Chapter: 1462

Lin Ziming suddenly laughed, "Sword Rushuang, you are finally willing to reveal your true strength."

"Kneel to this seat, this seat can keep a whole body of you." Jian Rushuang finished speaking, without saying a word, it will cause a shock, as if the whole world is responding to him.

This is already the strength of a half-step through the gods.

In comparison, Lin Ziming's momentum is much weaker. If Lin Ziming is the god of war, then Jian Rushuang is the emperor. With the order, Lin Ziming is about to fall to the ground.

Faced with this situation, Lin Ziming smiled, "Jian Rushuang, you are too arrogant, you never know me, you never put me in your eyes, you think I'm still that ant, this is you Limitations."

The expressionless Jian Rushuang, when he heard Lin Ziming's words, his face finally changed a little, but he quickly returned to nature, still standing with his hands behind him. There was no movement at all, and the expression seemed to say, if you blow, I see what storms you can make.

There were more than two thousand people in the audience, and now they all held their breath, no one dared to make a sound.

Lin Ziming said again: "Why do you think I dare to come to Luotian headquarters single-handedly? My confidence comes from my strength and my value. If the Holy King strikes at me, I really have no chance of winning, but your sword is frosty, no way. Sword Rushuang, your time has passed, and you should give up the name of the first person in the realm of the gods."

As Lin Ziming finished saying this, everyone involuntarily had a doubt. Could it be that Lin Ziming really has a killer's skill that can defeat Jian Rushuang?

However, Lin Ziming is very young, he is still 30 years old this year, and Jian Rushuang has been an invincible powerhouse for decades. Can Lin Ziming really shake Jian Rushuang's position?

Jian Rushuang shook his head and said: "I don't know whether to live or die. If that's the case, then you can die for this seat."

As soon as the voice fell, Jian Rushuang and others had already arrived in front of Lin Ziming. The speed was actually a little faster than before, as if teleporting out of thin air, extremely terrifying!

Moreover, his aura is several times stronger than before!

Some people with insufficient realm can't even look at him with straight eyes, as if his body is a black hole, and it can draw eyes in, even the mind will be shocked.

This is the horror brought about by the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm. If it is a master of the God-passing realm fighting against each other, then

even a master of the innate realm can't look directly at it, because this is already a battle that transcends the class.

Lin Ziming didn't panic in the face of Jian Rushuang's attack. On the contrary, there was a trace of excitement in his heart, and his heartbeat accelerated a lot.

But then, this excitement was suppressed by him, and his pupils also changed in an instant. Contrary to Jian Rushuang, he was not jet black, but ice white, as if the entire pupil was frozen.

Jian Rushuang had sealed part of his strength before, but why not?

You know, he has swallowed the spirit fruit of heaven and earth! And it is also the best heaven and earth spirit fruit with eight colors, and the effect it brings is not just as simple as the origin of life.

With a bang, Lin Ziming retreated instead of advancing, and fought with Jian Rushuang.

This time their fight, the power and power it brought was even more terrifying, and the lethality it caused was even more exaggerated.

This hill was actually leveled by them in just a few minutes.