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The more she was like this, the more Lin Ziming admired her, because Lin Ziming was very calm, drinking and eating food in his own way, without any influence.

Just when Gu Hanxing was about to drink boldly, Lin Ziming made a move. He violently threw the jug at Gu Hanxing's body.

The speed is extremely fast, and the sight of ordinary people can hardly see the traces, only the sharp sound of breaking through the air can be heard, as if the air has been cut, particularly harsh.

At a distance of tens of meters, in less than a second, he arrived in front of Gu Hanxing, and saw that he was about to hit Gu Hanxing in the face! It is conceivable that if this is hit, Gu Hanxing will be fainted on the spot, and his face will be broken.

Gu Hanxing was also a master at the acquired peak anyway, he immediately felt the power of this hip flask, and his scalp was numb with fright, and his face was pale.

At this moment, Wu Meizi, who was next to her, made a move. With a cold expression, she made a bold move and steadily caught the hip flask that had flown through the air.

But even if she had caught the jug, the wine in the jug was still spilled out due to huge inertia, and more than half of it was poured onto Gu Hanxing's connection, particularly embarrassed.

Gu Hanxing was frightened, panting heavily, a layer of cold sweat on his forehead.

This scene shocked everyone, and no one thought that Lin Ziming would shoot Gu Hanxing like this.

After reacting, Gu Hanxing became furious and pointed at Lin Ziming's nose and cursed: "Lin Ziming, are you looking for death..."

Gu Hanxing's face was distorted, and the strength of the wine poured just now was not small, and some of it hit his eyes, making him feel pain in the position.

But Lin Ziming didn't pay attention to him, drinking and eating food on his own.

The audience fell silent for a while.

Wu Meizi snorted and shook her hand, and the flask flew towards Lin Ziming at a faster speed just now.

Lin Ziming didn't even look at it. He flashed his head lightly and escaped, but the person behind him was not unlucky. He was hit hard by the hip flask on his chest, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, making a stern misery call.

The people around all walked away one by one, frightened and panicked.

"Wu Meizi, no matter how overbearing you are, you don't have to take

action against the guests?” Lin Ziming said with a smile, full of playfulness on his face.

Wu Meizi’s face is extremely gloomy, Lin Ziming is provoking her majesty! Gu Hanxing was also gritted with anger, Lin Ziming was really damned, grass!

“Lin Ziming, you are looking for death.” Wu Meizi’s eyes narrowed, and infinite coldness and murder exploded.

Even Gu Hanxing, who was next to him, couldn’t help feeling terrified.

Lin Ziming did not answer her, but directly said to Gu Hanxing: “Today is your 32nd birthday. As an old friend, I will give you a present.”

As he said, he snapped his fingers, and several people came in carrying a huge object with a white cloth draped on it. Lin Ziming uncovered it, and it was a half-human bronze bell!

At Gu Hanxing’s birthday party, the bronze bell was presented, which meant to send the end to Gu Hanxing!

Everyone in the audience was shocked when they saw this scene. Lin Ziming was going to tear his skin with Wu Meizi, and he would never die!

Gu Hanxing was so angry that he yelled at Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming smiled and saw that he was holding the hundreds of catties bronze bell in his hand, and Gu Hanxing and Wu Meizi walked over step by step. They were magnificent, like a god of war, who would disperse everything in front of him for fear of avoiding it. .