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Ouyang Feng has lived eighty-five years old this year, but from him, he can't see that he is half old, he is very energetic, especially his eyes are piercing, he is full of vitality when he looks at him, and he can live for at least ten years.

When Lin Ziming looked at Ouyang Feng, Ouyang Feng's gaze was also fixed on him, full of smiles and appreciation.

When Ouyang Junkai and Ouyang Junlong saw Ouyang Feng appearing, they couldn't help but shudder, showing a look of horror.

Ouyang Junming immediately showed aggrieved appearance and shouted loudly: "Grandpa, you are here just right! These two hillbillies, I don't know which of the short-eyed servants put them in, I patiently asked them if they were here to do it. What? They ignored me, I had to invite them out, and they started to beat me. Grandpa, you see, my hands are swollen and it hurts. Grandpa, you have to be the master for me!"

Ouyang Junming perfectly explained this point of what is meant by the wicked first to file a complaint, and what is meant by beating a rake. Moreover, how innocent and innocent he is now, how pitiful and pitiful he is, where is there half of the arrogant and arrogant appearance just now?

Lin Ziming couldn't help but admire him when he saw his acting skills. He was really capable of acting.

After listening to this, a woman immediately showed a distressed expression, ran over at a faster speed, and grabbed Ouyang Junming's hand, "Oh my dear son, how come your hand is beaten like this? It hurts to see my mother.!"

Ouyang Junming's eyes flashed with pride and cunning, and he still looked innocent and wronged on the surface. His eyes were red. People who didn't know really thought that Lin Ziming had bullied him.

"Mom, I'm in trouble, but my hand is about to be broken." Ouyang Junming said aggrievedly, his tone of voice was a little stubborn.

After his mother heard it, she became even more angry, pointing at Lin Ziming and cursing loudly: "You damn country boy, so courageous, you dare to bully my son! I think you are hanging by the birthday star, and you can't live. I'm being patient! Come here, take this hillbilly down for me and scrap his two legs!"

Immediately a few burly bodyguards came over and wanted to take action on Lin Ziming.

The expression on Lin Ziming's face remained unchanged, very cold, standing there motionless, he wanted to see how Ouyang Feng would deal with it.

"presumptuous!!"

Ouyang became angry and cursed loudly.

Ouyang Junming became even more proud, and the bodyguards also walked up to Lin Ziming, ready to take action to capture Lin Ziming.

“Ouyang Junming, you are so brave! Dare to be rude to my distinguished guest, come on! Get me the three of Ouyang Junming!” Ouyang Feng cursed coldly.

At this time, Ouyang Junming was dumbfounded, and Ouyang Junkai and Ouyang Junlong were also dumbfounded. They heard something wrong, right? Grandpa actually said that this country boy is his distinguished guest, so he wanted to take them down? This.....

Not only them, but those bodyguards were also stunned, not knowing what to do for a while.

Ouyang Feng has already walked over at this time. He is eighty-five years old. He walks very steadily, walking like a dragon. Now his face is full of anger and momentum. The three of Ouyang Junming are now pale and trembling with fear .

“Grandpa, I was wrong...” Ouyang Junming finally realized how much trouble he had caused, and his legs began to weaken.

Ouyang Fengzheng took care of him, and said coldly to the bodyguard: “Why, you don’t even listen to me?!”

“Don’t dare!”