## A LIFE UPSIDE DOWN

## Chapter: 394

Lin Shaoang, who fell on the ground, saw this step, his teeth clenched even more, his eyes were red, and he felt extremely ashamed and regretful, but he had no way of doing it. Who told him to be irritated by Lin Ziming so easily, alas!

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Ziming in awe even more.

Lin Ziming laughed and said, "Uncle, what you said is a bit exaggerated. The Lin family is in Huacheng with only one hand covering the sky. I have a small recording. How can I get Lin Shao'ang."

At this point, Lin Shanhe could see that Lin Ziming came to participate in the clan meeting today with the idea of revenge, and he had no plans to return to the Lin family from the beginning! Fortunately, he thought Lin Ziming was so easy to deal with, and now it is really overturned in the gutter. So he didn't pretend, and he said in a deep voice: "Ziming, I admit that I underestimated you, we lost tonight, let's talk, what conditions do you want before you are willing to destroy the recording!"

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "Is this surrendering? The young master still doesn't have any shots yet."

As he said, Lin Ziming looked at Lin Zihao, the expression on his face looked like a smile.

At this moment, other people also looked at Lin Zihao, yes, the most powerful young master of the Lin family still didn't have any shots, so how could it be said that the Lin family had already lost?

Suddenly they all showed some hope.

Lin Zihao played with the finger on the thumb of his left hand, then slowly stood up and said to Lin Ziming, "Lin Ziming, I have to say, we all underestimated you. I didn't think that you had been a door-to-door son-in-law for four years. It's despicable and shameless."

"To each other." Lin Ziming said with a smile.

Lin Zihao continued: "Let's talk about it, what do you want?"

Lin Zihao is now very arrogant. He walked in front of Lin Ziming without any loser's posture, but everyone present was smart people. I already knew that when Lin Zihao said this, it means Lin Zihao He had already given up, and he had no idea what Lin Ziming could do.

Knowing this, their hearts are really uncomfortable.

Lin Ziming's mobile phone was flowing at the tip of his right finger, especially elegant and unrestrained. He stared at Lin Zihao and said, "Last time, at Grandpa's tomb, I lost to you. Now I want to fight you again. ."

Hearing this, Lin Zihao was stunned. He didn't expect Lin Ziming to make such a request. In his opinion, this was self-inflicted humiliation.

"Are you teasing me?" Lin Zihao said with a weird expression.

When other people heard similar expressions, they didn't even think that Lin

Ziming already had the absolute initiative, so he would actually make such a request? Is this kidding them? Looking at the Lin family, who doesn't know that Lin Zihao's martial arts is the most powerful now, and Lin Ziming has been a door-to-door son-in-law for four years, and his kung fu has fallen a lot. How could he be Lin Zihao's opponent?

They all thought that with Lin Ziming's character, they would definitely make very excessive demands, such as letting him do things like the owner of the family, or letting everyone kneel down for him and returning the humiliation they had done four years ago.

But in the end, Lin Ziming actually wanted to fight Lin Zihao? How does it feel so childish...

"Do you think I am teasing you?" Lin Ziming took a step forward, a powerful aura emanating from his body, instantly sweeping the audience, making many people feel suffocated.

Lin Zihao felt this breath. He squinted his eyes and said, "I understand, so you have done so much, and you rushed to me. Those were all imaginary just now. You want to seek revenge from me, Lin Ziming., I really have you. However, do you think that with your strength, it will be my opponent?"

"Try it." Lin Ziming retracted his aura, shrugged, and smiled easily, with a sunny smile on his face.