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Moreover, he also found the sword Rushuang. He was obviously older. Although he was still that boy with a baby face, he had a lot of white hair on his head. His eyes were not as agile as before, and his breath was much weaker, obviously injured.

Not only Jian Rushuang, but also the other powerhouses, it was about the same, becoming older and weaker.

This situation further verified Lin Ziming's guess that the Luo Tian organization really suffered a major change!

When they saw Lin Ziming, they were stunned for a moment, and then their expressions became a little complicated.

Obviously, they remembered Lin Ziming. Their nervous nerves had relaxed a lot, but their moods became more complicated. Especially for Jian Rushuang, he knew about Lin Ziming during this period and also knew Lin Ziming. Long ago, he was left behind.

The atmosphere suddenly became a bit awkward. They saw Lin Ziming, but they didn't speak.

In the end, Lin Ziming broke the silence first. He let go of these three doors and said to Jian Rushuang, "When did this happen? Are there serious casualties in the sect?"

Jian Rushuang looked up at Lin Ziming, and did not answer his question, but said, "What are you doing back for?"

The other seven strong men also looked at him with indifference, even hatred.

Lin Ziming frowned slightly and said, "I am the King of the Southern Territories. What do you say I'm back for?"

However, his words drew Jian Rushuang's great disdain: "Hoho, the Southern Territory King? You can say this too, your face is really thick!"

Several other people looked at him with similar expressions, obviously disagreeing with him as the Southern Territory King.

And the three door guards finally realized now, the man in front of him was not a miscellaneous piece of Eastern faction, but a true Southern Territory King.

However, after they knew Lin Ziming's identity, they did not show respect, but they were equally indifferent, even with hostility and hatred, as if Lin Ziming was their enemy!

Regarding this, Lin Ziming was very puzzled, so he asked: "Sword Rushuang, what do you mean? My identity as the heavenly king of the Southern Territory was appointed by the holy king and his old man. You question the holy king. majesty?"

However, Jian Rushuang seemed to have heard a big joke and laughed out loud. Not only him, but other people also laughed, but not with a hearty

smile, but with a mocking smile and a disdainful smile.

“Hahaha, the Southern Territory King appointed by the Holy King? You remember, how did the Holy King treat you that day? And how did you Lin Ziming treat the Holy King?!” Jian Rushuang said this sentence, His eyes were a little red, and he stared at Lin Ziming, the look in Lin Ziming’s eyes was a bit shocking.

Jian Rushuang really hated him, rather than pretending to be. This kind of hatred was even stronger than when he rescued his mother Qin Huayue from Luo Tian organization.

However, he is really puzzled. He hasn’t seen Jian Rushuang for a long time. There is no new grudge between him and Jian Rushuang. Why does Jian Rushuang hate him so much?

That makes sense.

And what is even more strange is that not only Jian Rushuang, but several other people also hate him.

This must be something wrong.