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This is what he said in a commanding tone, and he looked down upon Lin Ziming in particular.

In his eyes, Lin Ziming is a colleague in Tao San Niang Company, with no more than 10,000 yuan a month, one small white-collar worker, and compared with the nephew of the city lord inside, it is not of the same grade. How can such a young white-collar worker be qualified to be his Taoist son-in-law?

Lin Ziming heard that there were no waves, but Tao Sanniang couldn't bear it anymore. She said angrily, "Uncle, what attitude do you have? He is called Lin Ziming. He is my object, not a colleague. Also, he is tonight. I want to stay overnight."

When my uncle heard her words, his face immediately sank and said, "Yu Rong, you are thinking that our Tao family will be destroyed. The city lord's nephew is sitting in the house, waiting for you to come back to be married! Now you bring a wild When the man comes back, where do I put the face of the city lord's nephew? Where do I put the face of the city lord!"

Several other people also came over and pointed to Tao Sanniang.

"Isn't it? It took us so much to introduce the nephew of the city lord to you on a blind date. Now you have brought a wild man back, where can we put our face?"

"That's right, Sanya, you are so naive."

"Besides, you see this guy, who has a stubborn head, and you know that he is not a good person. If you are married to such a person, how can our Tao family raise your head to see people!"

"Not only a deer head, but also an ordinary person, with a monthly salary of no more than 10,000, right? Compared with the nephew of the city lord, one is in the sky and the other is underground."

"Three girls, your conditions are good, you must not be with such a mediocre man, let him go quickly."

"That's wrong, don't let the nephew of the city lord see it, otherwise it would be bad to make him angry. Just now, the nephew of the city lord specially asked us if you have ever been in a relationship, and we all said that you are still in perfect condition."

"What do you do with so much nonsense, take advantage of the fact that the nephew of the city lord is still drinking tea in the house, hurry up and drive this guy away!"

They were all twittering, they all expressed disdain for Lin Ziming and wanted to drive Lin Ziming away.

Lin Ziming frowned. He expected this time to come back with Tao Sanniang, it would take a lot of hands and feet, but he did not expect that even Tao Sanniang's family were so rude, not a little polite, and the words were more

awkward than the other. .

In any case, he is also a guest. If he comes so far, no matter how he waits to see him, he must invite him in for a cup of tea.

Tao Sanniang was even more angry. They scolded Lin Ziming, more uncomfortable than scolded her.

“Shut up all of you!” Tao Sanniang scolded angrily, “First of all, he is my man. I can’t drive him away. If you really want to drive him away, then I won’t come back. ! Secondly, I can’t marry the nephew of the city lord, you will die of your heart!”

Her words directly aroused the anger of many Tao people, especially several of the elders, who began to curse. Two of them were more grumpy, and they pointed directly at Lin Ziming’s nose and cursed some Yuancheng dialects, Lin Ziming. They were not from Yuancheng, and they could understand that they were swearing.

This made Lin Ziming’s face a bit ugly. He came to see Sanniang Tao’s family in good intentions, and he bought a lot of gifts on the way, only to be treated like this.

Had it not been for Tao Sanniang’s face, he would have started to go crazy a long time ago.

“Enough!” Tao Sanniang yelled, and said coldly: “I won’t go back to this house. You can go on a blind date with the nephew of the city lord!”