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Lin Ziming smiled without saying a word, watching them kneel and licking hard, saying that it is impossible for them to be uncomfortable.

Four years ago, this group of people completely ignored the Lin family's blood flowing in his body, framed him abruptly and expelled him from the Lin family. He now remembers the scenes of the past clearly, in the first two years. , He often has nightmares, awakened from fear and cold sweat!

Feng Shui now turns around, and it's the turn of these people to flatter him. I have to say that this is a huge mockery.

They patted Lin Ziming's flattery for a few minutes, and utterly dried up their saliva, but Lin Ziming remained unmoved, and still looked at them with a smile, the expression on his face, as if they were a group of clowns. , Watching them embarrassed, made them feel particularly upset and embarrassed.

If it hadn't been for Lin Ziming to hold so much money in his hand and ask for Lin Ziming, they would have been rude to Lin Ziming!

Lin Shanhe said at this time: "Ziming, come, you have been here for so long, and there is still no tea for you. Uncle pours tea for you personally to calm your anger."

With that said, Lin Shanhe personally poured a cup of tea for Lin Ziming and served it to Lin Ziming. This is a great gift. You must know that Lin Shanhe is now the head of the Lin family, or the elder of Lin Ziming, and he personally pours tea for Lin Ziming, which is quite a shame.

This scene felt a shame to many Lin family members present. As the head of the Lin family, he was actually reduced to pour tea for Lin Ziming a junior to please. If it changed before, how could this happen? what.

Lin Ziming also didn't stand up, took Lin Shanhe's tea with one hand, took a generous sip, and exclaimed sincerely, "Good tea."

Lin Shanhe squeezed out more smiles and said, "Ziming, now you drink the tea, and everyone apologized to you. Now the family is in trouble, how much money do you plan to spend to help the Lin family?"

Everyone looked at Lin Ziming tightly, held their breath, and began to get nervous.

Lin Ziming said embarrassedly: "The money is left to me by my grandfather. I can't use it casually."

Hearing this, many people scolded in their hearts.

Lin Zihao was aside, looking at Lin Ziming coldly, without saying a word, no one knew what he was thinking.

Lin Shanhe raised his brows, and immediately said more flatteringly: "Ziming, don't worry, uncle won't let you pay for nothing. As I said earlier, uncle can write you an IOU and promise to pay within three years. This money is back to you, it's still interest. In three years, you can earn billions

of interest. Also, the uncle can disclose your identity to everyone and restore your identity as the second young master of the Lin family. You are now Isn't it the son-in-law of the Chu family? Uncle can visit the Chu family in person and tell the Chu family your identity. From now on, no one will dare to look down on you anymore."

Putting aside the grievances with the Lin family, Lin Shanhe's remarks are indeed very tempting. He lent the money to the Lin family and didn't need to do anything. He could earn billions of interest in three years, and he could restore the Lin family. The identity of the second young master. It is conceivable that when the Chu family knows this, how shocking and repentant it will be, including Chu Fei's family, it will also bring great shock, Lin Ziming can definitely raise his eyebrows.

just.....

Will Lin Ziming be that good to cheat?

Based on his understanding of the Lin family, he is 100% sure that as long as he transfers the 58.9 billion to the Lin family's account, he will never get back. Any written IOUs and interest payments will be false.

"Hey, uncle, four years have passed, in your eyes, am I still that good to cheat?" Lin Ziming put down the teacup and looked at Lin Shanhe playfully. Suddenly, the smile on Lin Shanhe's face stiffened, and it looked particularly funny, and the atmosphere of the audience also appeared briefly quiet.

boom!

Lin Shaoang couldn't help it. He slapped the table hard, stood up, and pointed at Lin Ziming and cursed: "Lin Ziming, you don't want to be shameless! My dad has given you enough face, don't know good or bad. what!"

There was no slight change in the expression on Lin Ziming's face, as if Lin Shaoang was in the same dimension with him, completely ignoring it.

He even smiled at Lin Shanhe and said, "Uncle, what kind of tea are you, it's delicious, can you bring me some back to drink?"

Lin Shaoang was not a good-tempered person. Lin Ziming ignored him in this way and directly exploded his mentality! The corners of his mouth twitched fiercely. He is the son of Patriarch Lin Shanhe. His position is only below Lin Zihao. Even if Lin Zihao has to be polite to him, when has he been so wronged? Right now, he felt a wave of anger that he had never had before, rising from the soles of his feet, and rushing directly to his forehead. With flames in his eyes, he gritted his teeth and was about to come up to teach Lin Ziming.

But the next moment, he was caught, it was Lin Zihao, who shook his head gently at him, and said, "You are not his opponent."

Lin Shaoang was still very convinced of Lin Zihao, and he was very upset, but in the end he endured it and gave Lin Zihao face.

Lin Shanhe looked at Lin Ziming deeply. Just now, Lin Ziming's

performance was not only not giving Lin Shaoang face, but also slapped him in the face severely. No matter how old he is, no matter how calm he is, he can't stop revealing this moment. There was some irritation.