

## Chapter: 544

He didn't finish his words, so he was interrupted by Nishang, his eyes stared indifferently, and said, "Talk more, do your own duty, and ask less about things that shouldn't be asked!"

The clown instantly panicked, knelt down, slapped himself twice, hurriedly said: "The clown is guilty, please calm down your anger!"

Nishang waved his hand and said, "Okay, get up. Next, you have to assist the young master with all your strength, continue to hide his identity, and don't let the people in the organization find out, you know?"

"The clown leads!"

After a pause, remembering something, the clown said again: "Master Neon Clothes, in fact, some time ago, the young master met someone in the organization..."

"What?!" Nishang showed a shocked look for the first time, her eyes widened, and her body exuded a powerful aura, so that the clown could not breathe, as if a mountain was really pressing on him. The bones were overwhelmed and made a loud noise.

The clown hurriedly explained: "Don't worry, Master Nishang, that person has been slapped to death by the palm of my hand, and there is no message from the young master."

Nishang immediately put away his momentum, frowned and said: "What is the situation, tell me clearly."

The clown didn't dare to be scornful, and hurriedly told about Lu Dongbin's incident. After he finished, he added: "Little Master is now good at martial arts. It wasn't for me to show up in time, so Young Master released Lu Dongbin, and the consequences would be disastrous."

After Nishang listened, there was a strange look in his eyes, and he smiled and said, "I know this guy Lu Dongbin. He has average talent. He can only be regarded as a waste in the organization, but for ordinary people, it is also a great master that is difficult to rely on. Thinking of being defeated by brother Ziming. It seems that I still underestimated the talent of my good brother, so it seems that maybe I can implement the plan ahead of time..."

The last two words of Neishang said very quietly, with an intriguing expression on his face.

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A few days passed in a flash. During this period of time, Lin Ziming didn't have any idle time. He used his own channel to inquire about Xisui Pill.

For him, Xisui Pill was something he hadn't heard of before. It was a brand-new thing, and he had to eat it at that time. One accident was to take his own life, so he had to be cautious about such a big thing.

After experiencing so many things, Lin Ziming has developed an extremely cautious character. Even if this matter is said by the clown, he cannot

believe in the clown 100%. Once the clown has deceived him, he cannot absolutely guarantee the loyalty of the clown; , In case the clown himself mistakenly made a mistake about the effect of Xisui Pill, it would be even more worthless if he really had an accident after taking it.

Therefore, he must understand clearly through his own means and control the risk to a minimum!

After he learned about it, it was almost certain that there was Xisui Pill, and it was also effective for his situation.

The venue of this auction is Fengcheng, and the specifications are high. Not everyone can participate. It is only open to some insiders. And this so-called insider is not a business circle, but a unique circle.

To be more specific, this auction has a gray nature. It is not just auctioning antiques, calligraphy and paintings, and land plots. It also auctions other unpredictable transactions, such as slaves, beauties, and rare treasures. Treasure clues or something.

To the general public, Xisui Pill is a poison, not a tonic.

If it weren't for the "foundation" and very clean, or someone recommended, you can not participate in this auction.

Lin Ziming is recommended by You Chou Ye, so he is eligible to participate. The auction will be held in a suburban resort in Fengcheng. It covers a large area. VIPs who come to participate need to park their cars in the parking lot several hundred meters away, and then walk to the auction site.

Along the way, you can see that there are many professional security personnel guarding them. Whoever dares to make trouble here will be severely punished.

Lin Ziming glanced at it and knew that this place was not easy, and at the same time he became more interested in this auction tonight.

"The scale of this auction is not small."