

Chapter: 1527

They didn't doubt Lin Ziming's words at all, because in the past few days, they had thoroughly investigated Lin Ziming, and they also knew that Lin Ziming had done feats during this period of time, and they were no longer on the same level. No kidding, if Lin Ziming really wanted to erase the Lin family from Hwaseong, it would really be a matter of one sentence.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became embarrassing. They didn't dare to talk any more. Those elders who leaned on the old and sold the old were also blue and white now. They felt the momentum of Lin Ziming, and they were already conscious. By the time, Lin Ziming standing in front of them was no longer the kind and innocent Lin Ziming before, so they let them knead.

Lin Ziming didn't have any more ink marks, and when the time was up, he rushed directly to his grandfather's cemetery.

When I came to my grandfather's cemetery again, I saw the yellowed photo on the tombstone and the kind appearance. Lin Ziming stood there blankly, his mind was full of what he looked like before he was alive, and how he treated him for so many years. Education and holy care.

Because of his grandfather's existence, he was able to live happily in the Lin family, but because of his death, his good days have disappeared.

I don't know if Grandpa knew that he was here. The sky was still raining heavily, but the rain gradually stopped and turned into a light rain in Lili, then stopped again, and began to blow slowly with majesty.

"Grandpa, here I am, how are you doing down here?"

Lin Ziming knelt in front of the grave, muttering to himself, and fell into endless memories. Behind him, stood a large line of Lin family members, but there was no one who dared to say something. Now Lin Ziming is the one they can't afford to provoke. The people, especially the majesty that Lin Ziming showed, was like a high mountain, weighing heavily on their hearts, and they couldn't kick them, so they couldn't even think of being opposed to Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming personally sweeps his grandfather's grave, doing it little by little, doing his filial piety, as for what the Lin family thinks, he doesn't care at all. After finishing everything, Lin Ziming left directly. From beginning to end, Lin Ziming never talked to the Lin family again. For him, not taking revenge is the greatest tolerance for Lin Ziming. Does the Lin Family still want him to go back to the Lin Family? That is absolutely impossible.

Everyone in the Lin family looked at the leaving figure of Lin Ziming and sighed with regret. If they hadn't driven Lin Ziming out so fiercely back then, then their Lin family would not be what they are now. !

It's a pity that there is no turning back arrow in the bow, and at this time, there is no regret medicine. If something is missed, it will be missed for a

lifetime. No matter how much they regret it is not useful.

Lin Ziming came out of the cemetery and felt a lot more relaxed. This time when he came back to the Lin family, he saw how regretful the Lin family was. To be honest, he was very happy in his heart. Five years ago, the Lin family treated him like this, he didn't forget it!

However, after this incident, he should also let go.

When he came down from the mountain, he wanted to call the driver and ask the driver to come and pick him up in a Rolls-Royce. However, at this moment, from in front of him, a car stopped, the window rolled down, and it appeared. With a good-looking face, he said to him, "Lin Ziming?"

Lin Ziming glanced intently, and was also taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that he would meet an acquaintance here, which would be a coincidence.

He quickly smiled and greeted politely, "Murong, it's you."

The woman in front of him is his old acquaintance, and can even be called a childhood sweetheart. She grew up together when she was young. Even when her grandfather had made a kiss with Murongxue's elders, she said that after they grew up, they The two got married.