

Chapter: 1207

Because Lin Ziming did such a feat without death, he survived smoothly, and he was still unscathed.

After being in a daze for almost ten seconds, Jiang Liqun came back to his senses. He immediately thought of something, and he couldn't help asking, "Dong Lin, that colorful original fruit..."

"I ate it." Lin Ziming said lightly, looking very plain, just talking about a very ordinary thing.

After Jiang Liqun listened, he was even more dumbfounded!

Jiang Liqun has also heard about the colorful origin fruit. This is the treasure of the earth. It has infinite magical functions and its value cannot be estimated. But now, it was actually eaten by Lin Ziming, then Lin Ziming...

Jiang Liqun slapped his spirits fiercely. He only felt that his scalp was numb, so he didn't dare to think about it anymore. Lin Ziming himself was enough to guard against the sky. Now he has eaten the colorful root fruit again. With time, what will Lin Ziming look like? ?

He felt very fortunate now. Fortunately, he had chosen the right one and took refuge in Lin Ziming. Otherwise, how could he take revenge on Yao Sheng, and where is today? I can imagine that he will only get better and better with Lin Ziming in the future!

Lin Ziming knew his thoughts well, smiled, and said: "Next, I will stay with you for a few days and try my best to sprint for the Great Consummation of Innate Realm, so I don't want anyone to disturb me next."

Jiang Liqun stood up immediately and said very solemnly: "Tong Lin, please rest assured, with my old Jiang, surely no one will disturb you!"

"Yeah." Lin Ziming nodded, he believed Jiang Liqun still had this ability.

After a pause, he thought of something, and then said: "Also, in the past few days, you have sent a few trustworthy and capable people to Hwaseong to investigate the situation at my home."

Jiang Liqun was a wise man. He didn't know what Lin Ziming meant. He nodded vigorously and accepted it. He definitely won't let Lin Ziming down. Now he is desperate for Lin Ziming.

After that, Lin Ziming left a few more chats, instructed Jiang Liqun to inspire Jiang Liqun, and many doubts that he didn't understand before were solved at once.

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In Yuancheng, in a corner of a bar, there is a woman wearing a cheongsam with an extremely exquisite face. She exudes femininity. She looks like a peach. Her eyes drift away, her eyebrows are slightly frowning, and her eyes can't turn away. Sorrow and pain.

She drinks glass by glass, without too many expressions on her face, as if

she doesn't care about or care about anything in the world.

She is now extremely decadent, as if only wine can provide nourishment for her to live. Apart from that, she couldn't be interested in everything else.

She is so beautiful, even if she sits in the most corner, the darkest place, but she still attracts the attention of many people, especially for men, it is a fatal temptation.

Nothing else, because she is so beautiful, and her figure is extremely hot, just like the heroine in the anime, angel look, devil figure, especially she is wearing this cheongsam, which makes her beautiful, Sexy set off vividly and vividly!

It stands to reason that a woman like her should live happily because she lacks everything, whether it is a man, wealth, or status, they are all things she has at her fingertips.

However, she is now endlessly decadent, and endless pain, as if there is only a shell left, and the human soul is lost.

She is Tao Sanniang.

From nine o'clock tonight until now, I don't know how many men came to chat with her, but without exception, she refused, she was sitting there like a piece of ice.

Finally, there was a handsome man with an extraordinary identity. How long had it been since he had come in from the bar, he found her, and walked over to her with a drink, with a smile that he thought was the most handsome, "Beauty, don't mind if I sit down with you Have a drink?"

Tao Sanniang didn't speak, she just stared at the wine glass in front of her, as if it were everything to her.