

Chapter: 1290

Almost when Lin Ziming's thoughts rose, he disappeared in the same place. The speed was so fast that it was almost teleporting, so that everyone around was not aware of it, but it just felt like a gust of wind passed by.

When he saw this red figure, Lin Ziming's heartbeat speeded up obviously, and a beautiful face appeared in his mind.

It is neon clothes.

This woman who once lingered with him.

Nishang came here specifically to find him. Lin Ziming's first reaction was very happy, and he was able to meet friends. But right after that, he took precautions, could it be the trap that Jian Rushuang let the neon clothes seduce him in the past? Thinking about it again, Lin Ziming decided to go there in person. Firstly, he didn't think Nishang would do this, and secondly, as Jian Rushuang, he would not do anything like this. In addition, he also has confidence in himself. He took 10,000 steps and said, even if the sword is really ambushing him, with his current strength, he has the confidence to retreat!

He is no longer the soft persimmon on Lion Rock.

Nishang has been running for more than 20 kilometers.

Lin Ziming was able to catch up with her easily, but Lin Ziming didn't do that. He continued to chase after her, always keeping a fixed distance.

This is a special exchange between them.

Finally, when he reached a barren mountain and ridge, Nishang still stopped, but he didn't look back.

Lin Ziming also slowed down and walked towards her slowly.

"Why are you dead?" This is what Nishang asked. Lin Ziming was surprised and said: "The big bang that day was set up in advance by me, and there are ways to evacuate."

Nishang was silent. Today's wind is very strong, blowing on her skirt, wafting constantly, like a burning flame, so beautiful and delicate.

Lin Ziming walked to ten meters behind her and stopped. His mood was actually quite complicated. He couldn't tell how he felt about neon clothes.

I only know that from time to time, I think of her uncontrollably.

There was a full two minutes of silence, and they just stood up like this, looking very weird.

Just when Lin Ziming wanted to speak, Nishang spoke again, "Why do you want to do this?"

In an instant, Lin Ziming thought of no less than a hundred reasons, but when the words came to his lips, he still chose to truthfully explain, "For my wife, her life is exhausted, and the only way to save her is the spiritual fruit of heaven and earth."

Nishang's body trembled slightly, because the wind was too strong, and Lin

Ziming didn't know whether it was the wind or because of his words.

"Then you are really affectionate for her." Nishang's tone seemed to be joking, but also with some sadness, and anger, "But have you considered your aunt? You know that being an old man, knowing the news of your death, How sad is she!"

Lin Ziming felt guilty. He didn't think of it at first, but he didn't have a way. He couldn't watch Chu Fei die, but this matter had already happened, and his explanation would not be useful. It would only appear that he declined. Responsibility, this is not his character.

"I'm sorry." He can only say so.

Nishang seemed to get a little excited, "Is it useful if I'm sorry! Auntie, she almost...Lin Ziming, how can you do this!"

Lin Ziming became nervous and asked quickly: "How is my mother, her elders, nothing wrong!"

Nishang heard him come forward and scolded coldly: "Stop, don't come near me!"