

## Chapter: 444

Speaking of this, the ugly master stopped.

The huge gym seemed strangely quiet, everyone left, only them were left.

Lin Ziming closed his eyes, there was a slight expression on his face, as if he was asleep, motionless, even the ugly man in front of him could not feel his mood fluctuations.

Time has passed, and after many minutes have passed, Lin Ziming still maintains this appearance. If it were not because his breathing was still normal, Ugly Master doubted whether he had really fallen asleep.

It wasn't until two shallow tears shed from the corner of his eyes that the ugly master knew that Lin Ziming was not asleep.

Then Lin Ziming opened his eyes, "She, how is she now?"

The ugly master nodded and said, "Except for freedom, everything else is fine."

After a long silence, Lin Ziming said, "Then is she happy every day?"

The Ugly Master smiled bitterly: "Little Master, I'm just a young lady's servant, I don't know so much."

"Can you tell me the name of this organization?" Lin Ziming continued to ask.

Ugly Master thought about it seriously, and finally decided to say: "The name of the organization is Luo Tian."

Luo Tian, Luo Tian...

Lin Ziming read these two words deep in his soul, then he stood up and planned to leave.

The ugly master watched him walk to the door and couldn't help but said: "Little young master, the young lady really loves you very much. Everything she does is to protect you and the Lin family. You shouldn't hate her."

Lin Ziming didn't speak, and then the ugly master said again: "Miss is trying to get out now, as long as the time is right on her side, she will come to you, you don't have to go to her."

Lin Ziming still didn't speak, he nodded and left.

After confirming that Lin Ziming really left, the ugly master thought carefully. He returned to his office, locked the door behind him, and then took out a black mobile phone, a model that was not seen on the market, and then he He dialed the phone, and after a while, the call was connected, and he said in an unprecedented respectful tone: "Hey, miss, my identity has been exposed, the young master, he already knows..."

When Chou Ye and Qin Huayue called to report, Lin Ziming also returned to Ziqiong Media. The information just now was a shock to him, and he needed time to digest.

Sitting in the boss chair, Lin Ziming has been using his brain to think about

the authenticity of what the ugly master said.

Growing up to this point, Lin Ziming would not easily believe anyone's words, he had to personally weigh it, and even what the Ugly Master said, he would not believe 100%.

After thinking hard for more than half an hour, his brain has been running fast, like a supercomputer, constantly analyzing the authenticity of what Ugly said just now.

Finally, he came to the conclusion that the authenticity of Ugly Master's words should be more than 80%. First of all, he believed that his mother Qin Yuehua was not a cold-blooded person. Since childhood, his mother's tenderness and kindness, As Lin Ziming recalled his handling of people and things, his ways of doing things, and his every move, none of them seemed to be fake.

He also believed that his mother came from a mysterious organization, and that this organization was very strong, otherwise, there would be absolutely no need for his mother to harm his grandfather.

If this is really the case, in the strict sense, the mother can't be regarded as the murderer of grandpa!

But, can it really be counted like this? In any case, grandpa became a vegetative, it was all from his mother's hand!

Ugh! Lin Ziming sighed long.