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Among the people that Wang Shougui found, there were not many masters, and the odds of going to Beitianhui to worship the dock were not great.

But this is so-called, Lin Ziming himself had no hope of them, saying that he would take so many people to the pier, but he was the only one who could really make a difference.

The reason why he still does this is just to show a gesture.

These people look at me, I look at you, they are all moved.

There are a few people who are relatively hot-tempered and confident in their martial arts. They walked up to sign the contract and said loudly: "Boss, I did it for you! I will go to the pier tomorrow, and I will definitely beat the opponent! What bullshit Beitian will, I don't want to kill him!"

This is a practitioner who practices Baguazhang and Tongbei Quan. He is about forty years old. He has very big eyes, thick hair on his body, and a thick neck. At first glance, he can beat him very well.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "Very good. If you can win a master of the North Sky Club tomorrow, I will reward you with one hundred thousand."

Hearing this, the Lianjiazi's eyes lit up immediately!

He is from the countryside, and his ancestors have always practiced Baguazhang. Later, he went to find a senior in the next village and learned Tongbei Boxing, but besides this martial art, he had no special skills. He was in the countryside. As a decorator, you can earn only a few thousand yuan a month.

Now that he has this opportunity, he can come to a big city to make money and be a bodyguard, hundreds of thousands a year, which is a great excitement for him!

There are a lot of people like him. Most of the dozens of Lianjiazi here are from the countryside. They are very poor and have no other ability except for fighting fiercely.

Of course, there are also two boxers from big cities. Their income is higher and their vision is higher. Realizing that this Beitian will definitely not be so easy to deal with.

However, they hesitated for a while and decided to bite their toothpick on the contract. Anyway, it is a society under the rule of law. Even if they go to the pier, they will be beaten up, so they won't take their lives.

There were seven or eight special forces left, and they also signed the contract neatly.

These seven or eight special forces, in the strict sense, are not considered to have retired smoothly, but they committed crimes, fights, etc., all persuaded to retreat, and they themselves belonged to the stinging character. After I came out of society, I was rubbed a lot of edges and corners by the society, even if I encountered injustice, I didn't dare to attack ordinary people

casually. Now that they have this opportunity to show their abilities, they naturally agreed without hesitation.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps from the door, and then a tall figure appeared in front of everyone, it was Xu Hua.

With a haughty expression on his face, he gave Lin Ziming a look with contempt, and then strode over and said, "I promised, I'll do it with you."

Lin Ziming smiled faintly: "Okay, let's sign the contract."

Xu Huazhen signed the contract immediately, but stared at Lin Ziming, with obvious hostility and provocation on his face. He was very dissatisfied with Lin Ziming and did not have any respect for Lin Ziming. He said in a frivolous tone: "I want 300,000 yuan a month. , I want one hundred thousand, two hundred thousand to call my cousin's account."

Lin Ziming shook his head without thinking about it and said, "No, the newcomer's annual salary is 200,000 yuan."

"Quit Lao Tzu!" Xu Hua said fiercely, widening his eyes.

However, Lin Ziming ignored the birds and ignored them.

Xu Hua was annoyed. He thought Lin Ziming was unhappy, but now that Lin Ziming dared to ignore him, he became even more angry.

In the past three days, his cousin didn't take care of him. From the cousin, he knew that the cousin liked the guy in front of him, that was his rival in love! That's why he came over, intending to give this guy a good look.