

Chapter: 1822

Du Wei did consider this. It would be fine if he lost to Lin Ziming, but Lin Ziming actually knew that he was from a sect, so the nature was completely different.

He must escape, especially among his sects, but he has done a lot of bad things to the people in the country and society. Once he falls into the hands of the group of people in the country, then his fate is definitely not much better.

Lin Ziming's eyes flickered for his reaction. He was a little surprised, but it was more murderous.

The other party is so anxious to escape, then it shows that the other party is guilty of conscience and fear, which shows that they have done a lot of things that are angry with the people in the country and society.

For such a person, how can he let it go?

“Huh, want to go?”

Lin Ziming snorted coldly, and then rushed towards Du Wei directly.

He didn't see any big movements, as if he was simply walking. In the blink of an eye, he caught up with Du Wei, directly behind him, grabbed Du Wei by the neck, and pulled him back.

When Du Wei's neck was caught, he became even more terrified, and at the same time he regretted even more. He had known that Lin Ziming was so powerful, and given him a hundred courage, he would not dare to attack Lin Ziming!

“go to hell!!”

Du Wei couldn't manage that much anymore. He didn't know when a dagger appeared in his hand, and he stabbed Lin Ziming's chest fiercely.

His movements are already considered very fast, even if he is a master of the second stage of the Innate Realm, he can't escape under this situation.

But for a demon like Lin Ziming, there is no difference between it and slow motion.

Seeing Lin Ziming very relaxed and freehanded, he grabbed his dagger, then snatched it over, and thrust it directly into Du Wei's thigh.

Then he screwed it a bit.

As a result, Du Wei even more screamed like a pig!

Then he staggered down, gasping for breath, his face was pale, his forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his eyes were full of fear and panic looking at Lin Ziming.

He felt Lin Ziming's strength, it was too terrifying, in front of Lin Ziming, there was no difference between him and a kid.

Such a strong person, in the national society, certainly has a not low status.

He is now crying in his heart, regretting that his intestines are all blue, how could he be so unlucky that he actually encountered a perverted powerhouse

of this level! !

If he knew this, he didn't pretend to be forced just now.

For others, this change was too fast, and Lin Ziming even directly inserted a dagger into Du Weiwei's leg, and the blood flowed down, which shocked many people.

Especially for those courageous girls, they were scared to cry, and they covered their eyes one by one, and didn't dare to look at them.

Li Qianyu stood on the spot, her mind completely unable to turn her head.

What is the situation and why does it become like this?

Even if it is jealous of rivalry in love, this is not the only situation, right?

In fact, it's not just her, everyone thinks like this. For these college students, they have never seen such a situation.

Du Weiwei gasped for breath. Now that he knew he couldn't run at all, he looked up at Lin Ziming and begged: "Don't kill me, don't kill me, please..."

Lin Ziming looked at him condescendingly: "I will ask you one last time, how long have you been lurking."