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But no matter how they begged for mercy or how they screamed, Lin Ziming still didn't stop, engraving on them over and over again, and after a while, they were already bruised and bloody.

This scene looked too scary, and the remaining foreigners were all scared. They asked themselves to be relatively ruthless people, but compared with Lin Ziming now, it was still too far away. Especially when they heard the screams of Tony and John, they couldn't help but feel numb and trembling with their scalps.

Finally, Lin Ziming filled them with the three characters' foreign trash' before he stopped satisfactorily.

Now that Tony and John are both miserable and miserable, they can no longer exert a little effort, and at the same time they are extremely afraid of Lin Ziming!

I also regretted it in my heart. I had known that Lin Ziming was so violent, and they would not dare to abuse the bodyguard in this way after killing them.

Lin Ziming looked back at the foreigners and said, "Do you want to be written by me too?"

Hearing this, all of them were shocked and shook their heads quickly.

"I heard that you are looking for me, good, I'm here, take me up." Lin Ziming smiled like a spring breeze, the image of Young Master Pian Pianjia, but in the eyes of those foreigners, it is even more scary, like Shura of Hell! They dare not fail, so they have to lead the way.

When Lin Ziming followed them in, Lin Ziming glanced invisibly in the direction of five o'clock, with a mysterious smile on his face.

Until Lin Ziming followed the foreigners in, two people emerged from the grass at five o'clock, a man and a woman, wearing dark green uniforms, obviously national personnel.

Moreover, there was a slaughter aura in them that ordinary people didn't have, and they knew that their cultivation base was very high.

Among them, the man frowned and said, "Did the look in Lin Ziming's eyes spot us?"

The woman nodded and said: "It is possible. According to the information, Lin Ziming is a master of the upper level of the Innate Realm. Even such extraordinary powerhouses as Gu Xuan and Wu Meizi are not his opponents."

Some light flashed in the man's eyes, and he said, "It's interesting, I didn't think that such a tianjiao appeared in this small place in Hwaseong City. Now he enters the building, wondering if he can come out alive?"

The woman said: "Look, if he can get out of his body, it will be valuable to us."

After speaking, they hid again.

So did Lin Ziming spot them just now? The answer is yes, and he still feels that these two people are masters of the innate realm.

At first, he thought he was here to stop him, but now it seems that this is not the case. That's right, he can show his talents and give these foreigners a lesson!

At the same time, Smith, Connor and others were chatting happily. In addition to them, there were also many Chinese people. The women were quite beautiful and were being molested by them. As for other Chinese men, they were doing it for you. They serve, mop the floor, and move things, just like slaves.

There was a man in his twenties who slowed down his work. He was kicked over by Smith, pointed to his nose and cursed: "How do you work, do it quickly for me!"

This kick was not light, and he kicked the man on the ground twice, with a painful look on his face, and said grievously and angrily: "Mr. Smith, I have not eaten all day and I am very hungry. , You have to feed me so that you can work hard. Besides, you have already owed me three months' salary!"

Several other Chinese couldn't help but said: "Yes, boss, you guys said that you paid us yesterday, but now we don't have any. We already have no money to use."

Their postures are very humble, and their waists are slightly curved. Now they regret it. They had known that these foreigners were so domineering and rude. They shouldn't have come to work in the first place. As a result, they worked for nothing for a few months. There are still no wages, and foreigners are very irritable, and use them to vent their anger from time to time.

They can hardly make it through this kind of life.