

Chapter: 1477

This banquet hasn't been held for long, it's already smelling like gunpowder, so it can be seen that the other party is not pleasing to the eyes of Xuanyuan. Lin Ziming frowned slightly. He was a little bit confused. Since the Kung Fu Cup is so important, why should Xuanyuan three places be responsible for it? Since the third Xuanyuan is in charge, do you still send people who are wrong in the third Xuanyuan to collaborate? Isn't it clear to mess up the Kung Fu Cup?

Time goes back to ten minutes ago.

During the banquet, a rough voice sounded, full of provocative meaning and said: "I heard that each of the instructors in Xuanyuan's three places are very strong and have made a lot of combat exploits. By coincidence, I am also practicing martial arts. I want to challenge this time. Let's take your instructors from Xuanyuan three places."

After a pause, he went on to say, "I wonder if you dare to fight?"

This voice is full of air, and Lin Ziming knows that his cultivation has at least reached the fourth stage of the Innate Realm, and he is still in his peak state.

The entire Xuanyuan three places, plus Peng Zhuo himself, couldn't beat this person.

After his words fell, after a while, no one dared to fight, and immediately aroused ridicule, "Hahaha, why, you Xuanyuan three cowhide blowing so loudly, don't anyone dare to fight? No, you guys. But as for the organizer of this Kung Fu Cup, with your guts, will you be able to hold up the venue?"

Another voice sounded, "At that time, it doesn't matter if you lose the face of Xuanyuan three places, but you also lose the face of our country. Can you bear this responsibility!"

"you!"

"Don't be arrogant!"

"What kind of attitude do you have, you dare to mock the three places of Xuanyuan!"

His words aroused a lot of anger from the three high-level officials in Xuanyuan, and they all began to curse.

At this moment, there was a loud voice remembering that it was Zhao Xia, "Enough, what are you guys doing, don't you just want to fight! I'm going to do it! But I'm talking about it here, there's no eye for you. I was injured by Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu is irresponsible!"

"Hahaha, Zhao Xia, you guys dare to speak up? You hurt me, you dream! It's not that I look down on you, I can abuse you with one hand."

Among the group of people from Yandu, a burly middle-aged man stood up, with a flat head, piercing eyes, and particularly raised temples. At first glance, he knew he was a great master. He looked at Zhao Xia very

seriously. Disdain.

In disdain, he also revealed a trace of hatred. He is Zhao Xia's enemy, Li Dao.

Zhao Xia also stood up, snorted heavily, and said: "Arrogant, I want to see if you can abuse me with one hand!"

Peng Zhuo felt the power of Li Dao, he winked at Zhao Xia and motioned Zhao Xia not to be impulsive.

Zhao Xia looked firm and shook his head at Peng Zhuo, indicating that he couldn't bear the tone.

"Please." Zhao Xia was lucky, his vigor continued to rise, and his eyes flashed with astonishment. Li Dao didn't interrupt him. He always looked at him with contempt, and he didn't put Zhao Xia in his eyes at all.

Finally, when Zhao Xia condensed his momentum to the apex, he brazenly shot.