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Lin Ziming could clearly feel that he suddenly became the focus of the audience, and everyone's eyes were on him.

Although these are all masters of the Innate Realm Dzogchen and cannot reach the God-passing realm, the pressure on their eyes is not lower than that of the ordinary God-passing realm experts.

Because they are all super geniuses of various organizations.

Lin Ziming felt the aura of the same kind in them, which was a unique confidence and unwillingness to admit defeat.

Each of them has their own strong beliefs, believing that they are the strongest, even if they are not the strongest now, but deep down in their hearts, they also believe that one day they will be the strongest.

This kind of self-confidence is not self-convincing, self-hypnotizing, but that's what they think.

Just like now, although Lin Ziming's reputation is very big, when they face Lin Ziming, they don't have the slightest fear or sadness. Some are just strong comparisons and competitions, and even some eager hostility!

Lin Ziming's reputation did not deter them, but instead challenged them.

This is very interesting. Lin Ziming himself is a super genius, but it is the first time he has encountered so many super geniuses.

When everyone was looking at him, his gaze swept across everyone, and he found that there were more than ten super geniuses present. The lowest realm is the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm, the Supreme Admiral of Nuwa Sect. Such as the level of the wind.

And most of them are half-step through the gods, they are almost able to break through to the gods, and the strength they can display is not worse than that of the ordinary gods.

It seems that before that, he still looked down on the people of the world too much. The world is so big and there are still a lot of super geniuses.

However, it is precisely because of this that it is more interesting, isn't it?

There was a smile on his face, and he walked over without any haste.

After these people's gazes passed over him, they didn't continue to stay, but looked at other places, obviously, they didn't take him too seriously.

Because they are also super geniuses, some of them are better, and it is not that they have defeated masters of the gods, people like Lin Ziming, there is nothing remarkable.

And there was no imaginary provocation. They just took a look at Lin Ziming and did their own thing, and Lin Ziming also didn't cause trouble. He didn't know the strong men in front of him. So he also found a position, meditated, and waited for the secret to open.

After he sat down, a person walked up to him and said to him with interest: "Hey, are you the most popular person in the world, Lin Ziming?"

Lin Ziming looked up and suddenly saw a fat man with a blessed body, a lot of flesh on his face, and strange clothes on his body. He spoke Mandarin with a heavy accent, a dialect biased to the south.

There was no hostility in his eyes, but kindness and interest.

Obviously, this is a person from the martial world.

But what made Lin Ziming strange was that he was still a fat man at his level, which was a rare thing.

Generally, when martial arts reach a certain level, the posture is in the most perfect state, and there are few excessively fat or thin people.