

## Chapter: 1602

In fact, they all thought of this, but because of Lin Ziming's strength, deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, and the severity of the current situation, they all selectively ignored this point. Now Xiao Cangmang brought it up, which made them feel heavy again and fell into it. meditation.

Zhao Xia said unwillingly: "Is there any other way? This year's Kung Fu Cup, what a rare opportunity, is it our turn to hold it in China. If China has the home court advantage, we won't be able to win the championship. That's a shame! It will spread to the world, and then the reputation of our country will be..."

When other people heard this sentence, they also began to feel sad.

They are all people who are here, and they are totally expecting it. If this is the case, what the picture will be.

In particular, if China fails to win the championship this time and cannot produce strong people in the realm of abilities, but instead allows other countries to make strong ones in the realm of abilities, then China's status in the world will be even lower.

Lin Ziming didn't speak, there was no expression on his face, he couldn't see his emotions, it was like a deep pool of water.

At this moment, Peng Zhuo's cell phone rang suddenly, and when he saw the caller ID, he immediately became serious and walked aside to answer the call.

Not long after, he came back again, took the phone to Lin Ziming, and said in a deep voice, "Instructor Lin, it's Shangfeng's phone."

Hearing the word "Shangfeng", the others couldn't help straightening their waists. Even General Qin became serious, and quickly looked at Lin Ziming. Shangfeng, but represents the pinnacle of China's status.

Lin Ziming didn't have any surprised expression on his face, as if he had expected it a long time ago. Shang Summit called him, he nodded, and took the call, without any suspicion, so he answered it on the spot, "Hello Shangfeng, I am Lin Ziming."

On the phone, Shangfeng's voice came: "Instructor Lin, you come over to Yanjing today. I have something to look for you."

"Okay." Lin Ziming nodded.

If you look at his expression carefully, you can find that he heard this sentence, his eyes still showed some relief, and he finally waited for the call. He guessed right, the summit brought him off.

This time he was summoned to Yanjing, it must be because of this incident.

But immediately, what Shang Feng said made him look weird. Shang Feng said, "By the way, that girl should be with you. You can bring her back by the way."

Lin Ziming was taken aback for a moment, and then he remembered quickly,

Shang Feng was talking about Shangguan Shuyao.

“Shangfeng, that, I’m not with Miss Shangguan.” Lin Ziming said embarrassedly.

Shangfeng said: “Haha, instructor Lin, you don’t need to be nervous, I don’t mean anything else, I just think that since you came to Yanjing, you will bring her over by the way. The girl left Yanjing for a while, and the family was very busy. miss her.”

Now that the Shangfeng words were all here, Lin Ziming couldn’t speak any more, so he had to agree.

After hanging up the phone, he sighed and felt helpless. Now it is a bit embarrassing to ask him to contact Shangguan Shuyao.

Especially the last time he had an embarrassing incident with Shangguan Shuyao...