

Chapter: 551

Soon, Zhang Yaodong and Gu Hanxing walked over. He saw Lin Ziming enjoy it so much, and he felt a fire in his heart. He kicked Lin Ziming's leg, the corners of his mouth raised, and he sneered. He used his full strength with this kick. Once he was kicked, Lin Ziming was bruised and swollen!

However, just as he was about to kick, Lin Ziming put his foot away suddenly, causing Zhang Yaodong to kick this kick on the pillar.

Knowing that this is an iron pillar, it is very strong. Zhang Yaodong kicked it with all his strength, but it made him jump out in pain and screamed: "Oh, I'm so painful!"

His screams appeared abrupt and harsh in the auction room, and immediately attracted the surrounding eyes, looking at him weirdly.

When the two young girls who were massaging Lin Ziming saw this scene, they couldn't help but laugh.

"Laugh at your mother!"

Zhang Yaodong became even more annoyed when he saw them smiling, and patted one of the girls with his slap.

The girl was immediately frightened, and began to frighten, but Zhang Yaodong's hand still didn't hit anyone, so she was caught by Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming opened his eyes, grabbed Zhang Yaodong's wrist easily, and then pressed it down slightly. Zhang Yaodong, the wax head of the silver gun, immediately couldn't bear it. Following Lin Ziming's direction, he thumped and knelt down.

"Zhang Yaodong, what are you doing? Even if you adore me, you don't need to kneel down as soon as you meet, right?" Lin Ziming said with a smile.

Zhang Yaodong was going crazy. He clearly came here to teach Lin Ziming, but instead he knelt down for Lin Ziming, which made him mad.

"Lin Ziming! You trash, you are dead! Lao Tzu will not kill you, you won't be named Zhang!" Zhang Yaodong cursed with gritted teeth, his eyes full of anger and hatred looking at Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming had nothing else to do with such a cheap bone. The whole thing was over. He squeezed Zhang Yaodong's hand and kept pressing down. Finally Zhang Yaodong was overwhelmed, and he fell to the ground. Embarrassed and funny, many people around were laughing.

Gu Hanxing watched coldly from the side, his eyes were icy, and he said, "Enough!"

As the voice fell, Gu Hanxing shot, and kicked Lin Ziming's body very fast, and he was still kicking Lin Ziming's lower body, extremely vicious.

When Lin Ziming saw this trick, his eyes flashed coldly, knowing that the other party was also a master, and he didn't have any hard work. Instead, he pulled Zhang Yaodong over and used Zhang Yaodong to cushion his back.

“not good!”

Gu Hanxing saw Zhang Yaodong stand in front of Lin Ziming and quickly regained his strength, but it was already too late. He kicked Zhang Yaodong firmly on the waist, kicking Zhang Yaodong into a mouthful of old blood, and screamed even more terribly.