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But Lin Ziming kept silent, and kept backing away. In the eyes of everyone, he seemed to have fallen into a disadvantage, and the defeat was only a matter of time.

Seeing Lin Ziming's silence, Fan Zhengping seemed to have lost his patience. He snorted coldly and said, "Lin Ziming, I will give you one last chance, surrender, or die!"

Lin Ziming still did not speak, and Fan Zhengping was already angry, "Huh! It seems that you are toasting and not eating fine wine. If that's the case, then you will fall for me!"

When the voice fell, Fan Zhengping's speed, since it has accelerated a little bit, even in the daytime, he can't see his trajectory clearly, only afterimages can be seen, which shows how fast his speed is!

In the eyes of everyone, what they saw was not as simple as a man with a height of 1.8 meters, but a gluttonous beast with three heads and six arms and a height of more than a hundred meters. With a bloody mouth, it can swallow a mountain in one bite. Go inside.

And Lin Ziming was an ant in front of Fan Zhengping, and he was crushed to pieces with a single breath.

"Oops, Fan Zhengping is a killer! Instructor Lin is in danger!"

Peng Zhuo called out immediately, tense and desperate.

Others also clenched their fists, and a wave of nameless grief surged to their hearts. Lin Ziming was about to be defeated by Fan Zhengping, and once he was injured, what awaits Lin Ziming is endless sinking, and there is no possibility of turning over. !

"Good, good!" Zhong Tao's gaze was bright, his whole body was extremely happy, his face flushed, he could finally see Lin Ziming, a beast, and he would use the most cruel method when the time comes. Torture was performed on Lin Ziming!

Not only him, but Luo Hongyang and others were also extremely excited. They thought that Lin Ziming would definitely be finished this time.

But at this moment, everyone in the audience heard a sigh, "Fan Zhengping, is this all your strength? That's quite disappointing to me."

It was Lin Ziming's voice.

It reveals a strong disappointment, and is full of air, where there is a half-point can't stand it.

"what?!"

When Fan Zhengping heard this sound, his heart suddenly twitched, and his brows twitched fiercely!

What kind of situation is this, Lin Ziming is still storing strength?

It's not just him, everyone in the audience is dumbfounded, and will not be able to react for a while.

And at the next moment, all of them suddenly jumped in their hearts. In their perception, Lin Ziming's aura instantly changed. It was no longer the defeated army that kept retreating and showed the tendency of defeat, but an elite, instantaneous force. Awakened, with the spear up to the sky, it could pierce the sky.

Lin Ziming was just a simple gesture of raising his eyes. For them, what they felt was that the God of War opened his eyes, the scorching sun was shining, and the next moment would mean disaster descending on the world and destroying the world.

And what stood in front of Lin Ziming, this one hundred zhang gluttony was nothing but a Chinese meal, unable to stop the anger of the God of War.

The deepest feeling was Fan Zhengping. The goose bumps on his body almost stood up. In an instant, he felt a great crisis! It was the young man in front of him who brought him, his brows jumped fiercely twice, and he was about to retreat subconsciously.

However, his action is still too late...