

## Chapter: 894

Lin Ziming is now in the third stage of the Innate Realm, half a step away from the fourth stage.

To describe it concretely, there are five cups in the Innate Realm, and one cup represents a stage. Lin Ziming's third cup has been filled with 90% of the water, and the remaining one can be filled.

And it's not enough to fill it up. You have to find an opportunity to fill the fourth cup with excess water in order to break through to the fourth stage.

Both Ye Xingchen and Nishang have four cups, which represent the fourth stage.

When he reached Lin Ziming's realm, it was not an easy task for him to go further.

After arranging everything and confirming that there was no problem with the safety of Chu Fei's family of three, Lin Ziming proceeded to retreat with peace of mind, and before the retreat, he prepared a lot of pills.

In an old forest in a deep mountain, there is a cliff. In the middle of the night, at five o'clock in the morning, a person came out on the cliff, put a finger on the rock, and sat upside down.

If someone saw this scene, they would be scared to speak!

You know, there are hundreds of meters below the cliff. If you fall, you will have to fall into a ball of mud!

Moreover, the wind here is still so strong, the mountains and forests roar, let alone such a one-finger handstand, even if they are lying there, they will be frightened and shivering, and they will pee.

But this person stands upside down like this, and the only place to support his fingers is only two centimeters away from the air!

It is equivalent to half of Lin Ziming's body hanging in the air beyond the cliff. This is no longer a description of desperation, it is purely death!

However, even if it is like this, the wind blowing from the mountains and forests can only blow his clothes and float, but not his body, as stable as a mountain. It seems that he is not a detached individual, but a human-shaped flag, firmly inserted in the rock, no matter how the wind blows and the sun will not waver.

And this person is Lin Ziming.

This is the third day of his retreat.

In another half an hour, the sun will rise from the east, and the first ray of sunlight will shine on his face.

This is his way of retreat, to temper his will and break through his limits through the precipitous nature of nature.

This method is the only way to stimulate his potential and play a role in facilitating growth.

In his theory, this is an act of stealing secrets!

Even the average Innate Realm masters dare not do this, because once they fall down, it will be irreversible, and there is absolutely no chance of surviving!

Only when the legendary King Kong is indestructible can there be a glimmer of life.

Of course, if this is not the case, it will not be able to stimulate the potential and promote the effect of pulling out seedlings.

The wind blows louder and louder, slamming Lin Ziming's clothes, pushing Lin Ziming towards the cliff with a certain strength, just like the strength of a seven or eight-year-old child.

In order to maintain his balance, Lin Ziming's body was leaning toward the forest.

On the rock, a half-centimeter hole has been punched out by his finger.

This kind of cultivation method can be said to be rare in the world. There are many ways to stimulate one's concentration and speed up the cultivation through danger. But Lin Ziming is no longer a dangerous situation, but a desperate situation. A carelessly crushed fate can be said to be unique in the world.

Is Lin Ziming afraid?

Of course it is scary!

On the first day, his heartbeat was almost at its extreme, and he had the thought of shrinking several times, and also several times, because of prolonged concentration, it caused excessive mental wear and distraction, and he almost fell down. Up.

But on the second day, the first ray of sunlight shone on his face. When the purple qi came to the east, he felt alive and felt a mysterious and mysterious meaning, and his fearful mood slowly relaxed. Come down.

Now on the third day, he is calmer. He can clearly feel that his physique has not been strengthened, but his mentality has strengthened too much. He was fighting against the god of death all the time, and on several occasions, he had already felt the breath of death.

But he survived, which is a great tempering of his mentality!

Not only that, his mental power has also increased a lot, and now his energy is more than twice as strong as before the retreat!

Of course, he did not relax his vigilance, he was still in awe. It's just that his mentality has slowly calmed down.

Finally, after half an hour passed, he clearly felt that the first ray of sunlight from the east shone on him.