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Lv Qisi said meaningfully: “That’s not necessarily true. Now Lin Ziming is a strong man of Dzogchen in the Innate Realm, and his status is different. If Lin Ziming gives Shangfeng a suitable reason, the character of Shangfeng’s love is not necessarily Put Lin Ziming to death.”

The words said this silenced the other three people, including Zhong Tao, he didn’t even think of this, but he was really unwilling. Lin Ziming killed his brother-in-law and beat him. Cheng was seriously injured and his face was scandalized. His hatred for Lin Ziming was like a torrent of river water, which could not be washed away.

Zhong Tao said: “In any case, Lin Ziming must die! Only when he is dead, we will have a breath of breath.”

Zhong Tao’s remarks were approved by the other three people, but they had to think about how to do it next.

After Lin Ziming stepped into the Innate Realm and Dzogchen, not only did his combat power increase, but his IQ also rose linearly. Now his brain functions several times as much as before, and his energy is endless. It is no exaggeration to say that he is now studying any subject. , Can reach the peak in a very short time.

So what he is facing him now is a mess, and he can manage it in an orderly manner, issue orders one by one, and let his subordinates execute them, and soon he will be able to build his business empire and organize a huge network of relationships.

Now his thinking has changed. In the past, he paid more attention to his personal cultivation base, thinking that as long as his cultivation base is strong enough, he can protect the people around him, so he has always been unable to expand his power for fear of contaminating more. Of cause and effect.

And now that he has abandoned this idea, he realizes that no matter how strong a person’s ability is, it will always be limited. Moreover, he has a sense of mission that he didn’t have before.

Since God has given him such a great talent and opportunity, then he should not waste it, and should help more people.

Now unconsciously, more and more people rely on him for food, so he has to organize these people in a disciplined manner, twist them into a force, and run them for a long time.

After finishing everything, Lin Ziming returned to Yulong Bay and found that Chu Fei was vomiting there. Lin Ziming showed a pleased smile.

Now at Chu Fei’s realm, he has reached the first stage of the innate realm, which is equivalent to a poor boy who has huge wealth overnight. He doesn’t know how to spend money. What Lin Ziming has to do now is to teach Chu Fei how to spend money.

“You’re back.”

When Chu Fei heard Lin Ziming’s footsteps, she opened her eyes and smiled sweetly, like a blooming peony.

Chu Fei came over, graciously took the coat that Lin Ziming took off, hung it on the hanger, and poured a cup of hot tea for Lin Ziming, and said with a smile: “Today has been busy for a day. I’m tired. Come and drink some tea. ”

“Thank you.” Lin Ziming took the hot tea and smiled at Chu Fei, a sense of happiness spontaneously.

After a night of spring breeze, Chu Fei lay on Lin Ziming’s chest. Listening to Lin Ziming’s experience during this period of time, she felt shocked. She held her breath several times.

Finally, she heard that Lin Ziming had turned the danger into a bargain and had successfully broken through to the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm. She breathed a sigh of relief and felt sincerely proud of Lin Ziming.

The next day, Lin Ziming was on his way to Ziqiong Film and Television. Suddenly he felt something, stopped and looked in one direction.

In his line of sight, he saw a red figure flashing past on the distant building. Some light flashes in his eyes, after thinking about it, he decided to chase after him.