

## Chapter: 1710

Facing the anger of the Chinese, Romer didn't have a trace of jealousy. Instead, he laughed and laughed with great joy and excitement.

I saw him pinching Xiao Cangmang's neck with his right hand, raising Xiao Cangmang, and then pointing his left hand to all the Chinese people present, making a thumbs-down gesture, and said: "You Chinese, all are Rubbish."

Finally, he provoked Lin Ziming: "Lin Ziming, you don't have to pretend, I know you are very angry now, very angry, you are almost unable to control your emotions. I admit that you are a genius, a rare one in the world in a century. A genius who met, but what about it? People like you shouldn't exist! You dare to condense the momentum in the Kung Fu Cup, do you really think you can go on like this?"

Lin Ziming still said nothing when facing him, as if he had said it. Instead, Peng Zhuo, General Qin and others next to him were extremely nervous and worried now.

In fact, they stood beside Lin Ziming and felt that Lin Ziming's mood had changed. Now Lin Ziming looked calm on the surface, but deep in his heart, he was already burning with anger, murderous, and turbulent.

Romer continued: "I'm going to kill Xiao Cangmang in front of you now, and see what you can do! You can't do anything!"

When he finished speaking, he directly grabbed Xiao Cangmang's right hand, and then broke Xiao Cangmang's hand directly by him, and Xiao Cangmang also screamed sternly, and his whole body was struggling desperately.

This scene was a great excitement for so many people present, especially for the people in Xuanyuan 3rd place, it was even more gritted teeth, and they all hated Romer to the extreme!

Zhao Xia couldn't help being the first one. He was about to step onto the ring, pointing to Romer and cursing: "You stop Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu will kill you!"

However, when Romer faced his threat, he didn't care at all. Instead, he showed a joking smile. His opponent Zhao Xia hooked his finger and said provocatively: "Come on, how do I want you to die? Lao Tzu."

His Chinese is very slippery, but the more he does this, the more he can arouse the anger and hatred of all Chinese people.

Zhao Xia was originally a hot-tempered person. Where did he endure this provocation, he desperately wanted to step into the ring and attack Romer.

But at this moment, a voice sounded, "Old Zhao, don't be impulsive, you went to the ring, he has the right to kill you."

It was Lin Ziming who was talking. He didn't know when he had already walked up to Zhao Xia.

Zhao Xia stopped when he heard his words, but he gritted his teeth and his

eyes were cracked. “Instructor Lin, are we going to watch this beast and torture Old Xiao!”

At this moment, many people from the third place of Xuanyuan also gathered here. Each of them was extremely angry, clenched their fists, and stared at Lin Ziming deeply. As long as Lin Ziming said a word, they would shoot together and rush forward. Go to the ring and kill Romer, even if it breaks the rules!

But Lin Ziming shook his head and said: “You can’t do this, the game will continue.”

“But!” Zhao Xia gritted his teeth: “Aren’t we just watching Lao Xiao being tortured to death by him?!”

Lin Ziming’s eyes were deep, he didn’t respond, but instead looked at Romer and said, “You are dancing on the tip of a knife. Once I can persist, then my general situation will be even stronger. In the quarter-finals, all of you together are not my opponent.”

When Lin Ziming said this, Romer showed a sullen smile and said, “I just bet you can’t keep going.”

When the voice fell, he began to torment Xiao Cangmang again...