

## Chapter: 1727

“boom!”

“Great, instructor Lin finally played! Great!”

“Instructor Lin’s outing, he can definitely beat these foreigners out of luck, hahaha!”

“Then you need to say, Instructor Lin is the number one expert, even if they are together, they are not instructor Lin’s opponents.”

“We have been angry a lot in the past few days, and now we have finally waited for Instructor Lin to go out, so we can take a good breath!”

“What is this Johnson’s name? What kind of unlucky person is it to be the first dead soul under Instructor Lin...”

When Lin Ziming’s name was announced, all the Chinese people in the audience boiled over, and they placed extremely high expectations on Lin Ziming.

In fact, it is not an expectation, but an absolute trust, thinking that Lin Ziming will definitely not overturn the car, and he will definitely be able to give a good breath to the Chinese.

And they need to breathe out too much, they have been suppressed for too long, too long, if they still don’t breathe out, they will all be suffocated.

So when Lin Ziming appeared in the ring, he could fully feel the emotions of so many Chinese compatriots, it was an absolutely incomparable expectation and excitement.

All of them have placed their beliefs on Lin Ziming. If Lin Ziming can’t breathe out for them this time, then their beliefs will completely collapse.

Just like the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

The reason Lin Ziming understands this is that he also knows that he must never let down the expectations and trust of so many compatriots.

And he also knew that he would definitely not disappoint them.

Soon, his gaze turned to Johnson, who was a little pale among the crowd, the foreign leader who used to speak loudly to him and hurt his compatriots.

And just so, Johnson met Lin Ziming’s eyes, his heart trembled fiercely, and the blood on his face disappeared more cleanly.

He kept saying, “This is impossible, how could this be me, why is it me?”

His fear of Lin Ziming was already deep in his bones, especially when Lin Ziming beat Solomon to death a few days ago, his fear of Lin Ziming was even greater.

Don’t say let him fight Lin Ziming, he didn’t even have the courage to stand in front of Lin Ziming.

And many people next to him looked at him with gleeful or sympathetic eyes, all thinking that he was going to suffer this time, and fighting Lin Ziming in the ring, is it really possible to succeed? The answer is no, and you cannot succeed, and you may lose your life!

Guru!

Johnson swallowed heavily. He only felt that his scalp was a little numb, and he immediately had the urge to abstain.

Even when he opened his mouth, he wanted to say it.

But when the words came to his lips, he went back to Forbearance, because he knew that the rules of the Kung Fu Cup did not allow abstention, and could only surrender in the ring.

And for a warrior of his level, surrender is not allowed, especially he is still the warrior of the first power. If he surrenders, then what face is there in the beautiful country?

Thinking of this, he was very annoyed. He thought that he was so unlucky that he actually met Lin Ziming. He knew this was the result. He shouldn't have won the last game. If he fell into the loser's group, he would not meet Lin Ziming. Lin Ziming!