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The scene suddenly quieted strangely, everyone was dumbfounded, their eyes widened, and they were speechless.

Only the chandelier on the ceiling was left, shaking from side to side, looking very strange.

They thought that the invincible Master Wu was actually defeated, and the defeat was so complete, it completely subverted their imagination, they simply couldn't react.

The one who broke the silence was Master Wu's relief, a painful and difficult voice, "What are you still trying to do? Let me go together, let me go together..."

After hearing his words, everyone finally reacted, swallowing heavily, and at the same time, they all looked at Lin Ziming's body.

They heard what Master Wu said clearly, but they didn't dare to take it rashly.

Because they were scared, it was Lin Ziming who had obviously fought against Master Wu. There were no scars on his body, even his clothes were intact. At most, his face was ruddy and he was sweating a little.

It seems that it is as easy as just doing some exercise.

This shows that Lin Ziming's strength is far above Master Wu!

In the face of such a superpower, how can they have the courage to go casually.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Lin Ziming raised the corners of his mouth slightly, revealing a disdainful smile, and said, "Just you mobs, dare you come and set me a banquet?"

Lin Ziming's words made them feel very angry, but no one had just refuted him, and no one even dared to speak. They were completely arrogant.

No way, Lin Ziming's strength actually surpassed their expectations, and now Lin Ziming's confidence and aura firmly suppressed them, even more dare not let them act rashly.

At this time, Qin Long finally stood up straight again. He clutched the back of his head and found that a lot of blood was bleeding. He felt dizzy and his eyes turned black.

At the same time, the body was shaking uncontrollably.

Although Lin Ziming just hit him just now, it caused a lot of injuries to him. With bloodshot eyes, he gritted his teeth and pointed at Lin Ziming, "Damn, damn! Lin Ziming, you mud legs, what qualifications do you have to take Shangguan Shuyao with me! You humble martial artist, slut, slut! Dare to beat me like this, I want to kill you, I want to kill you!!!"

He was now clearly and particularly hideous, looking very scared, and after taking a deep breath, he screamed again, "All to Lao Tzu! Kill him! Lao Tzu wants to kill him!!!"

After hearing Qin Long's order, the remaining warriors, and the bodyguards with guns, did not dare to back down anymore. They looked at each other and then began to take action.

"Go together!"

"Kill him!"

"Avenge Qin Shao and Master Wu!"

"We go together, even if he is a god, he must die!!"

They shouted one by one, started to move, walked out, surrounded Lin Ziming, all of them stared at Lin Ziming and regarded Lin Ziming as an enemy of life and death. Especially those few innate realm martial artists, their eyes are even sharper, and they continue to gain momentum.

When they came this time, they actually thought they didn't need to do anything. After all, Master Wu is here.

But now, they have to take action.

Although Lin Ziming defeated Master Wu just now, if they went together, they would still be sure to win Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming also didn't take the initiative to take the initiative, still staring at them faintly, waiting for them to gain momentum. He looked like this, it was obvious that he didn't see these people in his eyes, how could they not see it, and the anger in his heart became more exuberant for a while.

Finally, when the momentum reached the extreme, a master of the fourth stage of the Innate Realm spoke and fired the first shot, "Go!"