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“Uh...” Ugly Master’s aura was so big that his smile stopped abruptly, like a duck being caught by someone’s neck. It was very funny. He couldn’t understand what Ugly Master meant, so he didn’t dare. Smile again.

The Ugly Master once again set his sights on Lin Ziming on the stage. Second Young Master, what exactly do you want to do? Is this your way of announcing the return of the king? Or is it purely reckless?

“Is it funny?” Lin Ziming also asked Huang Wenhua, watching Huang Wenhua smile exaggeratedly.

Huang Wenhua wiped his tears. He laughed out of his tears just now. He couldn’t stand up straight, and he needed the support of someone next to him. “It’s funny, why isn’t it funny? Lin Ziming, you really reorganized my disability Cognition, sometimes I really want to pry open your head to see what structure you are. Is it all shit? Haha.”

Lin Ziming also smiled, “Huang Wenhua, I suggest that you don’t talk so full. Many things you can’t imagine don’t mean they don’t exist, so you don’t have to wait for a face.”

Huang Wenhua put a smile away, and said contemptuously: “Lin Ziming, it’s not that I despise you. Who is Chairman Ziqiong, with a net worth of billions, dare to pretend to be based on your kind of trash? I also give you a suggestion. , Hurriedly knelt down to apologize, slapped myself dozens of times, and asked Chairman Zi Qiong to forgive you. Otherwise, if it spreads to his old man’s ears, you don’t know how to die. At that time, you will be tired to Guo’s house. ”

Guo Yuanjia was also aware of this problem, and he immediately scolded Lin Ziming: “Asshole, don’t hurry up and apologize! Chairman Ziqiong is not something you can impersonate!”

Lin Ziming sighed, rather helpless, looked at Guo Junyi and asked, “Do you believe I am Chairman Ziqiong?”

Guo Junyi was in a daze, her mind was a little confused, and she didn’t know how to answer.

Her response has already given Lin Ziming the answer.

“Why don’t you believe me?” Lin Ziming swept the crowd, looking helpless. Huang Wenhua was upset when he saw him like this. When did he dare to pretend to be forced, he immediately took a step forward, staring at Lin Ziming’s eyes, and said: “If you are Chairman Ziqiong, I I knelt down on the spot and apologized to you! But if you weren’t, you would just kneel down and apologize to me! Dare to bet with me?”

“Kneel down to apologize?” Lin Ziming frowned slightly.

“Why, afraid?” Huang Wenhua thought Lin Ziming was guilty of conscience.

Lin Ziming smiled suddenly, “I’m not afraid, but I want to save you a little

face.”

“No, if you are really Chairman Shi Qiong, you can’t let me go because of my performance tonight. What if I kneel down and apologize to you. It’s you, if it wasn’t Chairman Shi Qiong, then nothing I’m sorry, you are my lifelong enemy of Huang Wenhua. I will make you unable to survive or die!!!” Huang Wenhua finished the last sentence, his face was full of insidiousness and murderousness, the hatred value was full, everyone feeling his emotions, shuddering.

Guo Junyi couldn’t help feeling nervous, and took Lin Ziming’s hand, her heartbeat accelerated a lot.

Suddenly, Lin Ziming became the focus again. This time, almost everyone thought he was going to die. As the son-in-law of the Chu family, he had no power and power, and offended Huang Wenhua. Isn’t that a dead end?

At this moment, Lin Ziming moved. He hooked his finger to Wang Shougui, who was already ready to take off the stage, and said lightly: “Wang Shougui, come up and tell Huang Wenhua who I am.”