

## Chapter: 1210

Tao Sanniang has already left the Yuntian Pavilion. Because of Lin Ziming's existence before, Yuntian Pavilion did not dare to say a word, and even tried to please her.

But now, as soon as Lin Ziming died, Yuntian Pavilion immediately turned his face, ordered her to go back again and again, and sent a master to 'invite' her.

Now, I actually sent a master Wang Hang over!

Thinking of Lin Ziming's face, Tao Sanniang couldn't help crying. Even if it was a week now, she still couldn't accept this fact at all.

Lin Ziming actually died, the man who made her fall in love at first sight and hesitated, just died like this! She didn't even see the last side of Lin Ziming, she couldn't believe it was true, and she didn't want to believe it was true!

But, the fact is before her eyes, she has to accept it, Lin Ziming really does not have it, and will never see it again...

The moment she thought of this, her heart couldn't stop the pain, the whole heart was twisted into a ball, and even breathing became a difficult thing.

When Wang Hang saw Tao Sanniang like this, he also sighed and said: "Fan is serious this time, Sanniang, I advise you to go back, anyway, you are from Yuntian Pavilion, no Should betray Yuntian Pavilion."

When Tao Sanniang heard this, she couldn't help laughing, "Betrayal of Yuntian Pavilion? Where do you start! Over the years, have I not done enough for Yuntian Pavilion? Back then, if it weren't for me, Yuntian Pavilion is now It has already become a flying ash, and the quilt is flattened by Ziming! Now that Ziming is dead, you are threatening me? This is the style of the Yuntian Pavilion. Is this what Fan Lao calls to persuade people with morals!"

When Wang Hang heard this, he fell into silence. After a while, he said, "No matter what you say, Lin Ziming is dead. It is your life and you must accept it."

Tao Sanniang gritted her teeth, she is now angry, sad, and deeply powerless. Yes, even if she is angry again, what if she despise Yuntian Pavilion? This is the fact, Lin Ziming is dead, and now there is no one to protect her.

Seeing Tao Sanniang not speaking for a long time, Wang Hang sighed again and said: "Sanniang, you have done so much for Yuntian Pavilion, Fan Lao will not embarrass you, as long as you go back, everything will be back to the past. trail of."

Tao Sanniang sneered disdainfully, "Is it? I don't think it's that simple. This time Mr. Fan asked me to go back. Isn't it just to squeeze out the last bit of my value and dedicate me to the surname Lan!"

Wang Hang remained silent and acquiesced to Tao Sanniang's words.

Tao Sanniang laughed again and stared at Wang Hang said, "Wang Hang, I was born to Lin Ziming, and died is Lin Ziming's ghost. There is no one who can make me betray Lin Ziming, even if I am the King of Heaven, Lao Tzu. Kill me if there is a species, otherwise, I will level the Yuntian Pavilion one day! Hahahaha..."

Tao Sanniang is full of pride at this moment, she has prepared everything, even if she is dead, it is impossible to betray Lin Ziming, even if Lin Ziming is dead, she will be Lin Ziming's ghost, and she will be married to Lin Ziming in the Yin Cao Difu!

She made this decision, took out the dagger, rushed towards Wang Hang, and wanted to fight Wang Hang!

However, at this moment, Wang Hang's words stopped her movements abruptly.

"Sanniang, your family is in the hands of Yuntian Pavilion. This is Fan's ultimatum. If you don't go back, your family will be hurt by you." Wang Hang said.

Tao Sanniang seemed to have been spotted, her body stopped suddenly, and deep pain appeared on her face!

Her expression changed wildly, anger, anger, panic, regret, pain...

She closed her eyes, breathing very abnormally, panting quickly, after a while, she calmed down, opened her eyes again, and said hoarsely: "Okay, I'll go back with you..."

Such a simple sentence seemed to have taken her whole body's strength to make her whole person emptied, and tears flowed silently from her eye sockets.

"Ziming, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, but don't worry, I will follow you soon, wait for me, wait for me..."