

Chapter: 1737

Shangguan Shuyao also came to watch the Kung Fu Cup today, and she did not come alone, but with Shangguan Wei'an and Shangguan not easy.

Today is Lin Ziming's match, and the opponent is still a strong opponent, she can't stand on the sidelines.

To be honest, at the beginning, she was really nervous, for fear that Lin Ziming would be killed.

She didn't dare to open her eyes to look at once.

But finally, when she saw Lin Ziming defeat Johnson with an invincible posture, her whole person relaxed.

And immediately, Lin Ziming's performance, bowing to everyone, was like Qiu Weiyuan's arrow, which hit her heart deeply, making her whole heart tremble!

Lin Ziming at this moment is so attractive and attractive. She vowed that she would never forget this picture for the rest of her life.

And she knew that, deep in her heart, she lived in the figure of Lin Ziming, and she would not be able to squeeze in other men in the future. If she could not be with Lin Ziming, then she would die alone...

Lin Ziming felt the gratitude and admiration of so many compatriots for him, and his nose was a little sour, and he was firmly moved.

Non-vegetation, ruthless Practice makes perfect?

Although Lin Ziming has almost reached the pinnacle of humanity, he is also a man of sentiment. In the face of the gratitude of so many compatriots, how can he be indifferent?

But he didn't say much about other things. He was not a hypocritical person. Then he just needs to be himself and use his actions to repay everyone's expectations of him!

So he nodded, without a word of nonsense, and strode down the ring.

After his figure disappeared into the ring, the staff on the scene reacted. Someone rushed up to check Johnson's body, confirmed that Johnson had died, and announced the result. Lin Ziming was the winner and entered the next round of promotion. Match.

Lin Ziming went back to watch the battlefield immediately, but first went back to the rest room and changed to a new set of clothes.

As soon as he came out, he was surrounded by many people, all of whom were relatively young Chinese martial artists, and their faces were full of enthusiasm, as if they were fans of celebrities.

"Instructor Lin is out!"

"Wow, instructor Lin is so handsome! I feel like I'm going to be in love!!"

"Instructor Lin, I am your fan, can you sign me? Just sign it on my chest..."

"Instructor Lin, I love you..."

Within two seconds, Lin Ziming was blocked by these people, and their

crazy appearance made Lin Ziming somewhat unexpected. He had never encountered such a situation before, and he was quite frantic.

“You...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he was surrounded by these warriors, and some courageous female warriors also hugged him.

“Ah! Be rich! I actually hugged Instructor Lin!”

“You shaozi, leave instructor Lin quickly, don’t defile instructor Lin, this is my instructor Lin, stop it!”

“Damn it, she got on the board first, I don’t accept it!”

Then, there were several young female warriors who were unbalanced in their hearts, and they wanted to follow Lin Ziming and hug Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming was stunned, he had never encountered such a situation before, these female warriors were too crazy, like zombies, they really scared him.