

Chapter: 1512

They cursed, surrounded Lin Ziming at once, and there were two foreigners who began to attack Lin Ziming, and they still attacked Lin Ziming from behind. They attacked Lin Ziming very hard, and greeted Lin Ziming's head vigorously. Obviously, he wanted to kill Lin Ziming.

It can be seen how arrogant and arrogant they are. As foreigners, in a foreign country, they dare to make such unreasonable moves. It is no longer as simple as looking down on China.

Lin Ziming would naturally not be merciful to such a bad foreigner. He has always been a person with clear grievances. He gave a cold snort and kicked it out with 10% effort.

Even with this strength, it is not something that the two foreigners at the peak of the acquired day can bear. I saw these two foreigners who weighed more than two hundred catties, flying out directly in the open, and hitting the back hard. There was a loud bang on the wall, and the whole room began to tremble.

When he fell down, he had passed out directly.

Moreover, Lin Ziming used dark energy with this kick, even if they weren't going to kill them, they would never want to spend their lives normally in the future, they would spend it forever in pain.

Lin Ziming has never been a benevolent person. Don't think of him as he usually takes care of people and things. He is gentle and easy to talk, but once he gets up cruelly, it is a devil.

In just three seconds, the three foreigners who were tall and magnificent were solved, and with this kind of crushing posture, the foreigners were immediately relieved by more than half of their arrogance, and their pupils were obviously contracted, deep. Staring at him, the other two Innate Realm masters are a little better, but they put away their arrogance and contempt, full of hostility.

But the last post-acquisition peak was left, and his feet were already shaking. In particular, he was immediately stared by Lin Ziming's eyes, and his whole body was shaken with fright, almost peeing on his pants.

It's not that he is timid, but Lin Ziming's eyes are too sharp. In the moment of staring at each other, he seems to see the death god, the cold and merciless sickle, placed on his neck, and he will be hooked away at any time. Life.

He grew up so old, and he had never suffered from this kind of breath, as if he really was about to die at any time.

The scene suddenly fell silent, and the dozens of Lin family members on the side looked at Lin Ziming now, not as simple as surprise, but shocking, unbelievable, and deeply unfamiliar and awe.

For a moment, they all suspected that the Lin Ziming in front of them was

not the Lin Ziming they knew.

They grew up watching Lin Ziming. Although he was very talented since he was a child, he was quick to learn everything, but he was still relatively simple and kind in character. He was definitely not as decisive and domineering as he is now. If Lin Ziming had been this character since he was a child, they didn't care about expelling Lin Ziming from the Lin family. Lin Ziming noticed the look in their eyes and glared at them with a smile.

And this look made them even more frightened, their faces turned pale, they didn't dare to look at Lin Ziming at all, and quickly lowered their heads.

Heart and liver thumped and thumped non-stop.

Lin Zihao couldn't resist Lin Ziming's gaze and lowered his head, but he was very puzzled and unwilling. He couldn't understand how the younger brother who had been oppressed by him had grown to this point?