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In fact, in their rationality, they also understand that Tian Xuanzi's approach is the best, and only in this way can the incense of Nuwa Sect be preserved. However, this decision-making process is really too difficult for them, and it is simply torture!

Tianxuanzi then said to Shangguan Rufeng, "Junior Brother, you are the one I have watched growing up and are my most optimistic disciple. In the days to come, Nuwa Sect will be handed over to you. There is no breakthrough in you. Before the realm, you must not seek revenge from the Sun Moon God Sect, nor can you play the name of Nuwazong! You must live with many disciples, you know?!"

Shangguan Rufeng's eyes were red and he clenched his fists. His whole body was shaking, in a state of extreme excitement.

"Senior Sister! I want to die with you! I won't..."

However, before he had finished speaking, he was slapped in the face by Tian Xuanzi, and hit his face hard, accompanied by Tian Xuanzi's scolding voice, "Shut up! You still have me in your heart." Senior sister! The eldest sister is a mother, you don't even listen to the words of senior sister?!"

This slap made Shangguan Rufeng cry directly. He and Tian Xuanzi looked at each other for almost a minute. All words were exchanged in the eyes, and finally he shed tears, nodded very hard, and his voice became hoarse. "Okay, Senior Sister, I promise you!"

After saying this, he resolutely turned around, walked to the other side, squatted down, his shoulders were shaking, and he could see that he was crying.

The other female disciples couldn't cry at this moment.

They had already listened to Tian Xuanzi's words and decided to leave. They just left Tian Xuanzi here alone. For them, the pain was more than death.

Tian Xuanzi hugged each of them, then smiled and said: "You don't have to cry, I am dedicated to the Nuwa Sect. This is my home and my best result. Nüwa Sect, take it. It will be handed over to you when you come down. Before you have absolute strength, you must never play the name of Nüwazong. You have to hibernate and forget the identity of the Nüwazong disciple, you know?"

All of them were crying too hard to speak.

Tian Xuanzi's face was also paler at this time. She was already burned by the fire of karma. She was slapped like a wind by the Shangguan just now, which aggravated her injury. Now that she was emotionally excited, her karma was burned even more severely.

She then leaned slightly to Lin Ziming, and said with some embarrassment on her face, "Instructor Lin, I'm sorry, I made you laugh. I also hope that

instructor Lin will help me keep the secret, okay?”

Yes, Lin Ziming had always been standing beside him. As an outsider, he saw all of Nuwazong in his eyes.

If he spreads out the secret of the false dissolution of Nūwazong, then Nūwazong will be completely finished.

Suddenly, the female disciples became nervous and made a fighting posture one after another.

Shangguan Rufeng, who was on the other side, also reacted. The red eyes that were originally crying suddenly became fierce, and looked back at Lin Ziming!

He was thinking about whether to kill Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming saw this scene, and he didn't say anything.

Tian Xuanzi immediately stared and scolded, “What are you doing, quickly let go of your hostility! Instructor Lin is a gentleman and won't harm you!!!”

Others heard what Tianxuanzi said, and didn't immediately let go of their hostility.

Lin Ziming laughed and said to Tian Xuanzi, “Sect Master, can you trust me so much?”

Hearing this, all the female disciples of Nuwazong became even more nervous.

Tian Xuanzi smiled and blinked his eyes and said, “Although my realm is not high, it is good to ask myself.”

Lin Ziming smiled and was about to say something. Suddenly, he felt something, his eyes sharpened instantly, he looked at a place, and said in a deep voice, “You can't run away, the Sun Moon God Sect is here.”