

## Chapter: 1258

Hearing what the old nun said, the older teacher was too clear to believe it. She frowned slightly, but she did not dare to refute the old nun, so she folded her hands together and bowed her head and said, "Yes."

The old nun showed a faint smile and said: "You don't believe it, this donor is a famous congenital great perfectionist, with a cultivation base that can reach the sky, and the power of a palm can turn the clouds and rain. If it weren't for the kindness of the donor, fundamental I won't explain so much to Er et al. He has already overturned Miaoxuan Temple."

Hearing what the old nun said, all the nuns in the treasure hall were shocked! They all looked at Lin Ziming dumbfounded, full of shock, but they also had no doubts, because they knew that the abbot old nun would not deceive them. In this way, their hostility to Lin Ziming disappeared. A little more respect.

The powerhouses of the Dzogchen in the Innate Realm, who stand on the top of the world, are really capable of overturning the clouds and rain easily. Facing their embarrassment, they can always maintain humility. It is already rare!

Lin Ziming was also a little surprised. He didn't think that the old nun could actually see through his cultivation level. You must know that his aura was hidden deeply. Even a master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm might not be able to see him. The reality.

"Lin Shizhu, may I ask your wife, but 'forget it'?" The old nun has a kind eyebrow, she has something otherworldly that no one else has. She is so pure that she is not like a human being. At least Lin Ziming has never seen it so pure. Of a person.

Facing the old nun, Lin Ziming couldn't help but feel a sense of respect, and put his hands together: "Abbot, here is Lin Ziming, this time I came to Miaoxuan Temple to bring his wife home and disturbed the cleansing of Miaoxuan Temple. I also ask the abbot to forgive me."

The old nun looked at Lin Ziming with a smile, her eyes full of appreciation, "Donor Lin, Hong Chen is beautiful, seven passions, ethics, morals, grievances, grudges and hatred, very wonderful, with Lin Donor's cultivation and status, he can always maintain his authenticity. It's really rare to see that such a talent as a forest donor in Hua State is fortunate for Hua State."

The big top hat of the old nun made Lin Ziming a little embarrassed, and she laughed a streak, and quickly said, "The presiding officer has been too acclaimed, and Lin is just a layman in the dust."

The old nun smiled slightly and stopped answering the conversation. Instead, she said to Chu Fei who was kneeling on the ground: "Forget it, your

husband in the dust is looking for you, you can go back with him.”

Lin Ziming was overjoyed when he heard this!

However, what Chu Fei said soon was, to him, a bucket of cold water poured on his head.

“The abbot, forget that he has converted to Buddhism and is no longer involved in the red dust. From now on, I only want to stay in front of the Buddha and sleep with the blue lantern.” Chu Fei’s cold voice came, without a trace of emotional fluctuation.

Lin Ziming’s expression immediately stiffened when he heard this!

“Fei Fei!” He couldn’t help it anymore, and walked directly in front of Chu Fei, put his arms around her shoulders, and said excitedly: “Fei Fei, it’s me! Ziming, I’m not dead, you ‘S husband is back!!!”

Face-to-face, he finally saw Chu Fei’s appearance clearly. He was thinner and more delicate than before. If he didn’t get to know Chu Fei to his bones, Lin Ziming would suspect that the person in front of him was not Chu Fei. But another woman!

Because Chu Fei has changed in addition to her appearance, other places have changed, and her whole person has become even colder. She has the elegant and noble temperament as before. Instead, she has become cold, cold in the bones, and even seven. All the emotions and desires have been cut off!