

## Chapter: 1703

As these words fell, all of them felt very disappointed and extremely heavy. Lin Ziming was like a big mountain, weighing heavily on their hearts.

Originally, they thought that with their teamwork, even if Lin Ziming was more powerful, as long as he reached the realm of the gods, he would definitely not be able to beat them.

So no matter how strong Lin Ziming personally demonstrated in the front, they were not too nervous, thinking that Lin Ziming was definitely not their opponent in the quarterfinals.

But now, they have absolutely no such idea. On the contrary, they are becoming more afraid and heavier. Now even a super power like Solomon has been solved by Lin Ziming with three punches and two kicks, then who else can Stop Lin Ziming?

Even in the quarterfinals, they may not be Lin Ziming's opponents.

Therefore, among them, there is now an extremely solemn silence. After a while, one person said: "What kind of luck has happened to Hua Guo, and there will be a monster like Lin Ziming born! Could it be the rise of Hua Guo? Has it become an irresistible thing?"

Hearing this, they became even heavier. In this Kung Fu Cup, they all participated on behalf of their own country, even though they were only international competitions. But the meaning it brings is not as simple as traditional sports events.

If Lin Ziming really won the championship and became a powerhouse of the God-Throughout Realm in one fell swoop, then it would definitely have a huge impact on their country.

This is not what they want to see.

After a while, someone said: "Then what should I do now? Do you really want to give up? We are all top powerhouses on the international master list!"

No one answered this question, and all of them seemed to have been beaten by Lin Ziming to chill.

However, at this moment, someone finally stood up and said: "What else can we do, just keep going. And we must increase our efforts to kill all the next Chinese warriors! Carry out Solomon's policy. In the end, I don't believe that Lin Ziming can be unaffected by him."

Everyone looked over and saw a tough face. This is a strong man who is about thirty-five years old. He looks very young, especially his aura, which is extremely powerful.

"Soldier of God!"

Someone yelled and attracted the attention of others. When they found him, they all showed a look of surprise, "Aren't you dead, why are you back again?"

The soldier of God, Romer, this is a face with a national character. He is a mixed-race. He is very handsome. He is also dressed in a suit. He looks gentle and elegant, not like a warrior, but more like a businessman.

Romer faintly smiled and said: "How could I die? The last mission was just my fake death, which deceived all of you."

Nakake Junichiro stared at Romer and said, "You are also here for the Kung Fu Cup championship? But you didn't sign up. I was on the list, and you didn't see your name."

Others also expressed doubts, and at the same time expressed their fear of Romer. It is conceivable to ask Romer as a terrifying opponent.