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But now, he caught a chance, that is to seize Lin Ziming's luck!

As long as he poisoned Lin Ziming to death, then Lin Ziming's vigorous luck would surely condense on him.

And once he had this kind of luck, he would definitely not be any worse than Lin Ziming.

The thought of this made him extremely excited.

It's a pity that what he never thought was that his own calculation was completely seen by Lin Ziming, and his little poison was definitely not poisoning Lin Ziming.

On the contrary, he is the one who is going to be unlucky today.

Lin Ziming smiled after serving the wine glass, "It seems that you really repented, yes, I forgive you."

"Thank you, Senior Lin, a lot!" Situ Jing said with a relieved and excited expression on his face, and said with a fist to Lin Ziming. Then he looked at Lin Ziming directly, and watched Lin Ziming drink this glass of wine with his own eyes. !

However, to his disappointment, Lin Ziming only took the glass of wine, but he didn't drink it immediately. Instead, he held it in his own hand and started talking.

This made him frowned slightly, and he was a little nervous and anxious. If Lin Ziming didn't drink this glass of wine, then he had no chance at all! With Lin Ziming's skill, he might not be a match for a hundred.

Finally, he couldn't help saying: "Senior Lin, you still don't drink wine."

Lin Ziming let out a sigh, and said lightly, "I drove over and it is not suitable to drink."

Situ Jing kept scolding his mother. Who the hell are you fooling around? Even if you drink alcohol, who would dare to check you? You obviously don't believe me Situ Jing!

In his heart, Situ Jing had already scolded Lin Ziming many times, but on the surface, he still didn't dare to show a trace of dissatisfaction and anxiety, so he looked eagerly and said, "Senior Lin, this glass of wine It represents my sincerity and apology. If you don't drink it, the younger generation is really anxious. Before I came, my father told me specifically that I must entertain Senior Lin and get your forgiveness from Senior, so... "

At this point, he paused, looking very sincere and eager.

He still speaks decently, and his acting is extremely superb. This is a person who is accustomed to hypocrisy, and he acts so naturally.

Lin Ziming narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "You mean, you toast me, do you mean your father?"

Situ Jing is very urgent now, and he does not have the meaning of carefully analyzing Lin Ziming's words. He nodded subconsciously and said: "Yes,

my father also admires Senior Lin. My father also said that, wait until he is finished. Soon, I personally came to visit Senior Lin.”

“Oh, is that so? It seems that I have to drink this glass of wine.” He said with a smile, his expression a bit meaningful, but no one could tell what he was thinking.

Then, he raised the wine glass and drank it under Situ Jing’s nervous and eager gaze.