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Lin Ziming came out of the gymnasium and got in the car. He suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood, his face was slumped, and Tao Sanniang was startled.

“Ah, Ziming, what’s wrong with you?!”

Tao Sanniang hugged Lin Ziming hurriedly, suddenly became nervous, and quickly opened Lin Ziming’s clothes to check Lin Ziming’s injuries.

Regardless of Lin Ziming defeating Wu Meizi, he looked relaxed, but in fact, he was also seriously injured.

Especially when he entered the state of ‘body’ just now, closing all his senses, leaving the fighting instinct to control the body, and the backlash against him was huge.

Wu Meizi’s cultivation is too terrifying. The upper realm of the Innate Realm, especially the spiritual level, is even more powerful. It has caused great oppression on Lin Ziming. If Lin Ziming had not found this method during the three days of ‘bigu’, if you can close your senses, then he can’t be Wu Meizi’s opponent at all.

In addition to the backlash, Wu Meizi also left him with a serious injury. After all, a master at Wu Meizi’s level, even if the mental impact is removed, his fist and kick skills are extremely good. Now Lin Ziming’s hands and feet are bruised and swollen. It takes a long time to recuperate before returning to normal.

“Sanniang, let go of me, you, smother me to death...”

Lin Ziming was buried by Tao Sanniang on his chest. The plump scale covered his entire face, and he was now in an overdraft state, and he had no strength to move the bomb, so he would cover Tao Sanniang again. In one minute, he can really be smothered to death.

When he died in the hands of Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi, or on the chest of Tao Sanniang, he was really wronged!

It’s spread out, and it must be laughed to death.

Tao Sanniang yelled and asked, and quickly pushed Lin Ziming’s face out of her chest. Seeing Lin Ziming gasping for breath, looking helpless, her face blushed and threw up. Sticking out his tongue, he said, “Ziming, I didn’t mean it just now.”

Lin Ziming breathed enough fresh air, and now he recovered, and said weakly: “I know, you should send me home first. Just now I was fighting with Wu Meizi. I was also badly injured and I need to rest.”

Tao Sanniang bit her lip and asked, “Don’t you need to go to the hospital? You have suffered such a serious injury.”

Lin Ziming shook his head feebly, and said, “I don’t need to go to the hospital, I need a week to rest.”

“One week?” Tao Sanniang widened her eyes. Suddenly, she didn’t know

what she thought of, her eyes revealed some strange brilliance.

Lin Ziming is too weak now, and his speech is weak, so he didn't notice the flash of Tao Sanniang's splendor, otherwise he would definitely not let Tao Sanniang send him back.

"Yes." Lin Ziming nodded gently, and said, "I don't have any strength. Let me take a rest in your car first. When you get to Yulong Bay, you will wake me up."

"Oh." Tao Sanniang replied, then let Lin Ziming let go, fastened her seat belt, and she started to drive away.

Lin Ziming was so tired that he fell asleep in less than three seconds.

After a while, Tao Sanniang's car stopped, but the destination was not Yulong Bay, but another villa area, which was also a villa that Tao Sanniang bought not long ago. She bought this place herself. No one told anyone, not even the people of Yuntian Pavilion.

She parked the car and looked at Lin Ziming, who was sleeping in the co-pilot, with a flush of excitement on her face.

Great, Lin Ziming is going to rest for a week, so it means that this week belongs to her!