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The situation stopped suddenly, Ye Xingchen was lying on the ground, motionless, on his back, a clear palm print appeared suddenly, shaking his clothes to pieces Cracked and topless.

Lin Ziming's palm used his full strength, let alone Ye Xingchen's mortal body, even a piece of stainless steel would have to be dented by him!

So Ye Xingchen received this palm, and he was severely injured and lost the ability to fight.

Lin Ziming took a long spit and quickly recovered his peak physical strength. He stared at Ye Xingchen condescendingly, and said coldly: "Ye Xingchen, you are finished."

Ye Xingchen still did not move, as if he was dead.

Even the breath is lost.

If other people were deceived by him, but how could Lin Ziming be deceived by him? It is no exaggeration to say that Lin Ziming has bright eyes. He now sees whether a person is alive, not because he has not breathed or his heartbeat, but he feels the other person. Vitality, Ye Xingchen obviously still has vitality now. Unlike the ugly master just now, he didn't even have any vitality and entered a state of suspended animation.

"Pretend? If that's the case, then I'll cut off your head and bring it back to the neon clothes." Lin Ziming snorted coldly and started to do it.

Ye Xingchen panicked immediately, unable to pretend, and hurriedly said, "Dong Lin, I was wrong..."

Then Ye Xingchen got up with difficulty, his face full of pain, and his body turned into a twisted posture. No way, the palm of Lin Ziming just now caused him too much damage. Not only did he break a few bones, but even his internal organs suffered extremely serious internal injuries. Now he will move a little bit. Feeling severe pain.

Lin Ziming said with a smile, "Why, don't you continue to pretend?"

Ye Xingchen saw Lin Ziming's appearance, he was extremely angry and annoyed. , But he didn't dare to show it at all now, Lin Ziming's strength made him feel scared.

He can only endure, and steal his life, as long as he has a way to escape, then there will be a chance for revenge in the future!

"Dong Lin, I admit it this time. It's not your opponent. I hope you can spare my life. I'm willing to pay you 10 billion in compensation." Ye Xingchen stared at Lin Ziming and said, his posture was still very good. high.

Lin Ziming didn't talk nonsense, he just walked over and slapped him on the face.

"You!" Ye Xingchen got this slap in the face. He gritted his teeth with hatred, and wanted to kill Lin Ziming immediately, but he didn't dare.

"Why, dissatisfied?" Lin Ziming said disdainfully.

Ye Xingchen was even more angry. His dignified Luo Tian organized the Eastern Region's Law Protector. How high was his status? Where did he have suffered such humiliation? Right now, his face was green, his body trembling with anger, and his anger attacked his heart.

He is seriously injured now. The more excited he is, the more painful he is. He panted and said, "Dong Lin, I admit that this time it was my fault. I lost to you. I am not as good as others. I admit it. How can I compensate, as long as I can do it, I will give it to you!"

"Kneel." Lin Ziming stared at him and made a kneeling gesture.

Ye Xingchen immediately opened his eyes and said angrily: "Lin Ziming, don't go too far, I am also the protector of the Eastern Region of Luo Tian organization, and it is impossible to kneel to you!"

"Really?" Lin Zi Ming sneered and flexed his hands, then I'll break your legs, and you will have to kneel if you don't kneel.

Feeling Lin Ziming's killing intent, Ye Xingchen was immediately scared. He was shocked all over his body, his face was ugly to the extreme, but there was no way, people had to bow their heads under the eaves, who made him not Lin Ziming's opponent now Well, as long as Lin Ziming moved his fingers casually, he could kill him.

"As long as I kneel, are you willing to let me go?" Ye Xingchen gritted his teeth and asked. He has grown so old and has never suffered such humiliation.

Lin Ziming said without a smile, "It depends on your performance. If I feel better, I might let you go."

Ye Xingchen was mad. He didn't know that Lin Ziming was playing tricks on him, but now that he has no other choice but to obey!

The blood in his eyes was red and bloodshot, and his chest was violently ups and downs. In the end, he was still unwilling to kneel down to Lin Ziming. You let me go."

Looking at Ye Xingchen's humiliating look, Lin Ziming only felt incredibly refreshed and unobstructed, so cool!

However, this is not enough.

"Kow your head." Lin Ziming continued.