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Fan Zhenbang was embarrassed, and he didn't know how to answer Lin Ziming.

His awe of Lin Ziming is almost deeply rooted in his soul. Regarding the fall of Lin Ziming, he has verified through various parties and is 100% sure that Lin Ziming is dead. Only then did he dare to attack Tao Sanniang, otherwise he would give him one. Hundreds of guts, dare not do this.

But he couldn't figure it out no matter what, it was already such a certain thing, why would there be accidents!

Fortunately, this behemoth of the Xuandan Sect is backing it up, otherwise their Yuntian Pavilion will really be over.

You know, the Blue Star at the helm of the Profound Core Sect, but the super master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, even if it can't completely defeat Lin Ziming, but the Profound Core Sect still has so many masters. Can drown Lin Ziming.

Thinking about this, Fan Zhenbang relaxed a lot.

When Lan Feng heard that Lin Ziming's death was imminent, he dared to humiliate him, and suddenly his face was crooked, "Okay, I think you are tired of living! Don't look at where this is, it's also your kind of rat who can go wild. Yes, you are dead today! What I said, Jesus can't save you!"

Fan Zhenbang also said: "Lin Ziming, I admit that you are a talent, and you have made impressive achievements at a young age. However, there is still a mountain high. No matter how powerful you are, you will eventually be just a young man who is less than 30 years old. , In this world, there are still many existences that need your awe!"

Fan Zhenbang became hardened. He knew that he had already offended Lin Ziming to death. No matter how he begged for mercy, Lin Ziming would not let him go. Instead of begging for mercy, he might as well obey Lan Feng. With the strength of the Profound Pill Sect, he didn't believe that Lin Ziming had this ability, so how could he get him!

Lin Ziming shook his head and said, "Do you think that you people will kill me?"

Lan Feng laughed loudly: "Haha, how come you still can't see it, I'll take you!"

Now Lan Feng is holding the winning ticket, looking at Lin Ziming, there is even a different kind of excitement. If a famous person like Lin Ziming died in his hands, he would definitely have a sense of accomplishment!

Lin Ziming sighed, shook his head and said, "It seems that you are all seeking death. If this is the case, then I will fulfill you."

When the voice fell, he began to slowly roll up his sleeves, as if to clean up a group of bear kids.

Lan Feng's brows jumped fiercely twice. His patience with Lin Ziming was exhausted, and he said fiercely: "Grass! I don't know how to live or die! If this is the case, I don't mind sending you back to the west."

When he finished speaking, he waved his hand, causing many of his men to begin to attack Lin Ziming.

Facing the attack of these masters, Lin Ziming didn't even blink his brows, and he started to move. With a bang, the whole ground shook fiercely, as if there was a bang from under his feet. The sledgehammer hit the ground hard. And almost in an instant, Lin Ziming had already arrived in front of Lan Feng, pinched Lan Feng's neck with one hand, lifted him up, and then slammed him hard on the ground.

The speed was too fast, and without the slightest omen, Lan Feng didn't react at all, so Lin Ziming choked his neck.

Bang!

哐啷哐啷...

On the hard ground, a human-shaped pit appeared directly, and Lan Feng's body was sunken in it.

This sudden and extremely huge movement shocked everyone present. No one thought that Lin Ziming would make such a sudden move, and even more so that such an arrogant Lan Feng was in Lin Ziming's hands. There was no way to fight back.

Lan Feng let out a scream, he felt that his whole body was about to fall apart!