

Chapter: 1292

Lin Ziming returned to Ziqiong Company, sat in the boss chair, and recalled what Nishang had said and her performance. He always felt that Nishang was not normal, and something was hiding from him.

But he didn't notice any injuries on Nishang's body, his energy and spirit were also full, and he even had to improve his cultivation.

He analyzed it carefully and thought that Nishang's abnormal performance just now was more angry at his approach, making his mother so sad!

But Nishang is right. Three years is indeed too long. He must bring his mother out as soon as possible to restore his freedom!

King Kong is not bad, he can definitely reach it as soon as possible!

Yandu, in a large courtyard with a long history but a very grand style.

There are two men playing Go, and there are more than 30 people standing beside them. Upon closer inspection, they are all masters of the innate realm!

The most powerful of them went directly to the fourth stage of the Innate Realm. If this is seen by outsiders, it will definitely be scared and cause an earthquake!

"Brother Huangpu, you lost, hahaha." At this moment, one of the men settled down and laughed, very happy.

However, the man opposite him was not at all disappointed. Instead, he showed a meaningful smile and said, "Really, that's not necessarily true."

His voice fell, Bai Zi also fell, and the situation on the chessboard had undergone a completely different change! Originally, Bai Zi had been eroded by Sunspot, and anyone with a discerning eye could see that it was a dead end. Bai Zi had already lost. However, with the fall of this man's white son, he immediately turned defeat into victory!

"Brother Shangguan, look, who is losing now?"

"This..." The man surnamed Shangguan was stunned when he saw this scene. He didn't even think that the chess game he was going to kill was actually broken by the opponent, and he didn't have any at all. react.

After a while, he took a closer look before accepting this fact, and gave a thumbs up to the man surnamed Huangpu, "Brother Huangpu, it's better than you, you actually set up this kind of celestial killing! I'm serving! "

The man surnamed Shangguan clasped his fist to the man surnamed Huangpu.

The man surnamed Huangpu smiled slightly, making him feel like a spring breeze. He is tall, but he does exude an elegant atmosphere. People who don't know will first think that he is a teacher, but he will never think that he is guarding the entire China The army god, Huangpu Road.

"Brother Shangguan, you are coming this time. I'm afraid it's not as simple as asking me to play chess? Now chess is also played. You can talk about it." Huang Pudaο said with a smile, and personally made Shangguan Weian

tea.

Shangguan Wei'an's expression became serious and said: "Brother Huangpu, there is a genius in G province recently, have you heard of it?"

Military god Huangpu said, "Is that so, what a genius?"

He just sat there calmly, but his body naturally exuded an unmoving aura like a mountain, the weight was comparable to Mount Tai, and it was an absolutely unshakable existence.

In addition to the title of military god in China, he also has a saying, the Dinghai Shenzhen needle in China.