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Ugly Lord is the underground emperor of Hwaseong City, the supreme being in their circle, and it is not an exaggeration to be called a god. But even people like Chou Ye are Lin Ziming's servants? Hey, they didn't dare to imagine how big Lin Ziming's background was.

When their group was full of Lin Ziming, now Lin Ziming has begun to interrogate Lu Dongbin.

"Now let me explain, tell me everything you know, if I am in a good mood, I can let you go," Lin Ziming said.

Lu Dongbin was lying on the wall, his spine had been broken by Lin Ziming, and now he was completely unable to move, he couldn't move even if he wanted to, plus Lin Ziming's kick made him really hard. He is really seriously injured, and there is no longer any chance of escape. And now that the guard is Lin Ziming again, it is even more difficult to fly with wings.

"Why, you still don't want to explain? See if you are really not afraid of death? That's OK, I can give you some punishment and loosen your bones." With that, Lin Ziming was about to do it.

Lu Dongbin felt Lin Ziming's murderous aura, and knew whether Lin Ziming came for real, or was frightened, and quickly said: "I'm actually just a small person in the organization. I don't know much. It's not useful to ask me."

"Then tell me everything you know. You know what I want to know. I have no patience." Lin Ziming said while sitting in front of him.

Lu Dongbin's eyes changed and he was weighing whether to say or not.

Lin Ziming became impatient, and immediately began to be tortured, stomping off one of his fingers. The ten fingers connected to the heart, the severe pain made him unable to breathe, and his will was instantly disintegrated.

"I said, I said! Please don't step on it again!" He quickly begged for mercy.

Lin Ziming let him go, "say, the last chance."

Lu Dongbin looked at Lin Ziming for several seconds, and then said, "Lin Ziming, you are not like the saint at all. The saint is so kind, so why did you give birth...

"One more nonsense, I will kill you directly." Lin Ziming said coldly, already impatient.

Lu Dongbin sweated violently and gasped and said, "Your mother, Qin

Huayue, is a saint in our organization. She will marry the saint king in the future. But once she went out on a mission and fell in love with the one outside. Ordinary people are your father, Lin Sheji, who has disappeared. He left the organization and gave birth to you. This made the organization furious and mobilized a lot of power to find the saint. After searching for many years, finally in four years. Found her before."

"Fortunately, I found out that Lin Sheji has passed away, but the saint girl's child came out. It is a slander for the organization. The organization cannot accept this kind of thing and intends to kill you. It was the saint who kept you alive. of."

"After a while, the saint returned to the organization, but she was locked up and could not leave the organization for the rest of her life, nor could she leave that place."

Lin Ziming fell silent after listening. What Lu Dongbin said to him and what he said to the clown was almost right. It is a high probability that this is the truth of the matter.

"What does your organization do, and where is it?" Lin Ziming asked.

Lu Dongbin was stunned for a moment, and then realized something. He shook his head quickly and said, "Do you want to organize and find the saint?"

Lin Ziming defaults.

"I advise you to dispel this idea as soon as possible. You don't know how strong the organization is. It is not something you can provoke." Lu Dongbin said, with some disdain on his face.