

## Chapter: 1501

Qin Long was stunned. Why didn't he think that Lin Ziming would take his punch so easily? This is not something that should happen in his imagination. In his expectation, Lin Ziming would absolutely not be able to take this punch. He would have to be beaten directly and fly out, and a hole would be punched out of his chest.

Moreover, he is a master of the third stage of the Innate Realm!

However, Lin Ziming's aura from the beginning, at best, is only the peak of the day after tomorrow, and it is completely different from him.

Moreover, his punch was so strong that Lin Ziming didn't even shake his body, but the ground under his feet cracked a few cracks, which was unscientific.

Even a master of the fourth stage of the innate realm, it is impossible to pick him up empty-handed and not move, right?

An illusion, this must be an illusion!

As for the other people present, they were stunned when they saw this scene. They also expected that Qin Long would easily take Lin Ziming down, but with such a sturdy punch just now, they were all taken empty-handed, and it was too unscientific.

"You..." Qin Long reacted quickly, and then tried hard to pull his fist out, but no matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't pull it out. Lin Ziming's hands were like iron tongs, tightly. Grasping him, he couldn't move at all.

Even Lin Ziming's strength was too great, he kept tightening, and he felt pain in his fists.

Lin Ziming shook his head at this time, and said disappointedly: "Your strength is too weak."

Qin Long couldn't stand Lin Ziming's expression even more, his eyes staring out, "This is impossible! I will kill you!"

He didn't want to pull out his fist at all. He directly followed Lin Ziming's strength and kicked Lin Ziming's waist heavily, so fast that he couldn't even see the afterimage.

With a bang, it indeed hit Lin Ziming in the waist and also screamed.

However, this scream was not from Lin Ziming, but from Qin Long, "Ah!!!" He only felt that he had kicked the iron plate, and there was an expression of pain on his face, he couldn't even stand still, and his body was shaking violently.

Lin Ziming held his right fist and then lifted it up. Qin Long's entire arm had to be lifted online, his posture looked very embarrassed, and he suddenly lost the ability to fight.

"At your level, you dare to challenge me. I don't know where you are confident. It's no wonder that Shangguan Shuyao doesn't like you." Lin Ziming said disdainfully.

Qin Long is now very embarrassed, where is the arrogance and arrogance just now? Now his face was pale, big drops of cold sweat came out of his forehead. No matter how stupid he is, he still wants to understand. This time he has kicked the iron plate. The guy in front of him who looks very ordinary is not an ordinary person at all, but a boss who pretends to be a pig and eat a tiger!

In Lin Ziming's hands, he was indistinguishable from a child.

The others were even more stunned, with the same expressions as hell. They couldn't imagine why this happened.

"You, you, who are you?" Qin Long looked at Lin Ziming in horror, because Lin Ziming grabbed his right hand at a tricky angle, and he had to squeeze his feet, looking very funny.