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Moreover, this movement is not small, it is obviously the extent of the riot. But because it was too far apart, with Dilidal's hearing, she could not hear this movement, she saw Lin Ziming frowning, and she thought it was Lin Ziming who hated her, and she was still quite disappointed.

"Well, since this is the case, then I won't stop you..." After saying this, Dilidal felt particularly disappointed.

Lin Ziming said at this time: "Something seems to have happened in your tribe. It seems that someone is fighting. Why do your tribe often fight inwardly?"

Facing Lin Ziming's question, Dilidal felt very strange. She shook her head and said with a proud look on her face: "Impossible. Our tribe is very united. There has never been internal fighting. Our tribe is like family members. The same, on the contrary, the evil tribe next door is necrotic, and often runs over to bully us..."

Suddenly, when she said this, she stopped for a while, thinking of something, her face changed a little, and she said, "No! It must be the evil tribe who is asking us again! Damn the evil tribe, it's over!"

When Lin Ziming heard this, he probably understood what was going on. This movement was probably caused by another tribe who came to make trouble, and the coaxing movement was not big. Looking at Dilidal's appearance, it was obvious between the two tribes. The grievances are not small.

So he said: "Why is this evil tribe bullying you?"

Dilidal said in air: "It's not because the clothes made by our tribe are excellent. Their evil tribes are all bad guys. Relying on their strength, they often come to rob them. We all hate them! And they are not just robbing our clothes. They will also rob us of other items, as well as young women in our tribe."

Speaking of this, Dilidal gritted his teeth, obviously feeling particularly angry and hated towards this evil tribe.

At this moment, there was a louder riot sound from the tribe, and the movement became louder. It was obvious that there was a fight, which caused Dilidal to hear it. Her face changed again, biting her lip and said: "I'm going back to the tribe, goodbye."

After speaking, she turned and ran towards the tribe.

Lin Ziming thought for a while and decided to follow it. He just heard a general idea. It was obvious that Dilidal's tribe was at a disadvantage and could not beat the evil tribe.

Since he got Dilidal's clothes, he still needs help, so he said, "Wait a minute, I'll go with you."

When Dilidal heard what he said, he was taken aback for a moment, and

then shook his head and said, "It doesn't work if you come. Everyone in the evil tribe is very strong. You can't help."

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "It's okay, I'll just go over and take a look."

Dilidal was in a very anxious mood. Seeing that Lin Ziming was determined, she didn't stop Lin Ziming anymore, nodded, and ran back to the tribe quickly.

As the distance got closer and closer, the sound coming from her became more obvious. At the same time, she also saw some scenes. It was obvious that the fight had already started, and their tribe was not an opponent of the evil tribe, and was at a disadvantage.

"Indal! You evil villain, we have given you a lot of clothes, why are you bullying us?!"

In the tribe, a middle-aged one Xie said angrily to a tall, bald man in front of him.

This brawny bald man is more than two meters tall and holds an iron rod in his hand. The iron rod is as thick as an adult's thigh. It can be said to be extremely shocking. Moreover, his body is full of explosive muscles, which gives a great impact.