

Chapter: 1500

Shangguan Shuyao's lips moved slightly, seemingly embarrassed.

Her words, not only did not have an effect, but also aroused Qin Long's enthusiasm and strengthened Qin Long's idea that he must fight Lin Ziming.

"Lin's name, I put Qin Long's words here, today, if you don't beat me, don't even want to get out of here!" Qin Long stared at Lin Ziming firmly, his momentum continued to rise.

Immediately someone closed the door and surrounded Lin Ziming back and forth, not giving Lin Ziming a chance to escape.

Seeing this situation, Lin Ziming knew that if he didn't fight Qin Long, the matter would not be resolved tonight.

His character is like this, he won't take the initiative to cause trouble, but he is not afraid of trouble. Since Qin Long has already said that, if he should not fight again and spread it out, his reputation will not be good.

"Yes." Lin Ziming nodded very simply, and said to Qin Long: "You can do it."

He just stood there with his hands down, in a completely relaxed posture, obviously he didn't have Qin Long in his eyes.

This appearance of him seemed even more arrogant to everyone, which caused a lot of people to want to beat him.

"Damn! This guy is so arrogant, I even want to beat him!"

"Just a piece of rubbish, dare to be so arrogant in front of Brother Qin, you are looking for death!"

"Look at it, with Qin Long's strength, don't torture him to the death!"

"Come on, Shao Qin, beat him hard, let this guy know how good you are!"

Qin Long's eyes became cold. He was in Yandu, but the existence of the stars and the moon, coupled with his speed of cultivation, was the third stage of the Innate Realm at a young age. Wherever he went, he was the focus. The existence of praise, no one has been so despised, the anger is already at the extreme, and it is almost breaking out.

He took off his jacket, raised his sleeves, twisted his neck, and made a chuckle.

There was a grinning smile on his face, there were two fires burning in his eyes, looking very scary, he hooked Lin Ziming and said: "Forgot to tell you, I am a master of the third stage of the Innate Realm. There are no three tricks, I can solve you with one trick!"

When the voice fell, from his body, an extremely powerful aura came out.

Of course, this so-called toughness is also aimed at other people on the scene, and to Lin Ziming, it is useless at all.

Lin Ziming didn't change his face, nodded, and said, "I see, you can do it, I'm in a hurry."

"I don't know how to live or die!" Qin Long snorted coldly, without any ink

marks, and shot directly, slipping to Lin Ziming, and then punched out, the speed directly caused a sonic boom.

A picture appeared in everyone's mind, the arrogant Lin Ziming was beaten half to death by Qin Long's punch.

However, what happened in reality was that Lin Ziming stretched out his hand easily, and simply grasped Qin Long's fist, and Qin Long couldn't move immediately.