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“Who borrowed a piece of clothing for me to wear?”

Lin Ziming walked out and stood in front of the crowd, showing a sunny smile, threw down Gu Xuan’s body, and asked politely.

No one answered him, everyone was in a daze, and the look in Lin Ziming’s eyes was like looking at a ghost.

At this time, they finally realized that Lin Ziming really won, Gu Xuan lost, and was beaten to death.

This is something they have never thought about!

Who is Gu Xuan, the vice president of the Northern Sky Club, an absolute big figure in the circle, and how many well-known masters are defeated by Gu Xuan. Usually Gu Xuan stomps his feet, causing an earthquake.

And such a big man was actually beaten to death by Lin Ziming now.

The key is Lin Ziming, who has just emerged in the past six months. Most people didn’t know him before.

Now they looked at the ground, their necks had been broken, and Gu Xuan was at a ninety-degree angle. They only felt their hair horrified, and their hands and feet were cold.

Especially those who have laughed at Lin Ziming, are now even more scared.

Including the three masters of the Innate Realm present, they are also full of horror. As masters of the Innate Realm, they know Gu Xuan’s horror better than ordinary people. Anyone between them is not Gu Xuan’s opponent. The crushed portion!

But now, Gu Xuan actually died at the hands of Lin Ziming.

What was even more frightening was that they still couldn’t feel Lin Ziming’s injury. They didn’t even consume much physical strength, and they were still so abundant, which was incredible.

Lin Ziming saw everyone’s reaction in his eyes, and he was still a little proud.

But now he is shirtless and wearing only a pair of shorts, which is really indecent. He pointed directly to a man in his 30s not far away and said, “You, come here.”

The man was named by Lin Ziming, and his face instantly became bitter, his legs were swaying, and he walked over with a slight tremor. He stammered and cried, “Lin Linlin, Lin Dong, you What is your little thing?”

Lin Ziming felt very speechless when he saw him about to pee on his pants. Is he so scary?

“Take your clothes off and put them on me.”

“Huh?” The other party immediately stunned.

Lin Ziming’s face became cold, and he said, “Ah what, why are you not willing?”

The other party was shocked in an instant, and shook his head hurriedly and said: “There is nothing, Dong Lin, don’t get me wrong, I will take it off for you!”

The other party used three times to divide five by two, taking off his clothes at the fastest speed in his life, and handing them to Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming nodded in satisfaction, shook his head twice, then put it on, patted the other’s shoulder, and said, “Thank you, I will go to Hwaseong to find me when I have time. I will treat you to dinner.”

The other party was visibly stunned, and then showed ecstasy, and the chick nodded vigorously like a peck of rice.

When other people saw this scene, they also showed envious expressions.

Lin Ziming stood among the crowd, glaring across everyone’s faces, and then said, “Gu Xuan, I’ve been beaten to death. His nameplates are all with me. Not surprisingly, I am the one who has the most nameplates for this hunting competition. People. Now there is still some time before the hunting contest is over. I am happy to accompany whoever wants to grab it.”

There was no one who took care of his remarks at all!

Just kidding, even a big devil like Gu Xuan was beaten to death by Lin Ziming, their gang of shrimp soldiers and crabs, where are their opponents.