

Chapter: 1236

Tao Sanniang felt that she had a long, long dream.

In the dream, she experienced many things.

Unhappy childhood, the change after arriving at Yuntian Pavilion, once lost interest in life, until she met Lin Ziming and fell in love with this somewhat shy and decent married man.

The scene of her and Lin Ziming together was very happy and happy, but soon after the scene turned, she heard the news of Lin Ziming's death, and that kind of heartache made her life worse than death.

For many times, she wanted to follow Lin Ziming, and she had nothing to do with it.

But she can't be so selfish, she still has a family, so she has been through pain and torment.

Finally, in her darkest time, Lin Ziming reappeared, still so gentle, so charming, but so unreal.

Just as she was sobbing with joy and was about to plunge into Lin Ziming's arms, suddenly, the picture in front of her, like a broken mirror, became fragmented, and nothing was there anymore.

"No!!!" She let out a painful cry, trying to catch Lin Ziming who disappeared.

And the next moment, the picture in front of her became real.

She woke up, gasping for breath.

"Ziming, don't leave me..." She shed tears, and found that there was Lin Ziming's figure in front of her. There was only an empty room. She was in agony again, hiding her face and crying.

At this moment, she heard the sound of opening the door, and a voice that was familiar to her bones, "Sanniang, what's wrong with you?!"

Tao Sanniang was stunned, and then she immediately looked over. What she saw was a familiar figure and the face that was thinking about it day and night.

Lin Ziming was outside. He was startled when she heard Tao Sanniang's screaming. He ran in and saw Tao Sanniang's tearful face. He felt ashamed. He knew that he should have been guarding him. Beside Tao Sanniang, so that Tao Sanniang can see him the first time she wakes up.

"Ziming?" Tao Sanniang was stunned for a moment, and then she immediately got up from the bed and threw herself into Lin Ziming's arms.

Feeling that Lin Ziming was real, not vain, her whole heart slowly calmed down.

The memories in my mind also slowly returned. This is not an illusion, but a reality. Lin Ziming is really dead. He came back. He came back...

Lin Ziming is holding Tao Sanniang, his heart is very soft now, and he

gently strokes Tao Sanniang's hair, "Fool, why are you crying, haven't I already returned."

Tao Sanniang still hugged Lin Ziming tightly and exerted all her strength, for fear that Lin Ziming would disappear from her arms again. With such strength, even with Lin Ziming's physique, she felt some pressure.

Finally, Tao Sanniang hugged Tao Sanniang for a full minute before she was sure that Lin Ziming was real, not an illusion. Her heart fell completely and came out of Lin Ziming's arms, "I really miss you. , I'm afraid you will never come back..."

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "You don't know how good I am, how could I die."

"But outsiders say that, saying that you were besieged by more than forty innate realm masters, and in the end you were chased and killed by the innate realm Dzogchen's extremely strong...Zi Ming, is this true?" Tao Sanniang raised her head and asked nervously.

Lin Ziming nodded lightly and said, "Well, it's true."

Tao Sanniang held her breath, she could fully imagine the thrill at the time! She squeezed Lin Ziming's body quickly to see if Lin Ziming was injured, and even opened Lin Ziming's clothes, making Lin Ziming very embarrassed, and said with a wry smile: "Sanniang, what are you doing? In broad daylight."

"What about the injuries on your body? Why can't you see the injuries?" Tao Sanniang said worriedly, for fear that Lin Ziming might leave behind some hidden illness.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "It's been fine for a long time. I said Sanniang, don't pinch me, it's weird. I'm fine now, and I'm not hurt."