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Qin Long spoke loudly and aggressively. At this moment, he seemed to have become a god of war. To him, a small person like Lin Ziming was an ant.

The others immediately became excited, cheering for Qin Long, gloating, and even looking at Lin Ziming with sad eyes, thinking that Lin Ziming was definitely not Qin Long's opponent. You know, Qin Long is a master of the third stage of the Innate Realm, and in the circle of Yandu, he is already a small genius. Not to mention, Qin Long has also trained specially under the command of Xiaowu Shen.

Lin Ziming's expression immediately showed some weirdness. Qin Long launched a decisive battle against him. Isn't this bullying? Just like a kindergarten kid who took out a toy gun to challenge him.

A strange expression appeared on Shangguan Shuyao's face, her eyes rolled and he became even more cunning. People like Qin Long didn't know Lin Ziming's power, but Shangguan Shuyao knew it very well. It's no exaggeration to say, Qin Long. It was not at the same level as Lin Ziming at all.

When Qin Long saw Lin Ziming's silence, he thought that Lin Ziming was scared, so the arrogance on his face became more intense. He took two steps forward, keeping only a very close distance from Lin Ziming. With a lofty posture, examining Lin Ziming, he provocatively said, "Why, don't you dare to fight me? It's still not a man."

He is particularly arrogant now, and he also glanced at Shangguan Shuyao triumphantly, his eyes clearly saying, look, the man you think is a waste of money, and he doesn't dare to fight at all.

As a love rival between men, the best way is to fight to prove who is the strongest. The person who loses is not worthy of having a goddess, and it is best to leave obediently.

Qin Long is thinking like this now. He wants to teach Lin Ziming severely in front of Shangguan Shuyao to prove his strength.

He even planned to kill Lin Ziming directly in the duel!

Others also began to mock Lin Ziming, "Hahaha, this rubbish, who looked so arrogant just now, didn't think it was a silver gun wax head, and faced Qin Shao's provocation.

"Isn't this normal? Do you really think this rubbish dares to fight? If he dares to fight, Brother Qin has to shit him."

"Waste is waste..."

"Look, once Qin Long makes a move, he will be disabled even if he doesn't die."

There is no one who can think of Lin Ziming. They all think that Lin Ziming is relying on his own rhetoric to confuse Shangguan Shuyao, and he is

worthless rubbish.

Lin Ziming shook his head and said directly: "You are not my opponent."

Qin Long raised his brow fiercely, laughed, and said disdainfully: "Just kidding, I'm not your opponent? You ant, if I can't beat you within three strokes, even if you win, from then on, I will leave Shangguan Shuyao, and I will give you 100 million privately!"

What he said was too domineering, and immediately after so many people on the scene listened to it, they were full of passion, especially some women who had a secret love for Qin Long, who were even more splendid and worshiped Qin Long to the extreme.

Lin Ziming was speechless, and this Qin Long felt very good about himself, but even more odious was Shangguan Shuyao. Everything today was made by Shangguan Shuyao.

He looked directly at Shang Guan Shuyao, without saying anything, but his eyes were saying: If you don't stop it, I will hurt him later.

Shangguan Shuyao hesitated, she did know that Qin Long was definitely not Lin Ziming's opponent. Lin Ziming could shoot Qin Long against the wall with a slap, and she couldn't get it off.

She said: "Brother Qin, forget it, you are not Ziming's opponent."

When Qin Long heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched violently, and he asked, "I am not his opponent? What an international joke! Shu Yao, I don't know what kind of soup this guy gave you. You believe him in this way. Today, as your old friend for many years, I must severely dismantle this guy's disguise, so that you can see clearly the true face of this guy!"