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These words came out of the mouth of a seven or eight-year-old child, which is really moving!

Lin Ziming's nose was a little sour. He could fully imagine how much humiliation and disaster the Chu family suffered during his 'fallen' period. Otherwise, he wouldn't even have left a seven or eight-year-old child so big. The psychological shadow!

Chu Qing is a very cute kid, especially likable. Every time he and Chu Fei return to the Chu family, Chu Qing is very close to them.

And Lin Ziming also likes Chu Qing very much. Now that he heard what Chu Qing said, Lin Ziming couldn't help but feel a pain, and said comfortingly: "Don't worry, Xiao Qing, my uncle will get my aunt back soon."

"Yeah!" Chu Qing nodded vigorously and showed a happy smile again. He unconditionally believed that his uncle would definitely be able to get his aunt back.

The other Chu family members were also ecstatic now, their despair fell suddenly, and they wept with joy.

It is strange that there is only Lin Ziming alone, but it brings them an unprecedented sense of security. As long as Lin Ziming is there, everything will be solved!

"Grandpa, during this period of time, everyone has been wronged." Lin Ziming was not in a hurry to solve Meng Hao. He used to help Chu Guodong up and said with guilt.

Chu Guodong hurriedly said: "Ziming, it's fine if you come back, and it's fine if you come back!"

Others also greeted Lin Ziming one after another. Now Lin Ziming is undoubtedly the backbone of the Chu family.

"It was you just now, forcing my grandfather to kneel, and to kill the Chu Family?" Lin Ziming looked at Meng Hao, without any mood swings on his face. It was cold, and the murderous intent radiated out to make the whole space. They were all frozen, Meng Hao suddenly felt an unprecedented oppression!

He still couldn't believe it until now. It was obvious that Lin Ziming was already dead and could not die again. Why could he still survive and remain unscathed? This is simply impossible! He saw Lin Ziming being drowned by the big explosion with his own eyes. The explosion at that time, even if the King Kong is not bad for the strong, he must drink hate!

"Lin Ziming! You are obviously dead, why can you survive? This is unscientific!" Meng Hao was incredulous at this time. He could not accept the facts in front of him. Lin Ziming was a mountain on top of his head. He

longed for Lin Ziming's death. He didn't know how happy he was when he saw Lin Ziming's fall. But now reality tells him that Lin Ziming is still alive? And he is still unscathed, so what awaits him is boundless revenge!

Hearing his words, Lin Ziming recalled for a while, and suddenly said: "I remember that you were on the Lion Mountain that day, and you wanted to count me. At that time, in order to hide from the sword like frost, I had no reason to consider you. This ant doesn't think you dare to bully my family."

Meng Hao had a deep fear of Lin Ziming. It was not that he was timid, but Lin Ziming's cultivation was too advanced, especially on the Lion Mountain that day, the combat power that Lin Ziming showed was too terrifying, and it was completely beyond his ability to match. !

He was also confirming that Lin Ziming had fallen behind before regaining his self-confidence.

However, he never thought that Lin Ziming was dead! And came back so soon!

"Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding! It's not that I trouble the Chu family, I also have difficulties! I also listen to others' instructions, Lin Dong, this is none of my business!" Meng Hao quickly apologized with a very attitude. He was sincere, but Lin Ziming could still tell it at a glance. His twinkling eyes were brewing a killer move.

"Who instructed you to do this?" Lin Ziming simply cooperated with him.

"Yes..." Meng Hao lowered his head, but his eyes turned grunting. Halfway through the conversation, he made a sudden move. He took out a dozen flying knives from his body, almost instantly. He was thrown out of his hand, and flew to Lin Ziming's body quickly, with great strength, and the lethality of every flying knife was comparable to a bullet!

This is his unique skill. In a hurry, even a master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm will have to be hit.

He didn't expect to hurt Lin Ziming seriously, he just wanted time to escape.

But as soon as he turned around, Lin Ziming's voice heard in his ears, "Little tricks of carving insects, I dare to make mistakes."

Hearing this sound, he only felt peeling and tingling, and the goose bumps all over his body were erected!