

Chapter: 1702

Then, his eyes, mouth, nose, and ears all began to bleed, bleeding from seven holes to death.

This scene happened to be captured by the camera, and it was greatly projected on the big screen above.

The audience was silent for a while, there was really no sound, the kind of needle falling.

Now in all of them, there was only Lin Ziming left in their eyes.

At this moment, Lin Ziming is the god.

Defending the dignity of China with one's own strength scared the warriors of so many powerful countries. This kind of thing has been done by no one in the history of the founding of China. Now Lin Ziming has done it.

As for those foreign warriors, their beliefs are constantly collapsing, and their fear of Lin Ziming can be said to be extremely deep!

Even Solomon was beaten to death with three punches, so who can stop Lin Ziming?

Lin Ziming killed Solomon with a palm of his hand, and then his gaze began to focus on Johnson and others, with a meaningful smile on his face, and said lightly: "Whoever of you wants to find death, just come up."

No one dared to respond to him, even if he killed Solomon, no one dared to accuse him now.

In fact, the strength Lin Ziming showed just now was too strong and terrifying.

Besides, it was Solomon's fault just now, so he wanted to die.

It's just that at this moment, their fear and awe of Lin Ziming are extremely strong.

Lin Ziming twitched at the corner of his mouth, revealing a disdainful smile, and then slowly stepped onto the ring, hugged Yao Wei's body, and handed it to others, and then he slowly walked to the spectator stand.

During this period, no one dared to speak. One person watched Lin Ziming until Lin Ziming said again: "Kung Fu Cup, continue."

The entire Kung Fu Cup returned to normal.

"hiss....."

Black Mamba looked at the body of Solomon in front of him. He was chilled in his heart now, and he took a breath and couldn't help saying: "Lin Ziming's strength is even more powerful. Even Solomon is not an opponent. He was so easily Defeated. Next, who is Lin Ziming's opponent? Why is there such a metamorphosis as Lin Ziming in a country like China? This is unscientific, this is unscientific."

At this time, Hei Mamba began to have doubts and unwillingness, he believed that the enchanting Lin Ziming should not exist!

Zhongjing Junichiro took his gaze back from Lin Ziming, and the fear in his

pupils became more intense. He swallowed and said, “Lin Ziming’s general trend has come, and now he has surpassed the Great Perfection of the Innate Realm. It is a real half-step through the God Realm, there is only one opportunity left, and he can break through to the God Realm...Once he breaks through to the God Realm, then all of us together, it is impossible to be him. Opponent!”

Johnson sighed deeply, “As far as I know, Lin Ziming is only 29 years old this year...29 years old! What a young age this is, he has already reached half a step. If he wins the Kung Fu Cup and has the qualifications to go to the secret realm, then he will definitely be promoted to the realm of the gods! If he is not in the realm of the gods at the age of 30, this has not happened since the birth of mankind. The existence of horror!”

Another master of the Innate Realm Dzogchen said: “He is already close to God, once he breaks through the God Realm, he is the real God! Even the masters of the God Realm that exist in the world today are probably not his. Opponent. His name will be remembered in history forever and ever...”