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At this moment, Old Fan spoke and scolded: “Enough! Don’t blame Sanniang anymore. After this incident, Sanniang and I will come to the door to apologize to Gu Xuan. It won’t be too tiring. Yuntian Pavilion.”

Tao Sanniang bit her lip and said to Fan Lao: “Fan, Lin Ziming and I promised last night that he will beat Gu Xuan. I think we don’t need to be so pessimistic now, we should trust Lin Ziming.”

Old Fan looked at her with disappointment in his eyes, and said, “Sanniang, I have always been very optimistic about you and train you as a successor, but why are you... hey! Forget it, don’t say anything. Things have already happened, so you can do it for yourself in the future, Lin Ziming, you don’t have to return hope, Lin Ziming must not be Gu Xuan’s opponent!”

Tao Sanniang gritted her teeth tightly. She originally believed in Lin Ziming, but now she was also anxious. If Lin Ziming is really not Gu Xuan’s opponent and is beaten to death by Lin Ziming, then she will be really sad, and her fate will be miserable...

Speaking of Lin Ziming’s side, he didn’t know the situation of Yuntian Pavilion. He was now riding on the back of a Siberian tiger weighing more than 300 kilograms and walking forward leisurely.

This Siberian tiger was surrendered last night, and it just happened to be his mount.

If people outside see this scene, they will definitely be frightened, thinking that they have met a god, this is a wild Siberian tiger. The power of a slap is over a thousand catties, and it is actually surrendered. What is this person not being a god?

Unlike many people’s embarrassment, he is still very clean now, like traveling, not adventurous.

As he walked, he sensed something and said: “Come out, you two have been following me for two days.”

It was strange that there were no people around him, but he said this to the air.

“Aren’t you coming out?” Lin Ziming showed a playful smile on his face, and then he kicked away the two stones on the ground at random with two squeaks. The two stones seemed to have been given life suddenly, like bullets. Flying in two directions at high speed.

The next moment, he slapped twice and hit the tree trunk.

Then, two people came out from the shadows, applauded and said: “Sure enough, the hero is born a boy, and the master of the innate realm who is less than 30 years old can be called a genius among geniuses. No wonder you dare to challenge Gu Xuan.”

These are two people, one man and one woman.

The man is in his thirties and his muscles are particularly strong. The whole

person looks as if there is a nuclear bomb in his body, which is particularly terrifying.

As for the other one, it was a tall white woman with silver hair. She exuded a sharp aura, like a sharp knife.

These two people are actually masters of the innate realm.

Lin Ziming faced the two Innate Realm masters and was not afraid at all. Instead, he showed an intriguing expression and said, "You follow me for two days, are you trying to steal the nameplate from me?"

As he said, Lin Ziming took out a bunch of nameplates and shook them in his hands.

"Lin Ziming, I want to fight with you to see if you really have the ability to challenge Gu Xuan." The middle-aged man in his 30s said, as his voice fell, his figure It was already five meters before Lin Ziming.

From him, a horrible breath exuded, and the Siberian tiger under Lin Ziming was scared to the ground, shivering and afraid to move.

The Siberian tiger is the king of beasts, and he is actually afraid of this middle-aged man, showing the horror of the other side.