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However, as soon as he rushed to Lin Ziming, he didn't even touch Lin Ziming. Suddenly, he felt an unprecedentedly powerful aura that burst out of Lin Ziming, causing his heartbeat to speed up suddenly and fiercely. The ground was taken aback. At this moment, he felt that his vision was dark, and reflexively looked up, only one palm fell from the sky. At this moment, he felt that he was a grandson monkey facing the Buddha's palm, and he couldn't escape anywhere.

He roared, trying to escape as hard as he could, but found that the sky was so big that there was no place to go. He could not even resist, so he could only watch the slap fall and slap him heavily. On his shoulders, a powerful force, like Taishan's top pressure, was completely beyond his ability to resist. He was beaten to kneel, his knees hit the floor hard, and the powerful force directly smashed the floor, making a sound .

Even his knees sank into the ground.

Then Lin Ziming kicked him out, kicked him hard, hit the wall behind, knocking out a hole in the wall.

However, Fu Bo directly lost his combat effectiveness, vomiting blood, his pupils contracted, and his eyes burst into panic and disbelief.

Lin Ziming didn't take care of it anymore, just a beat and kick just now, already knocking down Fu Bo's combat effectiveness.

He looked at Uncle Chen and said lightly: "It's you."

From Fu Bo's shot to Lin Ziming's smashing defeat, it only took one second to add up. It can be said that it is almost to the extreme. Now Uncle Chen was stared by Lin Ziming's eyes, and his face was pale with fright in an instant. Swallowing, "You you you..."

He knew how powerful Uncle Fu was. As a master of the third stage of the Innate Realm, no matter how bad he was, he would not be crushed like this.

There is only one possibility, and that is that Lin Ziming's cultivation base is far above them.

As for Qin Shao and the others, they were even more dumbfounded now, they couldn't react at all. They couldn't figure out why Lin Ziming was so good, it was totally unscientific.

"You, who are you!" Uncle Chen is now trembling with his lips, and he realizes that Lin Ziming definitely can't be an unknown person. Just the strength that Lin Ziming showed just now, at least has the fourth stage of the innate realm. Up, even higher!

And such a big hand, definitely can't be an ordinary person, nor can they offend!

"I said, I'm Lin Ziming. I thought you would retreat when you heard my name. I didn't think you didn't know me, so I can't blame me." Lin Ziming said with a smile, but his The smile made Uncle Chen even more frightened.

“What realm are you and why do you have such a terrifying combat power!” Uncle Chen asked incredulously. How he looked at him, he also felt that Lin Ziming was very young, and how could he have such a powerful strength at such a young age!

“It’s just the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm.” Lin Ziming said lightly. However, when Uncle Chen heard this, his legs became weak and his body trembled fiercely. He almost couldn’t stand still, “Great, great perfect...” His brain was blank, and now he realized how stupid he was just now, and he dared to threaten a supremely strong man of innate realm Dzogchen! !