

Chapter: 1650

The words fell, and the scene was quiet again, and everyone looked at Lin Ziming closely.

Immediately, a loud voice broke out: "Okay!"

Everyone looked at it, and an elderly warrior came out.

The old man has a lot of wrinkles on his face, and he walks staggeringly, and he seems to be 90 years old.

He walked up to Lin Ziming, looked at Lin Ziming fiercely, and said, "The most important weapon of the country, a promise! Instructor Lin, our country needs a hero like you, and we long for a hero like you! Instructor Lin, please don't let us down! The glory of China counts on you!"

After finishing speaking, this old man actually bowed to Lin Ziming, incomparably holy and respectful, with his love for China, with his boundless expectations for Lin Ziming, and with his strong, born and profound National sentiment in the bones.

Lin Ziming was stunned. He never thought that this old man would bow to him. He immediately got up in a hurry, hurried up and held the old man, and said, "Oh, old man, you can't do it!"

Even if Lin Ziming is now at the top of China, but in his mind, he still respects the old and loves the young, especially for this kind of senior who has dedicated to China. He is even more respectful.

But he had just supported the old man, these warriors from all directions, as they agreed, bowed to him together, and said loudly: "Instructor Lin, the glory of China, count on you!"

Lin Ziming stood there, his expression stiffened suddenly, his mouth opened, he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

At this moment, he felt an unprecedented sense of mission and national burden!

So many warriors have placed expectations on him. He has never experienced this kind of thing before, and he has never even heard of it.

As the saying goes, the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility, and he realized the true meaning of this sentence.

After a while, he clenched his fists and said heavily: "Okay! I will definitely get the Kung Fu Cup champion back, if you don't succeed, you will be benevolent!"

He said this sentence in an unprecedented serious tone, as if even God was shocked by him. In other words, God witnessed him, and there was a thunder in the sky, which spread to the audience. To bear his words more solemnly, with more energy and weight!

It even shocked everyone present, and remembered Lin Ziming forever.

Everyone can imagine that after this Kung Fu Cup, even if Lin Ziming fails to win the championship, he will be remembered by the world!

It just so happened that Yang Guiying, Ouyang Yanran and others who walked in from outside saw this scene. They were also deeply shocked and stood there, speechless!

Especially Ouyang Yanran, her eyes would not turn, staring straight at Lin Ziming. At this moment, there was no one in her world, and only Lin Ziming was left.

As for Yang Guiying, she became even more enthusiastic, clenched her fists, extremely excited!

As for Yao Wei and Liu Xu, they murmured, “The important weapon of the country...It turns out that he is the instructor Lin, the number one master in the realm of the gods, the hope of our country, I am I challenged him just now, really, I don't know the sky is high, the sky is high, I don't know the sky is high and the earth is thick...”

Peng Zhuo saw this scene, his eyes widened, he was extremely excited, waved his fist, and said, “Great! Instructor Lin, this is a blunder, brewing into a general trend, this is a lot of innate realms A Dzogchen master, what he dreams of, but he can't do it for a lifetime!”