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“It should be. After all, he is now ranked tenth, and Lord Shangguan, only ranked twelfth, there should be a little gap.”

“I don’t know... But Master Shangguan is much better than him.”

“Hey, what’s the use of looking good? This is a world where the strong is respected. Only strength is the most important thing.”

“I heard that Lord Shangguan is coming back. I don’t know what kind of collision will happen if Lord Shangguan meets this strong one?”

“I don’t know, but I am still looking forward to it.”

After seeing Lin Ziming, these female disciples of Nūwazong discussed in a low voice. Their voices were very small, just like flying flies. They thought that Lin Ziming could not hear their discussions. In fact, their voices were affected by Lin Ziming. Hear it clearly.

Lin Ziming just smiled faintly, and didn’t say anything, but he was a little curious, what is the origin of the Shangguan in their mouth? It sounds like very powerful.

After a while, Liu Qingcheng also came. After she saw Lin Ziming, some grievances and jealousy flashed in her eyes, and she leaned slightly. Now she didn’t dare to show any disrespect to Lin Ziming.

Next, presided over by Tian Xuanzi, specially prepared food and wine to entertain Lin Ziming, thanking Lin Ziming for killing many Sun Moon God Sect followers and avenging them.

Lin Ziming examined it briefly and judged that these good wines and delicacies were not poisonous, and then ate the vegetables with confidence.

During the meal, Lin Ziming also took the opportunity to learn about things in the martial world.

Tian Xuanzi knew what Lin Ziming meant, and she didn’t conceal what she meant, so she said it generously.

“In the martial world, the Four Martial Arts are the strongest, and among the Four Martial Arts, the Eastern School is the strongest...”

“Among the four sects, there are second-rate sects. For example, Sun Moon God Sect and Nūwa Sect are both second-rate sects. Reciprocal.”

Tian Xuanzi said with a wry smile.

Lin Ziming said casually, “It’s because your Nuwazong has no masters in the gods.”

“It’s...” Tian Xuanzi said with a sigh, “It’s too difficult to become a god-advanced state. Only when you become a god-advanced state can you be qualified to be a strong person.”

Regarding this, Lin Ziming still agreed, Tian Xuanzi was right, but it was still different when he reached the God-Throughout Realm.

Then, Tian Xuanzi said some more information about the Sun Moon God Sect. Among them, the Nuwa Sect has rarely been bullied by the Sun Moon

God Sect in these years.

Because there were no strong gods in the Nuwa Sect, and there were many female disciples, and each of them looked so beautiful, it was normal to be bullied.

Especially, the Sun Moon God Sect has established a rule that every year Nuwazong shall send ten female disciples to the Sun Moon God Sect to serve!

It is said that she is serving, but she is actually a female slave, and her end is very miserable. She becomes a plaything of the Sun Moon God Sect, and life is better than death.

However, if Nūwazong does not send female disciples over, then what is waiting for Nūwazong will be destroyed!

Now, there are only a few days before the day of sending off the female disciples to the Sun Moon God Sect.

The whole Nuwa Sect was very sad and anxious, but there was no way. They were too weak, and even if they asked other schools for help, no one was willing to help them.