

Chapter: 1480

Zhao Xia nodded vigorously, and said in a deep voice: “Yesterday I specially invited instructor Lin, just to beware of Li Dao’s coming!

Suddenly, Peng Zhuo, Sun Liang and others lit up, and couldn’t wait to ask: “Then instructor Lin agreed?”

Zhao Xia nodded and said: “Yes, I said I will come.”

“Then why instructor Lin’s people are not there yet?”

Zhao Xia scratched his head, he was also very depressed, Lin Ziming is still not there yet.

On Li Dao’s side, he seemed impatient, and didn’t believe that there were any masters in Xuanyuan’s third place. In his opinion, it was entirely the posturing of Zhao Xia and others.

“Humph, I still had respect for the three places of Xuanyuan before, and thought that the three places of Xuanyuan were upright and upright, but now it seems that it is nothing more than a good reputation!” Li Dao immediately said with a sneer, his tone full of disdain: ” I have to admit that your Xuanyuan 3rd place was indeed on the stage five years ago, but now, your Xuanyuan 3rd place is nothing more than a hairless phoenix.”

“You keep saying that I can’t get on the table in front of your instructor Lin. You said that instructor Lin is very powerful. Let him come out if you have a kind. Let me see if he can beat my iron fist! ”

Immediately after Li Dao finished speaking, there was a big guy next to him sneered, and yin and yang said strangely: “I said Lao Li, do you really believe it? If this surnamed Lin is really that powerful, isn’t it? It appeared long ago. As for asking the tortoise to shrink up like this? I think it’s just a lie made up by Xuanyuan’s three places.”

“Haha, isn’t it? The three places in Xuanyuan are nothing more than that. They are vulnerable. Then we will go back and reflect on the above. The three places in Xuanyuan are too weak, and they simply don’t have the ability to hold the Kung Fu Cup.”

The people in Yandu Fang were all there mocking them, it can be said that they didn’t give them a little face, making Peng Zhuo and others gritted their teeth, their faces gloomy and terrible.

The Kung Fu Cup this time is a rare opportunity. If it is done well, it is indeed a great achievement. When the operation is completed, it is expected to restore the former glory of Xuanyuan Three! But now, facing the ridicule of Li Dao and others, they are really angry and powerless. Who makes their fists not as hard as Li Dao!

Xiao Cangmang said in a deep voice: “Call instructor Lin, let instructor Lin come over and kill the grandson’s spirit!”

His words were approved by other people, and they all looked forward to Lin Ziming’s arrival as soon as possible. As long as Lin Ziming came, he

would definitely be able to teach Li Dao and the others.

Zhao Xia nodded, he took out his cell phone and called Lin Ziming...

But soon, he heard the prompt tone on the phone, his expression paled,

“Instructor Lin, his cell phone can’t get through...”

Hearing this, Peng Zhuo and others shook their bodies, revealing despair.