

## Chapter: 1262

Boom boom boom boom...

Originally, Chu Fei beat Muyu at a fixed frequency, but now, her heart is obviously messed up. She beats Muyu faster and faster. In the last second, she has to beat several times, and her strength is getting stronger and stronger.

Finally, with a bang, the sturdy wooden fish was broken directly than her! "Enough!" Chu Fei suddenly widened her eyes and stared at Lin Ziming excitedly, her face rarely showing anger.

Lin Ziming faced her scolding and was not angry, but instead smiled and laughed heartily.

This reaction of Chu Fei shows that Chu Fei still has no chance of completely forgetting him, and there is still the possibility of saving him.

He tried to stretch out his hand, but held Chu Fei's hand, "Feifei, come back, I've already returned, and I will never leave you again."

Chu Fei's reaction was very fierce. She even began to tremble. She shook off Lin Ziming's hand roughly, and stood up, holding her head, and shouting loudly: "Don't bother the poor. Buddha's mind! All living beings are troubled, troubles are all suffering. Worryings are neither born nor perish, neither scale nor clean, neither increase nor decrease. The tangible is born in the intangible, the incompetence is born, the existence returns to nothing, and the realm is born from the heart! ....."

She began to chant the meditation mantra loudly, and she had no desire for a pure heart, and she seemed to be struggling.

Because of her movement, all the nuns outside were alarmed and wanted to rush in, but was quickly stopped by the old abbot, "forgetting that the original personality in the body was awakened and struggling."

"But the abbot, it is painful to listen to the voice and forget the younger brother, will she be okay?"

"Yes, the abbot, forget that the younger brother has a lot of buddhism. If she can escape into the empty door, she will definitely be able to achieve high Dharma achievements."

The abbot old nun shook her head and said, "The roots of forgetfulness are endless. There are too many concerns in the world, which do not belong to the Buddha. Now that the forgotten husband is back, Hongchen is the home of forgetfulness."

When other teachers heard this, they all showed regretful expressions.

Lin Ziming simply hugged Chu Fei, let Chu Fei struggle, he did not let go, "Feifei, come back!"

"You let me go! I am forgetting, not Chu Fei! I am forgetting, not Chu Fei!" Chu Fei's reaction was extremely fierce. She even kept scratching Lin

Ziming and biting Lin Ziming's arm, but even so, Lin Zi Ming didn't move, he used his sincere feelings to call Chu Fei back.

Chu Fei's reaction became even more intense when he was held in this way. The expression on her face was constantly changing. For a while, she was indifferent, angry, and painful. It seemed that two people were fighting inside.

"Ziming, is it really you? You have really come back... shut up! You are forgetting, not Chu Fei, Chu Fei is dead!"

"Ziming, why are you doing this? Don't you know how painful I am..."

"The poor nun is forgetting, the benefactor, I order you to immediately let go of the poor nun!"

In the end, it seemed that the personality of 'forgetting' was stronger and had the upper hand, gradually swallowing Chu Fei's personality, and her expression became more and more indifferent.

When Lin Ziming saw her like this, his heart was cut. In Chu Fei's ear, he called out affectionately: "Fei Fei, I love you, I love you..."

Hearing this, Chu Fei's body suddenly shook, and then she stopped moving, tears kept streaming down, looking up at Lin Ziming, the original indifferent eyes regained the look and tears.

Holding Lin Ziming's face, he yelled out very affectionately: "Ziming."