

Chapter: 1260

At this moment, facing Chu Fei's words, Lin Ziming actually felt a biting chill!

Cold, this is a kind of coldness he has never had before!

Even when he was a child, when he was thrown into an ice bucket by his grandfather in winter, he never felt so cold.

But now, this sentence of Chu Fei made Lin Ziming's body and mind freeze, and even his thoughts were frozen.

You know, he is an extremely strong person at the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm.

He shuddered fiercely. He had never seen Chu Fei like this before. No matter how cold Chu Fei was, she wouldn't be like that. She couldn't see a trace of emotion in her eyes. She was completely indifferent. stranger.

Even on Chu Fei, apart from his appearance, he couldn't feel the familiar breath, as if in Chu Fei's body, it was another soul.

This is no longer as simple as selective amnesia, but Chu Fei, in extreme grief, cannot accept this fact, so she changed her personality directly, and her original personality was deeply hidden!

Lin Ziming couldn't imagine, how much grief would have to happen before such a thing would happen?

Facing such a Chu Fei, Lin Ziming was speechless.

After Chu Fei finished speaking, she knelt down again and said to the teacher beside her: "Please continue to shave for oblivion, brother."

The teacher was too unwilling to accept, but looked at the abbot's old nun and asked the abbot's advice.

The abbot old nun sighed and said, "The roots of the forgotten dust are not broken. Today's ordination ceremony is cancelled for now."

Chu Fei immediately raised her head and looked at the old nun and said: "Abbot, the root of forgetfulness is broken, and ask the abbot to shave for forgetfulness."

The abbot's old nun shook her head and said, "No, your roots are unbroken. You just changed your personality. This is not the real you."

When she heard these words, Chu Fei frowned slightly, but there was no rebuttal, and she nodded and accepted, "It's all arranged by the abbot."

Then, the old nun said to Lin Ziming again, "Everything in the world has yin and yang cause and effect. Donor, you can arrive at the last moment of oblivion or oblivion, indicating that there is still a marriage between you and oblivion. Donor."

The abbot's old nun said this very vaguely, but Lin Ziming heard it right away. He saluted the abbot's old nun with respect and said, "Thank you for the abbot's accommodating, Lin is indebted."

The old nun the abbot smiled slightly, and then she asked her wife to go out with Lin Ziming and Chu Fei to stay alone.

The huge palace suddenly quieted down, leaving only the sound of Chu Fei kneeling on the ground, knocking on the wooden fish.

Lin Ziming looked at Chu Fei, who had become completely different. His heart was so complicated that he couldn't tell what it was like.

“Feifei...”

“Benefactor, the poor nun is not called Chu Fei now, and the poor nun's slogan is forgotten.” Chu Fei interrupted him coldly.

Lin Ziming's body shook slightly, seeing Chu Fei look like this, his heart was really uncomfortable!

He can accept Chu Fei beating him and scolding him, losing his temper, but he can't accept that Chu Fei treats him like a stranger.