

Chapter: 1943

On Lin Ziming's side, he went directly to a remote alley under the double team of those gangsters.

Lin Ziming pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Aren't you going to take me to the bank? Why did you get here?"

One of the bastards, with a very malicious smile on his face, said with a grinning smile, "Haha, Chinese, your money is in the bank, it's better to put it on us."

The other gangsters also began to laugh, their smiles were particularly rampant, and they had begun to tear their faces.

At this time, Lin Ziming had been taken to an alley by them. Here, not only there were no tourists, but there were no cameras. It was a good place for crime.

Lin Ziming pretended to be scared, and said in surprise, "What do you mean? Didn't you just say that you are going to take me to the bank?"

I have to say that Lin Ziming's acting skills are still very good. The expression he makes in this way is completely panic-stricken by ordinary people. Not to mention these idiots. Even a master of innate realm can't find out that he is in acting.

It is rare to have time, so he might as well play with these few gangsters.

"Hahahaha..."

After hearing Lin Ziming's words, they all started to laugh, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world, and they no longer concealed anything, showing a greedy and vicious look, staring at Lin Ziming. Said, "Chinese people, quickly take out the money from you, otherwise, your life will be accounted for here!"

All of these bastards are tall and tall, and all of them are over 1.8 meters tall, and one of them is also 1.90 meters tall. In comparison, Lin Ziming is indeed much weaker.

Lin Ziming narrowed his eyes and said, "So you were lying to me just now. Are you trying to trick me here and rob my money?"

"Not bad!" said one of the gangsters very viciously, and he took out a woodpecker knife from his body and made two stabbing actions. Take out the money, otherwise, I will just stab you to death!!"

I have to say that he looks very fierce and looks scary. If he changes to an ordinary person, he will be shivering in such a situation, and he dare not resist any resistance. All the money in the body is given to the other party to save his own life.

Lin Ziming naturally wouldn't be afraid, and he didn't have to pretend, he could feel that there were indeed no tourists walking around here, and it was a perfect crime place.

However, Lin Ziming saw something that annoyed him in the eyes of the

other party.

It was a kind of extreme contempt and disdain, as if in their minds, the Chinese were born to be bullied by them.

Lin Ziming said: "I am a Chinese. You dare to treat me like this, so you are not afraid of the local Chinese's revenge?"

However, as Lin Ziming said these words, they laughed even louder, "Hahahaha..."

And each of them leaned forward and backward with laughter, tears bursting out of their eyes, thinking that Lin Ziming was a fool, and he could even ask such things.

"I heard something wrong, revenge from the Chinese? Hahahaha..."

"This Chinese is not only stupid, but also innocent and terrible. He is the most innocent Chinese I have ever met. I am a little embarrassed to start, tusk."

"Too naive, doesn't he know that Chinese people are at the lowest end of the food chain here? Any race can bully Chinese people, haha!"

"I bet that this Chinese must have just immigrated. After hearing what the media said, I thought that our beautiful country welcomes them Chinese people. In fact, we just lied to them to come over and do coolies, haha!"

These gangsters laughed presumptuously and crazy, as if to treat Lin Ziming as a joke.