

## Chapter: 383

“I think when Lin Ziming comes over, I will catch him directly and beat him up to see if he still pretends.”

“That is, beat him up, beat him until he is submissive, and see if he can’t obediently hand over the over 50 billion inheritance...”

They were all very resentful towards Lin Ziming. Seeing that Lin Shanhe, Lin Zihao and others were not talking, they talked louder and louder, venting their dissatisfaction with Lin Ziming.

For a while, the originally quiet hall was filled with all kinds of hustle and bustle.

Lin Feng, one of the senior executives of Tingfengting, was also here. Hearing the dissatisfaction and anger of these Lin family members towards Lin Ziming, he couldn’t help but sweat for Lin Ziming!

Today’s clan gathering seems to be a feast for Lin Ziming. If Lin Ziming really dares to come, I am afraid that the end will not be so good!

He regretted it a little bit. He knew this was the case. He should have reminded Lin Ziming earlier and told Lin Ziming not to agree to come back to participate in this clan meeting.

After thinking about it carefully, Lin Feng decided to secretly take out his mobile phone, send information to Lin Ziming, tell Lin Ziming about this, and tell Lin Ziming not to come over.

However, as soon as he took out his mobile phone and was about to send information to Lin Ziming, he heard a cold voice, “Lin Feng, take the phone back, you dare to send a word to Lin Ziming, I will break your leg!”

It was Lin Zihao. He still closed his eyes and spoke faintly, but what he said was full of terrifying murderous aura, which made people shudder at the hearing, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Lin Feng’s body trembled violently, his hands shook violently, and the phone fell to the ground.

His scalp was numb, the blood on his face faded in an instant, and his heart seemed to be screwed, with fear from the soul, and hurriedly picked up the phone, not daring to inform Lin Ziming again.

Only now did he know that Lin Zihao was so terrifying, and he was even more worried about Lin Ziming.

Many people present were also stunned, looking at Lin Zihao one after another, even more in awe and jealousy.

The hall that was once noisy is now quiet again, and no one dares to speak anymore.

However, at this moment, Lin Zihao, who had been keeping his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes, as if a light flashed, staring sharply at the door, showing a playful smile, and said, “He is here.”

he came?

Hearing these words, everyone subconsciously looked over to the door, and as expected, they saw a tall figure walking slowly over under the leadership of several beautiful waiters.

Who else could it be if it wasn't Lin Ziming?