## Chapter: 1229

Even if he was a strong man in the second stage of the Innate Realm, he couldn't withstand such injuries. He didn't know how many bones he had broken, and he suffered serious internal injuries.

"Just like you ants, you dare to jump in front of me? I don't know how to live or die." Lin Ziming stared at Lan Feng condescendingly, without concealing his contempt.

Lan Feng was so angry that blood spurted out. As the second master of the Profound Core Sect, in addition to his superb cultivation level, his status was also extremely high. No matter where he has been subjected to such humiliation, he is going crazy and crazy right now. Yelled: "Lin Ziming! You untouchable, so courageous!! I swear, I will kill you!!"

Those masters of the Profound Pill Sect, seeing this scene, their faces couldn't help being frightened. They knew very well how strong Lan Feng was, but such a great person was actually in the hands of Lin Ziming and could not fight back. Li, then it means that even if they go together, they are still abused.

Lin Ziming stepped on his neck, with a slight effort, Lan Feng couldn't speak.

Fan Zhenbang on the side saw this scene, his brows beating wildly, and fear appeared on his face again! He found that Lin Ziming now was even more terrifying and unfathomable than the last time he met!

You know, Lan Feng is not a native chicken, but a noble master of the second stage of the Innate Realm, and his true strength is more than that of Wu Meizi. But such a powerful person was actually abused by Lin Ziming. This shows that Lin Ziming's cultivation has reached an incredible level!

Lin Ziming was staring at him now, and only felt that his scalp was numb, he couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and his face became pale.

"Dong Lin, I..."

However, Lin Ziming didn't respond to him. Instead, he looked at a place with a meaningful smile on his face.

Soon, there was a loud voice coming from a distance. It sounded far away, but it was particularly clear.

"Mr. Lin, keep his staff!"

When the voice fell, there was one person who appeared in front of everyone. This was a tall man who looked at a very good-looking bone, dressed in a white coat, like a doctor, and like a scholar full of economics.

When all the Xuandan faction saw this man, they knelt down and shouted loudly: "Steer the helm!"

Obviously, this person is the Blue Star at the helm of the Xuandan Sect, and

is also Lan Feng's own brother, an extremely strong man in the fourth stage of the Innate Realm.

He looked very ordinary on the surface, without any strong fluctuations, more like a university professor, full of books.

But Lin Ziming could tell at a glance that the majestic strength in Blue Star's body, the real cultivation base, even surpassed Zhong Tao and Fang Xingping, and was the pinnacle powerhouse in the fourth stage of the Innate Realm.

There is a faint smile on his face, which looks like a spring breeze, which makes people feel very comfortable.

However, his attitude can hide from many people, but Lin Ziming can't hide it from him. In his core, it is cruel, bloody, and cold. This is a real murderer, and the lives that die in his hands are no less than a hundred.

When Fan Zhenbang saw Lan Xing, he was also relieved and hurriedly stepped forward and gave Lan Feng a fist to show respect.

"Mr. Lin, I am the Xuandan faction at the helm of Blue Star. What happened just now was that Lan Feng was wrong. I don't know if Mr. Lin can give me Blue Star a face, let it go..."

However, he hadn't even finished his words, and he heard a loud noise. Lin Ziming broke Lan Feng's neck with one foot, and said with a polite smile, "No."