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But isn't it? He knows that Lin Ziming's strength is indeed very strong. Above him, he can kill Adam after all. This is true ability, not a boast.

However, even if Lin Ziming's strength is comparable to that of the powers of the gods, he is only one person, with three heads and six arms, even if he is added, he is definitely not the opponent of these aboriginal powers.

The key is that these indigenous powerhouses, he has personally fought against each other, and the strength of each indigenous powerhouse has reached a terrifying situation!

If he hadn't reacted in a timely manner, he couldn't escape from the hands of these aboriginal powerhouses just now, but even so, he had paid a considerable price.

Now five aboriginal powerhouses were dispatched at once. He and Lin Ziming are absolutely not rivals. If this happens, he will be finished!

These indigenous powerhouses seemed to be able to understand them, and began to surround Lin Ziming and Tuoba Liang.

"You invaders deserve to die. Hand over the fruit, and I can give you a whole corpse."

Tuoba Liang felt their murderous intent and the horrible pressure. He already had the will to resist. Although he was a very proud person, his pride was based on the fact that the opponent's strength was not very different. Based on the current situation, it is obvious that they are at a disadvantage...No, it is not just a disadvantage, but an absolute desperate situation. Where can he be proud?

He is not afraid of death, but if he died in the secret realm, then it is not worth it!

He gritted his teeth, took out a fruit from his arms, and said to their native strong man: "I am willing to give the fruit to you, but you have to let us go, otherwise, I will swallow the fruit, so You won't get the fruit either!"

Tuoba Liang said fiercely.

However, the other party did not give him any face, and said coldly: "Invaders, these fruits themselves belong to us. You dare to come to our world and take our fruits, damn it. This kind of fruits, our world has. Many, one destroyed by you, it doesn't matter."

Hearing this, Tuoba Liang's face became even more ugly, and despair appeared.

He didn't think that at this time, there was any miracle that could happen, it was definitely about to die here.

But originally, he could escape because Lin Ziming appeared here and delayed him, otherwise he would have already escaped!

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but stared at Lin Ziming fiercely, full of resentment towards Lin Ziming.

However, at this moment, Lin Ziming laughed. Not only did he have no fear, but a smile appeared on his face, and said: "I originally thought that in the secret world, you are still a group of enlightened people. Barbarians, I didn't think that it would really make you strong, so it seems that the fruits of this world do have extraordinary effects."

Lin Ziming talked freely, not at all panicking because of the desperate situation in front of him. Instead, he gave people a feeling of walking in the courtyard and holding the winning ticket, as if he had surrounded him, but he had surrounded the opponent.

Suddenly, these aboriginal powerhouses frowned immediately, their complexion suddenly became unsightly, thinking that Lin Ziming was too arrogant and didn't respect them at all, and that should be punished!

As powerhouses with a half-step approach to the gods, in this enlightened world, they are almost like gods, and they are worshiped by countless natives, which makes them extremely arrogant and can't bear to be underestimated.

Now Lin Ziming's behavior, in their opinion, is completely a kind of blasphemy!

Suddenly, the expressions of those strong natives became gloomy. The strongest one among them snorted heavily and said: "Invader, you are looking for death! Originally, I think you are strong. Come on, I want to leave you a whole corpse. Since you are so arrogant and dare to blaspheme us, then you are destined to shatter the corpse!"