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Fuck, Lin Ziming, this wicked animal, was kind of intent at first, and deliberately angered them like this!

Foiled, grass! ! !

They are all smart people. It is conceivable that if this recording goes to the police station, it will have an impact.

Not to mention that their Lin family is very powerful in Hwaseong and Fengcheng, but this has involved tens of billions of dollars, no matter how deep their background, they will have to suffer!

To the effect, I didn't think that Lin Ziming, a kid who was so despicable, would actually come to this hand.

The current situation is that they didn't have any action against Lin Ziming. Once this recording was released, it would also have a huge impact, and it would definitely be a big blow to the Lin family.

So for a while, everyone's expressions were very ugly, some of them were timid, and they had already begun to panic, not daring to stare at Lin Ziming angrily as before.

Lin Feng was stunned. He was dumbfounded now. Wan Wanwan had thought that Lin Ziming actually had such a hand, which was too beautiful. He directly turned the defense into an offensive and took the initiative in his own hands!

No wonder Lin Ziming knew that tonight's clan meeting would be a Hongmen banquet, and he dared to go to the banquet alone. He had already prepared for his feelings. Looking back now, from the very beginning, the rhythm was in Lin Ziming's hands. Lin Ziming, including Lin Shanhe, took the nose to walk up and down the Lin family.

After trying to understand this, Lin Feng looked at Lin Ziming's eyes with a different look, awe and admiration from the bottom of his heart!

As for Lin Zihao, his pupils also shrank severely. He didn't even think that Lin Ziming would have such a hand. In this way, the Lin family would no longer be able to attack Lin Ziming. Otherwise, the nature would be really serious. !

What's more, the Lin family now asks Lin Ziming not to publish this recording, otherwise, even if he is not legally liable, his reputation will be destroyed.

Thinking of this, even with his psychological quality, he couldn't help but curse in his heart.

Lin Ziming sat down again, tilted Erlang's legs, and said to them: "Do it, you go up together, lock me up and torture me, anyway, I'm now the turtle in your urn."

The expression on Lin Ziming's face was arrogant, saying that as much as you owe you, you owe you as much as you owe you.

With so many people present, it can be said that apart from Lin Feng, there is no one who doesn't want to beat Lin Ziming, but they dare not move, and even bowed their heads when Lin Ziming looked at each other.

There is no way, now Lin Ziming has the absolute initiative.

“Why, don't you dare to go? You were not very arrogant just now, yelling to be hard, why are all of them dumb?” Lin Ziming smiled very contemptuously.

Lin Shaoang clenched his teeth, his heart was very angry, if he could, he really wanted to beat Lin Ziming to death! What a shame!

Unfortunately, Lin Ziming's anger was discovered by Lin Ziming, and Lin Ziming stood up, walked up to him, looked at him with a smile, and said, “Lin Shaoang, you seem to be very upset with me? I want to beat him up. I?”

Lin Shaoang was breathing fast, clenched his fists, and said, “Lin Ziming, I have to admit that we all underestimate you, and I didn't think you were so cheap...”

However, before he had finished speaking, Lin Ziming slapped him with a slap in his face and slapped him hard in the face.

Snap!

It was particularly loud, resounding through the audience, directly hitting Lin Shaoang in a spinning position and staggering to the ground.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they didn't expect that Lin Ziming would dare to slap Lin Shao-ang and slap Lin Shao-ang!