

Chapter: 912

The atmosphere became a bit awkward for a while.

Lin Ziming hugged Ouyang Yanran's waist, and Ouyang Yanran hooked his neck, the posture was made between lovers, Ouyang Yanran's chest was still pressed against Lin Ziming's chest.

Ouyang Yanran smelled the male hormonal scent from Lin Ziming's body, her breathing accelerated a lot, her pretty face flushed involuntarily, and she was even a little bit reluctant to leave Lin Ziming's embrace.

"Ahem, are you okay?" Lin Ziming coughed twice, he quickly straightened Ouyang Yanran, and then let go.

Yang Guiying and Tao Sanniang, who had been fighting on the sidelines, stopped at the same time. Yang Guiying's face was full of expressions of 'it really is so', while Tao Sanniang squinted her eyes with some jealous and thought-provoking smiles.

Lin Ziming had a headache again. He couldn't cleanse it after jumping into the Yellow River this time.

Ouyang Yanran left Lin Ziming's arms, still a little bit reluctant, she shook her head and said, "Thank you, or I would fall down just now."

"Yeah." Lin Ziming nodded and said, "Since you are in trouble, please explain to your friend to avoid being misunderstood."

"Oh..." Ouyang Yanran gave a frustrated reply, and then briefly explained to Yang Guiying. However, looking at her appearance, it was obviously not convincing, but it seemed to people to recognize her even more. There was a leg with Lin Ziming, and now he was abandoned by Lin Ziming.

Yang Guiying understands Ouyang Yanran's character, and she looks even more unpleasant to Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming didn't bother to care about these insignificant details, and said, "Since there is nothing wrong, I will leave first."

"Wait a minute." Ouyang Yanran was inexplicably frustrated when she saw him leaving, she couldn't help but speak, and stopped Lin Ziming. Lin Ziming turned her head, "You have something else?"

"No, nothing." Ouyang Yanran wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything. She suddenly hated herself a little bit, why suddenly she became stupid? I can't even speak anymore!

Lin Ziming didn't know her psychological struggle, and he gave her a strange look, then walked to Tao Sanniang, took Tao Sanniang's hand, and left the airport.

"Hey, this scumbag dare to leave!" Yang Guiying wanted to catch up again. Ouyang Yanran quickly grabbed her and said: "Guiying! Stop coaxing him, he is not my boyfriend, he and I... ..Not even friends, not even friends."

When she said this, Ouyang Yanran was quite sad. She once had a chance to get closer to Lin Ziming, but at that time she completely looked down on

Lin Ziming and missed this opportunity. Now Lin Ziming has become an unattainable existence for their entire family.

Yang Guiying opened her eyes wide, and said more angrily: “What? Then he played with your feelings and didn’t even have a status for you? No, as your best friend, I must teach him! It’s damned, this one. Dead man!!”

“Enough.” Ouyang Yanran said angrily: “He is not a scumbag. There hasn’t been anything that happened before me and him. From the beginning to the end, it was my passionate and unrequited love.”

But when Yang Guiying heard this, her face was full of disbelief. She also reached out her hand to touch Ouyang Yanran’s forehead, “I heard something wrong, you Ouyang Yanran would also be unrequited love? Besides, that guy, just looking at it. That’s it! Did you get your head down?”

Ouyang Yanran rolled her eyes. The first time she saw Lin Ziming, she felt almost the same. She didn’t put Lin Ziming in her eyes, but with more and more contact, she began to feel Lin Ziming’s charm...

She sighed and said, “You haven’t been in contact with him before, you don’t understand.”

Yang Guiying was full of disdain, and said: “I think you are insulted. Just now, the guy is not handsome at all, and he can’t help but stand behind a woman. He doesn’t have any masculinity at all!”