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When Lin Ziming was very young, his mother had passed away. Lin Ziming remembered this very clearly. He took his mother away because of a serious illness. He still remembers his heartache at that time.

But now Lin Shanhe tells him that his mother is dead, or is it the real culprit who harmed his grandfather?

Is there anything more absurd than this in this world!

Even if Lin Ziming has experienced big winds and waves, various troughs and downfalls, his heart is already as solid as a rock, but at this moment, he is still in a state of confusion, and the six gods have no master.

Because Lin Zihao and Lin Shanhe's words were beyond his expectation and exceeded the limit of his ability to accept them.

Back then, he saw his mother pass away with his own eyes. Before he died, he still held his mother's hand, but now Lin Shanhe tells him that the person who harmed his grandfather was the mother? How is this possible! Besides, my mother has always respected Grandpa. They have no disputes at all. Why does my mother want to do this? It's totally unreasonable!

False, it must be false, it is just a lie made up by Lin Zihao and Lin Shanhe to protect the Lin family.

When his emotions fluctuated greatly, his consciousness was confused and he lost his normal control, causing him to pinch Lin Zihao's neck and constantly tightening subconsciously. As a result, Lin Zihao became even more painful. He kicked his legs harder, his struggling strength slowly became weaker, and he was about to suffocate alive.

Lin Shanhe hurriedly said: "Ziming, let go of Zihao, he is going to be choked to death by you!"

The voice awakened Lin Ziming, he let go of Lin Zihao casually, the expression on his face was uncertain.

Lin Zihao fell to the ground and his entire back was wet with cold sweat. He was gasping for breath. Now he looked at Lin Ziming and his eyes were full of fear and jealousy, and he no longer had the arrogance he had before.

He really felt that he was going to die just now, as if he saw the god of death, as long as ten more seconds passed, he would definitely suffocate and die.

Silence is a long silence.

Lin Ziming lowered his head slightly, the expression on his face was constantly changing.

For the Lin family, this is the best time to attack Lin Ziming, but no one dares to do so. At this moment, all of them have been conquered by Lin Ziming.

After a full minute, Lin Ziming said, "Where is the evidence?"

He raised his head and looked at Lin Shanhe.

What kind of eyes are that?

Lin Shanhe couldn't describe it. In Lin Ziming's eyes, he seemed to see wild beasts, starry sky, and destruction.

"Well, I will give you proof."

ten minutes later.....

Lin Ziming read the evidence Lin Shanhe gave him.

He closed his eyes, as if he had lost all his strength, sitting on the chair, his face seemed to be bloody.

Quiet.

At this moment, it is as strange as death.

Outside, not far away, there are tumultuous noises, which are transmitted over a long distance, which is particularly strange and disturbing.

With so many people in the hall, no one dared to make a sound for fear that Lin Ziming would be "woke up".

Two tears flowed down the corner of Lin Ziming's eyes.

Then he opened his eyes sharply, stood up, and strode towards the door.

Everyone was shocked by his sudden movement, but still no one dared to speak, they could only follow Lin Ziming with their eyes.