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It can be said that it completely subverted their cognition.

At the same time, they had a deeper understanding of Lin Ziming, and they were even more in awe of him, almost like a god.

Lin Ziming is not a high-profile person, and he doesn't like to show off. When time permits, he will not choose to jump out of the window.

But now, the situation is too critical. He has no room for delay and can only race against time to reach the Ugly Master's headquarters in the shortest possible time.

He doesn't know what happened, what is the debilitating period of the neon clothes, but he can be sure that Ye Xingchen has started, the status of neon clothes is very critical, and the ugly man has been seriously injured, and even his life is in danger. He must rush to the rescue.

"Ye Xingchen!!!"

Lin Ziming gritted his teeth and shouted out the name, and now he is extremely angry with Ye Xingchen, hoping that the ugly master is still alive and the neon clothes are still harmed, otherwise, he will personally tear the beast Ye Xingchen!!

Fast, fast, keep accelerating, and still have to go faster.

He exerted all his strength and ran quickly. Now he is wearing white clothes, jumping in various buildings in the city, and after finding the location of the Ugly Master's headquarters, he rushes over in a straight line.

Only in this way can he rush over in the fastest time.

Otherwise, if it is an ordinary person, it will take at least half an hour to drive there.

If those so-called parkour masters see what he is doing now, they will be so scared to speak, and throw themselves at Lin Ziming. In front of Lin Ziming, any parkour master is rubbish.

Lin Ziming stepped over now, a distance of more than ten meters, especially when he shuttled between two buildings thirty meters away, he swooped over with all his strength, from high to low, reaching perfectly.

This is already his fastest speed. Fortunately, there is no one on the top of the building. Otherwise, his behavior will definitely cause a commotion or even panic.

However, even on the roof, someone noticed him.

I can see it in several windows on the side.

"Mom, look, there is a white Superman flying!"

"Little treasure, there is no superman in this world, you watch a lot of cartoons."

"Mom, I'm serious, don't believe me!"

This is a conversation between a child and his mother.

In addition, a white-collar worker found out in an office building, spouted a

sip of coffee, stared wide-eyed, "Superman, Superman! Come and see, there is Superman!"

His huge reaction shocked everyone else in the company.

"I said Xiao Wang, your routine is too old, right? I stopped playing in junior high school."

"Yes, it's superhuman, why don't you talk about Monkey King?"

"I mean really, I didn't lie to you! On the opposite building, there is a Superman wearing white clothes, moving at high speed, that speed, passing by, faster than Spider-Man!! Don't believe you see it for yourself!"

Xiao Wang was very excited, his face flushed, and he pulled the two colleagues near him and looked outside, but at this time, Lin Ziming had already left, where is he still there?

Similar things happened in several places, even a small part of the ground, when I looked up.

However, because Lin Ziming's speed was so fast, no one could photograph him, which also led to the creation of a legend about Superman in Hwaseong...

Lin Ziming didn't know that he had caused a small commotion. He had entered a mysterious state and was constantly running towards him. The speed had reached more than 300 yards per hour. The blowing wind gave him great resistance, and he had to squint his eyes. At the same time, the body is forward and the arms are close to the body, so as to reduce a little resistance and speed up a little.

This was much faster than when he chased the neon clothes that day, he could feel that his physical strength was being consumed rapidly, and at the same time the cells of the whole body began to burn.

Finally, in a minute and a half, he arrived, lowered his head, and saw the headquarters opposite...