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Lin Ziming was taken aback for a while, he didn't expect that such a super expert like Nishang would step on the air with one foot, and his face instantly paled. This was a reaction of anxious heart attack and infuriating disorder!

He is just taking off the veil of neon clothes. Is the reaction so big?

Lin Ziming felt helpless, but at this time, he still had to take action to save the neon clothes. After all, it would be no good if he fell.

So he quickly shot, and when the neon garment was about to fall, he accurately embraced the neon garment's body. As soon as he touched it, he found that the neon garment's figure was too good, especially the waist, full of elasticity and tight skin.

When Nishang reacted, she found that she had actually fallen into Lin Ziming's arms. In an instant, her reaction became even more excited, staring at Lin Ziming firmly, "You, you, you, presumptuous!!"

She couldn't say a word completely. The violent mood swings made her throat sweet, and there was an urge to vomit blood. At the same time, she shot out angrily and slapped Lin Ziming's chest with a palm.

This palm was slapped too fast, and Lin Ziming held him with no time to react. In a hurry, he had to transport all his energy to his chest and hold the palm of the neon clothes abruptly!

When it was said that it was too late, almost in the blink of an eye, Ni Chang's palm hit Lin Ziming's chest, and a huge force poured in, Lin Ziming felt that his chest was about to smash.

The palm of the neon clothes was shot with anger, without any mercy!

Fortunately, Lin Ziming's current physique is much stronger than before, and he was lucky enough to defend in advance, so he was not seriously injured.

But even so, he couldn't bear the palm of the neon clothes, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

It feels like my heart has shifted.

Nishang was stunned at the moment, and then she extremely regretted what she had done, actually doing so hard on brother Ziming!

She was breathing fast and her face was full of guilt. At this moment, her qi finally returned to normal slowly.

"You, are you okay?" Nishang said cautiously. It's rare that when she was so nervous, she looked like a little girl who did something wrong.

Lin Ziming glared at her fiercely, pushed her away, went to sit down on the stone bench next to him, rubbed his chest, his face was pale, panting, and he couldn't speak for a while.

Nishang's palm was not covered. If he hadn't been for his strong body, he had belched now. He really didn't expect that Nishang would put such a

heavy hand on him. Is this really still standing with him?

Nishang saw Lin Ziming's painful look, she felt even more guilty, walked over, bit her lip, and said guiltily, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it just now."

After taking a few breaths, Lin Ziming finally smoothed his breathing. He waved his hand angrily, and said, "Come on, I'm dying."

Lin Ziming smiled bitterly now, he realized that he was really asking for trouble, and what would he do to provoke this woman?

Nishang is a very cold and arrogant person. Since childhood, she did not like to owe favors to others. Now she has done a wrong thing. In her opinion, it is more serious than owing favors.

She bit her lip vigorously, and then said to Lin Ziming, "I was wrong when I slapped you just now. I know you won't forgive me, so you can slap me too. I promise not to dodge. We are not the same. owe!"

After speaking, she straightened her waist and closed her eyes, with an expression of relief on her face.