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To be honest, no one had thought beforehand that such a situation would happen because it was too unscientific.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe it at all!

Guru!

They swallowed heavily, and now everyone had the arrogance just now, looking at Lin Ziming, it was like looking at a monster.

Lin Ziming stood in the octagonal cage, staring at the people under the stage. All those who were stared at him felt hairy in their hearts. They dared not look at him, and quickly lowered their heads, especially Smith, he was shivering even more now. The fear is extreme.

He knew how powerful Connor was. As a result, such a top boxer could not fight back in front of this Chinese. He could no longer imagine how powerful Lin Ziming was.

As for Ning Yuning and others, they are also shocked to the extreme now. They worship Lin Ziming to the extreme. No matter what era, personal heroism will still exist, and Lin Ziming fits this point now.

Lin Ziming took care of Connor, who was like a dead dog on the ground, and said directly: "There are also those who look down on Hua Guo Kung Fu and think that Hua Guo Kung Fu is not popular. You can come in and fight with me in an octagonal cage. There is no limit to the number of people.

This sentence is too domineering. With Lin Ziming's now indifferent expression, it is simply the actor's sense of sight. Ning Yu Ning can see the splendor in his eyes, and the mood has never been fluctuated before, and his eyes are embedded in Lin Ziming. I can't move it when I am on my body.

Yu Qing couldn't help but said with emotion, "Lin Dong is really charming, rich, good personality, and so good at playing, he is the perfect man! If anyone can marry him, it will be a blessing in his previous life. Divide."

When Ning Yuning heard these words, she was even more moved, biting her lips tightly.

As a popular star, Ning Yuning has seen too good men, and has seen too many false feelings and dark sides in too many circles. He had no expectations for love. The appearance of Lin Ziming strongly broke her heart wall and entered her world.

"Why, don't you dare to come up together?" Lin Ziming continued.

No one dared to respond to him. They were not stupid. Naturally, they could see Lin Ziming's abnormality. They were not Lin Ziming's opponents when they went up together. They would only get beaten up, and they were all embarrassed.

Lin Ziming felt quite relieved when seeing so many foreigners shocked.

He walked to the iron door of the octagonal building and found that it was

reversely locked. Without asking anyone to unlock it, he directly grabbed the doorknob and pulled it in. The lock was directly torn off by him, and then he walked out of the octagonal cage.

This scene made the scalp numb of these people, and one after another gave up a way, for fear of offending Lin Ziming.

Smith was already terrified when he saw him walking towards him, his legs trembled violently, he wanted to run subconsciously, but he found that his legs were no longer at his disposal. He had never encountered this kind of thing before!

Finally, Lin Ziming walked up to him and said with a faint smile: "Smith, it seems that you are very unconvinced with me. You also found a professional boxer to challenge me. Are you trying to beat me to death?"

When Smith heard his words, he was so scared that he shook his legs and shook his head and explained: "There is no such thing! Dear Mr. Lin, you have misunderstood, I just rely on your Chinese Kungfu. That's why Connor... No no, Mr. Lin, I was wrong. Connor himself wanted to fight with you. It has nothing to do with me, Mr. Lin."

If they saw Smith being scared like this ten minutes ago, they would definitely despise him, thinking that Smith was too timid. But now, no one of them would despise Smith, and they would beg for mercy in the same way when they changed.

Lin Ziming's face was cold. How could he listen to Smith's explanation. He would not show any mercy to such a foreigner who flaunts his majesty on the Chinese territory. He slapped it directly, and Smith flew out directly, spinning in the air. Circle for a half and then fell to the ground.

Half of his face was beaten and swollen, and the pain made him burst into tears. When everyone else saw this scene, they all felt that their scalp was numb, and they couldn't help taking a step back, full of fear for Lin Ziming. They are all master fighters, but facing Lin Ziming, they really don't have a temper at all.

Smith covered his face. He didn't dare to be angry anymore. He was only afraid and regretful. He knew that this Chinese was so terrifying. He would not call Connor to avenge him if he killed him. It's fine now. He provokes him. Big trouble!

Lin Ziming still didn't let him go, but hooked his finger and motioned for him to come.

Smith was already extremely scared, he was very scared in his heart, but he didn't dare to fail, and walked over with a slight tremor. It looked so pitiful that a tall man actually cried.