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When Ning Yuning and Yu Qing saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded. Under what circumstances, Smith invited Lin Ziming to dinner, didn't he want to apologize? Why did he get into a fight again, and this white man named Kang Na knew that he was able to fight at a glance. How could Lin Ziming be his opponent?

"Mr. Smith, Lin Dong is the boss of the group. It's not appropriate to fight with your friends?" Ning Yuning frowned and said. She knew Lin Ziming's skill was good, but she still felt that Lin Ziming was fighting against this professional boxer named Connor. Lin Ziming couldn't beat it.

It's not good if you get hurt.

Smith shrugged and said: "It's just a simple discussion. Connor will be merciful and won't hurt Mr. Lin. Don't be afraid."

Lin Ziming ate the food, he ate very slowly, chewing the food slowly, tasting the delicacy of the food.

"Forget it, your friend is not my opponent." Lin Ziming said lightly.

As his words fell, immediately, the huge box quieted down, all looking at him.

Smith's mouth twitched. This Chinese is too arrogant, dare to say that Connor is not his opponent?

Smith couldn't help laughing now.

Not only him, but several other foreigners also laughed, thinking that Lin Ziming was a joke.

As for Connor himself, some anger flashed between his eyebrows. This Chinese man is not only arrogant, but also dared to despise him. It's really damn!

He said directly: "Chinese people, I don't know where you are confident, and think that I am not your opponent. In my opinion, your Chinese Kung Fu is just a garish, like dancing, not worth mentioning!"

With that said, he also made a provocative gesture of thumbs down at Lin Ziming.

His action was really too much, even Ning Yuning and Yu Qing's faces became gloomy when they saw it. This Connor was not only provoking Lin Ziming, but also discrediting China and despising the Chinese people in his bones.

Ning Yuning said angrily: "Mr. Smith, your friend is too much, I ask him to apologize to our country!"

"Apologize?" Connor laughed like he heard a big joke, "I heard something wrong, right? You actually asked me to apologize? I have never heard such a ridiculous thing in my life. Does the rabbit apologize?"

Seeing his arrogant appearance, Ning Yuning was trembling with anger. Not only her, but other people in her team were also very angry. Any bloody

Chinese would be very angry when encountering such a situation.

Lin Ziming shook his head. This Connor is really dead. He sits in the well and looks at the sky, thinking that he is a professional boxer. He is invincible. Show up, play in the ring, for people to watch.

It seems that it is necessary for him to let this Connor know that the Chinese Kungfu is great.

“Mr. Smith, please ask your friend to apologize immediately. He humiliates our country. This is something that our children can not tolerate!” Ning Yuning said solemnly. Now she is not afraid of power and resolutely safeguards the dignity of the motherland.

Her performance made Lin Ziming look at her a little high, but she couldn't tell, Ning Yuning was quite patriotic. You know, many celebrities nowadays, in order to evade taxes, do not hesitate to enter other nationalities, and then return to the country to make money. On foreign social media, they still speak bad things about China, especially bad.

It was really rare that Ning Yuning was so bloody, and Lin Ziming had a much better impression of her.

Smith said lazily: “Connor is wrong. The lion doesn't need to apologize to the rabbit. You want Connor to apologize. It's very simple. Just defeat Connor.”