

Chapter: 1291

Lin Ziming had to stop, and now he knew that he was at a loss. This time, he really made Nishang and his mother sad.

He had to sigh heavily and said, "Mother, how are you now?"

Nishang said fiercely: "Fortunately, my aunt is in good health, otherwise I can't spare you!"

Lin Ziming had to be silent.

The wind seemed to blow even louder, and their voices became much quieter when they reached the other party's ears.

After a while, Lin Ziming asked softly: "When can I go to see my mother?"

This topic is very heavy.

Originally, Lin Ziming thought that when he reached the congenital realm of Dzogchen, he would have the strength to bring his mother out, but now, he knew that even if he reached the congenital realm of Dzogchen, he still had the ability to organize his mother from Luo Tian. bring back. Not to mention the holy king of Luo Tian organization, has reached the legendary King Kong indestructible body, even if there is a sword like frost, he can't bring his mother out.

"Let's talk about it when you break through to the indestructible body of King Kong." Nishang's tone is also full of helplessness and sorrow.

Lin Ziming closed his eyes, trying to perceive the impervious body of the vajra, the threshold of this realm, then opened his eyes, his gaze is like electricity, "Okay! Within three years, I will definitely break through to the impervious body of the vajra, and my mother Bring it out and regain your freedom!"

Nishang was silent, but there was no response.

After a while, Nishang sighed softly and said, "I'm afraid I can't wait for three years."

Although she said quietly, Lin Ziming heard it and immediately asked: "What's the matter, mother, she has a physical problem?!"

Nishang didn't answer her, but changed her tone and said coldly: "The message of your resurrection this time has been known by Luo Tian organization, and even the holy king is interested in you. Next, Jian Rushuang Your lord will come to you in person, you have to be careful."

Lin Ziming was not surprised at all, after all, he didn't have a low profile this time. Almost everyone who knew him knew the news of his return.

"Really, then I'm looking forward to it." Lin Ziming said with a smile, looking very relaxed.

Looking at the slender figure of neon clothes, Lin Ziming has always been in a complicated mood.

Nishang didn't speak any more, nodded, and was about to leave. From the beginning to the end, she didn't have a straight look at Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming stopped her, "Wait a minute."

"What's more." Nishang's tone was cold and indifferent. Fortunately, Lin Ziming was used to her character, but he didn't think there was any problem. He said, "What about you, this time has passed. Is it okay? Sword Rushuang is embarrassing you, right?"

These words silenced Nishang for a few seconds before saying: "This is not a problem you care about. Take care of yourself."

After saying this, she disappeared directly from the place, and disappeared into Lin Ziming's sight in three or two strokes.

And Lin Ziming didn't even go after her. After a while, he sighed, shook his head helplessly, and started walking down the mountain.

On the neon clothes side, she ran for several kilometers and made sure that Lin Ziming had not caught up. Then she stopped. In the corner of her eyes, two drops of clear tears appeared suddenly, with a smile on her face, as if it was for Lin Ziming's return. She felt happy, but immediately, her expression became sad again, and she sighed quietly.