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Dilidal was a little nervous, but fortunately he quickly recovered his composure, and said, "Brother, I will take your clothes to wash."

After speaking, she ran away.

After a while, she ran out and saw Lin Ziming was still waiting for her in the same place. She felt a lot more at ease, and she saw Lin Ziming standing there, tall figure, elegant temperament, I don't know why. An indescribable charm, very attractive.

She had never seen this kind of man's taste from other men in the tribe.

She shook her head, threw this strange thought out of her mind, and then walked over quickly, took the clothes to Lin Ziming, and said, "This is my brother's clothes. You can see if you can wear them."

Lin Ziming saw that the clothes were actually made mainly of animal skins and some linen, which looked like a wild man.

He thought it was quite interesting, he had never worn such clothes before.

It is worth mentioning that the material of these clothes is very tough, much tougher than what he is wearing now, and it is not easy to tear.

He asked curiously: "What materials are your clothes made of?"

Dilidal proudly said: "This is the secret of our tribe. Our tribe is very good at making clothes. Other tribes have to trade items with our tribe for clothes. Don't you like it?"

That's not the case. Lin Ziming shook his head, and then began to wear clothes, but soon, he realized that Dilidal was still here, so he stopped, looked at Dilidal, and Dilidal reacted. , His face was a little red, and he turned around immediately.

Lin Ziming was a bit speechless. It seems that Dilidal really has no concept of men and women.

However, he is not a twitchy person. He quickly stood behind a big tree and quickly changed into new clothes. He found that he fits well and is comfortable to wear. It seems that Dilidal is bragging. The clothes are indeed excellent.

"Are you ready?" Dilidal asked after waiting for a while.

Lin Ziming nodded and said, "Well, it's ready."

Dilidal turned around immediately, saw Lin Ziming dressed up, and immediately opened his eyes. There was a strange light in his eyes, and his face became a lot red. In her opinion, Lin Ziming was wearing this dress. , Too beautiful.

In this way, Lin Ziming didn't look like an intruder, but an aboriginal like them.

"Why, isn't it ugly?" Lin Ziming looked down and found that he was still a little uncomfortable, especially their clothes here did not cover the lower limbs enough. Maybe the idea was to show male masculinity.

“There is nothing, it’s very beautiful, it’s very beautiful.” Dilidal said quickly, and her eyes were also looking closely at Lin Ziming, again and again.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, “Thank you, it’s getting late, you should go back quickly to save your family from worrying about you.”

Dilidal asked, “What about you?”

“Me?” Lin Ziming said, “I want to look for something in your world, and then continue to look for it.”

“Is that so?” Dilidal was immediately frustrated. She had an urge to invite Lin Ziming into their tribe as a guest, but she knew that if Lin Ziming’s identity was discovered, then she would be in trouble, her people. I will definitely not spare her.

Lin Ziming saw her thoughts, smiled, and said, “I won’t go to your tribe as a guest, so as not to cause you trouble.”

However, as soon as he finished saying this sentence, he immediately frowned, because, at this time, he heard a noisy sound from Dilidal’s tribe, which seemed to be an explosion. contradiction.