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Some mysterious place in China.

It is winter now, but here, there are still thousands of flowers in full bloom, especially in a yard, full of cherry blossoms, and the cherry blossoms bloom, especially beautiful, blooming in the off-season, it looks very strange.

There is a courtyard here, which looks very retro, like a house in a costume movie, full of nature and tranquility.

The people living in it are also dressed in cheongsam, Hanfu, etc.

Among them, Lin Ziming's mother, Qin Yuehua, lives here.

She was a little pale now, and her body looked a little weak. She sat cross-legged in front of a guzheng, playing ten fingers, and melodious and sad music burst out of her hands. This scene was extremely beautiful.

A graceful woman walked in from outside and saw the weakness and sadness on Qin Yuehua's face. She immediately quickened her pace, walked over, took Qin Yuehua's hand, and said concernedly: "Auntie, how are you?"

Qin Yuehua raised her head, saw the other party, smiled, and said happily: "Neon clothes, you are here. There is no meal, and my aunt will cook for you."

The woman who came is the neon clothes. She will come back here for a while to visit her aunt. Now she sees Qin Yuehua's haggard and sad look, and she feels heartache immediately!

At the same time, she couldn't help being angry. The Holy King is too hateful. It has been so long. She still refuses to forgive her aunt. Every once in a while, she will punish her aunt. The name is baptism. In fact, it is torturing her aunt and drawing her aunt's vitality. !

"Auntie, you have been called for baptism again, no, I will go to plead with the holy king now, let him stop this behavior!" Ni Chang gritted his teeth and said that he was about to stand up and go to the holy king.

Qin Yuehua immediately grabbed her hand, shook her head and said, "Neon, don't go."

"Auntie..."

Qin Yuehua smiled and said with a smile: "Nishang, auntie knows that you have auntie in your heart, and auntie is very happy. However, auntie doesn't want you to go to Saint King, auntie is fine now."

"But my aunt, your body is so weak! If you continue the baptism, you will lose your life!" Nishang gritted his teeth and said angrily: "How many years have passed since this, and no matter how serious the sin is, it has been Washed up! Besides, you were pursuing your true love in the first place. This is not a sin at all. The Holy King is too..."

When Qin Yuehua heard Nishang say this, she immediately became a little nervous, went up quickly, covered Nishang's mouth, and said nervously:

“Nishang, auntie told you how many times, don’t just talk about the holy king.”

At this moment, a sneer voice came from outside, “Well, you, a neon clothes, dare to speak ill of the Holy King in private, I think you are living impatiently!”

When the voice fell, there was one more person in the yard, a man with long hair in a blue gown.

This man’s appearance is extremely handsome, comparable to that of a fairy in the sky, as if the facial features on his face were carved out by the gods with magical powers. The figure is also very tall, almost reaching the ultimate level of a man. Compared with the so-called boys in the entertainment circle, Xiao Xianrou is much better.

It is no exaggeration to say that even a handsome guy like Wu Fanyi was crushed to the point of this man.

Moreover, what he is truly outstanding is not his appearance, this is his least worth mentioning.

After he appeared now, it was as if the air in the yard had stopped flowing, and he was shocked by him.