

## Chapter: 1662

After all, they now have twelve innate realm Dzogchen masters, and everyone has good strength!

If they strike together and strangle one person, unless the other party is a master of the gods, it is impossible to escape.

Once Lin Ziming died, there would be no threat to them.

If the Chinese Army God really wants to take action against them, they have to weigh them. After all, their country also has masters in the realm of gods.

“This suggestion is okay, but how do we know Lin Ziming’s whereabouts and how to create a chance to assassinate him?” asked another Innate Realm Great Perfection master.

Zhongjing Junichiro thought for a while and said: “You can buy someone from Huaguo, let him make an appointment with Lin Ziming, and then we will kill Lin Ziming without knowing it, once and for all!”

“No!” He As soon as he finished speaking, he was immediately opposed.

Everyone looked over and only saw a tall figure standing in the corner all the time. A faint black aura seemed to emanate from him, which looked terrifying.

“Solomon!” When other people saw this tall figure, they all showed a jealous expression.

Johnson is a little admired.

His name is Solomon, and he is the most powerful master in the beautiful kingdom and the gods. Even the foreign leader Johnson, compared to Solomon, is much inferior.

Solomon is a martial idiot. He seldom speaks. It feels like just a murderous machine. Now everyone is surprised to hear him speak.

However, no one dared to ignore Solomon, on the contrary, he was very jealous, because Solomon was ranked fifth in the international master list!

Strength can be described as terrifying!

It is even said that among them, the personal strength is the strongest.

“Solomon, what are your ideas?” Black Mamba asked in a deep voice.

He looked into Solomon’s eyes and revealed some fear, because he had fought with Solomon, but he was defeated by Solomon! And it’s the kind of complete failure.

If this time the Kung Fu Cup did not come up with a defying Lin Ziming, then their greatest enemy would be Solomon.

Solomon raised his head, revealing his pale paper face. His face is very clean, very white, the white one is abnormal, and the white one is really like a piece of paper, and you can’t even see the hair!

And he was wearing a black cloak, which looked like a wizard in a magic movie, possessing dark and evil powers.

He faintly spit out a word: “Kill.”

“Kill? Didn’t you deny Zhongjing Junichiro’s suggestion just now, why have you changed your mind now?” A master of Innate Realm Dzogchen frowned and said.

Solomon did not answer immediately, but walked out from the corner and slowly walked under the light. His dark wizard-like gaze swept everyone present before saying: “I’m not talking about killing Lin Ziming. It is to kill the people Lin Ziming cares about, and kill those who crossed the martial arts competition.” After a pause, the corners of his mouth rose, revealing a creepy smile, “Lin Ziming is condensed in the national tragedy, then we will help again. With his hand, he made his tragic and heroic even more turbulent, and killed all the Chinese martial artists who participated in the competition! I see if he can stabilize his faith and hold on to the general trend!”