

## Chapter: 1588

And for any real master, the strength displayed by having weapons and not having weapons is absolutely different.

Other Dzogchen masters in the Innate Realm also noticed Zhongjing Junichiro's ideas and immediately began to discuss it.

"Zhongjing Junichiro has a murderous heart. He is going to draw his sword and kill this Chinese!"

"Zhongjing Junichiro's swordsmanship is extremely terrifying, and it is much more powerful than his fists and feet. I have heard a saying that if Zhongjing Junichiro draws his sword, he can even defeat two strong men of the same realm! This Chinese is dangerous! ."

"If this Chinese was really killed by Junichiro Zhongjing, then the face of China would be lost!"

"Look at it, I think even if this Chinese is immortal, he must be disabled. Without this Chinese, China is no longer a threat!"

When it was too late, Lin Ziming naturally saw Zhongjing Junichiro's thoughts. He didn't have any fear or panic. Instead, the corners of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a smile that was not a smile.

In that instant, I saw him move, just when Zhongjing Junichiro's hand reached the hilt of the sword. His figure disappeared from the place, and the speed reached the extreme. It was obviously more than ten meters away, as if it was moving instantaneously. When he reappeared, he was in front of Junichiro Zhongjing.

Slap it out.

There was a thunderous sound, as if thunder was contained in his palm, capable of blowing up everything, including Junichiro Zhongjing in front of him.

At this time, Zhongjing Junichiro had already pulled out half of the sword. Seeing it all is about to be pulled out, as long as Zhongjing Junichiro successfully pulls out the sword, then his strength will usher in a transformation, when he does not believe that Lin Ziming is still his opponent!

But how could Lin Ziming give him this opportunity?

"Want to draw a sword? There are no doors." Lin Ziming sneered, then attacked again and again.

The speed reached the extreme. First, he pushed back Junichiro Junichiro with a palm. The wind of his palm blew up, and a strong wind was rolled up out of thin air, which made Junichiro Junichiro's clothes flutter. The shirt was lifted up, just blocking the line of sight in front of him...

It was also at this time that Lin Ziming made another move, cutting bare-handedly, and snatching the sword in Zhongjing Junichiro's hand cleanly.

Then he kicked it out with great strength, and directly kicked Zhongjing Junichiro into the air, becoming a sixty-degree parabola, flying in the air for several seconds before falling down!

“puff!!”

After Zhongjing Junichiro fell down, his whole face was pale, and his face was full of fear and weakness. He opened his eyes wide, and looked at Lin Ziming with fear in his eyes. He was completely speechless, look. Lin Ziming looked at his sword, horrified and horrified.

Lin Ziming now looks very relaxed, like a walk after a meal, where is there a half-hearted fight?

It was in stark contrast to his current embarrassment.

And the most important thing is that Lin Ziming actually directly strengthened his saber.

You know, for a swordsman, the saber is his second life, an organ in his body.

He has never been robbed of a saber for so many years since he debuted!

This shows how terrifying the Chinese in front of you is!

At that moment, Zhongjing Junichiro even suspected that Lin Ziming was not the Dzogchen of the Innate Realm, but a master of the Spiritual Realm!!!