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“Yes.” Lin Ziming said.

When Shangguan Shuyao heard this answer, there was a trance in her eyes. With her experience and thoughts, she didn't understand Lin Ziming's thoughts very well. Is there really something more terrifying than death in this world?

Then she said: “Will your wife agree with you to do this?”

“Yes.” Lin Ziming nodded without hesitation.

Lin Ziming continued, “Okay, it's late, you go back first.”

Shangguan Shuyao was still a little lost, and finally she bit her lip tightly, looked at Lin Ziming straightly, and said, “Then you promise me that you must survive! Is that okay?”

“Okay.” Lin Ziming nodded and agreed. In fact, he never thought that he would die. It should be said that before he has condensed into the general trend, he still has no particular confidence, but now, he has reached the general trend, and half of his foot has entered the realm of God, what else does he have to worry about?

Even in the quarter-finals, with one opponent to seven, how about that?

Only then did Shangguan Shuyao relax a little, and at this moment, her stomach groaned, and there was some embarrassment on her face, she was actually hungry.

Lin Ziming's expression was also a little weird, and asked, “You don't have any meals?”

Shangguan Shuyao nodded and said, “Yes, I have been waiting for you here for six or seven hours, and I'm almost hungry.”

“Okay...” Lin Ziming was a little speechless. Now that Shangguan Shuyao looks like this, he can't throw Shangguan Shuyao down. Then he simply took Shangguan Shuyao to the neighborhood for a meal, and then Arrange for her residence and return to Yulong Bay.

Originally, Shangguan Shuyao wanted to keep Lin Ziming, but Lin Ziming had clearly seen through her thoughts. Before she could speak first, she immediately slipped away.

Shangguan Shuyao looked at his disappearing back, stomped his feet, and cursed a coward!

But in fact, she also blushed a little bit, she actually fell in love with a married man, and behaved so proactively, if she changed from before, it would be something she would not dare to imagine.

Lin Ziming returned to Yulong Bay and breathed a sigh of relief. After he took a bath, he returned to the room. He looked up and saw the wedding photos of him and Chu Fei hanging on the bedside. He felt more peaceful, and then began to meditate slowly. Slowly enter a state of meditation.

In his own room, his mood soon calmed down, restored to the best state, and

began to meditate.

Now that his general trend has been achieved, the effect is more obvious when he meditates. Now his cultivation method has been completed beyond the understanding of ordinary martial artists. He has never used boxing, standing or even actual combat. It can achieve more than ten times the effect of ordinary warriors!

Just meditating, his brain will constantly secrete the hormones that the body needs, and at the same time, in his mind, like artificial intelligence, the battle simulation is constantly launched, which is equivalent to actual combat.

Especially after he has succeeded, he can bring progress every day, which is very scary.

So in theory, when you reach the God-passing state, you progress faster, and you make progress every day. Within the life of the human body, the gap between the God-passing realm and the innate realm is always being widened.

Lin Ziming's meditation was the whole night. When the first ray of sunlight shined through the window, he opened his eyes and his state was restored to his best state, and his strength was not less than that of yesterday. The promotion!

After he had breakfast, he rushed to the scene of the Kung Fu Cup as soon as possible.