

Chapter: 392

Who is Lin Shao'ang, Lin Shanhe's own son, and the only son, whose status is only below Lin Zihao, who is actually slapped by Lin Ziming now?

This Lin Ziming is too...too arrogant!

Lin Feng stared at this scene blankly. He found that he had begun to become numb, and he was shocked to the extreme, but he could not feel the shock.

Originally, he thought that Lin Ziming taught Tang Chenghong yesterday was arrogant enough, but compared with what happened tonight, it couldn't even be compared to nothing.

Lin Shao'ang, that was an existence he would look up to all his life, an absolute behemoth, but now he was beaten by Lin Ziming. Moreover, the most important thing is that the fight was in front of all the Lin family members, and Lin Shanhe and Lin Zihao were watching!

It's no longer enough to describe Lin Ziming with arrogance, but lawlessness and no one!

However, Lin Feng also knew that Lin Ziming was not really lawless, he was dependent on doing this.

He carefully discovered that before Lin Ziming started, he hung up the phone with the clown in advance, not leaving the Lin family a chance. With so many people in the Lin family, no one reacted and wanted to take out their phones to record videos.

It can be said that at this moment, Lin Ziming alone rubbed the IQ of the Lin family on the ground, including Lin Zihao...

"Grass your mother!! Lao Tzu killed you!!"

Lin Shaoang got this slap in the face, and his whole person went crazy, and when he got up, he was about to do something on Lin Ziming.

At this moment, the corner of Lin Ziming's mouth rose up, revealing an unkind smile. He quickly called the clown again, started the conversation, and then quickly backed away, yelling: "Lin Shao'ang, what do you want to do? Are you really going to beat people?!"

Lin Shanhe saw this scene on the side, he had a bad feeling, but before he could say it, Lin Shao-ang had lost his reason, and rushed towards Lin Ziming angrily, and attacked Lin Ziming with a punch of the king's eight punches. Roared: "Lin Ziming, I fucking killed you!!"

Lin Ziming: "Lin Shao'ang, you are crazy, you really dare to do something to me, I am your cousin, even if you kill me, I will not give you this 50 billion inheritance... ..Ouch! Ouch! Help, help..."

Lin Shao'ang: "Lin Ziming! Don't run away fucking. If you don't take out the 50 billion yuan, Lao Tzu will make you better than dead!!"

"Help, kill people, Lin Shaoang, the son of Lin Shanhe, the head of the Lin family, wants to kill for a 50 billion inheritance. Come and save me..." Lin Ziming's voice was full of fear, trembling, listening He is a person in

desperate situation, but he is the real person, walking back in the idle court, with a smile on his face, especially calm, where does his voice sound so embarrassed and miserable?

On the contrary, it was Lin Shaoang. He rushed towards Lin Ziming furiously, because he lost his composure, and his martial arts were far like Lin Ziming. He couldn't even touch Lin Ziming's clothes. On the contrary, he suffered when Lin Ziming dodged. After Lin Ziming's several sneak attacks, he grinned in pain, and tears flowed out.

Lin Shao-ang, when has he suffered such humiliation!

At this moment, everyone looked at Lin Ziming who was dodging in the hall, and saw the playful smile on Lin Ziming's face. They couldn't help but feel a cold neck and a tingling scalp, and they felt fear for the first time!

It turned out that Lin Ziming was the director from beginning to end. It is conceivable that if this recording of the dialogue is passed to the police station, then Lin Shao'ang will really be finished.

What is the meaning of not bloody swords?

This is not bloody swords!

The key point is that Lin Ziming came here alone, and he didn't find a helper to turn the Lin family around!