

Chapter: 2281

Shangguan Wei'an trembled fiercely twice, and the walnut in his hand fell to the ground. All of a sudden, he seemed to be pale for many years, and his energy was gone, and finally he sighed heavily. In a sigh of relief, he said with great regret and sadness: "Lin Ziming, it seems that he is dying. It is a pity that he still embodies most of the national fortune of China. I also hope that he can lead China to glory. From this point of view, Nothing, everything is gone..."

In the huge conference room, in addition to the three of them, there are many, many people. There are no shortage of senior officials in China. They all have high hopes for Lin Ziming and think that Lin Ziming still has a great chance to win.

Once Lin Ziming wins, then China will have a powerful assistant who will certainly be able to play a huge role in the next world war.

But, the dream is full, and the reality is very skinny.

Lin Ziming lost, and they also lost.

At this moment, there was a voice that broke the silence.

"He won't fail!!"

This voice appeared abruptly, and the tone was extremely sharp. It frightened everyone. They looked over, and suddenly saw a graceful woman who stood up, her eyes full of firmness and confidence.

This man looked like a wild goose, and his face was stunning.

She is Shangguan Shuyao.

At this moment, her eyes were piercing and full of confidence. She looked closely at Lin Ziming on the screen and said in an extremely firm tone: "Lin Ziming will not lose, he will definitely win!"

Hearing her words, everyone shook their heads, and didn't even take her words to heart, because they could all tell that Lin Ziming was gone now.

At this level of battle, everyone's strength is between the first and second, and if they are injured, it means that their strength is weakened. Once their strength is shifted, they will be infinitely amplified until they are completely killed.

In their opinion, Lin Ziming has now been torn open, so it will be sooner or later that Lin Ziming will be defeated.

Even said, it won't take long at all.

Huangpudao sighed and said: "Turn off the live broadcast. Next, we will plan the details of the war well..."

When everyone heard this sentence, their expressions became even more ugly, full of despair and sorrow, even the military god said this, then Lin Ziming really had no chance at all!

"Oh, it's a pity, Lin Ziming is such a talented person, it is the hope of our country, but still a little bit of luck, leading to death in the secret realm, what

a pity, what a pity!”

Someone sent out such feelings, very sorry.

Some people even agreed, shed tears, and said unwillingly: “Oh! Instructor Lin is still too greedy. He has already obtained eight fruits. If he swallows these eight fruits directly and breaks through to the realm of the gods, That would be great, I won’t die in the secret realm...”

“Ugh.....”

All of a sudden, the meeting room was full of sighs.