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“Brother-in-law! Are you crazy?!”

Chu Tian was frightened, and hurriedly grabbed Lin Ziming, his scalp numb. Qian Feng and the others regained their senses, and laughed in anger, and said, “Hahaha, okay, okay, you dare to be tough when you die, Chu Tian, your brother-in-law is really amazing!”

“I’m so ridiculous, I still have to teach Brother Feng a profound lesson. I don’t know anything about it.”

“Who does he think he is, Ye Wen, can he hit more than a dozen?”

“Ye Wen shit, mentally handicapped is about the same.”

They all mocked Lin Ziming unscrupulously, and many others gave Lin Ziming a thumbs up.

Lin Ziming shook his head, he was not very impatient anymore. He finally had two days of vacation, so he could relax. He really didn’t want to waste time with these little guys.

Qian Feng raised his head and said high up, “You want to teach me a lesson, right? Now I am here. You have the ability to teach me a lesson. You are a trash, and you dare to pretend to be forced? I don’t know how dead words are. Write it! Why dare you to pretend to be the chairman of Michelle Media, and not to take a piss to take pictures of yourself? Just like you, a bear, you are just a waste of express delivery! Dare to pretend to be in front of your dad, and what to pretend.”

“Noisy.”

Lin Ziming was completely impatient, gave a cold snort, then stepped out, slapped Qian Feng’s face with a slap, and slapped him to the ground. Half of his face was swollen, and he made a slaughter-like gesture. Screamed, “You... hurt Lao Tzu so much. What you are doing while standing there, give it to Lao Tzu and Lao Tzu!! Ouch, it hurts to death, hiss... ”

Qian Feng suffered this slap in the face, two teeth were broken, and the pain made his tears flow.

The others were stunned, they didn’t think that Lin Ziming was really so bold. Under this circumstance, he dared to attack Qian Feng. This was too lawless!

Chu Tian was also stunned. He didn’t even think that Lin Ziming was so irritable and would beat people if he didn’t agree with him. Isn’t the brother-in-law afraid of death?

He now has oil on the soles of his feet and wants to run away.

“I dare to hit someone first and look for death!”

“Brothers, go together and kill this man!”

“Go! Revenge for Brother Feng!”

The group of younger brothers who followed Qian Feng were all angry.

They were holding weapons in their hands, with red eyes, rushing up fiercely, trying to beat Lin Ziming to death.

I have to say that these guys are really courageous. They use iron rods to fight, and the shots are so heavy, they are not afraid of killing people. It is conceivable that if the person here is not Lin Ziming, but an ordinary person, then this group of unscrupulous young people must be seriously injured or even killed.

“Brother-in-law is not good, run!” Chu Tian’s cries were broken, and the fear was extreme. The goose bumps all over his body were erected. He knew the fighting power of this group of people, and he was still holding iron rods in his hands. It’s going to kill people!

But Lin Ziming didn’t run away, standing there motionless, as if he was frightened and stupid.

When they all rushed in front of him, Lin Ziming moved and showed a disdainful sneer. Originally, he thought that he would just teach these guys casually. Anyway, he was still a college student, and it was the future flower of the motherland.

It seems that there is absolutely no need for this now. This group of people are all bad-minded people. After graduation, they will also be a scourge to the society. There is no need to be merciful.

Even the masters of the Beitianhui were all chickens and dogs in front of Lin Ziming. They were vulnerable to a single blow, let alone these ordinary people who were not even warriors. Not to mention that they had iron rods in their hands, even with guns, they couldn’t hit Lin Ziming.