Chapter: 1860

And as far as the core courage among the soldiers is concerned, it is far behind that of China.

"You, you, who are you?!" The white general swallowed and said, now he no longer has the arrogance and arrogance he had just now, and fell on Lin Ziming's hands. He can no longer suppress himself. Fear.

Lin Ziming only said indifferently: "I saved you Prince William, and your Prince William will take revenge. Originally, according to my character, I directly killed your royal family and killed Prince William. However, I see your Royal Highness. For the sake of face, let me spare him this time, and next time, don't blame me for not giving face!"

After saying this, Lin Ziming stomped his feet vigorously, and there was a loud bang, and the ground under his feet trembled fiercely, as if it was an earthquake, shocking everyone around him!

And under their feet, cracks and cracks appeared, spreading all around.

Such a huge movement made all of them scared, their pupils shrunk, and once again thought that Lin Ziming was not a person, but a devil.

After the words fell, they only felt that their eyes flickered, and a strong wind blew in front of them, and when they opened their eyes again, they had already disappeared from Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming disappeared out of thin air.

It's as if it has never appeared before!

They couldn't accept this fact at once, and they were stunned for a while before they came back to their senses.

The white general's face was very ugly, blue and white, a little angry, a little embarrassed, and a little regretful, but more fearful.

Lin Ziming's strength has greatly exceeded his cognition. He has a feeling that, let alone an army of thousands of people, even an army of tens of thousands of people may not be able to capture Lin Ziming!

For this level of masters, apart from nuclear weapons, the army is also helpless!

He also couldn't understand, why are the same people with such a big gap?

The faces of the other soldiers are still lingering, and they are afraid of the strength Lin Ziming has shown just now.

"Receive the team!"

The white general said in a deep voice.

Then he thought of something, then turned around and said to Alexander Horton: "Mr. Alexander, please don't tell me what happened just now, otherwise, the royal family will be very upset."

Alexander Horton gave a sharp call and nodded quickly, saying that he would not say anything.

He is a wise man, and he naturally knows what the white generals mean. As

an army, they represent the highest strength of the Eagle Dog Nation. If it spreads out, even an army of thousands of people will not be able to catch a Chinese, then face will be saved. Lost!

And a more serious consequence is that the people will have doubts about the military and no longer feel so safe.

The white generals quickly left with these troops. They were well-trained and disappeared completely in less than two minutes, as if they had never been there before.

After they left, the middle-aged woman next to Alexander Horton swallowed her saliva, feeling lingering, and said, "Alice, how did she meet such a powerful existence?"

After Alexander Horton heard these words, his expression also became complicated...

After Lin Ziming left, he didn't have a lot of control. At this time, he received a message on his mobile phone, which was sent to him by three agents lurking in the Eagle Dog Country in Xuanyuan.