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Her spirit was completely collapsed now, her nose and tears burst into tears, and she was crying terribly. Where is her usual proud look?

However, Lin Ziming didn't bother to talk to her at all, and said directly to Chu Xuan coldly: "You beg me for no use, I beg Feifei to go, if she is willing to forgive you, she will forgive you, and she won't forgive you, huh!"

Lin Ziming pushed hard at his feet and scratched, and a tile on the ground was directly cracked by him!

Chu Xuan was even more frightened when she saw this scene, and she was terrified to the extreme.

She was originally a person who was greedy for life and afraid of death. Now Lin Ziming's performance has completely exceeded the range she can accept. She even suspects that Lin Ziming is not a person, but a god. Only gods can be so terrifying. Strength!

So she was completely in a state of horror now. She knelt down in front of Chu Fei, kowtowed hard, and begged for mercy: "Sister Feifei, I was wrong. For the sake of everyone growing up together, you Can you let me go this time, I beg you, I really beg you, I don't want to die yet, oooooo..."

Chu Fei is a softhearted person. She was really angry with Chu Xuan at first, but now, seeing Chu Xuan so pitiful, her anger has disappeared for more than half, and she can't bear to be harsh. Anyway, Chu Xuan is Her cousin, with the same blood in her bones, really made her helpless, and she couldn't do it.

So she slapped Chu Xuan and cursed: "Next time, I will let you die!"

Chu Xuan was overjoyed, and squatted her head quickly, "Thank you, Sister Feifei, thank Sister Feifei, I dare not dare, and I will never dare anymore! My younger sister wishes Sister Feifei and her brother-in-law grow old together and love for a hundred years! Thank Sister Feifei for not killing! "

When Chu Fei heard these words, she bit her lip and was moved in her heart. Are there any chances for herself and Lin Ziming to grow old together?

She looked up at Lin Ziming, but found that Lin Ziming didn't look at her at all. Instead, she walked over to the so-called "God" organized by Luo Tian and looked at the "God" condescendingly, "What's your name."

The other party tried to stand up, but he was so badly injured that his ribs were stuck in his five internal organs. As long as he moved, it hurt him to death.

Now that Lin Ziming saw that he still wanted to move, he stepped on it directly. He let out a scream like a pig, "Lin Ziming! Kill me if you have a species, don't want to humiliate me!"

"Really?" Lin Ziming showed a playful smile on his face, and then he began to forcefully step on the opponent's chest and press down little by little.

The other party was so painful that his body was convulsing, his face was pale, and he felt an inhuman sharp pain.

Finally he couldn't help it anymore, his mentality suddenly collapsed, and he began to beg for mercy: "Don't step on it, don't step on it! I'm really going to die if you step on it again!"

"Death?" Lin Ziming smiled disdainfully, and said, "Don't you claim to be a god, and your life form is one level higher than me? Why are you now afraid of death?"

When the other party heard what he said, the expression on his face was embarrassing, but his eyes lost the brilliance, he had lost the arrogance and contempt that he had just now, and there was only fear and deep jealousy in his eyes looking at Lin Ziming.