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Lin Ziming didn't particularly understand the meaning of his words, "Holy King, are you seriously injured?"

"I can't die for the time being." The Saint King said in a flat tone. Hearing his words, Lin Ziming relaxed a little.

"Lin Ziming." The holy king called his name again, "You are here this time to ask this seat, the way to the realm of the gods."

Lin Ziming was hypocritical, and nodded directly: "Yes, apart from this, I also want to come back and see how the sect is, but I didn't expect such a big thing happened to the sect...Holy King, this happened to the sect. Big matter, why don't you call me back?"

Lin Ziming is still very puzzled about this. It is reasonable to say that he has been so agitated in the secular world during this time. The Saint King must know that his strength is right. Why not call him back and fight side by side? However, Saint King's next sentence surprised him.

"You are still too weak, it's useless to call you back." The Saint King said so, his tone was full of tenderness, which surprised Lin Ziming!

Logically speaking, this is the third time he and Saint King have met, right? The first time was on Junlin Mountain. At that time, the Holy King never showed up. The second time was in this palace. Now it is the third time...

The Saint King was just a stranger to him, why would he feel like an elder for him?

Is it because the mother is the saint of the previous generation?

Lin Ziming said: "Holy King, my current combat power is already comparable to the peak of the first rank of the God-Sound Realm, isn't it weak?"

Yes, Lin Ziming is no longer the little man he used to be, he has such confidence.

However, the Saint King laughed and said, "For those old monsters, it's still not enough."

Those old monsters?

Who is it?

Is it the strongest of the Eastern School?

"When is it enough?" Lin Ziming asked humbly. He didn't think that the Holy King was fooling him, because even if he reached this level, he would not perceive the existence of the Holy King. At first glance, it seemed that the Holy King was not there. In the palace, but on closer inspection, the Holy King seemed to be everywhere, with the Holy King everywhere.

And he had an intuition that with his current strength, he was definitely not an opponent of the Saint King.

But even such a powerful Saint King was injured among the strong of the Eastern faction. One can imagine how powerful the Eastern faction is.

“Let’s talk about it when you reach the realm of the gods.” Saint King said, with some emotion in his tone.

Do you want to reach the realm of God?

It seems that there are more powerhouses in this world than he imagined, and they are even stronger.

Thinking of something, he asked again: “Holy King, why did the Eastern Sect attack the Luotian Sect? Isn’t the Luotian Sect also one of the four main sects?”

Regarding this question, the Holy King did not answer positively, but vaguely prevaricated. Although the Holy King did not say directly, Lin Ziming can still easily analyze it from his words, Luo Tianpai and Dongpai. There should have been a period of grievances between Heavenly Killing Sect, as for what it was, he didn’t know what it was.

Then, Lin Ziming chatted with the holy king for a while and answered some of the doubts in his heart. The holy king finally said: “The secret realm is about to open, Lin Ziming, if you go to the secret realm, be careful of the Eastern King Xiaoyao, he will be Your worst enemy. Also, when you reach the secret realm, you can’t trust anyone but you.”

Lin Ziming was a little surprised by the advice of the Saint King, and then asked: “Why?”