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Needless to say, Liang Zhenghai's disaster originated from Cheng Yuan.

So Lin Ziming carefully observed Cheng Yuan and found that Cheng Yuan's Yintang was also darkening, and it was getting darker. The true source of the disaster was Cheng Yuan, and Liang Zhenghai was involved.

Judging from this aspect, Liang Zhenghai himself was going to be badly harmed by Cheng Yuan this time, and even life-threatening, becoming Cheng Yuan's substitute for death, and because of his appearance, this situation has changed.

This is a bit interesting.

Cheng Yuan saw Lin Ziming staring at him, snorted, and said dissatisfied: "What are you staring at me? You are not at all noticeable. You are here to be my bodyguard today. You are not allowed to speak, and you can't look around, you know?!"

Lin Ziming smiled playfully, and did not respond.

Seeing Cheng Yuan's tendency to get angry, Liang Zhenghai hurriedly said a few words from Lin Ziming, and assured Cheng Yuan that Lin Ziming would not cause trouble, and Cheng Yuan let Lin Ziming go.

Someone came to say hello to Cheng Yuan. They were two rich second-generation generations. They saw the seven bodyguards behind Cheng Yuan. They smiled and said, "Boss Cheng, you are on the stage, seven bodyguards. Make less money."

Cheng Yuan couldn't hide his sorrow on his face, but deliberately made a very low-key look, waved his hand and said: "No, no, not much money, only 20 million, and Zhou Shao It's a far cry from less money." When these two rich second generations heard his words, they both showed expressions of surprise, more than 20 million. For them, the calculation is a lot of money. Time, I became more enthusiastic about Cheng Yuan.

Originally, they didn't think much of Cheng Yuan, because Cheng Yuan came from an ordinary background and had no background, and it was only because they had been fond of the boss over the past few years that they had this opportunity. But Cheng Yuan really earned more than 20 million yuan in half a year, so he could get into their circle.

Feeling the change in the attitudes of the two rich second generations, Cheng Yuan's smile on the corners of his mouth became brighter, and his people became more glamorous. In fact, he did not earn as much as 20 million, but at most he earned 4 to 5 million. But when you're outside, blow hard and blow up your own compulsion.

Liang Zhenghai followed Cheng Yuan all the way, knowing Cheng Yuan's details, secretly stunned, thinking that Brother Yuan could blow too much.

Next, a few rich and rich second-generation generations came to greet Cheng Yuan. Hearing that he had made more than 20 million yuan in half a

year, they were very enthusiastic about him, and Cheng Yuan became more and more enthusiastic. Niubi, one is bigger than one.

When he was free, Cheng Yuan saw Lin Ziming looking around, like a countryman who had never seen the world. His sense of superiority became even stronger. He held a goblet and said to Lin Ziming, "Nothing before. Have you been to such a high-end place? It is true that you are just a door-to-door son-in-law, and you have no status in your natal family. What qualifications do you have to participate in such a high-end party?"

He said this very strangely, especially mocking.

Lin Ziming didn't pay attention to him, but deliberately searched for something. He vaguely felt that he seemed to have a tribulation here, but he had searched for a long time and could not find it, which made him very confused.

When Cheng Yuan saw Lin Ziming not speaking, he thought that Lin Ziming had no place to show himself, and the corners of his mouth became wider. He went on to say, "Well, anyway, it's a acquaintance. You wait and eat now. You haven't eaten the delicacies of the mountains and seafood in the evening. You behaved well tonight, and you can be my little brother in the future, giving you six thousand salary a month, how about it, am I generous enough?"

Lin Ziming stared at him and smiled. After saying two words, "brainless." In an instant, Cheng Yuan was annoyed. He opened his eyes wide and was about to find Lin Ziming to settle the account. At this moment, there was a tumult at the scene.

"Look, Miss Yang, the protagonist of tonight, has come out!"

"This is the precious daughter of the Yang family. If anyone can catch up with Yang Guiying, he will be sent out in this life, and he will go straight to the top!"

"It's better to dispel this idea, Yang Guiying's eyes are very high, besides, Yang Guiying is a violent madman, and ordinary men can't restrain her."

"That's..."

Cheng Yuan heard the voice and immediately took care of her. Lin Ziming didn't want to clean up. He straightened his neck quickly and looked into the crowd. He suddenly saw Yang Guiying walking out in strides surrounded by a group of people. Her short, dry hair and Chinese clothes looked very beautiful. Heroic and heroic.

I have to say that Yang Guiying's personality is very hot, but she looks good, has a unique neutral beauty, is very tall, has very long legs, and is full of explosive power.

Suddenly, the audience was quiet for a while, and everyone's eyes were on Yang Guiying.