Chapter: 539

The woman is not someone, but Lin Ziming's biological mother, Qin Yuehua, is also the saint of the Luo Tian organization.

Of course, the status of a saint has been a thing of the past. Since she ran away from the Luotian organization and married a mortal Lin Sheji, she has been deprived of her status as a saint, and now she has been caught back to the Luotian organization under house arrest, in a sense. Said it was just the identity of a prisoner.

"Really? Ming'er, how are you doing now?" Qin Yuehua looked at the neon clothes expectantly and nervously.

Nishang nodded vigorously and said, "Okay, that's great! Auntie, Ziming is your son. He is too good. He has not been trained by our organization and has grown up now. I was almost killed by him. Found."

"That's good, that's good." Qin Yuehua finally relaxed and smiled again, with endless tenderness and expectation in her eyes, as if Lin Ziming was everything to her. As long as Lin Ziming was happy, then she would Happy. Nishang picked up the embroidery in Qin Yuehua's hand, looked at the look of Lin Ziming on it, and said, "Auntie, your embroidery craftsmanship is so good, and the engraving and drawing of Ziming look very similar. However, now Ziming's temperament has happened quite a bit. The changes in his life have not been as ostentatious as before, but now Ziming is quite restrained and calm."

"Calm?" Qin Yuehua was slightly taken aback when she heard this, as if it was difficult to connect the image of Calm and Lin Ziming.

As a biological mother, Qin Yuehua watched Lin Ziming grow up since she was a child. She knew very well the character of her son, the size of a child who was very open and lively and outgoing. Even after Lin Ziming became an adult, this open character has not changed.

Lin Ziming was very smart and clever since he was a child, and he learned everything very quickly. In addition, he was born in the Lin family and grew up with stars. He has long been a self-centered public personality. So Qin Yuehua heard Lin Ziming's introverted and calm character, it was really hard to imagine.

Thinking of something, Qin Yuehua immediately said: "During the four years since I disappeared, has there been a huge change in Ziming?!"

Qin Yuehua's reaction was quick, and she immediately realized this point. She knew Lin Ziming too well. If it hadn't been for a huge change, Lin Ziming's personality would not have changed so much.

Nishang lowered his head, nodded lightly, and said, "Brother Ziming has really not had a very good life in the past four years..."

Then, Nishang told Qin Yuehua about Lin Ziming's expulsion from the Lin family at the beginning, and then he joined the Chu family as the

door-to-door son-in-law.

With the energy of neon clothes, now that Lin Ziming has been found, it is not a difficult task to investigate clearly what Lin Ziming has experienced over the past four years.

After Qin Yuehua listened, tears were streaming down her eyes, and she said with great regret and sorrow: "My poor Ming'er, I have suffered you in the past few years, and you have suffered!"

Nishang saw Qin Yuehua look like this, she felt uncomfortable, she quickly held Qin Yuehua's hand, smiled and said: "Auntie, brother Ziming is very beautiful now, the four years of experience is a good thing for him! He! Now I am rich and powerful, and I have a family. I don't know how happy I am, and I don't need my aunt to worry about it."

Qin Yuehua sighed quietly, and said, "It's good for him to be happy...Ah, I'm all to blame, I don't have the responsibility to be a mother, so he has suffered so much."

Nishang was silent for a while and said: "Auntie, I also found one thing, brother Ziming, he seems to have known the truth of the year and wants to come to you..."

"What?!" Qin Yuehua had a great reaction when she heard this, and hurriedly shook her head: "No! He can't come to me. Once someone in the organization finds out, he will be forever!"

Nishang bit her lip and said: "Auntie, don't worry, I will protect him in secret, and I won't let the organizers find him."