

## Chapter: 824

This heavy, thick wooden door was directly kicked and hit the wall behind. The handles of the door became deformed and made a loud noise, which shocked many people.

Looking back, only four men and two women appeared at the door. The person who kicked the door saw Jiang Liqun in the box and said jokingly: "Oh, who is it in box 1? It turns out that it is Jiang Liqun. Two dogs."

The man who spoke was Jiang Liqun's age, wearing a dark red Tang suit, holding a string of Buddhist beads in his hand, not tall, even a little fat.

But from his body, there was a terrifying breath, and he knew that he was not an ordinary person.

The few people next to him were also masters, and they turned out to be masters at the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow. In terms of momentum, they completely overwhelmed Jiang Liqun and the others in the box.

Moreover, Lin Ziming could also see that these people had swallowed the marrow pill before, and their true strength was much stronger than that of ordinary acquired peak masters.

Especially the middle-aged man wearing Tang suit, he swallowed three wash marrow pills, his body is extremely strong, he already has the breath of some innate realm masters!

In terms of cultivation level, he was even better than Jiang Liqun.

When Jiang Liqun saw these people, his face immediately changed, and he began to find it hard to look.

As for everyone in Ding Yan, they also became nervous one by one, staring at each other fiercely, as if they were facing an enemy, and their eyebrows were full of hatred, it was obvious that there was hatred between them.

"Fatty man, do you dare to come to my place and make trouble?!"

Jiang Liqun slammed the table, stood up and stared at the man in Tang suit.

Immediately, Ding Yan and more than a dozen people also took out their weapons, surrounded the other six, staring at them.

Depending on the situation, it seems that Jiang Liqun has the upper hand, but in terms of real strength, it is actually the Tang suit man who has won.

Of course, this is the case when Lin Ziming is not counted, otherwise, just a Lin Ziming can wipe out these six people with his fingers.

Lin Ziming's expression is a bit strange now. According to reason, Jiang Liqun is a big brother in Yuancheng. Even the city lord is afraid of him, but now suddenly a fat man in Tang suit dares to kick Jiang Liqun. Son, the key to this fat guy is just the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow.

If Lin Ziming's guess is correct, most of these people are Jiang Liqun's enemies, which is a bit interesting. As soon as he was about to understand, the other party sent him to the door.

The fat man in the Tang suit walked in swaggeringly, his gaze shot in the

box, among which Lin Ziming was directly ignored by him. In his opinion, Lin Ziming was just an ordinary person.

Soon, his gaze was placed on Tao Sanniang, showing enthusiasm and coveting, and he said, “Jiang Ergou, you can’t see that you have hidden a big beauty. Huh? Or is she still practicing charm? Not bad? Yes, from now on, it will be my daytime yuan plaything, hahaha...”

He was extremely arrogant and walked directly towards Tao Sanniang, and then wanted to touch Tao Sanniang’s face.

Tao Sanniang’s face turned dark immediately.

Lin Ziming was sitting there, his eyes were also much colder, this fat man, as soon as he arrived, he spoke harshly to Tao Sanniang, already touching Lin Ziming’s inverse scales.

“Fatty Bai, you’re fucking looking for death!” Jiang Liqun shouted angrily, grabbed a bowl on the table, and slammed Tian Tian Yuan’s body heavily, extremely fast!