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Lin Ziming held his collar in one hand, threw him out, fell to the ground, then swept across the group of young people and bodyguards on the opposite side, and said lightly: "Whoever wants to avenge this fat man, just come."

But no one dared to take revenge. They felt even more fear in the face of Lin Ziming's provocation, and took two steps back, keeping a distance from Lin Ziming.

There is only one person in Lin Ziming who is good, but the coercion and momentum he showed can be comparable to thousands of troops.

At this moment, they all remembered Lin Ziming's previous fame, even if the tiger fell in peace, it was not their little shrimp that could offend.

Grunt.

Under Lin Ziming's gaze, they involuntarily swallowed their saliva and bowed their heads, not daring to look at Lin Ziming, for fear that it might make Lin Ziming unhappy.

Tang Chenghong has fainted. Now, supported by his two younger brothers, he stands up slightly trembling, his eyes looking at Lin Ziming are full of jealousy, fear, regret, and hatred, hatred...

He originally came to hear that Feng Ting wanted to pretend to be in front of this group of friends, but in the end he was forced to pretend, but instead he lost an unprecedented face in Lin Ziming! While he hated incomparably in his heart, he regretted death.

He looked at Lin Ziming's face that was not smiling, and he felt cold all over. All the superiority, arrogance, and oppression just now disappeared cleanly at this moment. He remembered that although Lin Ziming was a bereaved dog, but when it comes to martial arts, Lin Ziming is still very tough.

It's just that he didn't think that Lin Ziming was already in this environment, and he even dared to attack him. It was daring! He doesn't dare to challenge Lin Ziming anymore, but after he returns, he will definitely tell Lin Zihao about this. Then Lin Zihao will take action and he won't get Lin Ziming this bereaved dog to death!

So he gritted his teeth, smashed his teeth into his stomach and swallowed, and he dared not say a word, "Let's go!"

It's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years, Lin Ziming, there will be a time when you will suffer!

He thought so, but would Lin Ziming let him go so easily?

Obviously not.

"Stop." Lin Ziming said lightly.

Hearing Lin Ziming's voice, Tang Chenghong was suddenly irritated, and his goose bumps stood up. He paused for a while, and then pretended not to

hear him, and continued to walk forward, even speeding up his pace.

Lin Ziming said again: “You just insulted my grandfather, kneel down, kowtow and apologize, otherwise, I will interrupt your legs.”

His words sounded very plain, there was no emotional fluctuation, but it fell in Tang Chenghong’s ears, and it turned into a biting cold wind, making him feel excited!

He clenched his teeth, turned his head, stared at Lin Ziming and said, “Lin Ziming, don’t deceive others too much, I am also...”

“One.....”

Lin Ziming didn’t respond to him, and counted directly blankly. When he counted three, he would break Tang Chenghong’s legs!

Tang Chenghong trembled violently all over his body. He stared at Lin Ziming closely, full of anger, aggrieved, shame...

Lin Feng also squeezed a heart as he watched from the side and held his breath. The aura that Lin Ziming showed at this moment was too domineering.