

Chapter: 1624

To put it bluntly, in the entire country of China, except for the two great powers of the God of War and the Saint King Luo Tian, he has no other people in his mind at all. Because they are not his opponents.

At that time, he became the champion of the Kung Fu Cup, and had the opportunity to go to the secret realm. Once he broke through and became a powerhouse in the psychic realm, at that time, he was almost walking sideways in China, so he didn't even care about it.

In fact, he didn't need to pay attention to the second generation ancestors at all. He just had to say hello to Shangguan Wei An. I believe that the princelings would immediately roll away desperately, and never dared to trouble him. But he didn't do it because it was not necessary. This is not his character.

Moreover, he is indeed angry. If he doesn't teach the princelings, he will feel uncomfortable!!

The two young men drove very steadily, and they were not far away. After twenty minutes, they had already reached their destination.

"Um, brother, here, here..."

After parking, the two young people in front said immediately.

The attitude has become respectful.

Lin Ziming saw the large manor in front of this place. It was very grand and magnificent. Although it was not comparable to the Shangguan, it was not inferior, and the environment was still very quiet. Even if you kill someone here, it won't cause much idea.

After getting off the bus, standing in front of this large manor, Lin Ziming still felt a sense of extravagance. Obviously, many people gathered inside, all of whom were the second generation ancestors in the circle.

Now Lin Ziming feels that he is a bit back in ancient times, and it means to challenge a bunch of imperial relatives and descendants alone.

He didn't think so much, shook his head, and walked straight up.

Many people in the manor immediately noticed his appearance.

The guard spotted him for the first time and sent messages to the second generation ancestors inside.

"Shao Qin, the surname Lin is here."

In the manor, there are more than two hundred people, and it seems to be very hot. In addition to the princelings in dozens of circles, there are also many young and beautiful waiters and models.

In addition, there are a few warriors who seem to have a great aura.

Qin Long was slender and dressed very handsomely. After hearing the words from Weimen, his expression immediately showed a meaningful smile, and the excitement and hideousness in his eyes flashed.

He clapped his palms and said to the others: "Hey, let me tell you a good

message, the man named Lin is here, let's meet him next.”

What he said was very intriguing, obviously aimed at Lin Ziming, full of playfulness.

After the others heard it, they also smiled, as if they had found some prey.