## Chapter: 1215

This is a spacious room, decorated very luxuriously, and there is a noble atmosphere everywhere. In front of the dressing table, there is a beautiful figure sitting with her hair curled up, black and soft, exposing her snow-white neck, and her figure is very hot. It's perfect.

She is wearing a white wedding dress today, extremely holy, showing her beauty, dignity, and majesty perfectly, just like a fairy.

But for such a beautiful woman, she has no expression on her face. Today is her big day, but there is half happiness and joy on her face. On the contrary, she has no expression on her face, as if she has lost her soul. It's just a beautiful body.

If you look closely, you can see the deep depression and pain in her eyes, which is heartbreaking!

She is now facing the bright face of the middle-aged woman, and she is not moved at all, even her eyes flicker, like a walking dead.

"Sanniang, you can eat as much as you want. Don't eat any more. Auntie is really afraid that you are hungry!" The middle-aged woman said distressedly.

"Auntie, I'm not hungry." Tao Sanniang said in a weak voice. She has no strength at all, her lips are beginning to dry, and she has no moisture. As for her whole person, she looks particularly haggard and weak.

In fact, she didn't eat for more than two days, and she didn't sleep for two days.

She was going to be hollowed out now, let alone a master, even an ordinary person could easily defeat her.

"Oh!" The middle-aged woman sighed heavily and said, "But it's no way for you to be hungry all the time. It's your own body that hurts your anger. Look at you, you don't have the strength to speak. !"

Tao Sanniang said: "I have no appetite."

The middle-aged woman became a little angry and cursed: "Sanniang! You are violating yourself and your body is your own. Do you think that even if you go on a hunger strike, Fan can change his mind? He is determined to marry you. Go out! This is your life, and you have no way to change it. Is it possible that you still have to fight against yourself? Besides, Lan Feng is the younger brother of the Xuandan sect. He is a talented person. It would be nice if you marry him. "

Tao Sanniang did not speak, she was silent, and she was not moved at all.

The middle-aged woman picked up Yangchun noodles again and handed them to Tao Sanniang, "You are about to go out of the lobby soon, let's eat some, you are a bride tonight, you can't be like this."

"I'm not hungry." Tao Sanniang said the same thing.

The middle-aged woman immediately became annoyed, "Neither hungry nor hungry! You can see how hungry you are, and you still say you are not hungry. Are you really going to starve yourself to give up?!"

"Auntie, you don't understand."

"I don't understand? Why don't I understand! You just can't let go of Lin Ziming, you have written it on your face, why can't I understand it?" the middle-aged woman said loudly, a pair of people who came by Looks like: "You, it's too simple. I have never experienced love. After experiencing the first man, I will die. In fact, these are all naive thoughts! Men, the most indispensable thing in the world is men! Now, that is Lin Ziming's own short life, he died a long time ago, and you still have a good time. Could it be that Lin Ziming was delayed by a Lin Ziming?"

Tao Sanniang was silent.

Middle-aged woman: "Sanniang, I said you are a mature woman, why can't you pass this level! No matter how good Lin Ziming is, people are dead! You have been thinking about his use, listen to Auntie, hurry up Eat this bowl of Yangchun noodles."

Tao Sanniang's eyes began to turn slightly. She looked at the hot Yangchun face in front of her. Lin Ziming's appearance was reflected in the bowl. Her tears flowed down silently again, and said softly but firmly: "In this life, I Life is his person, death is his ghost, he is gone, and my life has no meaning anymore."