

## Chapter: 949

Ye Xingchen's face changed again at the moment, and in an instant, he had unmatched thoughts in his heart.

After an hour of regenerating energy, his strength has recovered 90%, but now facing Lin Ziming, he actually feels tremendous pressure.

As for the number of people in Beitian behind him, even more needless to say, his face was pale, his brain was blank for a moment, and he lost consciousness.

Ye Xingchen did not back down, he chose to head-on with Lin Ziming, because he didn't believe that Lin Ziming was really that strong! After just one hour, all the toxins on the body can be decomposed.

But as soon as he fought with Lin Ziming, he immediately regretted it. Lin Ziming's punch broke his defense directly, and his explosive power shocked his arms to tremble.

"Why is this wild species so powerful?!"

Ye Xingchen was deeply shocked, and was struck back by Lin Ziming's punch, hitting a member of the Northern Sky Club behind him, and directly knocking that member into flight.

Lin Ziming was also a little surprised that he could shake Ye Xingchen back with one punch.

Soon, he became more confident, no nonsense, stepped forward again, forming a straight line, and with a slam, he rushed towards Ye Xingchen.

"Ye Xingchen, you are done."

Lin Ziming's voice fell in Ye Xingchen's ears, like a magic sound, making his scalp numb, and there was fear in his heart, and there was no idea of confrontation. It was completely conditioned. Turn around and run.

Moreover, he casually grabbed the two members of the North Sky Association nearby and threw them at Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming flashed lightly, and then escaped. He didn't lose much time, he showed a sneer, "Ye Xingchen, you can't run away."

"Damn! Damn! Lin Ziming, a wild species, is obviously dying, why can he survive, and his cultivation level has improved so much! It is all because of the bitch of Nishang, who has double cultivation with the wild species in the secret room, and the extremely yin The force was instilled in the wild species!" Ye Xingchen was running hurriedly, running away in a hurry, "I am unwilling, I am unwilling!!" Now he understands that he is not Lin Ziming's opponent at all, and there is only one dead end left. He is regarded as a dead end. I saw that Lin Ziming wanted his life.

Now he can only run, and when he escapes, he will inform the organization as soon as possible, believing that the character of the Saint King will definitely not take Lin Ziming lightly.

So the only thing he has to do now is to run and run with all his strength.

However, there is still a noticeable difference between his speed. At this moment, Lin Ziming and his distance are getting closer and closer...

Finally, after half a minute, Lin Ziming caught up with Ye Xingchen, slapped him. Shoot towards Ye Xingchen's back.

Ye Xingchen immediately felt the violent crisis, and all the goose bumps all over his body stood up. He knew that if he was hit by this palm, he would definitely be seriously injured, and the end of the serious injury would be a death word!

“Ah ah ah ah ah !!”

ye stars, sent a hiss crack lung roar, suddenly, he was to play with blood-like, sharp increase in running speed.

Regrettably, no matter how fast he ran, he was still inferior to Lin Ziming. He only heard Lin Ziming's sneer and a bang, and the palm was directly on his back!

“Puff...”

Ye Xingchen suddenly spewed out a big mouthful of blood, and his running body quickly lost his motivation. Lin Ziming's palm was slapped to the ground, and he fell a dog to eat shit. With a sound, a cloud of dust on the ground was rolled up.