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Lin Ziming squinted his eyes. No matter how good his temper, he couldn't help but burst into flames in his chest when he heard this!

This Zhu Xinghai was too arrogant and too much to say such things in front of him. It can be seen from this that he usually does not do similar things less!

"Zhu Xinghai, you are looking for death, do you know?" Lin Ziming looked at him faintly, with a flickering light in his eyes.

Zhu Xinghai laughed disdainfully, put down Erlang's legs, leaned forward, and stared at Lin Ziming and said, "Oh, in a big tone, Chu Fei said that you are the chairman of Ziqiong Media. Have you really taken in? Hahaha..."

The man beside him also laughed mockingly as if he had heard a big joke.

Lin Ziming was silent.

Zhu Xinghai continued: "Huh, I'm speechless? I'll just tell you that. The chairman of Ziqiong Media is my brother. You dare to pretend to be him in front of me. You don't know the dead words. How to write it! Just now I just looked at Chu Fei's face, so I didn't reveal you. I believe you used this capacity to deceive Chu Fei this stupid woman, right?"

Lin Ziming stared at Zhu Xinghai, suddenly smiled, and said, "Zhu Xinghai, you are so confident that you think I must be no match for you?"

"Nonsense." Zhu Xinghai sneered, "It's not that I despise you, what do you use to fight me? Let me tell you that. I am not only rich, but I am also a master at the peak of the day after tomorrow. Develop the brain capacity...Forget it, just talking nonsense like you is a waste of your tongue, and you don't understand it at all."

In his eyes looking at Lin Ziming, he made no secret of his arrogance and contempt for Lin Ziming, as if he was just looking at a low-level animal.

Lin Ziming smiled again, he only thought Zhu Xinghai was a little bit interesting, don't know, wait a moment, how Zhu Xinghai will react when he knows his true identity.

Seeing Lin Ziming's silence, Zhu Xinghai thought that Lin Ziming was beginning to be scared. He said more proudly: "Well, I am not patient enough, I am too lazy to talk so much nonsense with you, a price of 500,000 yuan, and a divorce from Chu Fei. ."

He felt that if Lin Ziming gave Lin Ziming 500,000 yuan, Lin Ziming would definitely agree, but he did not expect that Lin Ziming said two words: "Shabi."

Suddenly, Zhu Xinghai became annoyed, his eyes widened, and he cursed fiercely: "Do you dare to scold me?!"

"You have been seated so soon? It seems that you are very self-aware." Lin Ziming said with a smile.

Zhu Xinghai clenched his fists and stared at Lin Ziming fiercely, full of

threats and murderous intentions, “Lin, you are looking for death! I am polite to you because of Chu Fei’s face. Don’t think I am afraid. It’s you! I’ll say one last thing to you, Chu Fei, I’m going to make a decision. If you are acquainted, you quickly took half a million and let me roll as far as you can. Otherwise, I will let you survive.”

Lin Ziming also put away his smile, staring at him coldly, and said: “I also give you a chance to kneel down and confess my mistakes. I can consider letting you go. Otherwise, when Chu Fei comes back, you think I don’t even have this chance to beg for mercy.”

Lin Ziming is giving an ultimatum. Unfortunately, Zhu Xinghai didn’t cherish this opportunity at all. Instead, he laughed in anger, “Just you rubbish, dare to threaten me? Good! Very good! Since you are toasting and not eating fine wine, Then don’t blame me for being rude!!!”

After finishing speaking, he also made a gesture of wiping his neck against Lin Ziming, which was full of threats.

The man beside him, looking at Lin Ziming, was already looking at a dead person.

Lin Ziming was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. Just then, Chu Fei’s three women also returned from the bathroom, and Zhu Xinghai immediately recovered the gentle and elegant appearance he had just threatened Lin Ziming.