

Chapter: 1649

Peng Zhuo laughed and said, "It is a good thing for us to be a master of the forest instructor in China. It is our country's conviction. Our country also needs such a master to save us."

He used the two words rescue. At first hearing it, he felt that it was too exaggerated. No matter how powerful Lin Ziming was, he was only a martial artist of the Innate Realm Great Perfection, and he didn't even reach the God-Communication Realm. The country of China is so big that it would be too ridiculous to rely on an innate realm of great perfection to save it.

But if you analyze it carefully, this is not an exaggeration.

First of all, Lin Ziming is still very young, and combined with Lin Ziming's heaven-defying martial arts talent, given time, he will definitely be able to break through to the realm of the gods.

At that time, he will be another military god of China, how can he not save China?

It's not far away, but the one that is close to you. The Kung Fu Cup this year is an important event for global warriors, focusing the attention of global warriors.

And this time the Kung Fu Cup is held in China. If China can't get a good ranking, and even the top eight, it will be a collective blow to the warriors of China!

It will greatly dispel the enthusiasm of the Chinese martial artists. At that time, it will be a vicious circle. There are fewer and fewer people willing to practice martial arts. Slowly, after the upper-level high-ranking martial artists are old, there is no new blood, then Hua Guo will It's really going to decline.

And if Lin Ziming can really win the championship, then everything will be different.

So everyone can imagine how important Lin Ziming is to China this time. In a sense, it is not an exaggeration to save.

"Yes, fortunately we have Instructor Lin."

General Qin also nodded in agreement, and others began to agree with this sentence.

Lin Ziming was surrounded by many Chinese martial artists. He looked at the admiration and expectation on everyone's faces. He stopped, his gaze flicked in everyone's eyes, and then solemnly said: "Everyone has worked hard. , You did a great job."

Everyone is not a hypocritical person, and they have their own experience. They are not children who were easily moved when they were young. But at this moment, when they heard Lin Ziming's words, they couldn't help but jealous, as if they were What I did was recognized by the elders.

The despair and grievances in my heart disappeared a lot at this moment, and slowly became a sense of pride and mission.

“Instructor Lin is polite, this is what we should do!”

“Oh! We are shameless to say that it’s hard work, so many of us martial artists, we are so overwhelmed by these foreign devils! I only hate myself for being useless. I shame and shame Huaguo!”

“Yeah, what qualifications do we have to say is hard work, we have no use!”

Hearing these words, Lin Ziming actually didn’t feel very well in his heart, but in this case, he couldn’t say anything to blame. After all, not everyone has the natural talent like him.

And these warriors have done a good job.

He said again: “Next, leave it to me, and I will help Hua Guo get back the championship.”

After a pause, he added: “This is my promise.”