

## Chapter: 1429

Now the mother is in trouble, no matter how big the difficulties are ahead, he has only one way to go, and that is to face the difficulties.

If something happens to his mother, he will spend his whole life in regret and regret.

The clown was silent, he could feel Lin Ziming's emotions, besides, he was also a person with a mother and could understand Lin Ziming's feelings.

"Okay, I can tell you..." The clown said softly, with some sadness and helplessness in his eyes, looking at Lin Ziming, as if he had already seen a dying person. But he had no way to stop it, and he didn't have a way to refuse.

Lin Ziming smiled.

He actually knew that his trip was full of dangers, and it could be said to be a life of nine deaths.

But even so, he had to do it.

Because he has no choice.

If this is the case, then he can only accept it.

After the clown knew the address of Luo Tian's headquarters, Lin Ziming heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing the clown's dejected look, he smiled and said, "Why are you so mournful and have no confidence in me? At the Great Perfection, even your Southern Territory Kings are not my opponents."

The clown looked at Lin Ziming, shook his head and said, "Master, you don't understand, you don't know how strong Luo Tian is. It's okay that you didn't kill Lei Zhen, but now you have killed Lei Zhen, and Luo Tian has already It's because you have formed a deep hatred that cannot be solved. With your current strength, if you don't reach the God Realm without King Kong, you can go to Luo Tian and die forever!

The clown's expression was extremely solemn. When he talked about Luo Tian, his eyes even showed fear and awe, as if it was an extremely terrifying monster.

Lin Ziming patted the clown on the shoulder and said relaxedly: "Don't worry, I will be fine."

The clown's mouth moved, and he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything. At this time, nothing was useful anymore. He squeezed a smile, "Hope."

Lin Ziming understands the clown, but he doesn't say much. He has confidence in himself, not because of blind swelling, nor because of his hard power to resist, but on the King's Landing Mountain. Finally, the Holy King Luo Tian gave him Some words.

He always had a feeling that the Holy King might not be hostile to him, and even a little unspeakable kindness.

Of course, he has never seen the true face of the holy king, these are his

guesses, but at least it is not dead and lifeless, it is worth him to do.

After leaving the coffee shop, Lin Ziming returned home. Since he was going to do this, he could no longer hide from Chu Fei.

And Tao Sanniang.

They have the right to know about this, which can also be understood as Lin Ziming's explanation of the funeral.

However, Lin Ziming didn't tell them the first time, but he first summoned Wang Shougui, Han Jinlong, and Jiang Liqun.

Looking at the puzzled faces of the three old subordinates, Lin Ziming straightforwardly said: "I'm going to Luotian headquarters. It may be dangerous. If I can't come back, the Lin Group will give it to you."

As Lin Ziming's words fell, all three of them were stunned. They didn't know what to say for a while. In the end, Jiang Liqun reacted first and said with a dry smile: "Chairman, you are kidding Right? Good point, what are you doing to Luotian headquarters?"

Wang Shougui also said: "Yes, yes, right now Luo Tian and us are not dealing with each other. It is not appropriate for you to visit their headquarters."

Han Jinlong said: "Haha, the chairman is teasing us."

However, Lin Ziming's words made their scalp chill, "I'm not joking, it's true. The three of you have been with me the longest and are the people I trust the most. If I don't contact you within a week. Then I shouldn't be able to come back. When the time comes, the Lin Group will rely on you to take care of it... Don't interrupt, I'll finish after listening."

Hearing Lin Ziming's words, Wang Shougui, who originally wanted to interrupt, had no choice but to hold back and listened to Lin Ziming's words.