

Chapter: 947

The thugs in Chapter 947 are now bowed their heads and their faces are full of sorrow.

The ugly master is silent, it seems to be dead...

Lin Ziming walked to the ugly master, squatted down, and gently stroked the very elegant and gentle face of the ugly master, a scene emerged in his mind Another scene, the scene experienced with the ugly master.

Counting it down, he has known Master Chou for more than ten or twenty years. Seriously speaking, Master Chou took him on the road of martial arts. And now, Ugly Lord died in front of him.

All of this was caused by the beast Ye Xingchen!

At this moment , a cold and pleasant voice came from Nishang , “He is not dead yet, but in a state of suspended animation.” Lin Ziming was taken aback and looked at Nishang, “Really?! ” Nishang gently said. Nodded, and then slowly walked over, she has now changed her clothes and restored her previous cold look, like a fairy in the sky, not eating the fireworks in the world.

In the whole world, Lin Ziming might have seen her indulgent. Lin Ziming will never forget her indulgence in such a variety of styles. Now the neon clothes are back to the cold look, which makes him quite unaccustomed.

Nishang noticed Lin Ziming’s eyes and gave him a shameful look. Two faint blushes appeared on her pretty face. Obviously, when she saw Lin Ziming, she couldn’t help but think of the madness of the two just now.

But soon, she suppressed the strangeness, walked to the ugly master, and tapped a few acupuncture points on the ugly master. Soon, the ugly master’s heartbeat began to beat again, and the eyelids turned slightly. Slowly opened his eyes.

“Young Master, Master Nishang...”

Ugly Master said weakly, “You are all right, great.”

As he said, he still wanted to stand up struggling, Lin Ziming hurriedly held him down, and said: “You are hurt very badly now, don’t move around casually.”

“Thanks, Master...cough cough... ..”

Nishang took out a small ceramic bottle from his pocket, then poured out two small pills from it, and said to the ugly master: “This is Yulu vitality pill, you can save your life if you eat it. “The ugly master immediately opened his eyes when he heard it, and shook his head quickly, “Yulu vitality pill is too precious, and his subordinates can’t bear it!”

Ni Chang said coldly, “Let you eat and eat, what do you do with so much nonsense? ”

Chou Ye was very afraid of neon clothes, so he had to take these two jade dew vitality pills and swallow them flattered.

After he swallowed it, soon, his breath began to calm down, his face slowly returned to ruddy, and he had passed the dangerous period.

Lin Ziming couldn't help feeling magical when he saw this scene, and the neon clothes became more and more mysterious in his eyes.

Chou Ye stood up and bowed deeply to Nishang, "Thank you, Master Nishang for your help!"

Nishang nodded slightly. At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps from outside the door. The speed was very fast. After a while, The door has been reached.

Lin Ziming squinted his eyes, looked over, and immediately saw Ye Xingchen, holding a huge flame cutter in his hand, and strode in.

And behind him, several people came one after another, all of them from the Northern Sky Club.

Ye Xingchen saw Lin Ziming and Ni Chang, he was visibly stunned, but he didn't expect the two of them to take the initiative to walk out of the secret room.

"Hahahaha..." He began to laugh, "Lin Ziming, Nishang, you two bitches, but you are out! Why don't you keep huddling inside? Think I really can't do anything with you Don't say you are hiding in the secret room, even if you hide in the eighteenth hell, Lao Tzu can get you out!!"

"Oops!" Chou Ye and the others saw Ye Xingchen appear, their complexion changed drastically, and they began to fear, the Chou Ye said anxiously: "Master, Master Nishang, run away, I will help you hold them!"