

Chapter: 1345

When he was about to retreat, Lin Ziming's fist had already reached him. There was no sign, as if it appeared out of thin air, and there was no sonic boom, but it was approaching an outrageous state.

At this moment, Fan Zhengping felt the extreme crisis. He had a foreboding that if he received this punch, he would definitely be seriously injured, so he must not be hit by Lin Ziming!

Between the sparks of light, he had no time to think about why Lin Ziming's strength would suddenly increase so much, and the moves were so subtle, but Lin Ziming caught the flaws that he flashed past. This is completely unscientific!

Lin Ziming's speed is too fast, even if Fan Zhengping has already reacted, he did not have the conditions to dodge. In haste, he made the most correct response, that is, to fight Lin Ziming head-to-head and resist. With this punch, he killed a thousand enemies and harmed himself eight hundred.

Otherwise, he will fall directly into the wind, and once it falls, it will be difficult to get it back.

He is the chief of Xuanyuan No. 2 Dignity, with a high position and authority. If he loses to a junior, then he will be embarrassed.

So in any case, he can't lose!

He let out a monstrous roar, a huge sound wave burst out of his mouth, covering Lin Ziming.

This sound wave is very big, even if you are a master of the innate realm, if you are not careful, your eardrum will burst.

Lin Ziming is a master of Dzogchen in the congenital realm. He is not deaf, but he also has tinnitus and temporarily loses his hearing. Once he loses his hearing, Lin Ziming's strength will be greatly reduced!

His abacus is very good, but he still underestimated Lin Ziming's fighting instinct. Almost at the same time, Lin Ziming reacted. His two ears were directly closed, and they were tightly pressed against the ear holes, like a pair of invisible hands, like covering their ears.

In this way, it greatly reduced the damage of sound waves to his eardrums.

This punch has reached the front of Fan Zhengping...

Speaking of it is too late and then it is fast. Speaking of it, they have experienced a lot, but in fact it is just an instant.

Bang!

Fan Zhengping arrived later and bumped into Lin Ziming's punch without reservation, completely head-on.

With two bangs, their punches collided, causing a huge movement. Three places of the huge Xuanyuan quaked violently, and, under their feet, a few cracks appeared. The strong staying force caused the earth to be shaken. Torn apart.

At the same time, their bodies retreated quickly, and with each step back, they left a footprint of more than ten centimeters on the ground!

In the end, their extremely tough shoes made of special materials broke apart and became a barefoot fairy.

Lin Ziming stepped back ten steps, a distance of more than 20 meters.

Fan Zhengping was even more unbearable. He stepped back at least fifteen steps, close to forty meters!

Moreover, his face was extremely ugly, blue and white, and there was obviously blood rolling.

The right hand was shaking slightly.

Moreover, his fist began to ooze blood, dropping drop by drop to the ground.

In comparison, Lin Ziming is much more calm, his vitality is also a bit tumbling, but he is quickly pressed down, there is still a faint smile on his face, and there is no bleeding in his right fist. There is no tremor.