A LIFE UPSIDE DOWN

Chapter: 1865

Lin Ziming naturally saw their thoughts. He was not surprised, and thought it was quite normal. After all, none of these people had seen him or knew him. As an excellent agent, this kind of temptation is still necessary. , So he was also verbose, nodded, and said directly: "I know what you mean, you can go together, I will sit here and fight with you, if you can move me half a step, even if you win."

Lin Ziming smiled on his face and said in a very relaxed tone, even if he was just talking about a very ordinary thing, there was no emotional ups and downs.

However, for the agents present, it was an absolute bomb!

Arrogant!

It's so arrogant!

They debuted for so long, they have never met such an arrogant person, let them go together, and the other party is still sitting in a chair, they only need to make the other party move away, even if they win?

No, this is not as simple as arrogance, but humiliation, absolute humiliation! So in an instant, all of them were irritated at once, and a rush of blood rushed to their heads!

They are all first-class geniuses. They stood out from the crowd of tens of millions of soldiers. They have gone through countless trials and assessments before they joined Xuanyuan 3 and became super agents of Xuanyuan 3. Over the years, they have also Completed many, many seemingly impossible tasks!

Their reputation, their strength, can not tolerate a yellow-haired boy to humiliate!

Rub it a bit.

Immediately a young agent stood up, his face was angry, his eyes burst into flames, and he stared at Lin Ziming, as if he was going to burn Lin Ziming!

"What a big tone! How dare we let us go together? I want to see, what are you capable of!!!"

After saying this, he directly attacked Lin Ziming.

The speed was extremely fast, when the voice fell, he appeared in front of Lin Ziming, kicked Lin Ziming's face heavily with a whip!

With a bang, his speed and strength were so powerful that it directly exploded the air!

In this small conference room, the air seemed to be shaken by his kick.

When the other agents saw this foot, their expressions changed.

"Oops, Lao Huang is serious! This kick is going to kick this young man out!"

"What a kick, once a kick is hit, this young man will die!"

"Lao Huang has lost his temper. If he kills his colleague, he will be

punished."

"It's not about the old Huang, who made this yellow-haired boy so arrogant?"

They communicated with their eyes. In an instant, they knew that Lao Huang was really angry. Lin Ziming was going to be unlucky now. If he didn't handle it well, he would be kicked alive.

However, Lin Ziming didn't have any panic. He still sat there steadily, even with a smile on his face. After Lao Huang's whip leg reached him, he lazily raised his left hand and watched. It seemed that he caught Lao Huang's foot easily.

There was no movement, and there was no violent crash as imagined. Old Huang's kick hit Lin Ziming's hand as if it was just kicked in the cotton, and was unloaded cleanly.

"Yes, the speed is very fast, the intensity is a little weak, go back and practice hard."

Lin Ziming just pushed lightly, and Huang's bottom plate became unstable. The horse step was directly broken up, and the whole person staggered backwards, choking, and almost hitting the wall.

The audience was extremely quiet all at once!

The needle drop can be heard!