

Chapter: 1721

Regarding Lin Ziming's question, Nishang nodded gently and said, "His old man has a good life."

Nishang's words are very light, but Lin Ziming caught the sorrow that Nishang flashed by in her eyes.

Lin Ziming immediately said: "No! I just caught the sadness in your eyes, my grandpa, did something happen to him? That's why he has been pretending to be a vegetable for so many years. Find me?!"

Nishang frowned slightly and said, "You think too much, your grandpa is a powerhouse in the realm of God, do you think there is anything in this world that can restrain him?"

"Then why did he pretend to be a vegetative, why did he disappear?!" Lin Ziming caught this loophole in his thinking and looked at the neon clothes closely, wanting to find the strangeness in the neon clothes' eyes again.

But this time he watched it for a long time, the neon clothes still behaved very naturally, there was no clue at all.

Nishang is as cold as ever. She said: "He has his reason to do this. When the time comes, he will meet you."

Lin Ziming fell silent, and didn't want to break the sandbag to ask the end, because he knew the character of neon clothes, so it was useless to do it himself.

After a while, Nishang broke the silence this time and began to say: "You are very adventurous this time. If it weren't for your grandfather, you would have gone crazy."

Lin Ziming sighed and said, "This is not what I want to do."

After speaking, he also shook his head bitterly.

Nishang didn't say any more, because she knew that Lin Ziming did not lie. This time, it was indeed not Lin Ziming who was active, but passive.

Since Lin Ziming became the organizer of the Kung Fu Cup, his ending seems to have been doomed. It was the first incident that was initiated by foreign warriors, and it was also the first hand of those foreign warriors. As for the general trend of condensation, the same is true, from beginning to end. , He was forced to pick up.

Originally, even if he was forced to accept it, he could bear it. After a short while, he could completely condense the general situation, relying on his own strength and will, to become a half-step master of the gods and sweep the Kung Fu Cup!

However, Xiao Cangmang's death became the last straw that overwhelmed the camel, and he couldn't bear it anymore.

Thinking of this, he also sighed helplessly.

"How did Grandpa save me?" Lin Ziming asked his doubts.

Nishang's eyes softened a lot, she walked slowly to the lake, looking at the

reflection of the moon in the lake, and said: “Your grandfather is a master at the realm of God, he will naturally have a way to save you.”

Lin Ziming nodded, he thought so too, but soon, using the moonlight, he caught some red clouds on Nishang’s face. He was a little curious and asked, “Why are you blushing?”

When Nishang heard this, some panic flashed across her face, as if something shy had been discovered. She immediately turned her face to the side, facing Lin Ziming with her back, and then recovered her tone and said coldly: “You I read it wrong.”

Lin Ziming is not stupid, and he knows the character of Nishang. Whenever Nishang makes such a move, it is shy.

He thought of something, and his expression became weird. He lowered his head and looked at his clothes. “You changed my clothes for me?”

After asking this sentence, he regretted it a little. Although it was a fact, it didn’t make everyone embarrassed to say it.

Sure enough, Nishang’s breathing was a little bit short, and his face became even more red.

After a few seconds, she changed the subject and said: “You slept for a day and a night, and your friends care about you. You should go back.”