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Lin Ziming didn't pay attention to him, and said directly to the agents, "Go and arrest the black player just now and deal with it according to the rules of the Kung Fu Cup."

"Yes! Instructor Lin!"

Because of Lin Ziming's arrival, they gave them courage and made them raise their heads all of a sudden, not afraid at all, and once again strode towards the black contestant to arrest them.

Right now, those black people also stood up and wanted to block a few agents.

But at this moment, Lin Ziming swept his eyes directly, full of coercion. The black people met their eyes, and immediately stood in a daze. There was extreme fear in their eyes, and big drops of sweat flowed from their foreheads. , Didn't dare to move anymore.

Several agents can also successfully arrest black players.

When the black mamba saw this scene, he immediately became displeased, and began to snorted coldly, and said, "Lin Ziming, are you showing off your strength! I'm afraid it's not you who have the final say!"

When the voice fell, he also began to exude terrifying pressure on those agents. As a master of Innate Realm Dzogchen, the pressure he brought was not comparable to Lin Ziming, but it was still terrifying. Suddenly the agents did not dare to act rashly.

But immediately, Lin Ziming coughed, and the agents loosened their bodies and began to resume their normal mobility.

Hei Mamba's face turned gloomy, and he said viciously: "Lin Ziming, you are too presumptuous! You think you are the organizer of this Kung Fu Cup, so you can do whatever you want?!"

Then with a wave of his big hand, he could let his men directly attack the agents.

Li Dao, Peng Zhuo and others would naturally not allow this to happen, anyway, now that Lin Ziming is backed by the great demon king, they don't need to be afraid of the black mamba at all.

Moreover, they all think very well that this is a good opportunity to stand up. For a while, because of the actions of Li Dao, Zhao Xia, Peng Zhuo and others, those foreigners were no opponents at all, and they were beaten back and forth.

Of course, Li Dao and Zhao Xia are not too heavy to start. After all, the Kung Fu Cup is still going on. If something serious happens, it will be detrimental to China.

But when Hei Mamba saw this situation, he was immediately unhappy, and finally couldn't help it, and began to attack Li Dao, Zhao Xia and others.

His strength was even higher than Zhongjing Junichiro's. In line with his

figure, he put tremendous pressure on Li Dao, Zhao Xia and others, causing their complexions to change suddenly.

But it was also at this time that Lin Ziming took the shot, accompanied by a joke: “You finally can’t help but take it?”

After the words fell, Lin Ziming’s body disappeared in place, and when he reappeared, he had already reached the black mamba and directly collided with the black mamba’s fist.

The smile on the black mamba’s face suddenly stiffened and turned into an expression of pain. The huge body was also repelled.

“Lin Ziming, you...”

Hei Mamba was beaten back by Lin Ziming, only to feel like he was hit by a train!

His words were not finished yet, Lin Ziming appeared in front of him again, kicked over, the speed was too fast, he had no time to dodge, so he could only hurriedly raise his arms to resist, but he couldn’t stop Lin Zi. Ming’s kick was directly beaten and flew out.