

## Chapter: 602

Lin Ziming was too difficult to make Yan Chuang, so he would accept it when he saw good. It wasn't that he was kind, but that he was not necessary. Yan Chuang was just a small person. Beating Yan Chuang to death would only dirty his hands.

"Let's go."

Lin Ziming patted Wang Shougui on the shoulder, then walked leisurely to the door.

After Wang Shougui realized that, he took a breath and looked at the large group of people lying on the ground, especially Yan Chuang who was plucking a rooster. He couldn't help but shudder, and hurried to Lin Ziming. Catch up.

Originally he thought he knew Lin Ziming enough, but now it seems that what he came into contact with Lin Ziming was only the tip of the iceberg! This person is really terrible, no wonder that even a man like Ugly Lord has to bow down to Lin Ziming.

Xu Hua and the others also hurriedly followed, for fear that they would be swallowed by the North Sky Club if they stayed for a second. Now Lin Ziming is their guardian god.

So there was such a weird scene. Lin Ziming walked out leisurely with his hands behind his back, admiring the surrounding scenery while walking, and behind him, there were more than twenty people, all cautiously, not dare to say a little sound, for fear of disturbing Lin Ziming in front of him.

Xu Hua's expression is very complicated now. He looked down on Lin Ziming at first, thinking that Lin Ziming was a rubbish. He could kill Lin Ziming to death with one hand, and he didn't even put Lin Ziming in his eyes. As a result, he was rubbish, and Lin Ziming could abuse him with just one finger.

Having seen the power of Lin Ziming just now, he now respects Lin Ziming as a god. He doesn't love money and despise the rich, but the powerful are the idols he worships.

Now he admires Lin Ziming very much, and thinks of Lin Ziming's subordinates to learn one and a half tricks.

Other people have almost the same idea. Originally, they thought Lin Ziming was so young and very bullying, but in the end they thought that they were super gods, but now they have no idea that they are a bit rebellious.

Lin Ziming stood still suddenly, turned around, and shocked them all. He backed subconsciously. Some people fell down in a panic. It was so funny that many passers-by looked astonished, thinking They are filming.

Lin Ziming laughed blankly and said, "Why am I terrible, scaring you like this?"

They nodded first, and then shook their heads quickly, each with awe and anxiety written on their faces. They were particularly well-behaved. They were all grown-ups. Several of them were also very burly, so they looked particularly funny.

Lin Ziming shook his head helplessly and said, "You don't have to be afraid of me, as long as you do well with me, I won't treat you badly."

A more timid practitioner asked cautiously, "Boss, can I quit?"

Lin Ziming showed a bright smile and said, "Yes."

The other party just breathed a sigh of relief and heard Lin Ziming say: "As long as you are not afraid that Beitian will trouble you, you can withdraw. Also, you have signed the contract, and now withdrawing is a breach of contract, and you have to pay three times the penalty. 600,000 per person." hiss.....

All of them gasped!

Now they can understand why Lin Ziming took so many people to the Beitian Club to play games. This is forcing them to vote for the title, but they thought they had picked up the treasure, and they didn't know it!

When they understood this, they were even more in awe of Lin Ziming, and they didn't even have the courage to bear hatred.

Xu Hua was also cold all over, and only then realized how much trouble he was causing. It is conceivable that they must have been targeted by the Beitian Association now, especially he, who has just taken a shot just now, and the Beitian Association must not Will easily let him go. Now he is forced to board the thief ship Lin Ziming. Damn, it's really insidious.