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“Unfortunately, you can’t even catch my two punches. I overestimated you.” Lin Ziming shook his head, his face full of disappointment. When Blue Star heard it, another mouthful of blood came out, and the shock was too great.

“No, don’t kill me...” Lan Xing saw Lin Ziming approach, his face was earthy, he already had the kingly demeanor just now, which formed a sharp contrast with just now.

Looking at him like this, Lin Ziming was still very emotional, as if he saw the scene of himself facing Jian Rushuang on Qilian Mountain. At that time, Jian Rushuang regarded him as an ant.

I don’t know if Jian Rushuang knows that not only is he dead, but he has broken through to the congenital realm of Dzogchen, I don’t know how he would react? Surely you will be surprised, right?

“There is a third punch.” Lin Ziming said lightly.

“No! Please!!” Lan Xing’s pupils shrank suddenly, incomparably fearful, hysterical.

But Lin Ziming didn’t let him go because of this, hitting him directly with a fist, and directly piercing his body with a bang. On the ground, a huge pit appeared, and the dust was flying.

And Blue Star was too dead to die anymore.

Lin Ziming’s fist was stained with blood, but with a random shake, all the blood was thrown out, and he returned to a clean state.

Thousands of people in the audience couldn’t make a sound, and there was no sound.

Everyone looked at Lin Ziming in horror, and actually killed the Blue Star in front of so many people, especially for the members of the Profound Pill Sect, it was a devastating blow!

Before tonight, their Profound Pill Sect was still a behemoth, awe-inspiring countless people, but now, not only Lan Feng was killed, but even the soul figure of Blue Star also died in the hands of Lin Ziming.

The Profound Pill Sect, collapsed...

Killing Lan Xing was nothing more than an ordinary thing for Lin Ziming. He didn’t even change his expression before turning back and walking towards Fan Zhenbang.

Only the sound of Lin Ziming’s walking was left in the audience, as if the world had stopped still.

And it was Fan Zhenbang who broke this silence. Now he was frightened. He knelt down in front of Lin Ziming and knocked his head desperately. He didn’t care about the gravel on the ground, knocking his forehead into blood and blood. Do not hesitate.

“Dong Lin, I was wrong Dong Lin! Please be a dog and let me go, Dong Lin,

I am willing to be a dog by your side. If you let me eat shit, I will eat shit, Dong Lin.” As the leader of Yuntian Pavilion, Fan Zhenbang now has dignity. He just wants to live.

Lin Ziming looked down at him, “Fan Zhenbang, the last time you betrayed me, if it weren’t for Sanniang’s plea, I’d already shot down your Yuntian Pavilion. As a result, not only did you not be grateful to Sanniang, but you also avenged her. Push into the fire pit. I am very angry, and the consequences of my anger are very serious.”

Fan Zhenbang slapped his mouth continuously, and smashed his mouth. He cried and cried: “Thousands of mistakes are all my fault. I beg Mr. Lin Dong to have a lot of them. Don’t have the same knowledge of ants like me! I promise, From now on, I will treat Sanniang like my own mother and never dare to be disrespectful to Sanniang anymore.”

The other people in the Yuntian Pavilion also knelt down and begged Lin Ziming for mercy.

Lin Ziming’s eyes were cold. He had never been an indecisive person. Last time, if it wasn’t for Tao Sanniang, he would have killed Fan Zhenbang.

Now, naturally he can’t let it go anymore.

With one kick, Lin Ziming kicked Fan Zhenbang into the air. When Fan Zhenbang fell down, there was no sound and he became a corpse.

On his face, there was still panic and regret.

The rest of the people in the Yuntian Pavilion all lay on the ground, bowing their heads to Lin Ziming and begging Lin Ziming to spare them all.

Lin Ziming is not a murderous madman. He does things with black and white. These people are innocent, so he will not be embarrassed.

However, capital crimes can be avoided and living crimes cannot escape. After all, these people also followed Fan Zhenbang to do a lot of detrimental things, and he would not let them go easily.

“Fan Zhenbang is dead, and the Yuntian Pavilion is what I want to eradicate. Now, I will give you a chance to leave the Yuntian Pavilion and submit to me. I can spare you not to die.” Lin Ziming said concisely.

The people in Yuntian Pavilion, who were crawling on the ground, were shocked when they heard this. They couldn’t believe it. They thought they were going to be buried with them. They thought that Lin Ziming would actually go around them and stretch out an olive branch to them. This is heaven. Great thing!