

## Chapter: 920

Lin Ziming stood there lazily, without any posture, it seemed that he was extremely contemptuous of middle-aged people.

The middle-aged man saw Lin Ziming's ability to split bricks with his hand, and dared to fight with him. The corners of his mouth rose, revealing a dark sneer.

He has seen a lot of people like this, and he has blind confidence in himself, but in the end, such people are severely humiliated by him, and then convinced by him, worshipped under his sect, and paid tuition obediently. And three worships and nine knocks are inevitable.

"Okay! Courageous, and dare to fight with me." The middle-aged man sneered, and then began to roll up his sleeves. He looked like a master. He replaced himself as the protagonist in the martial arts movie, and he was about to teach the villain. "If this is the case, then I will fulfill you, let you see what the rules are, what is meant by the grandmaster not to be insulted!" Lin Ziming was a little bit dumbfounded, this guy is too much drama, he still installed, at his level, he can be regarded as a fart master.

The other apprentices were all excited when they saw this scene. They looked at Lin Ziming's eyes as if they were watching a clown, about to be violently beaten by the master. This kind of thing has been experienced before, and they have never seen it before. less.

Lin Ziming shook his head and smiled bitterly. He thought that the strong man in the congenital realm was about to fight with a warrior in the master realm. It was spread out, and he would be laughed at.

Lin Ziming thought, should we just go around? The other party didn't know who he was anyway.

But looking back, he still gave up this idea. After all, he will continue to practice in the park in the morning. If he meets this guy at that time, he will still be in trouble. Besides, after it spreads out, his reputation is really bad Great.

So he thought about it carefully, and decided to simply teach the other party and let the other party retreat.

While he was thinking, the other party had already started to make a move. With a roar, he put out a mantis fist frame, then slid down and rushed towards Lin Ziming.

I have to say that his boxing style is quite authentic, with the smell of mantis boxing.

It's a pity that his realm is too low. In Lin Ziming's eyes, his proud movements are flawed everywhere, and the speed is too slow, just like a tortoise crawling.

Lin Ziming just flashed it casually, then slapped his feet, scattered the middle-aged man's site, and fell to the ground with a plop.

“Certain.” Lin Ziming made a fist-crowded motion, then turned and left. The middle-aged man was dumbfounded, and the apprentices beside him were dumbfounded. They didn’t even think that the middle-aged man’s fierce attack would be broken so easily by Lin Ziming?

And he stumbled when he stretched out his foot so easily, is this the invincible master in their eyes?

The middle-aged’s popularity is broken. His fall just now was so sudden that he broke his nose and his nosebleeds came out. The pain was not painful, but it was too embarrassing! Especially in front of his group of apprentices, if Lin Ziming left, where would his face be!

His reaction was quick. A carp stood up and yelled at Lin Ziming: “Boy, you dare to attack Lao Tzu and stop Lao Tzu!!!”

When the voice fell, he chased Lin Ziming again!

This time, he played ten percent of his skills. The speed was increased by a level compared to the previous one. At the same time, he was also very powerful. To Lin Ziming’s back, he hit him with a punch, very vicious. If an ordinary person gets the punch. , You have to be disabled if you don’t die!

Lin Ziming frowned again. Naturally, it was impossible for him to be hit by the opponent. Even if he was hit, he would not be injured at all.

The key is that the opponent’s shot is a bit cruel. If he is not an innate realm master, but an ordinary person, then facing this punch, his life will go in.

“Friend, are you a little bit cruel?” Lin Ziming turned his head and easily avoided the punch, staring at the middle-aged man, and said angrily.

The middle-aged man failed this punch. Seeing Lin Ziming hiding so easily, he still didn’t realize that Lin Ziming was a practicer, and he suddenly became even more angry, “You really are a practicer! He also said that you weren’t just now. Stealing the teacher?!”

“I have never said that I am not Lianjiazi, but you are your own self-righteous.” Lin Ziming said lightly, he has no patience with middle-aged people, “Also, so far, you are not my opponent. If you think that I think you’re trying to teach your apprentice is stealing the teacher, then I’ll say sorry to you. Now I’m leaving, you stop here.”