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"What?! Xueming was killed?!"

In a large summer resort, a huge roar suddenly broke out. For a while, a powerful sound wave radiated out, spreading towards the surroundings, scaring countless birds and beasts in the mountain and fleeing in a hurry.

Fortunately, there are no tourists in this summer resort, otherwise, it will definitely scare many people.

But even so, everyone in the Mountain Resort was frightened to kneel down. It was a kind of pressure from the depths of the soul that made them all feel the fear in their bones, and they knelt down quickly, not daring to resist.

He was an old man, with his eyebrows erected diagonally, just like Guan Gong in ancient times, he looked particularly fierce and majestic, and matched with his now full-faced anger, that tidal-like ferocious aura was simply the God of War descending from the earth.

He is indeed very angry now, after he learned that Lai Xueming was killed, his anger could not be controlled!

"Who is the thief who killed Xueming?!"

He looked coldly at his kneeling hands in front of him.

The subordinate raised his head and said respectfully: "After we went to the hotel, we blocked the hotel for the first time, found their surveillance, and saw this video."

When the video opened, it was Lai Shao who entered the hotel, including Ning Yuning, Sister Hua and others, and Lin Ziming was also photographed... but of course it was Lin Ziming's appearance after changing his appearance.

After watching the video, they all knew that the man who killed Lai Shao was the man after Lin Ziming changed his face. Although he did not see the fight, he could probably hear the voice of their conversation at the time and Lin Ziming. The name.

In the end, the subordinate said cautiously: "Master, according to the investigation, the murderer who killed Lai Shao should be the most popular young man in the world, Lin Ziming."

"Lin Ziming?"

Hearing the name, the old man frowned again, and at the same time his face was particularly ugly. He clenched his fists and made a squeaking sound. He looked terrified.

"What a Lin Ziming! I dare to ruin my good deeds!" He spoke very gloomily, obviously already hating Lin Ziming.

The subordinates also suggested: "Lord, this Lin Ziming is not easy. Some time ago, he killed Adam in the beautiful country. His strength is already the pinnacle level of the God Realm. It's not easy to deal with..."

The old man glared at him fiercely and said: "Naturally, this seat knows that

a considerable part of China's luck is also condensed in nature. If anyone can be killed, he can also get this part of luck! People who are looking at him now, There are countless."

After a pause, he said again: "However, when the secret realm is opened soon, Lin Ziming will definitely go to the secret realm himself, and then it will be his burial place!"

When he finished speaking, he still sneered gloomily a few times, which was particularly scary.

After Lin Ziming bid farewell to Wang Shougui and the others, he quickly boarded the plane and flew to Yandu.

It was no secret that he went to Yandu this time. He had already greeted Shangguan Wei'an and Huangpu Road.

He now has a hunch that this war may not last long.

What kind of life will be overwhelmed by that time?

He felt extremely sad when he thought of that picture.