

## Chapter: 895

The night was driven away, the day was ushered in, the light ushered in, and the glory of the day ushered in.

This kind of rules that nature has never changed for hundreds of millions of years has formed a freeze in his heart, and he feels more deeply.

He realized something that he had never thought about before.

About life, about nature, about time...

Almost at the same time, he opened his eyes and saw the sun on the other side of the mountain. The intense light began to drive away the night.

Next, he started to drive, and his body actually fell to the cliff!

Just as he was about to fall, Lin Ziming's right hand stretched out abruptly, grabbing a stone on the edge of the cliff, and then with force, the whole person soared up from the cliff, accompanied by a loud and long howl.

The birds and beasts resting in the mountains and forests were all startled by him and made movements.

Lin Ziming was bathed in the sun and began to punch.

He always stood on the edge of the cliff, punching again and again.

And the strength he brings, through his bare feet, is continuously transmitted to the ground, shaking the rocks on the edge of the cliff one by one, and then falling down. It will take a while before you can hear the sound of the stone falling. It can be seen that this cliff has an amazing height.

But Lin Ziming's face did not show the slightest fear or panic.

He was still punching side by side.

When the sun slowly rose to the top of his head, when the time came to noon, he stopped punching, and the cliff stone under his feet was shocked by him for more than ten meters!

He drew out a long suffocating breath, and with a moderate amount of breath, he blew all the flowers and plants on the ground to the ground.

"My cultivation level has improved a lot, and now I fight Wu Meizi, and I can kill her in less than a minute." Lin Ziming showed a satisfied smile on his face, and then said with a little regret: "Unfortunately, it is still There is no breakthrough to the fourth stage. However, even if there is no breakthrough, Ye Xingchen and I are confronted head-on, it is not necessarily his opponent."

Lin Ziming clenched his fists, he was still very confident of his own strength. He felt a little hungry now, and took out a few special pills from his schoolbag and swallowed them in one bite.

The pill was quickly digested in his stomach, turned into a strong heat, and spread to his body. Soon, his physical strength would be restored by more than half.

He is no longer afraid of the cliff now, and staying in retreat will not achieve the effect of stimulating his potential, so there is no need for him to waste

time.

So he packed his bags and started to leave.

He didn't go down the mountain along the original road, but took out a hemp rope several hundred meters from his bag and tied it to a big tree. Then he threw the other end of the rope off the cliff, and he grabbed this one. Hemp rope, jump straight down.

After just half a minute, he went down to the foot of the mountain, safe and sound, almost the same time as the free fall.

When Lin Ziming returned to Huacheng, he met two acquaintances at the gate of Yulongwan community. It was not who, but Tan Qiuya and Tian Mingjie.

When they saw Lin Ziming, they walked up quickly. Tan Qiuya said, "Mr. Lin, now a week has passed. How are you thinking about it? Are you willing to join our Xuanyuan Group 3?"

Lin Ziming saw the appearance of the two of them. His face was obviously haggard, and his eyes were bloodshot. He seemed to have waited for him here for a long time. He asked in a bit of surprise: "You have been waiting here for a long time.?"

Tian Mingjie said bitterly: "It's not a long time, just two days and two nights. The key is that your mobile phone has been turned off, so we have to wait at your door."

Lin Ziming was a little embarrassed. It just so happened that he went to retreat for the past three days and his mobile phone was also turned off.

He smiled awkwardly, and said: "Sorry, I have left something a little bit these days, I will keep you waiting.

Tan Qiuya waved her hand and said, "It doesn't matter. Mr. Lin, are you thinking about it, joining our Xuanyuan three places has many benefits..."

Lin Ziming waved her hand, interrupted her directly, and asked, "You are so anxious, did someone sacrifice again?"

Tan Qiuya trembled all over, and Tian Mingjie also lowered his head.

At this moment, there was a voice coming from behind Lin Ziming, "Mr. Lin is really clever, I guessed it so soon."

Lin Ziming looked back and saw a tall, stiff middle-aged man walking over. Just by looking at it, Lin Ziming knew what the identity of the other party was.