

## Chapter: 1687

It's okay if Lin Ziming didn't say anything. When he said that, Shangguan Shuyao cried even more.

"I want to tell grandpa, you are bullying me, oooooo..." Shangguan Shuyao sobbed, Lin Ziming only felt his scalp numb.

"Miss, didn't I just say that, I just made a joke with you, what are you doing really, besides, aren't you good at making jokes?" Lin Ziming said helplessly.

Shangguan Shuyao continued to sob and said, "No one has ever said that I am shameless. You are the first to say that. You hurt my self-esteem..."

"Oh, miss, can you stop crying?" Lin Ziming was really going to be defeated by her, hurriedly comforting, but she was really bad at comforting women.

"You don't want me to cry, you have to promise me one thing." Shangguan Shuyao said.

Lin Ziming said quickly: "Just tell me, as long as you don't cry."

This is still on the street. The Yulong Bay is in front of him. Although Chu Fei will not come back, she may meet her father-in-law and her mother-in-law, and now someone has looked over and pointed towards it.

Lin Ziming was really afraid of spreading to Chu Fei.

As long as Shangguan Shuyao didn't ask too much, he agreed.

"Really? Are you sure you are not fooling me?"

"really."

Lin Ziming now just wants to quickly settle Shangguan Shuyao's affairs.

Shangguan Shuyao immediately said: "I only need you to do one thing, that is, you accompany me for half a month, and you can't leave me for half a step. If you promise me, I won't cry."

Lin Ziming subconsciously wanted to agree, but he immediately discovered that something was wrong, and no matter if he and Shangguan Shuyao were just ordinary friends, how could he have been with her for half a month. It was that he was going to participate in the Kung Fu Cup next... Thinking of this, Lin Ziming instantly understood that Guan Shuyao emotionally told him not to participate in the Kung Fu Cup!

Sure enough, Lin Ziming discovered that Shangguan Shuyao didn't cry, but was just lying to him.

"Why, do you want to regret it?" Shangguan Shuyao was about to cry again, but Lin Ziming would be fooled by her, and immediately said: "Then you continue to cry, I have already signed up for the Kung Fu Cup. If you retreat temporarily, you are deserting and you have to go to a military court."

Shangguan Shuyao heard Lin Ziming's sudden cold tone, and quickly realized that her acting had been seen through by Lin Ziming. She raised her head, and there really was no tears in her eyes, but her eyes were a little red

and swollen. She came to the show.

“Why are you such a tendon, you have me to support you, even if you go to a military court? I act like a baby to my grandfather, you don’t have anything.” Shangguan Shuyao said with a bit of hatred for iron and steel.

Lin Ziming sighed and said, “I understand your kindness. I won’t quit the Kung Fu Cup.”

Shangguan Shuyao stomped her feet and said angrily, “Why are you so stubborn? Are you not afraid of death!”

Lin Ziming looked at her calmly and said: “Of course I am afraid of death, but there are many things in this world that are more terrifying than death, such as watching the dignity of the motherland be trampled on, and watching my compatriots being oppressed. Shangguan Shuyao, you didn’t participate in it, you can’t understand it.”

Perhaps Lin Ziming looks too serious now, so serious that Shangguan Shuyao feels strange and scared, especially the determination and justice revealed in Lin Ziming’s eyes that she can’t understand.

For a moment, Shangguan Shuyao clenched her lips and said, “So anyway, you have to participate in the Kung Fu Cup, even if you will die, right?”