

Chapter: 2353

Chen Xuejuan shook her head quickly and felt the breath from Lin Ziming's mouth hit her ears, making her blush even more, "There is nothing, I'm just a little nervous."

"Oh, isn't it?" Lin Ziming smiled, and began to move with the vague rhythm of his feet.

Chen Xuejuan's figure is very good, she is a big beauty, but for Lin Ziming, there is not much ripple, because he has seen too many beauties, and his resistance to women has long been exercised.

Of course, dancing with a woman like Chen Xuejuan is a pleasant thing in itself.

While dancing, he exuded his consciousness, feeling Situ Jing's emotions, which was a kind of jealousy, angry and excited, sneered, and at the same time with some doubts.

Yes, now Situ Jing feels very strange. It's been ten minutes, why is Lin Ziming still fine, without the slightest discomfort?

Logically speaking, at this time, when the drug is effective and onset, Lin Ziming begins to suffer, but Lin Ziming has nothing to do with it?

I don't know why, he suddenly felt a little uneasy, waved his hand, called an entourage, and said with a frown: "Don't you say that it's the world's most peculiar poison? Why these ten minutes have passed, Lin Ziming still has nothing to do!"

That entourage is also a master, and his face is a little confused now. This poison was adjusted by himself. It can be said that it is his secret skill. Even a master at the realm of gods, if he drinks it, he will die, and he usually comes. Say, it will happen in three minutes, and it will die in five minutes.

But now that ten minutes have passed, Lin Ziming is still alive, which is indeed very unreasonable!

Could it be said that Lin Ziming's physique is better than that of ordinary masters of the God-Sounding Realm?

As soon as this idea appeared, he immediately abandoned it, because he knew it was impossible!

This kind of poison only needs one milligram to kill an elephant, and he adds a full five grams to the wine, even if Lin Ziming is a big Luo Jinxian, this would be dead!

But now Lin Ziming is still alive, which makes him puzzled.

"Maybe, he found it and didn't drink it?" he asked tentatively.

Immediately he was denied by Situ Jing, "This is impossible! I watched him drink it with my own eyes. There is no possibility of vomiting. Would you..."

At this moment, all of a sudden, Lin Ziming on the field showed a painful expression on his face, and then he fell headlong.

This sudden change shocked everyone present.

Especially for Chen Xuejuan, she was even more stunned, frightened and stupid, unable to react for a while.

Isn't it? She was dancing with Lin Ziming just now, enjoying the process very much. Suddenly, Lin Ziming fell down, and his face was pale with the slightest trace of blood, his expression was painful, and his body was still unceasing. The ground twitches, it looks scary.

"Ah!" Chen Xuejuan knelt down immediately and said hurriedly: "Senior Lin, what's the matter with you? Why is it so suddenly? Don't scare me..."

Others also watched.

Situ Jing's arrogant laughter sounded behind him, "Hahaha, you finally fell down, I really thought you were really such a bull, you can even hold the world's most peculiar poison."