

Chapter: 1637

A smile appeared on the little Martial God's face, waved his hand, looked at Lin Ziming, without concealing his appreciation of Lin Ziming in his eyes, and said: "Hua is the blessing of China to be able to cultivate a strong man like you. Now the times have changed. Now, we old things are getting old, and it's the world of you young people."

Lin Ziming felt the breath of the times from the little Valkyrie, the crystallization of the little Valkyrie's era.

Little Wushen is also sixty years old this year. Even a master of Innate Realm Dzogchen is no match for the physiological mechanism of the human body. The metabolism slows down significantly, the body begins to grow old, and the strength begins to decline.

It may be that you have reached the realm of the gods, and you can really push your peak to over a hundred years old!

Lin Ziming also showed a bright smile and said, "I will guard this era."

Little Wushen nodded, and he didn't want to say more, he put on his clothes again and disappeared into the rain.

And after he left, Lin Ziming didn't stay anymore, and he didn't say anything harsh, because it was unnecessary, but if these people weren't fools, they couldn't offend him again.

Finally looking forward to Lin Ziming's departure, the people here finally breathed a sigh of relief, and his tight body finally weakened, gasping for breath.

There is no way, the pressure that Lin Ziming has brought to them just now is too great, and it has completely exceeded the limit they can bear!

Since then, they have completely stopped thinking of opposing Lin Ziming. Next time they met Lin Ziming, they had to retreat.

They never want to experience such fear and despair today!

And the most disappointed and uncomfortable person in the audience is Qin Long.

He seemed to be drained of all his strength, slumped on the ground feebly, leaning against the wall, and his energy was reduced to half for a while. He knew that for the rest of his life, he would no longer have to fight against Lin Ziming, and he also dispelled the idea of pursuing Shangguan Shuyao.

Finally, he sighed for a long time and sighed, "Why, such a person appears in the world?"

The existence of Lin Ziming really gave him a kind of unprecedented powerlessness and despair, like a big mountain, tightly blocked in front of him, it could not be surpassed for a lifetime, and even the space of looking up was gradually disappearing.

After leaving here, Lin Ziming did not continue to stay, he immediately left

Yandu and returned to Huacheng.

When he returned to Hwaseong, it was already night.

He first went back to the three places in Xuanyuan, reported a report, and probably learned about the situation of the Kung Fu Cup in the past two days, and then went back to rest.

The battle situation was similar to what he had imagined. The Chinese side was very miserable, and the overall level was simply inferior to these foreign organizations.

There are not many Chinese warriors who can advance to several groups.

Moreover, many Chinese martial artists were killed in the ring. Some were seriously injured even if they were not killed.

Because of this situation, some Chinese martial artists quit the game halfway through.

As a result, there are fewer warriors on the Chinese side.

Fortunately, the Kung Fu Cup is not open to the public. Otherwise, such a tragic match and such a severe situation will definitely cause social unrest to a certain extent.

Lin Ziming knew that the overall level of Chinese martial artists in this Kung Fu Cup was not as good as that of foreigners, but he had never imagined that the gap would be so great. And just this time the Kung Fu Cup was held in China. As a result, China's reputation is even worse.

There are many news and posts ridiculing Chinese warriors on the websites where only warriors can log in.