

Chapter: 1542

The arc of Leyton's mouth is even more exaggerated. He has already seen Lin Ziming's miserable look. Such an abandoned child from the Lin family dared to jump in front of him, it was almost death! !

He has a hundred ways to let Lin Ziming stay in China.

Even Murongxue's eyes were half sentimental now, only happy, she was anxious to see Lin Ziming being taught.

However, what happened next stunned all of them, completely dumbfounded.

I saw that Lin Ziming didn't move either. He was still standing on the spot, facing people coming from all directions. He moved very easily, exactly like swatting flies. It took less than a minute to slap. These people fell to the ground mercilessly.

And it's still very clean, not one level at all.

In a short while, the ground was full of people lying on the ground, all of them couldn't stand up. Lin Ziming's internal energy penetrated, and they screamed in pain. Not to mention how wonderful the scene was.

"This..." Leyton was completely stunned, his eyes staring out, and he looked at the scene in front of him incredibly. He didn't even think that Lin Ziming's combat effectiveness would be so strong, completely beyond. His expectations!

Especially when Lin Ziming looked at him with a single eye now, he immediately struck a spirit, and for the first time had the thought of fear.

He swallowed his saliva and said to Murong Xue with some irritation, "Didn't you say that Lin Ziming is a trash? What is the situation now? How is his skill so good!"

Murongxue was also in a daunting state. In her impression, Lin Ziming had indeed practiced martial arts, but she was definitely not so powerful!

"I, I don't know, he could only say very general..." Murong Xue's tone also contained some grievances.

Lin Ziming clapped his hands as if he had done a trivial thing, and then he slowly walked towards Layton and Murongxue, the expression on his face was very intriguing, and immediately made Layton even more frightened. He stepped back and said quickly: "Lin Ziming, what do you want to do, I advise you not to mess around!"

Murongxue saw that there was something wrong with this situation, and Lin Ziming was about to beat people. She also said immediately: "Ziming, don't be impulsive. Just now Lei Shao just made a joke with you. Lei Shao is the eldest of the Lei family. , A distinguished status, if you move Lei Shao, you don't know how to die!"

"Really?" Lin Ziming already walked in front of Leyton and Murongxue, looking at them with a smile but a smile, "It seems that I really can't offend

the Lei family.”

When Leyton saw Lin Ziming seemed to be shocked, he was afraid of the Lei family and didn't dare to attack him. He immediately breathed a sigh of relief. His rickety body also began to straighten up, coughing twice, and said in a majestic manner. “Lin Ziming, I just joked with you just now. I can't see that your skill is so good. It's very good. I admire you very much. You can go to my company and be my security guard...”

With a snap.

As soon as Leyton finished speaking, Lin Ziming slapped him in the face, slapped him in the face, and turned him on the spot, and fell to the ground. The rim glasses were also knocked off.

“You, you, you, you dare to hit me?!!!” Leyton was furious, his eyes full of anger and violence.

Murongxue also pointed at Lin Ziming, shaking tremblingly, “You, you, Lin Ziming, you dare to beat less thunder, you're done, you're done!”

Others also think that Lin Ziming is crazy, and he really dared to strike Leyton. There is nothing to say about these mocking sentences. If he really strikes Leyton, the nature is completely different.

For a while, they all looked at Lin Ziming like a dead person, thinking that Lin Ziming was going to die!