

## Chapter: 1257

Lin Ziming shook his head and said, "Aunt Xian, please forgive me. My wife is right in front of me. I can't just watch you shave her."

"The donor, according to your opinion, is it going to be hard?" The older teacher's expression became too cold, and he stared at Lin Ziming badly.

Lin Ziming put his palm on one hand and said, "I must take my wife home today, and I will ask Xianggu to complete it."

"It seems that you are going to be hard. If that's the case, don't blame us for being impolite!" She snorted heavily, and immediately, the many teachers in the palace took up the wooden sticks and surrounded them tightly. If you live in Lin Ziming, you must be rude to Lin Ziming and drive Lin Ziming out!

Lin Ziming sighed for a long time. He really didn't want to be rude to these teachers, so he called Chu Fei again: "Fei Fei, I know you must remember me! I'm back now, I promise you, You will never do such a dangerous thing again. Don't make your temper, go back with me now!"

However, Chu Fei still knelt there indifferently, tapping the wooden fish in her hand one after another, not even the rhythm was broken, and she ignored Lin Ziming's words.

When Lin Ziming saw this situation, his heart kept sinking. Could it be that Chu Fei really forgot him? !

"Lin Shizhu, it seems that Junior Brother 'Forgetting' is not your wife. We will warn you one last time and go down the mountain immediately!"

Lin Ziming stared at Chu Fei closely, he was really sad now, Chu Fei was actually indifferent.

At this moment, Lin Ziming can't take care of that much anymore. He has to walk in front of Chu Fei with his own eyes and let Chu Fei see himself, "Anyone, with all due respect, you are not my opponents when you go together. I don't want to hurt you, so please be able to accommodate you once today, Lin, thank you so much!"

"Arrogant!" The older teacher raised her brows immediately and became even more furious. Her patience was exhausted, and with a big wave of her hand, she began to order Lin Ziming to take action and drive Lin Ziming out. Lin Ziming sighed again. He really didn't want to make a move, but at this point, he already had no idea.

However, at this moment, he sensed something. He looked behind the Buddha statue and saw an elderly nun walked out, wearing a simple Taoist robe. The whole person looked kind and good-looking. At least he was overwhelmed and stubborn, but her spirit But it's still very good, and the source of life is also very strong.

Lin Ziming took a look and was shocked. This was actually a master of the

Innate Realm, and he had reached the level of the third stage of the Innate Realm!

Lin Ziming had never imagined that such a master was hidden in this deserted Miaoxuan Temple.

“Stop it all.” The old nun said lightly.

When the nuns heard what she said, they stopped immediately, showing respect and admiration on their faces, bowing to the old nuns and shouting in unison: “Abbot.”

Even Chu Fei, who had been knocking on the wooden fish on her knees, raised her head and called the abbot respectfully to the old nun.

Lin Ziming’s mood fluctuated greatly when he heard her voice. This was Chu Fei’s voice, and he would never forget it for the rest of his life!

The old nun walked out slowly and saw the many nuns holding wooden sticks in the treasure hall. She sighed and said, “The poor nun taught Yu Er and others’ Dharma, you have forgotten it? You are so violent to the world.”

The older teacher was a little panicked, and immediately explained: “Abbot, this benefactor broke into the Miaoxuan Temple and interrupted the ‘forgotten’ brother’s grand ceremony! This person was rude and rude, we had to drive him out.”

The old nun said: “You have misunderstood the person. If this donor is really rude and rude, you are no longer alive.”