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In an instant, Bu Jingyun felt a huge crisis, an unprecedented fear, shrouded in his heart!

He knew that Lin Ziming was chasing him.

Like a shadow, you can't get rid of it.

Regret, he really regrets it now. He knew that Lin Ziming was already so strong, so in any case, he would not dare to hold a celebration banquet in such a high profile to provoke Lin Ziming.

But now, no matter how much he regrets, it is already useless, because Lin Ziming is already behind him.

“go to hell!!!”

After feeling the breath of Lin Ziming and already behind him, Bu Jingyun's eyes were cracked, and there was blood red in his eyes. He didn't have the slightest reservation, and directly sacrificed his own assassin from his arms. He took out a bomb and threw it behind him.

Although he knew that this bomb was definitely impossible to kill Lin Ziming, but as long as he could stop Lin Ziming's steps, it would be enough! However, his idea was very good, and the reaction was not unpleasant, but he still underestimated Lin Ziming. In front of fierce people like Lin Ziming, he definitely had no chance of surviving.

I saw that Lin Ziming had already stuck to him when he threw this bomb out, and grabbed Bu Jingyun's hand, so tightly that Bu Jingyun couldn't throw it out at all.

“I told you that I can't run away.” Lin Ziming's voice sounded in his ears, and immediately after that, he saw Lin Ziming's smiling face, which made his scalp numb for an instant.

“You, how could you...”

However, he still didn't even speak, and he felt that his eyes were black. It turned out that Lin Ziming was covering his heavenly spirit cover with a palm. He vaguely heard a loud noise. Then, his consciousness, and fell into absolute darkness.

He was shocked by his steps, dignified and strong in the gods, and once ranked second on the list of immortals, he was originally supposed to be high-spirited, able to disregard the heroes, and when the world was as big as possible, he was actually shot by Lin Ziming. died.

Moreover, the death was so easy, and the death was so sudden.

Lin Ziming didn't have the slightest procrastination, he knew that Bu Jingyun would definitely surrender to him, and would even choose to surrender to him. But for him, people like Bu Jingyun must die.

After killing Bu Jingyun, Lin Ziming didn't stop and went straight back to the banquet just now.

The three masters of the God-passing realm, before and after, all died in his

hands in less than half a minute. If this were to be spread out, it would definitely cause an uproar.

In fact, those who remained at the banquet are indeed making waves in their hearts now.

Even some people have already begun to plan to leave.

But they still didn't move, because they didn't believe that Lin Ziming was really that powerful, able to kill three masters of the gods with one enemy three.

They are still waiting where they are.

In fact, they know that Lin Ziming's reputation can be said to be one of the most powerful and threatening top powerhouses in the world. If Lin Ziming really died here, then, for their sect world, it is a very advantageous thing.

But it was precisely because of their hesitation that they lost the best chance of escape.