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Hearing this, Lin Ziming was shocked. He actually slept all day and night? That's too long!

"Where is my phone?" Lin Ziming asked immediately.

Soon, Nishang turned around, and she opened her palm and placed Lin Ziming's mobile phone on it.

Lin Ziming took it and found that he was still a little bit relieved. He was relieved to find that a lot of missed calls and confidence were coming to care about him.

He called Chu Fei the first time, and after reporting that he was safe, he called Peng Zhuo and General Qin.

"Hey, Director Peng..."

As soon as he spoke, he was immediately interrupted by Peng Zhuo, "Oh, my ancestor, you finally called me back! I thought you had something wrong!"

Peng Zhuo's anxious and worried voice immediately came from the phone, Barabara spoke for a while, and he could hear other people beside Peng Zhuo, who were all concerned about Lin Ziming.

After Lin Ziming heard it, the newcomer was still a little warm.

He didn't interrupt Peng Zhuo either, but after Peng Zhuo finished speaking, he said, "Director Peng, I'm fine, there is nothing wrong, everyone don't worry."

Hearing this, Peng Zhuo finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good, that's good. By the way, where are you, I will pick you up right away. Kung Fu Cup, you can't do it without you!"

Lin Ziming said, "I will go back soon by myself."

Peng Zhuo didn't insist, but asked Lin Ziming to come back as soon as possible. Lin Ziming heard the urgency in his tone and immediately asked, "Did something happen again in the twenty-four hours since I left?"

Peng Zhuo on the phone was silent for a short while before he sighed heavily and said: "Instructor Lin, we have sacrificed too many people here. The above said, if you can't come back, our Hua Guo, May be about to retire."

Peng Zhuo's tone was very heavy, and Lin Ziming could hear the weight! Originally, in this Kung Fu Cup, the power of China was very weak, and it was supported by Lin Ziming alone. When Lin Ziming was still there, everyone still had hope. But the disappearance of Lin Ziming, for the entire country of China, can be said to be completely panicked, and even the above have begun to make plans to give up the Kung Fu Cup!

Indeed, if we continue, the young warriors of China will have to sacrifice too much, and the next ones will be masters of the innate realm, which can be said to be a very important wealth of China.

Lin Ziming didn't say too much about it. He just said in a flat tone, but he said very firmly: "I will go back and wait for me."

"Okay!" Peng Zhuo also cheered up, "Instructor Lin, we are all waiting for you to come back!"

After hanging up the phone, Lin Ziming put the phone away and said to Nishang: "I want to go back to participate in the Kung Fu Cup."

Nishang nodded, she didn't say anything nonsense, just said a good word.

Lin Ziming turned and left, Nishang looked at his back, looking a little lost...

Two hours later, Lin Ziming returned to Huacheng. He was dusty, and there was a lot of dust on his body, especially on his feet. It was obvious that he rushed all the way.

When he appeared on the scene of the Kung Fu Cup, he immediately attracted the attention of many people.

There was a brief silence on the scene, and then a sensation broke out...