

Chapter: 1453

The neon clothes on the side, seeing this scene, she also burst into tears, feeling that it was a wise choice to call Lin Ziming over.

The whole audience was silent for a while, and everyone didn't make a sound, just looking at the mother and son who had reunited after a long time in front of the altar.

Jian Rushuang's face was cold, and his eyes were as cold as ice. He didn't even make an immediate move. Instead, he looked down at Lin Ziming, the corners of his mouth raised slightly, and he pulled out a cruel sneer.

Lin Ziming actually came. This was indeed beyond his expectation, but to him, it was a pleasant surprise, so that he could directly kill Lin Ziming and save him a lot of effort.

Jian Rushuang didn't worry at all, Lin Ziming came in and could escape.

He is in a wonderful mood now, and he is no longer anxious.

"Lin Ziming, you actually came, okay, very good!" Jian Rushuang laughed loudly, "There is a way to heaven, you don't go, there is no way to hell, you break in, hahahaha!"

He is very arrogant now, thinking that Lin Ziming is already the turtle in the urn, the fish on his knife.

When Qin Yuehua heard Jian Rushuang's words, he instantly reacted, and immediately said anxiously: "Ziming, no! Jian Rushuang, this person must compare with each other, he will definitely not let you go... Hey! Zi! Ming, you shouldn't come here."

Lin Ziming didn't have the slightest panic, but gently wiped the tears off his mother's face and said, "Mom, don't worry, since I'm here, I will definitely take you out."

Jian Rushuang seemed to have heard a big joke, and laughed again: "A big joke, just like you, still want to take Qin Yuehua out? I think you are whimsical! Lin Ziming, today you can hardly fly with your wings. Saved you!"

Lin Ziming still didn't understand Jian Rushuang reasonably, but looked at Nishang and held Nishang's hand. Nishang's body trembled, and two faint blushes appeared on her face that was already pale as paper." Nishang, thank you very much, I will take you out with your mother."

Nishang saw Lin Ziming's serious expression, and she didn't know why, but she believed it and nodded subconsciously, "Okay..."

"Is this the wild species that the previous saint was outside and Fan's life? Isn't it too courageous, dare to break into the headquarters?"

"I don't know, he may be eager to save his mother! If nothing else, the love and courage are still very impressive."

"In my opinion, he is stupid. What kind of place are we here? He came to die!"

“That’s not necessarily true. He is the one who defeated the Southern Heavenly King Lei Zhen, sure enough. He can really do it.”

“But there is one thing to say, the son of the saint of the previous generation is really young and handsome, he is still 30 years old, and he has such a cultivation base. Even the Southern Heavenly King Lei Zhen is not his opponent! It is a pity that he does things. I’m still a little reckless. If I break through to the God-Communication Realm in a few years, it will be completely different. Now, I’m going to fall...”

Among the crowd, whispering, most people are not optimistic about Lin Ziming, thinking that Lin Ziming is definitely going to die this time, and will pay the price for his recklessness.

They admired Lin Ziming, knowing that the mountain had the courage of a tiger to go to the tiger mountain, and the ancient agarwood smashed the mountain to save his mother, but now Lin Ziming is facing much more difficult than the original agarwood.

Jian Rushuang now understands. He walked down from the altar, and every step he took brought an extremely huge deterrent. Qin Yuehua couldn’t bear it at the moment. Her face was pale and she protected Lin Ziming behind her as a mother. Finally guarded his son, “The sword is like frost! What dissatisfaction you have directed at me, my son is innocent!”