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With that said, he was about to push Lin Ziming away and knelt down to Scott quickly.

Anyway, he wanted Baiscot to be the boss, and there was nothing to kneel down

When Lin Ziming saw him like this, there was a glimmer of cold light in his eyes and a strong disappointment, and he said, "Zhong Fan, you are a Chinese, and the blood of the Chinese is flowing in your body. You kneel down for a beautiful Chinese. Don't you feel ashamed to lick the soles of your shoes?"

Zhong Fan was stunned for a moment, as if he was a little surprised that he would say it in a rubbish mouth like Lin Ziming, and when he reacted, he cursed, "Neuropathy, who are you, you should pay back China's blood." Well, what age is this, let me let go of it soon."

Lin Ziming let go of him, but his eyes were staring at him deeply, able to shoot through his pupils, directly into his soul, and said, "If you dare to kneel, I dare to break your leg.."

"You..." Zhong Fan wanted to scold Lin Ziming, but he also saw that Lin Ziming was not joking.

And I don't know why, Lin Ziming's eyes look too terrifying, he has no doubt that if he really dared to kneel, then Lin Ziming would definitely break his leg!

However, now on Scott's site, if he doesn't kneel, Scott will definitely not let him go. For a while, he is very worried, in a dilemma, almost crying, and whispers to Lin Ziming. I begged, "Brother, I beg you, do you still see the situation! This is on the site of Boss Scott, if we don't kneel, we will be killed! Are you not afraid of death? ?"

Lin Ziming said indifferently, "Scott, the little one, what a fart?"

When Zhong Fan heard these words, he was not happy or relaxed, but he was even more desperate. He thought Lin Ziming was a lunatic.

Although they were speaking in Mandarin, Scott and others could not understand, but they also saw the situation. It was obvious that Lin Ziming refused to let Zhong Fan kneel. His eyes suddenly narrowed, and it was very cold. It was like a poisonous snake, and it looked terrifying and chilling.

"You are very kind, no one would dare to disobey my Scott's fate, you are the first." Scott said with a smile, even clapping his hands. On the surface, it seemed that he was admiring Zhong Fan. It looks like, but there is a half smile on his face. It is a typical skinny smile, which makes people look particularly scared.

Zhong Fan became even more apprehensive. He quickly explained: "Boss, it's none of my business. It's this guy who didn't let me kneel. He said that as long as I kneel, I will break my leg......Boss Scott, I really admire you

and I really want to mix with you!"

As he said, Zhong Fan shed tears and was very depressed. Originally, in his plan, he could join Scott's organization smoothly. The glory of adding him would allow him to walk sideways in his circle.

But as a result, Scott was so indifferent to him, he didn't care about him at all, and asked him to kneel and lick the sole of his shoes.

Forget it, Lin Ziming unexpectedly ran out to oppose him, causing him to be in a dilemma.

He didn't know why he was afraid of Lin Ziming. He always felt that the look in Lin Ziming's eyes was terrifying, like a mouse touched a cat.

When Scott heard what he said, he immediately set his eyes on Lin Ziming. This time, his eyes were very gloomy, like a poisonous snake, staring at Lin Ziming.

"It seems that you are very spineless. I like the spineless Chinese people the most." He smiled jerkily, then snapped his fingers, cast a look at his opponent, and said gloomily, "I want to See how spine you are."

The subordinates took the command, grinned, and walked towards Lin Ziming, obviously trying to teach Lin Ziming.