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As his voice fell, outside, there was a sound of majestic footsteps, especially neatly, step by step, as if there were thousands of troops swept in from all directions, wanting to bring everything here. Overwhelmed!

Hearing this kind of movement, Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong became even more panicked, not to mention the twenty-odd subordinates, now their faces are a little pale, and they can't help taking out their weapons and placing them in front of them.

Lin Ziming shook his head when he saw them like this. The psychological quality of these people is still too bad.

But they can't be blamed, Lin Ziming probably sensed that this time, they actually gathered thousands of people here, it seems that they are determined to fight him.

Moreover, he also felt four powerful auras, undoubtedly the top masters of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, needless to say, it must be Zhong Tao and Fang Xingping.

It just so happens that this account can also be settled.

The footsteps were getting closer and louder, and finally stopped.

The movements are particularly consistent, they appear to be well-trained, and the shock is deeper. Now Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong can't help but be scared. It's not that they can't believe in Lin Ziming, but that there are too many people here. Just by listening to the footsteps, you know, at least a thousand people! And there are only more than twenty people here, with a ratio of forty to one, and one person can drown them with one spit.

Even if Lin Ziming could fight again, he could still fight a thousand by himself.

Now they are entrusted with a big deal. I knew that they shouldn't blindly believe in Lin Dong like this. They also plan to have more people, so that the odds of winning will be much larger.

"Lin! Zi! Ming!"

At this moment, a voice full of contempt and provocation came from outside, directly declaring war on Lin Ziming.

And the voice became louder and louder, more and more people called, and finally became a huge sound, as if to drown out the more than 20 of them in the house.

This situation made Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong even more frightened.

Lin Ziming was unmoved, he still made tea calmly, as if he hadn't heard these sounds at all.

Then, the voice stopped and replaced with a voice full of contempt, "Lin Ziming, I'm here nonsense, I heard you shot me?"

Then, another person came out, a fat man: "Lin Ziming! I'm here, Chen Xiao, I want to see, what do you dare to do with me!"

“Lin, Lao Tzu is here too! It’s Lao Tzu who swallowed your company and eaten up your billions of funds, how can you drop it!”

More and more people came forward. They were all big figures in Hwaseong City and even G province. They were originally very jealous of Lin Ziming. Any one of them was an ant in front of Lin Ziming, not at all. Dare to fight against Lin Ziming, but now, when all of them are united, they are not afraid of Lin Ziming at all, but can crush Lin Ziming to death!

There are so many people and powerful, this is the only chance they can resist Lin Ziming, and even swallow Lin Ziming with integrity.

Finally, Ma Kaiyu walked out of the crowd, staring at Lin Ziming, and said: “Lin Ziming, the old man is here, the old man wants to see, you, a yellow-haired boy, what can you do? How dare you challenge so many of us? !”

As he said these words, more than a thousand people behind him stomped their feet vigorously and made three bangs, like an earthquake. The momentum was extremely majestic and heart-palpitating.