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The sound of Long Feiyu's knees knocking on the ground was too tragic, and so many people in the audience couldn't help being horrified, and all of them felt pain in their knees.

Long Feiyu's screams made their goose bumps stand up, and the look in Lin Ziming's eyes was full of fear, and he no longer had the contempt and disdain he had just now.

Regardless of how fierce they were to Chu Fei just now, in fact, they are just ordinary people who are pampered, bullying and afraid of hardships, and immediately persuaded them when they encounter a stubborn harder than them. And Lin Ziming is not as simple as a hard stubble, but a fierce demon. His attack is a thunder strike. A dozen bodyguards are not opponents. Long Feiyu, who has always been so prestigious in the circle, is now just a weak chicken in front of Lin Ziming. , Vulnerable.

They finally realized that what Chu Fei said just now was not bragging. Chu Fei's husband is really amazing!

Lin Ziming grabbed Long Feiyu's hair behind him, raised his head, and stared at him condescendingly, "What did you say just now? Ask me if I have the ability to fight you? How about it? I am acting now. Can you be satisfied with the strength that comes out?"

Lin Ziming had a smile on his face, but it fell in Long Feiyu's eyes, but it was extremely terrifying and gloomy, making him shiver, and the sharp pain in his knee completely disintegrated his will and began to beg for mercy, "Big Brother, please forgive me." Brother forgive me, I will never dare to fight my sister-in-law's idea anymore. Brother forgive me...

So many people present know Long Feiyu. In their impression, Long Feiyu has always been a proud and arrogant image, with a deep background, extraordinary strength, and a high status in the circle. He has never been the only one to bully. Where did you beg for mercy as you do now?

Lin Ziming saw strong hatred and dissatisfaction in his eyes, knowing that Long Feiyu's begging for mercy was pretending, and there was a mentality of revenge. Lin Ziming had never been soft on this kind of person.

What the clown said was right. To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to oneself.

Just now the clown slapped Lu Dongbin to death with a palm of his hand. He was very impressed with Lin Ziming. He thought a lot when he came. Invisible, his thoughts have also changed a little. He wants to save his mother in the future. , And even protested with Luo Tian organization, then he must be stronger, can't make mistakes, and do a good job in any link.

Now that he has offended Long Feiyu, then he can't keep his hands.

Of course, with his current status and strength, there is no need to look at the little Long Feiyu at all.

At the moment, he pinched Long Feiyu's face, lifted Long Feiyu from the ground, shook his head and said, "You still dare to think of revenge against me. It seems that I'm too kind to you, I don't really show you some color. Look, you don't even know who you have offended."

When Long Feiyu heard this, his pupils shrank suddenly, feeling the coldness released by Lin Ziming at this moment, and his hands and feet became cold, like falling into an ice cave, and quickly explained: "Big brother, I don't have..."

However, Lin Ziming didn't give him a chance to explain at all. He directly grabbed his left hand and snapped off one of his fingers.

Ten fingers connected to the heart, this kind of pain is the most unbearable, and the screams made by Long Feiyu are even more sorrowful, even more creepy, terrifying, as uncomfortable as a blade cutting his own flesh and blood!