



If these thirty-odd Innate Realm opponents attacked him, then he would definitely not be low, even if he could kill more than half of them, he would have to hate himself.

Not to mention, there is also the invincible existence of the military god.

The second thing I saw was that there were two men playing Go in the yard. One of them looked older and more than sixty years old, and the other looked much younger, only forty years old.

Lin Ziming knew that this middle-aged man was a military god, and the age of the military god was definitely not so young on the surface, at least sixty or seventy!

At the moment of seeing the god of war, as if seeing a black hole, Lin Ziming's eyes were drawn in!

In an instant, even the light was lost, and everything in the world disappeared, leaving only the gentle-looking man in front of him.

In Lin Ziming's perception, the army god was like a black hole, able to absorb everything around him, even Lin Ziming couldn't see through him at all.

The old man opposite the military god is not angry and prestigious. He looks very energetic. Although he is over sixty years old, he is in a particularly good state of mind. He has a lot of extravagance and he knows that he is a high-powered person. Big shot.

Lin Ziming is a wise man. He quickly guessed that the scene in front of him was a perfect one. This old man should be on the top.

"Subordinate Lin Ziming, see Army God, see Shangfeng." Lin Ziming clasped his fist.