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But she didn't turn her head back, facing Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming quickly caught up with the neon clothes and stopped.

Running like this just now, if he changed to the pinnacle master of the day after tomorrow, he would have already lost his strength and died, but for him, it was only a small amount of exercise, two breaths, and he would be able to recover.

He looked at the back of the neon clothes. This was the first time he had come into contact with the neon clothes so close. He felt the misty breath of the neon clothes. It seemed that the neon clothes were not a real person, but a wisp of smoke and a cloud of phantom, very confusing. Very unreal, seems to dissipate at any time.

For a while, the atmosphere stagnated. The two of them were separated by a distance of ten meters, and there was no talking between them, which seemed a little abnormal.

In the end, it was Lin Ziming who broke the silence first and said, "What should I call you."

Nishang still didn't look back, she said coldly: "It's not time for you to see me."

Lin Ziming laughed, "Then when is the time to meet me?"

Nishang said lightly: "Seeing me early is not good for you."

"Really? Then I have to see you better." Lin Ziming laughed haha, and then began to walk forward, constantly drawing closer to the neon clothes.

Ni Chang frowned. She was a little surprised that Lin Ziming's strength had improved so quickly that he could catch up with her. At the same time, she was a little embarrassed that Lin Ziming was so bold and dared to step up to provoke her majesty.

"stop."

When there was a distance of three meters left, Nishang began to talk and drank Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming did pause for a while, but then he continued to walk towards the neon clothes.

Nishang's brows furrowed deeper, she walked forward, once again separated from Lin Ziming, and said: "When the time is right, I will take you to see your mother. Now it is not useful for you to force me."

There was some dignity and anger in her tone, thinking that Lin Ziming's behavior was disrespectful to her.

In her cognition, she is half of Lin Ziming's elder, and Lin Ziming should respect her instead of offending her so rudely!

Lin Ziming finally stopped. He believed what Nishang said, but, with this cold look, Nishang always turned his back to him, and didn't even look at him. This was a great disrespect for him.

He didn't know the specific identity of Nishang and his mother, whether he was a servant or a subordinate, or an adopted daughter. If it is a servant, it would be very disrespectful to just look down on him like this and pose such a high posture! Not being disrespectful to him, but disrespectful to his mother!

So he walked to the neon clothes again, he decided, today no matter what the neon clothes look like, to get a glimpse of the true face of Lushan.

Nishang noticed that Lin Ziming started walking towards her again, and her brows frowned again, and at the same time, there was an inexplicable fire in her heart.

"Stop!" she scolded, her tone already a little cold.

But Lin Ziming still didn't stop. After a while, he had already walked behind the neon clothes and had to go over the neon clothes and walk to the front to see clearly what the neon clothes looked like.

Neishang noticed his intentions, and his face became even more ugly. He snorted coldly, turned his face to the other side, and said, "Lin Ziming, I advise you to stop it. No matter how presumptuous you are, I will get angry."

"Really?" Lin Ziming smiled faintly, he suddenly accelerated, and when the neon clothes couldn't respond, he was already in front of the neon clothes, and finally saw the face of the neon clothes!

Just a glimpse, Lin Ziming was amazed.

This is a face that is extremely beautiful, even he can't describe the beauty of neon clothes in words, it is a kind of ingenious work, all over the country and the city, it is breathtaking and stunning.