## Chapter: 1622

They staggered over and stared at Lin Ziming fiercely, full of anger and doubt. They all hadn't seen how Lin Ziming disappeared. They were already about to hit Lin Ziming, why their car It will get out of control!

Lin Ziming didn't leave either, so he stood there, waiting for them to come over.

Seeing what they looked like, Lin Ziming was already sure that these two young people were members of Yandu's circle.

"Dare to yin us? Looking for death!"

"You're dead!"

After they walked in front of Lin Ziming, they directly pointed at Lin Ziming's name and cursed, very arrogant and overbearing.

And looking at their appearance, they have always been so arrogant, walking sideways in Yandu.

If he had changed ordinary people just now, it would be impossible to avoid him. Once he was hit, he would die on the spot.

Lin Ziming looked at them lightly, and said, "You want to kill me?"

"It seems that you are not too stupid! Yes, the uncle just wanted to kill you! Why are you not convinced?"

"What are you doing so much with him, just get this guy back, now everyone is waiting!"

With that, they began to attack Lin Ziming.

Although there was a car accident just now, their faces were red, but for them, they did not suffer too much damage, and they had already recovered their ability to act.

And they are all martial artists, and their strength has reached the peak of the day after tomorrow. In ordinary society, they are considered to be very good strength.

Unfortunately, they met Lin Ziming and didn't know what a monster Lin Ziming was.

Lin Ziming shook his head slightly. When the opponent's fist didn't even reach his face, he had already made a move. He slapped the two slaps and slapped the two guys in place, spinning them on the ground.

These two slaps made them stunned and even more stunned.

Lin Ziming didn't have a chance to give them a reaction. He went over again, flipped them with his feet, stepped on one of the people's chest, and said condescendingly, "Who asked you to come to me."

"you....."

They were all stunned, their faces full of bewilderment, and they had no idea that Lin Ziming could actually fight in this way. Just now they were in Lin Ziming's hands, and they had no power to fight back.

This is a bit embarrassing.

"Don't tell me?" Lin Ziming increased his vigor, and immediately made this guy scream in pain, his face full of pain.

"You dare to hit me, do you know who I am?!"

At this time, he dared to speak hard, Lin Ziming shook his head and tried harder.

Moreover, his eyes were full of murderous intent.

"It seems that you won't be afraid of it without any means."

After that, Lin Ziming began to increase his strength. As a result, the other party felt unprecedented pain and a breath of death shrouded in death. Like Taishan, he was completely out of breath, and he was finally scared.

"I said I said..." He spoke with difficulty, daring not to be arrogant anymore. He had a feeling that if he didn't say anything, Lin Ziming would really kill him

The person next to him also felt that Lin Ziming's murderous aura was also frightened.

"Qin Long and the others let us here. It's best to knock you to death. If you can't kill you, let you go to the banquet as soon as possible. Otherwise, you will be very kind to your family..."

Hearing this, Lin Ziming's eyes became even colder, almost freezing the surrounding air!!