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This IQ, this courage, this method is simply frightening.

In contrast, even Lin Zihao is much inferior in front of him.

At this moment, many people remembered that apart from Lin Ziming's expulsion from the Lin family, the best child of the Lin family was Lin Ziming, not Lin Zihao.

Is it really because Lin Ziming inherited his mother's genes?

“enough!!”

Lin Shanhe couldn't help it anymore, he rushed forward, grabbed Lin Shao'ang by the back collar, and dragged him back.

“Dad! What are you doing holding me? I'm going to beat Lin Ziming to death...”

Lin Shaoang glared at King Kong, but when he hadn't finished his words, Lin Shanhe slapped him on the face twice, slapped him in the face, and slapped him all over, “Lin Shaoang, you are presumptuous! Ziming is your younger brother. How can you.....”

At this point, he stopped, because he saw that Lin Ziming had hung up the phone again, and he didn't give him a chance to recover.

Suddenly, Lin Shanhe seemed to be ten years old, and his body was a lot looser. He gave a long sigh and said to Lin Ziming, “Lin Ziming, I underestimated you. You won.”, you win!”

Lin Ziming smiled and said, “Why did the uncle say this? The two hundred people present are all yours, and I am the only one. I am not your opponent at all.”

Lin Shanhe looked at Lin Ziming deeply, his pupils were full of awe and fear. This time, he was really afraid of Lin Ziming!

Not only him, but many people in the room also think so.

Only Lin Shaoang was still in anger. He cursed loudly: “Dad! What are you doing, I'm so confused! There is only one person in Lin Ziming, he wins! With our status as the Lin family, even if the recording is sent to the police station Go, what about it!”

There was another slap in the face.

This time, it was Lin Shanhe who beat him. Lin Shaoang was stunned, his eyes widened, unbelievable, and he couldn't understand why his father wanted to beat him.

“Idiot! Shut up! If Ziming sends the recording to the police, you will wait to go to jail!!!” Lin Shanhe shouted this sentence, his neck violent.

Lin Shaoang stayed there. Then, he saw the eyes of so many people looking at him, and he finally reacted. In an instant, his face lost his blood, his legs softened and he fell to the ground.

Many people watched this scene and were shaking their heads. Why can't Lin Shao-ang become a young master? His abilities are far worse than Lin

Ziming and Lin Zihao.

As a father, Lin Shanhe felt even more uncomfortable in his heart.

“Ziming, we are wrong, can we not send the recording just now to the police?

Shao Ang is your brother anyway, let him go this time, can you?” Lin Shanhe lowered his head, incomparably Bitterness, as the head of the Lin family, his status is so beautiful, when has he been so humble.

But he had no way. At this time, Lin Ziming was in charge of everything.

He didn't bow his head for the sake of his own son.