

## Chapter: 1875

This scene happened too suddenly, and there was no sign that everyone could react.

Just heard the harsh sonic boom in the air.

As the person involved, Ayelu felt a huge crisis. In that moment, his scalp was numb, and his heartbeat stopped at this moment.

He made the quickest reaction, realizing that he could not hide, he did not hesitate to pull a master of Innate Realm next to him, and block him in front of him.

The next moment, I heard a puff, this fist-big stone directly shot through the body of this congenital realm master, and a blood hole appeared!

Immediately afterwards, there was a screaming scream.

The chest of that Innate Realm was smashed. He screamed twice and fell to the ground. His face was still puzzled, painful, and unwilling. After struggling twice, he immediately died.

This sudden sudden change made everyone stunned. Including the two Sacred Masters of Innate Realm Dzogchen, they had never thought that something like this would happen!

The scene was quiet for two seconds, and then, Zhou Tao and the other agents were all cheered up.

“Great! It’s the chief instructor here!”

“The chief instructor must have made the shot!”

“I just said that the chief instructor will not give up on us! Hahaha, the chief instructor will take action, all of these holy cult guys are going to die...”

The people of Shengjiao couldn’t help being stunned when they heard them shouting so wildly.

Chief instructor?

Where did the chief instructor come from?

who is it.

Soon, they heard a sound of footsteps coming from behind. The sound was not too loud, but it reached all of them clearly.

They immediately looked up, and they saw a young oriental man walking over without hesitation.

The young Asian man had a calm face and looked relaxed, as if he was just taking a walk after a meal instead of performing a dangerous task.

Therefore, his appearance seemed incompatible with such a tense atmosphere.

There was a strong sense of disobedience, as if Lin Ziming was not in the same world with them.

After seeing Lin Ziming, the two Dzogchen masters of the Innate Realm were stunned for a moment. Obviously, they did not expect that the so-called support of the Falcon Group would only be an Oriental? And so

young, is this here to die?

Lin Ziming's gaze crossed the faces of these sacred teachers, and finally fell on the two Innate Realm Dzogchen masters, and said lightly: "It's a good one to catch turtles in an urn. Your plan is good, but it's a pity that you met me."

He speaks very plainly, but the confidence and majesty in his tone is not bragging at all, but is stating a fact and judging their fate.

Zhou Tao and the others were extremely excited and happy when they saw Lin Ziming coming on stage. They breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Lin Ziming made his move, the mission this time would be stable!

Lin Ziming has a powerful aura that makes one can't help but feel a strong sense of security.

Especially when they all knew how terrifying Lin Ziming's strength was, it was even more problematic.

"who are you?!"

The two Innate Realm Great Perfection masters felt the strength of Lin Ziming's body, frowned, and at the same time raised their spirits to the extreme.

"Come to kill your people." Lin Ziming showed a small smile.