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Seeing this scene, those people looked at Lin Ziming and became even more frightened and frightened, and kept backing away, not daring to breathe for a while, for fear that Lin Ziming would trouble them. Especially the people who had bullied Chu Fei just now were shivering, their legs swaying. Regardless of how arrogant and amazing they were just now, in fact, they are still ordinary people in nature, and they will be scared when they meet someone stronger than them.

Long Feiyu felt the pain in his heart. He is really beginning to fear Lin Ziming now. Don't look at his usual arrogant and powerful appearance. In fact, his strengths are based on his background. His family relationship is nothing more than an ordinary rich second generation. Facing a ruthless person like Shang Lin Ziming, he is simply not qualified to contend!

He grew up with a golden key in his hand, and was pampered. When he got into trouble, his family would take care of him. He had never met someone as ruthless as Lin Ziming, and he was immediately horrified and fearful! He even suspected that if he dared to think of revenge, Lin Ziming would really kill him on the spot.

This feeling was very strong, as if a virus invaded his mind and took root.

His mentality collapsed completely, he no longer had a trace of dignity, he cried loudly, "Big brother, I dare not, I really dare not, please let me go, I don't want to die yet, woaaa... .."

Seeing him crying miserably, it was an unprecedented shock to the others present!

As a result, they also developed a deep fear of Lin Ziming, and no longer had the mentality of revenge.

Lin Ziming felt that Long Feiyu had no idea of revenge, so he let go of Long Feiyu's hand, stepped on his chest, and looked down at him, "What happened today will teach you a lesson, if you dare Find revenge from the people around me. I know that I will make you worse than death, and the gods will not be able to keep you."

Long Feiyu's little chicken nodded like a rice pecking.

Next, Lin Ziming raised his head and looked at the others. Everyone who was swept by his gaze turned pale, and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to look at Lin Ziming. By this moment, they had all been covered by Lin Ziming. Ming was convinced.

Lin Ziming said, "My name is Lin Ziming, the chairman of Ziqiong Media. If you are not convinced and want to seek revenge from me, I will accompany you at any time. The people around me retaliate, and once I find out, they will end up like this."

Lin Ziming's voice fell, and suddenly swept over. There was a solid wood

tea table next to him. It might weigh several hundred kilograms. It was so strong that even a few strong men could hardly move it. But in Lin Ziming's one Under his feet, he was kicked into two sections directly, and the picture was extremely shocking!

Everyone shook fiercely, more terrifying than seeing a ghost, and even some people began to suspect that Lin Ziming was not a human being, but a ghost! Only ghosts and gods have such terrifying strength!

Seeing that his goal was achieved, Lin Ziming didn't linger. He took Chu Fei's hand and said with a gentle smile, "Let's go back."

Chu Fei knew that Lin Ziming was very strong, and many people couldn't beat Lin Ziming together, but she didn't know that Lin Ziming was so strong that he was like the superman in the movie!

Now she faced Lin Ziming's smile, she only felt that her whole heart had melted away, she was deeply plunged into Lin Ziming's charm, nodded gently, and turned into an obedient little woman, whispering softly: "Yeah."