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Now, another thought popped out of her mind uncontrollably. Lin Ziming told her that he was...

Lin Ziming didn't think so much, he just wanted to take the other party down, and forcefully ask.

"Very well, you know her. I happened to be looking for her too. Now that you take the initiative to show up in front of me, that would be great. Take me over to find her." Lin Ziming looked at him tightly.

The other party shook his head with a meaningful smile on his face, and said, "You still want to find a saint? You will never see her in this life."

Suddenly thinking of something, he added, "Of course it is not absolute, there is a way, you can see the saint, that is, you are dead, and your corpse can see her, haha."

Lin Ziming's eyes grew gloomy, and he clenched his fists. From these words, he had heard a lot of information, and he became even more disgusted with this so-called Luo Tian organization, and even hated it!

"Really? I don't think so, maybe there is another way, that is, I will beat you to death and take your head to see her." Lin Ziming also laughed.

There was a trace of anger in the other person's eyes, which was quickly wiped away by him, and he returned to his indifferent appearance. He also shook his head and said, "You don't know the sky and the earth is too thick. Kung fu is invincible in the world? Today, I will remove the evil obstacles for the organization and carry your head back, so that the saint can give up."

He put his right hand behind his back and looked at Lin Ziming with a smile, and hooked his finger at Lin Ziming with his left hand, indicating that Lin Ziming would attack him.

He didn't say very arrogant and blatant things, and he always behaved very kindly, giving people a feeling of spring breeze. If he didn't hear what he said, people who didn't know would think he was Lin Ziming's friend, not something enemy.

Of course these are all superficial, Lin Ziming only felt two words from him, contempt.

The arrogant Lin Ziming has seen too much, but it was the first time Lin Ziming had met him because he was arrogant for the other party. In a sense, his arrogance had even exceeded Lin Zihao.

Because the other party really didn't put him in the eyes and treated him like a child, it was a psychology of molesting, it was a kind of superiority in life form, and a complete contempt for Lin Ziming.

To be precise, his contempt was not only for Lin Ziming, but also for everyone in the room. It seems that he is the only person, and the others are pigs and dogs.

Lin Ziming smiled, "Really? I have seen countless arrogant people since I

was a child, and this is the first time I have met you who despise opponents from the level of life. Do you think you are a god, not a human?"

The other party shrugged, didn't care, and said, "It's not impossible if you want to think like this, a mortal, but an ant. And you, as the illegitimate child of the saint, are just a stronger ant."

The tone of his speech was very plain, but the arrogance and domineering that he showed was extremely strong and shocking. Except for Lin Ziming, everyone else could not help but feel that he was really inferior. The other party was not a human. is God.

Including Chu Fei involuntarily produced this feeling.