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The uncle just now stood up, squeezed out a smile, and talked to Lin Ziming in kindness, but he was not finished yet, so Lin Ziming slapped him on the face and knocked out his dentures. , “Lin Ziming, you!!!”

Lin Ziming stared at him coldly, “Uncle, I have a bad temper. If you say another word, I will not just slap you in the face.”

Uncle’s lips trembled, and he didn’t dare to rely on the old to sell the old.

Don’t blame Lin Ziming for disrespecting his elders. He remembers clearly how this uncle treated him that night four years ago, and how harsh and unspeakable what he said. If it weren’t for his fate, he would have died by now. !

“Now I know that you are my elders? Four years ago, when you united to slander me, humiliate me, and beat me, how did you think that I was your junior and a member of the Lin family?” Lin Ziming’s eyes were wide. Crimson, what he said was like a blade, scraping into everyone’s hearts one by one.

“I explained to you, begged, and begged for mercy, but what about you? Only cold, cruel, and ruthless for me!”

“I am the Lin family, and the blood of the Lin family is flowing in my body. Lin Zihao and I are both Lin Sheji’s sons, but what did you do to me?”

When he said this, Lin Ziming was extremely emotional, his chest was violently ups and downs, his eyes were red, and two tears shed.

But he immediately closed his eyes and stopped crying!

Those tears of his had already shed clean on that night four years ago.

Looking at the Lin family, the so-called family, Lin Ziming was dead and dead, and said lightly, “What are you waiting for? Kneel down for me.”

No one kneeled first, and they all bowed their heads deeply and let them kneel in Lin Ziming. This is really a shame and shame!

Lin Ziming was not in a hurry. After waiting for half a minute, he smiled and said, “Don’t you kneel? You can’t bend your knees, right.”

As he said, he got up from the chair and began to walk towards the first person, grabbing the other’s collar, and slapped it with a series of slaps from the left and right bows. After a while, that person had become a pig’s head, with dignity. Being broken up, I thumped and knelt down, begging for mercy, “Don’t hit, don’t hit, I’m kneeling, I’m kneeling...”

Lin Ziming let him go and continued to look at the others.

But for anyone who was shot by his gaze, there was one who was not afraid, and there was one who was not shocked. Everywhere his gaze was, someone knelt down.

After a while, most people knelt down, except for Lin Shanhe, Lin Shao’ang and Lin Zihao.

Lin Ziming walked to Lin Shanhe, smiled very brightly, made a gesture of

inviting, and said politely: “Uncle, only the three of you, father and son, are left, please.”

Lin Shanhe’s mouth was trembling, his old face was pale, and he couldn’t imagine that tonight’s things would develop in this direction!

“Lin Ziming, don’t go too far!”

It was Lin Shaoang who dared to abuse Lin Ziming.

However, at the next moment, Lin Ziming looked over, and in an instant, Lin Shaoang gave in, his knees softened, and he knelt down.

Lin Shanhe saw this scene, he closed his eyes, let out a long sigh, and then knelt down slowly.

At this time, Lin Zihao was left.

He stood upright, looking at Lin Ziming, his eyes were full of complex expressions, with fear, regret, anger, unwillingness, despair, incomprehension...

But in the end, he also chose to kneel down, and lowered his noble head.

There was an extremely shocking scene in front of him. The Lin family knelt down for Lin Ziming!

Lin Feng and Lin Ziming were left standing.

Lin Feng looked at Lin Ziming, he was already speechless, and the whole person felt vain.