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“Fuck you, Lao Tzu is going to kill you...Ah!!!” Qiu Yuanming didn’t finish the scolding, Lin Ziming began to scream hard, he began to scream again, and his body was trembling with pain.

Now he really has the heart to kill, Lin Ziming, a pariah, a lowly race, actually dared to fight back and made him kneel down! ! This is simply a blasphemy against him, an unprecedented offense.

He vowed to take revenge and kill Lin Ziming, sure! ! !

“You are dead, I swear, you are dead!” Qiu Yuanming let out a terrifying roar, the whole floor was alarmed, and many people came to watch.

Lin Ziming shook his head, and said dismissively: “Just a small character like you, dare to yell at me? In this case, if you don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t remember it.”

Lin Ziming pressed harder, Qiu Yuanming’s wrist was twisted back and forth, twisting a huge arc, as if it was about to break at any time, and Qiu Yuanming’s body became a weird posture.

The intense pain finally destroyed Qiu Yuanming’s will, and he quickly begged for mercy, “It hurts, it hurts...let go, let go, please let go, my hand is about to break...”

Lin Ziming didn’t let go, staring at him condescendingly and said, “Now that I know it hurts? Do you dare to be arrogant?”

“Don’t dare, don’t dare.” Qiu Yuanming begged for mercy, but some coldness and hatred still flashed in his eyes, and he wanted Lin Ziming’s revenge.

Lin Ziming couldn’t tell, but he didn’t bother to be familiar with this kind of rubbish.

So he let go of Qiu Yuanming and faintly cursed: “Get out.”

Qiu Yuanming hurriedly got up from the ground. His face was angry and savage. He shouted, “Want to go? No door! Who will help me stop this beast, I will give him one hundred thousand!”

There must be a blessing under the heavy money. Qiu Yuanming’s words immediately irritated many people, and they all began to surround Lin Ziming and prevent Lin Ziming and Guo Junyi from leaving.

Qiu Yuanming smiled grimly, then took out his mobile phone and started calling people to avenge Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming saw his crazy look, and his expression slowly cooled. It is a joy to come over tonight for the celebration dinner of the new company. He is in a good mood. He didn’t want to have the same knowledge as Qiu Yuanming. Qiu Yuanming does not know how to live or die, and he does not know how to make progress. If this is the case, then he has no mercy.

He is grandiose, and it doesn’t mean he has a temper. Now Qiu Yuanming’s approach has exceeded his bottom line and must be punished.

But he didn't make any moves, he didn't make a phone call, he wanted to see who Qiu Yuanming could call.

After Qiu Yuanming hung up the phone, with a face full of excitement and hatred, he pointed at Lin Ziming and cursed coldly: "Lin, you wait for death! I have called the people from Ziqiong Media to come over. You fool, you dare to impersonate Chairman Zi Qiong? I see how you died this time!"

Hearing this, Lin Ziming's face showed a strange expression again. This Qiu Yuanming actually called someone from Ziqiong Media?

Lin Ziming simply asked, "People from Ziqiong Media? Is this fat man Wang Shougui?"

Qiu Yuanming pointed to Lin Ziming and said, "Just add to the crime, do you dare to call the king always fat? This time I will give you your last name if you don't die! Wait, Mr. Pan will be here soon!"

Mr. Pan?

Lin Ziming frowned slightly, thinking of who was Pan in the senior level of Ziqiong Media. After a while, he thought, it was him...