

Chapter: 1225

This is an absolute legend in Province G, especially after Lin Ziming had forcibly seized the Colorful Origin Fruit on the Lion Rock a while ago, he became famous in the first battle! Even if he died in the end, countless people were still in awe of him.

But now, Lin Ziming actually reappeared in front of them, resurrected from the dead? And still in this unharmed posture...

They were all dumbfounded, and couldn't figure out why this happened.

As for everyone in the Yuntian Pavilion, when they saw Lin Ziming's face, they all stunned and were dumbfounded. They couldn't believe it was true at all!

Especially Fan Zhenbang, his scalp numb instantly, even his face became pale, his legs were swinging, "Lin Linlin, Lin, Lin Ziming?!"

He was talking and fighting with his teeth, his fear was at its extreme, his brain was blank, and he couldn't function at all. He was afraid, regretful, panicked, and puzzled! Isn't Lin Ziming already dead? He was besieged by more than forty masters of the Innate Realm, and finally pursued and killed by the peerless master of the Dzogchen Realm.

Why now, only half a month has passed before it has appeared alive?

Even with his temperament, his experience over half a hundred years, his insight, and his composure, he can't understand it at all, let alone accept it!

Soon, he thought about why Jiang Liqun dared to be so arrogant, even looking for death, because it was Lin Ziming's instructions!

He looked at the stage and looked inconspicuous. There were only tenderness and Lin Ziming who looked like an ordinary person. He was so terrified that he sat on the ground and muttered: "Impossible, this is not. Maybe..."

The scene, after a short shock, exploded all at once.

"I'm not mistaken, isn't this Lin Ziming, Lin Dong?!"

"Oh, it's really him, the No. 1 expert in Province G. On the Lion Rock, facing the siege of more than forty innate realm masters, a peerless fierce who can easily escape!"

"But, how is this possible? Didn't it all say that Lin Ziming was dead? Finally, he was chased by the super master of the Innate Realm Dzogchen, and died in the big bang! That big bang, even a few kilometers away, can Hearing the movement, he could blow up a high-rise building to ashes. How could Lin Ziming survive such a big explosion!"

"The fact is that Lin Ziming really survived, and he's still unscathed! I think I can understand why Jiang Liqun dare to be so arrogant and don't put both Yuntian Pavilion and Xuandan faction in his eyes because Lin Ziming is backing him. what!"

“No, this is what Lin Ziming meant. Today, Lin Ziming is avenging the Yuntian Pavilion and the Xuandan faction! Now, the Yuntian Pavilion is going to be over!”

Those who can come to the wedding banquet tonight are all big figures in the circle. There is no one who is stupid. They immediately understood the cause and effect. Now they only feel that they have not slandered Lin Ziming during this period of time. It is really wise. Choose!

Who could have imagined that Lin Ziming could survive such a tough life under such circumstances.

This also shows even more that Lin Ziming’s strength is definitely a giant that cannot be provoked!

Lan Feng heard the people’s words, and his eyes widened now. For Lin Ziming, he didn’t have heard the name. However, he had never seen Lin Ziming before, and even if he heard more of Lin Ziming’s deeds, deep down, he still didn’t take it seriously, and he didn’t really put Lin Ziming in his eyes.

Now he saw Lin Ziming, his eyes suddenly shrank, and he began to look at Lin Ziming carefully, full of vigilance and hostility.

However, no matter how he looked at Lin Ziming, he couldn’t tell the depth of Lin Ziming. In his perception, Lin Ziming didn’t have any fluctuations in his true energy, he was just an ordinary person.

Lin Ziming didn’t care about everyone’s eyes and opinions. In his eyes, these people were not as important as Tao Sanniang’s finger.

He squatted down and stroked Tao Sanniang’s hair very tenderly, “Sanniang, I’m back, this is not an illusion.”

Tao Sanniang’s body trembled again, but she still did not dare to look up at Lin Ziming. Her body was shaking so badly that she was crying: “Fake, it must be fake, every time you tell me like this, every time I woke up, they were all fake... You are already dead, and I don’t want to suffer such despair anymore, oooooo...”