Chapter: 1760

And the name Lin Ziming, regardless of winning or losing, is also remembered by the world.

Of course, before the game has really started, winning or losing is still unknown.

After the host announced the announcement, Lin Ziming stood up, and his way of playing was different from everyone in front of him.

He didn't have the ability to show his own strength, but like an ordinary person, slowly walked towards the ring.

There is only a faint smile on his face, which is very easy and freehand, without a trace of tension or excitement, which makes it feel like just taking a three-time walk after a meal.

Everyone had no idea that Lin Ziming, as the strongest player this time, would use this way... it was too inconsistent with Lin Ziming's identity. They all thought that Lin Ziming must be very shocked. Very subversive and terrifying way of playing, bringing earth-shattering movement.

However, they soon discovered that although Lin Ziming walked freely, he still focused the attention of the audience, and he did not give people a very ordinary feeling.

On the contrary, every step he took carried a unique charm, as if it contained the mystery of the movement between heaven and earth, and had an inexplicable sense of beauty.

He walked like this, obviously there was a hint of a strong breath from his body, but the charm and temperament he walked out was unparalleled.

Even after he walked more than ten meters, he felt that he was no longer a human being, but a kind of mind, the mind of heaven!

He is the sky, the sky is him!

"Instructor Lin, this is..."

Peng Zhuo felt Lin Ziming's change. He opened his mouth wide and wanted to say something, but he couldn't say it because he didn't know what to describe Lin Ziming at this time.

This has exceeded his knowledge reserve, he has never seen someone like Lin Ziming.

Li Dao was also extremely shocked. At this moment, Lin Ziming had really become a thought in his eyes, even if he could see Lin Ziming clearly with his naked eyes.

But he always felt that Lin Ziming was illusory and unpredictable.

Once he closed his eyes, he would no longer feel the existence of Lin Ziming.

The others were also extremely shocked. They all found Lin Ziming's difference, but they were all speechless. The reason why they were so, they didn't know what happened to Lin Ziming.

At this time, a voice rang in their ears.

"It's the unity of man and nature."

They would complain and look, and they saw the honest face of Little Valkyrie, who was now full of dignity and admiration, their gaze focused on Lin Ziming's body, took a deep breath, and said, "Instructor Lin has arrived in theory. The realm of human unity! In this championship, he will win, and these seven innate realms of Dzogchen masters, together, are not his opponents."

"Heaven and man are one!?"

Peng Zhuo was shocked immediately, and blurted out, "Heaven and man are one, isn't that a realm that can only be reached when you reach the realm of the gods?"

Little Martial God had a deep gaze, and said, "Instructor Lin has reached the unity of heaven and man in the spiritual realm. It is only a matter of time before he breaks through to the realm of the gods, and this time will not be too long."