

## Chapter: 373

Now his sudden words made Tang Chenghong frowned and looked over, “What the hell are you talking about...Hey, why does your face look so familiar?”

Tang Chenghong looked at Lin Ziming and frowned, feeling very familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere.

Lin Ziming laughed, staring straight at Tang Chenghong, and said with a meaningful smile: “Tang Chenghong, you forgot about me so quickly? You used to seldom cry in front of me.”

When Tang Chenghong heard this, his face changed drastically, his pupils shrank rapidly, his eyes were full of shock and surprise as he looked at Lin Ziming, and his body took two steps back.

“You are, Lin Ziming?!” He cried out loudly, a little gaffey.

The appearance of the name Lin Ziming changed the expressions of the young people behind Tang Chenghong, and the look in Lin Ziming’s eyes became more exciting.

Yes, obviously they also knew the person of Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming smiled brilliantly, “Tang Chenghong, you have a good memory, you remember me so soon, ho ho.”

Tang Chenghong stared at Lin Ziming tightly, trying to see through Lin Ziming, his eyes gurgling, obviously he didn’t expect Lin Ziming to appear here.

Lin Feng saw Lin Ziming stand up and confront Tang Chenghong. While he was nervous, he was inexplicably expectant.

Lin Ziming, the second young master of the Lin family, but the most genius of the Lin family, has always been the eldest master Lin Zihao, and the patron Lin Changtian was also the most beloved Lin Ziming. It was only afterwards that a huge shock took place in the Lin family. Lin Changtian suddenly became a vegetable. All kinds of evidence pointed to Lin Ziming, causing Lin Ziming to be expelled from the Lin family by chaos...

Now, the most genius of the Lin family has become Lin Zihao, and Lin Ziming has become a waste son-in-law of the Chu family.

However, Lin Feng knew that Lin Ziming would certainly not be defeated so easily.

“Lin Ziming, it’s you? Do you dare to come back now?” Tang Chenghong frowned deeply, looking at Lin Ziming’s eyes with a little more dread. Yes, at the beginning, Tang Chenghong was a fat man, because he was so talented, he also liked to pretend to be forced, and was rarely taught by Lin Ziming, so Tang Chenghong was quite jealous of Lin Ziming.

“Yes, when you saw me, don’t you call the Second Young Master obediently?” Lin Ziming’s face suddenly sank, and he put pressure on Tang Chenghong.

Suddenly Tang Chenghong's face paled a bit, showing some fear and fear. "I..." Tang Chenghong was a little confused subconsciously, but at this moment, beside him, a young man whispered: "Cut, what pretend you are, you have been kicked out of the Lin family a long time ago, now it's just It's just a dog that lost the family."

Tang Chenghong reacted. Yes, Lin Ziming was no longer the second young master of the Lin family. Now Lin Ziming is just a bereaved dog. Does he still need to fear Lin Ziming? Besides, now it is the world of the young master Lin Zihao. He is Lin Zihao's number one dog lick. He is highly regarded by Lin Zihao, so he is not afraid of Lin Ziming at all.

After understanding this, he straightened his waist immediately, swept away the jealousy and awe on his face, replaced it with arrogance and disdain, "Cut, you are just a bereaved dog who was driven out of the Lin family, and he counted on me to call you two. Master?"