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His disdain was natural and very strong. It was a disdain in his bones. He thought that Lin Ziming's fight against the organization was to hit a rock with a cobble.

He had seen this expression in the clown, and felt that Lin Ziming was very self-reliant, and he was looking for death against the organization, and suggested that Lin Ziming should cut this thought.

Lin Ziming is a very reluctant person. The more he is like this, the more he wants to challenge!

"According to you, your organization is very strong. If I get caught up, there will only be a dead end?" Lin Ziming asked.

Lu Dongbin said: "Let's put it this way. You have never been in contact with organizations, so you don't know how powerful the organization is. That's normal. After all, the power of the organization is beyond what ordinary people can imagine. You think you are now. The chairman of Ziqiong Media, with a net worth of several billions and such a powerful martial arts, he is almost invincible in the world, ho ho. However, since you are the only seedling of the saint, I still advise you to give up and oppose the organization. Thoughts, otherwise, you will die without a place to bury you."

When he said these words, he resumed the look of aloft when he first met, looking at Lin Ziming's expression, full of contempt again.

Lin Ziming didn't speak, but stepped on it, and Lu Dongbin's expression suddenly became painful, and he began to beg for mercy again.

"Stop talking nonsense, tell me where your organization is, tell me what your organization does, and where my mother is locked up, I will let you go." Lin Ziming said.

When Lu Dongbin heard the next sentence from the group, his pupils shrank a little, showing some heartbeats, and tentatively asked: "As long as I tell you, are you really willing to let me go?"

Before Lin Ziming could speak, Lu Dongbin shook his head again, looking scared, and muttered: "No way, no way, if the organization knows about it, I will be dead!"

He also shuddered, showing that his fear of the organization came from the soul.

"Say!" Lin Ziming stepped on again, threatening him.

After Lu Dongbin hesitated for a while, he gritted his teeth tightly and made a difficult decision, saying: "In fact, I don't know where the headquarters of the organization is. I'm just a small person in the organization. I have many core things. They are all inaccessible."

Seeing Lin Ziming's gloomy expression, Lu Dongbin's heart jumped fiercely, and he was terrified, and I quickly explained: "I'm serious,

absolutely not deceiving you! I'm really just a small person in the organization. Where is it. But I can tell you what the organization does." "Go on." Lin Ziming said calmly.

Lu Dongbin sorted out his words and said: "The organization covers a wide range of fields, and there are organized people in all walks of life. They are powerful and large than you can imagine, and the organization's power is not only in China, but also penetrates a lot of Asia. Country...Lin Ziming, I know that your martial arts are very strong, but I still advise you to dispel the idea of going against the organization as soon as possible, otherwise, your end will be miserable."

"Furthermore, I can tell you this way. You can survive in this world because of the plea of your mother and the saint to open up the organization. But it does not mean that you will be safe in the future. The stronger you are, the more The high profile is easier to get the attention of the organization. Once it exceeds the level that the organization can tolerate, you will be wiped out. Therefore, I advise you to keep a low profile and be you peacefully if you want to live a good life. The chairman of the board of directors, don't even think about looking for the saint. Moreover, my body is equipped with a positioning system. In my body, someone in the organization already knows that I am looking for you. If you really kill me, then The organization will definitely avenge me and wipe you out."

Lu Dongbin looked at Lin Ziming, sincerely, he was really thinking about Lin Ziming.