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Lin Ziming still doesn't understand yet. What is the principle? After he and the neon clothes are double repaired, he can detoxify, and it can also help him to improve his training. The fourth stage of Innate Realm.

When he was doing double repairs with neon clothes just now, he felt a kind of unprecedented heartiness, which completely exceeded the height of normal men and women. He can clearly feel that his body is constantly repairing, and every cell is cheering. This is An experience he has never had before.

Obviously, this is the wonder of the extremely yin physique. When Lin Ziming merged with the neon clothes, the extremely yin power of the neon clothes was continuously input into his body, complementing him, and intersecting yin and yang.

No wonder Ye Xingchen is so eager to double repair with neon clothes, and he does not hesitate to resort to all despicable means.

But now, Lin Ziming was cheaper under the circumstances.

Lin Ziming took a deep breath, and he could clearly feel that he was stronger than ever before, whether it was physical, mental, or physical strength, it had reached a prehistoric height.

"Is this the fourth stage of Innate Realm? It is really strong!" Lin Ziming clenched his fist and made a crackling sound, full of explosive power. He was confident that he could beat Ye Xingchen with one punch. Seriously injured!

Now he looks very embarrassed, his clothes are a lot torn, and his body is covered with dirt, but his spirit is very full, especially his eyes are piercing and gleaming, compared to his lack of hands. Before going up, it must be bright, and the two pupils are like two suns. When ordinary people look at each other, they will be 'burnt' by his light.

"Ye Xingchen, I hope you are still here." After Lin Ziming said this, he had disappeared in place, and when he reappeared, he came out of the headquarters hall.

The thugs who were originally lying on the ground stood up and recuperated. They were all startled when they saw Lin Ziming suddenly appear.

"Where is Ye Xingchen?" Lin Ziming's eyes were like electricity, sweeping the audience, and he didn't find Ye Xingchen, he asked.

The thugs were stunned, and they would not be able to react for a while. After all, Lin Ziming was so embarrassed and poisoned just now. How could he recover after an hour? And it felt even stronger, the breath was pressing on them, and it was difficult to breathe.

"Speak!" Lin Ziming frowned as he saw that they were indifferent.

The thugs shivered and said quickly, "He's gone."

"Yeah, I

'm gone. It seems that I am looking for professional equipment to destroy the secret room." "Dong Lin, you should also go quickly, very much. The demon is coming back soon, and you won't be able to leave..."

They all started to get anxious.

Lin Ziming suddenly noticed something and said, "Where is the clown?"

Yes, he didn't see the ugly master, combined with the heavy expressions of these thugs, he suddenly jumped and had a bad premonition.

Could it be that the clown...

Lin Ziming dare not think about it anymore. For so long, the clown has become his teacher, friend and servant. If the clown is really gone, then he will be very Sad!

"Say! Talk!" Lin Ziming's tone was cold and full of murderous aura.

The group of thugs in front of him slowly walked away and moved out a passage, revealing the ugly master who was lying motionless on the ground with his eyes behind.

It seems that there is no sound.

From this angle of Lin Ziming, you can clearly see that the sunken wound of Chou Ye is particularly obvious!

And the pale face without a trace of blood, and the blood stains on the corners of his mouth.

Lin Ziming couldn't help trembling, and he walked towards the Ugly Master with heavy steps.

With every step he took, his hatred and anger became more intense, almost bursting out of his mouth!