

## Chapter: 927

Lin Ziming was stunned when she heard this, and looked at her weirdly. Isn't this woman ill?

However, Lin Ziming followed the words of the neon clothes and couldn't help but put his eyes on the neon clothes deliberately. The arc of crime made Lin Ziming see him, and his heart was hot.

If you slap a palm on the neon clothes...

Amitabha, sin, sin, this is also evil.

In any case, Nishang is his mother's, and he came to Hwaseong this time to protect him. After understanding this, he also calmed down, mainly helpless, waved his hand, and said: "Forget it, you go, when I am unlucky."

Nishang opened her eyes and saw Lin Ziming stand up and leave slowly, making her feel even more uncomfortable.

She chased up, stopped Lin Ziming, and said solemnly: "No, you have to take it back! I don't like to owe people in my life!"

Lin Ziming's face is full of question marks, what kind of ghost circuit is this? He has already forgiven him. This woman wants him to take action. Is this a tendency to self-abuse?

He couldn't help looking at the neon clothes with a weird look, and found that the other party was serious, not as if he was joking, Lin Ziming seriously thought that his mother's heart was too big, and he actually sent such a woman to protect him.

"No need for me, just rest for a while." Lin Ziming said angrily. Anyway, he is a man, so he should be more generous. Besides, he also knows that Nishang didn't intentionally hurt him just now. .

But the neon clothes were very awkward. She stopped Lin Ziming again, and said with a more serious expression: "That's not good! You have to take it back, otherwise I won't let you go!"

Lin Ziming was even more daunted now. With question marks on his head, he couldn't understand why such a person would cultivate to such a high level.

He couldn't help but look at Nishang's chest again. If it is a man, then forget it. The key is a woman. How can he take pictures of neon clothes? Isn't this a hooligan?

With a sigh, Lin Ziming had no choice but to say again: "I really have trouble, and I don't blame you, you didn't mean it just now, you don't need to blame yourself."

Lin Ziming felt that what he had said was clear enough, as long as Nishang was not a second stunner, he would definitely give up.

However, he still underestimated the paranoia of Nishang. She shook her head vigorously and said very seriously, "No, I hurt you just now. You must hurt me too. I don't want to owe you the favor!"

Ah ah ah ah, Lin Ziming is going crazy, what kind of favor is this place.

The mother sent this woman to be poisonous, right?

Lin Ziming planned to leave it alone, but now he is injured and he is not the opponent of neon clothes at all. As soon as he thought of this, he was intercepted by neon clothes and made him want to cry without tears. He didn't even think of it. This will happen again.

Looking at Nishang's paranoid face, Lin Ziming gave up. He realized that if he didn't take it back, Nishang would definitely not let him go. Go back, all right!"

"Ok!"

Nishang nodded, a relieved expression appeared on her face, and then straightened her waist, closed her eyes, and looked like she did not resist. She straightened her chest and waited for Lin Ziming to slap it.

Lin Ziming sighed again. He looked at the bulging chest of Nishang for a while, but he didn't find a place to start.