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“Seeing the thunder-runner Du Feng next to me, the super strong man in the third stage of the Innate Realm. With the help of Mr. Du, I have successfully broken through, and now I abuse you like a dog.” Yao Sheng took two steps forward and made a wiping motion, and said to Jiang Liqun with a sneer: “Old dog Jiang, your good day is over, and today is your death date!”

He finally said the words ‘death period’, sonorous and powerful, which made people hear blood spurting, as if it was a divine judgment. His words must be done. Jiang Liqun was finished.

“What? Lei’s hand Du Feng?!” Jiang Liqun’s pupils suddenly enlarged, and he looked at the man in Tang suit next to Yao Sheng. He saw him, his scalp was numb, his hands and feet became cold, but he had heard of Du Feng. His name is absolutely ruthless. Even if he had already broken through to the innate realm, he still couldn’t see enough in front of a master like Du Feng.

At this time, he was really a little frightened, and a sorrow and sorrow emerged spontaneously. Could it be that Jiang Liqun is really going to die on his fiftieth birthday today? He is unwilling!

Yao Sheng enjoys the way Jiang Liqun looks now. The smile on his face has become more intense, “Old dog Jiang, are you finally afraid now? Very well, for your wife’s sake, I will give you a chance, as long as You knelt down, banged your head nine times at me, called Dad three times, and I would let you go. How about, old dog Jiang, I’m pretty affectionate.”

Yao Sheng has already humiliated Jiang Liqun as a winner.

Thousands of people on the field have seen this scene. Most of them are high-ranking officials of Yuancheng. They read the work as the king of Yuancheng, so they are humiliated by Yao Sheng, and there is no way, but they are still quite wrong. Tasteful.

But what can be done about this, this society is so realistic, winners and losers, Yao Sheng’s strength is stronger than Jiang Liqun, so naturally he stepped on Jiang Liqun.

“Yao Sheng! You are looking for death! I am Lin Ziming, the number one expert in Province G. If you dare to touch my hair today, you will definitely die!” Jiang Liqun shouted loudly in desperation.

After he yelled at this sentence, he reacted, yes, what is he panicking, Lin Dong is here, with Lin Dong, what can Yao Sheng do, and what can Du Feng do?

Thinking of this, he immediately relaxed, and quickly looked in the direction of Lin Dong.

“Hahahahaha...” Yao Sheng laughed loudly, “Old dog Jiang, old dog Jiang, you’re all about to die, dare you use Lin Ziming’s dead ghost to scare me?”

Who in the circle doesn't know. Lin Ziming is dead? Before, didn't you rely on Lin Ziming to support you, that's why you are so dazzling and dare to swallow Lao Tzu's territory. What a pity, Lin Ziming is a short-lived ghost who died at a young age. Yes, your backer is gone, hahaha."

He gloated over misfortunes and looked at Jiang Liqun like a clown, thinking that Jiang Liqun was dying and struggling. It was a joke.

Jiang Liqun looked back and didn't see Lin Ziming. He couldn't help but panic. Could it be that Lin Dong has already run away?

But at this moment, a lazy voice came from the right direction, "Who said I was dead?"

This voice wasn't very loud, but it clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

Du Feng, who was originally Dao Bone Immortal Wind and an expert, his face suddenly changed when he heard this voice. Then, he immediately looked over and saw Lin Ziming's appearance, his body trembled fiercely and his face was shaken. It was also full of shock and horror.