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Lin Ziming finally escaped this difficulty.

In the end, Shangguan Wei An not only did not hold him accountable, but also promoted him, which Lin Ziming could not expect.

However, Lin Ziming also knew that this matter was definitely not that simple. After all, he committed a serious crime this time. Even if he is a genius, military god, and Shangguan Weian, no matter how much he appreciates him, the punishment he deserves is still required.

So Shangguan Weian, although he was promoted to his position, it was a false position, which had no practical effect at all, and he also deducted his salary for three years.

Of course, the three-year salary doesn't matter to him at all, it's just acting.

But in any case, he is very satisfied with such a result.

He spent the night here. By the next morning, he got up early and found that in the yard, there was a slender short-haired woman wearing military uniform. The whole person looked particularly heroic, and, Lin Zi Ming discovered that this woman was actually a master at the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow, especially she had an aura that no one else had. Lin Ziming knew that this woman with short hair must have a lot of background.

He walked out, preparing for a morning exercise. The short-haired woman heard his movement and immediately looked over, saw him, hooked his finger at him, and said in an arrogant tone, "Come here and practice with me."

"Huh?" Lin Ziming shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not a training partner."

His words made the opponent's brows slightly frowned, and said: "Let you come here, just come over, what nonsense!"

Lin Ziming saw that she was another princess.

For such a woman, Lin Ziming is naturally unfavorable. Of course, people who can appear in this courtyard must have a very large background. Lin Ziming has no need to provoke things, so he simply pretended not to listen.

When he arrived, he started to stand on the spot and began to vomit.

At his level, the cultivation of the body is not so important. Breathing is a better way of cultivation.

But when he ignored this, the short-haired woman became even more upset. Her brows wrinkled, and she directly scolded Lin Ziming, "Hey! I'll give you one last chance and come over, otherwise I will be angry! "

Lin Ziming still didn't take care of her, and continued to vomit. He knew that the military god was resting in the yard, and he would definitely be able to perceive it. Anyway, he didn't take the initiative to cause trouble.

Seeing Lin Ziming still dared to ignore her, the short-haired woman was really annoyed this time, she snorted heavily and said that she didn't know

good or bad, and then strode towards Lin Ziming and shot Lin Ziming directly. .

With a slap, he slapped Lin Ziming's face quickly and fiercely. If he changed ordinary people and received the slap in the face, he would be deaf. Lin Ziming also frowned. He had only been here for one night, so why did he meet such a savage princess? If he knew it, he would stay in the room and vomit, wait until the god of war and Shangfeng get up before coming out.

For such a mad girl, Lin Ziming didn't have the same knowledge as her, and he easily flashed past, and said in a deep voice: "I am not a soldier here, you need to accompany you to find someone else."

The short-haired woman screamed. It was obviously unexpected that Lin Ziming could escape her slap. She immediately snorted and said, "So there are two brushes. No wonder you are so courageous. Dare to ignore this young master's words!"

What the hell, Master Ben?

Lin Ziming was slightly taken aback when he heard this. Isn't this a woman? How can he call himself a young master?

Soon, Lin Ziming's gaze turned towards the other's chest.

It turned out that it was a bit contoured.