

## Chapter: 700

They fought all the way, and now they have reached the depths of the forest. Others have been trying hard to catch them, wanting to see this wonderful battle of the century.

But both Lin Ziming and Gu Xuan moved too fast, and most of them couldn't catch up. Only the masters at the peak of the day after tomorrow could barely catch up.

They can only follow the huge movements that are constantly produced. Suddenly, these movements are gone, and they stop abruptly.

They were stunned, and stopped involuntarily.

“What's the situation? Why is there no movement?”

“Yeah, wasn't it always intense just now? Why is there no sound now?”

“Could it be that the battle is over?”

“It's possible, Lin Ziming must have been resolved by Gu Xuan.”

“I have to say that this Lin Ziming is really amazing. He has grown to this level when he is only 30 years old. It's terrifying. With time, I can't tell how far Lin Ziming can be perverted!”

“What can I do if I'm abnormal? Now everyone is beaten to death by Gu Xuan. Through this battle, Gu Xuan's reputation has become even stronger. If Gu Xuan becomes the president of the North Sky Club, who will dare to provoke him in the future? what.”

Most people felt that Lin Ziming had been beaten to death, and the only winner was Gu Xuan.

They looked back at the damage caused along the way, and they couldn't help but feel terrified. It was really terrifying.

Soon, Tao Sanniang waited for the people from Yuntian Pavilion to catch up. She heard these people's discussions, a nervous heart sank indefinitely, her nose was sour, and tears flowed out in despair.

She staggered two steps, if it weren't for a companion next to her to hold her, she would have fallen down now.

Lin Ziming was dead, she seemed to have lost one of her most important treasures, and she was extremely uncomfortable.

“Hey, Sanniang, you should forget him, he can't be Gu Xuan's opponent.”

Tao Sanniang bit her lip tightly, unwilling to believe it.

Fan Lao also sighed heavily, and said, “Oh! What a genius, how amazing is a master of the innate realm who is only 28 years old. Give Lin Ziming three more years, and Lin Ziming can definitely defeat Gu Xuan. It's a pity that Lin Ziming is still too anxious!”

He looked at Tao Sanniang whose face had lost his blood, and shook his head helplessly, feeling very sorry.

Other people reacted differently. Some felt sorry, some felt gloating, and even others were enthusiastic.

The rain that had stopped for a while, now it's underground again, ticking the ground, soaking the ground.

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Lin Ziming was gasping for breath, and now his lungs were burning fiercely. The inhalation just now completely exceeded his limit, and now his lungs are all injured. Fortunately, these injuries are within his tolerance, as long as he is given some time, he can return to normal.

Just now Gu Xuan's move to return the carbine was really hanging, he was only a little bit beaten to death by Gu Xuan!

At this moment, he heard Gu Xuan's voice coming from the ground, weakly and hoarsely begging for mercy: "Please, let me go, please, let me go..."

It's Gu Xuan.

His neck was chopped off by Lin Ziming's hand knife, but the others were still dead, showing how strong his vitality was, and he was already dead after changing ordinary people.