

## Chapter: 398

Yes, Lin Zihao lost, and the loss was so thorough, there was absolutely no power to fight back.

It took ten seconds for many Lin family members to accept this fact.

But accepting the facts, what is waiting for them is that their heart has fallen into the ice cave, which is cold.

They quickly realized what the price of Lin Zihao's loss was!

At this moment, many people panicked, panicked completely, and even had the urge to escape.

Nothing like this has ever happened to the Lin family since the founding of the clan.

Especially Lin Shanhe, he was completely dumbfounded, his heart was twisted into a ball, and the pain was so painful that he could not breathe. He felt that everything in front of him was so absurd and so unreal! It's like having a dream.

Isn't it? This is the Lin family's clan meeting. The Lin family has a bit of weight and ability, but they are played round and round by a Lin Ziming!

If this matter spreads out, it will cause an uproar.

He now feels very regretful, regretting that his intestines are all green! He had known this a long time ago, he wouldn't say this if he killed him, and invited Lin Ziming over to join the clan meeting, let alone fight Lin Ziming's idea.

Now it's over, it's over, everything is over.

Although there is only one person in Lin Ziming now, in the eyes of all the Lin family, he is better than a thousand troops!

The strong pressure made them difficult to breathe.

Guru!

Someone swallowed heavily, and the sound was transmitted to other people. Just like the infection, other people swallowed one after another. It was really frightened.

Lin Ziming snapped his fingers at Lin Yuanyang, who was trembling on the opposite side, and said, "Bring the chair over for me to sit on."

Lin Yuanyang was stared at by Lin Ziming's eyes, and the cold sweat on his forehead came out in big drops, not daring to delay for half a second, so he ran over and moved the chair behind Lin Ziming and sat down.

"Pour the tea." Lin Ziming continued to order.

Lin Yuanyang has nothing to say, so he must follow suit.

Lin Ziming leaned back on the chair beautifully, closed his eyes and drank tea. He was very casual and lazy, as if he was basking in the sun. It can be said to be incompatible with the current atmosphere.

But there was still no one who dared to speak out, for fear of disturbing Lin Ziming.

Lin Zihao suffered a punch from Lin Ziming and felt boundless pain. Lin Ziming hit An Jin into his body, and his martial arts was greatly reduced! He looked at Lin Ziming closely, and couldn't figure out why Lin Ziming had become so strong.

At this moment, after drinking tea, Lin Ziming said leisurely and leisurely: "Originally, when I came back this time, I didn't want to be so unsympathetic. As long as you have a good attitude and don't set up a condom for me, you won't feel at ease at the beginning and take the initiative to tell me. Apologize, repent, I will also consider forgiving you, and spend 20 billion to help the Lin family get through the difficulties. What a pity, what a pity..."

Lin Ziming shook his head, looking very sorry.

Immediately afterwards, he opened his eyes suddenly, and a monstrous anger and majesty erupted from him!

And he slammed the teacup to the ground with a bang. With great strength, he threw the solid ceramic teacup to pieces, and the ceramic fragments flew around. Several people were scratched by these fragments. The blood, it hurts fiercely. But they didn't dare to move easily, for fear that their actions would attract Lin Ziming's attention and cause disaster.

Now they were all terrified Lin Ziming, shivering in shock.

"Ziming, we are your elders anyway, you do this..."