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Having said that, the young man rolled up his sleeves and stared at Lin Ziming with gaze, showing signs of teaching Lin Ziming if he didn't agree with him.

Lin Ziming became angry too. If it weren't for Ouyang Feng's sake, he wouldn't bother to come over. At any rate, he was also a character, and he was scolded by a second generation ancestor. No matter how good his temper, he couldn't bear it.

Now he can't figure out the meaning of Ouyang's family. He specially invited him over through the channel of clowns. Just now, Ouyang Xuehai and his wife were so enthusiastic to him, but in a blink of an eye, three second generation ancestors appeared again and spoke harshly to him. This was for him. Get off the horse? Or what test?

In any case, in Lin Ziming's current identity, it was already offended to be scolded by a younger generation like this. If Ouyang's family does not give him an explanation, it will not work.

Lin Ziming stared at him and said coldly: "For the sake of your grandfather Ouyang Feng, I will give you a meeting and apologize to me. I don't care about you offending me."

The second generation ancestor seemed to have heard a funny joke, and laughed loudly. The other two second generation ancestors also laughed, looking at Lin Ziming's eyes, they were looking at a mentally handicapped person.

Lin Ziming's eyes became colder.

"Hahaha, I really laughed at me. Even a low-level person like you dare to make me apologize to you? Are you afraid that you won't wake up! Okay, I don't bother to talk nonsense with you, I count to three, you don't Get out, don't blame the young master for being rude to you." Ouyang Junming said with a grin. He has recently learned karate and his strength has greatly increased. Several strong men combined are not his opponents. He has absolute self-confidence in himself. It's not a matter of minutes to start this hillbilly.

He especially likes the feeling of beating people, and when his fist hits someone else, the feeling is really super cool!

He counted to three, Lin Ziming was still indifferent, ignoring his authority, he became annoyed, and he cursed a toast without eating and fine wine, and then started to shoot at Lin Ziming, a hand knife slammed into Lin Ziming's neck. Chop down. At the same time, there was a cruel grin at the corner of his mouth. This hand knife used all his strength, and once it was hit, the opponent would definitely fall.

Even if the other party can react, he is not afraid to use his arms to fight him. His arms are very hard, just like this hillbilly, it will be painful to death.

However, is this really the case?

Lin Ziming also showed a sneer. He didn't resist at all, and let Ouyang Junming's hand knife slash on his neck. Suddenly, a scream came out.

Of course it could not have been sent by Lin Ziming. With the strength of his innate realm, his physique had long been extremely strong, even if Ouyang Junming really used a knife to cut him, he couldn't really cut into it. Lin Ziming could use his energy in an instant, concentrated in one place, hard as iron.

Just now, Lin Ziming didn't dodge, just hardening the muscles in his neck, and the muscle density reached the maximum in an instant. Ouyang Junming cut it down like it was on an iron plate, and his tears flowed from the pain. Up.

The other two second generation ancestors were all dumbfounded. What's the situation? Ouyang Junming's hand knife was slashed on each other's neck. How come the person who screamed was Ouyang Junming.

Lin Ziming didn't have a choice to take action. After all, he was still in Ouyang Feng's house. As long as Ouyang Junming was punished, it was enough, otherwise once he shot, he would become a fight.

"Oh, I'm so painful...what are you guys trying to do? Give me!" Ouyang Junming was full of pain, holding his right hand, so painful that he was trembling. By this time, he was all stunned. I realized how much trouble I caused.

The other two second generation ancestors also started copying guys, preparing to attack Lin Ziming, one guy also ran to the kitchen and took out a kitchen knife. I have to say that they are really lawless enough, even if they took out the knife, they are really not afraid of killing people!

At this moment, a violent voice came from the building: "Ouyang Junkai, Ouyang Junlong, what are you doing, stop me!!!"

It was Ouyang Xuehai, he was following an old man now, pointing at the three of Ouyang Junming furiously and cursing.

Lin Ziming looked up and saw this old man, no one. It was Ouyang Feng, the owner of the Ouyang family, and also the chairman of Shengyang Group and a legend in the province of G.