

## Chapter: 1740

After finishing speaking, Lin Ziming roughly said what was just now, and after Peng Zhuo and others listened to it, they immediately laughed.

Sun Liang quipped: “Haha, instructor Lin, it seems that you are now a big star among the martial artists, so many female martial artists like you.”

Zhao Xia also said with a smile: “Yes, this kind of situation is rare. Instructor Lin is really envious of others, haha.”

Hearing their ridicule, Lin Ziming rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t laugh at me anymore. I was so sad just now. Facing these crazy female warriors is more difficult than in the ring.”

After speaking, he sighed again, still feeling lingering.

After other people saw it, they couldn’t help but laugh. I don’t know how many people practice martial arts desperately for the sake of fame and publicity. But instructor Lin is good, low-key personality, and getting so many fans, but it is an annoyance.

It is this kind of person who can practice martial arts with such concentration and reach such a high level.

They could see that Lin Ziming was really upset about this, and no longer joked about him. Instead, he changed the subject. Peng Zhuo said sternly, “Instructor Lin, you did a good job just now. The country has gained a lot of face, and now you are the great hero of our country! But...”

He immediately changed his voice and said: “In this way, you have truly entered the vision of the global warrior, especially the powerhouse of the gods of other countries...so you still have to be careful.”

Lin Ziming nodded. Lin Ziming had anticipated what Peng Zhuo had said, but he didn’t have a trace of fear. Even if he was a strong god, soldiers came to block the water and cover it.

When he won the Kung Fu Cup champion, got the opportunity to enter the secret realm, and became a powerhouse in the realm of the gods in one fell swoop, he would not know who should be afraid of by that time!

Regarding this, Lin Ziming thought very openly, and was not worried at all. Seeing his ease, Peng Zhuo and others nodded secretly, admiring him even more.

Then Peng Zhuo said again, “Instructor Lin, you will have another game tomorrow, and your opponent will also be an innate Dzogchen strong.”

“Yeah.” Lin Ziming nodded. Regarding this point, he didn’t care at all, no matter who it was, he would just squeeze it over.

Now the Kung Fu Cup is in its late stages, and it is not far from the final quarter-finals championship.

Then, Lin Ziming and Peng Zhuo talked for a while, and then went to the spectator stand together.

When Shangguan Wei’an saw him, he immediately smiled, waved to him,

and said with a smile: "Instructor Lin, come here."

Because of Shangguan's stalwart greeting, everyone in the spectator stand looked at Lin Ziming, including the high-levels of many countries, as well as the beautiful country's Tsolang.

Lin Ziming clearly felt that this Tsolang was obviously full of hostility towards him, and the haze in his eyes flashed by, but he quickly returned to his coldness.

"Up the peak!"

Under everyone's attention, Lin Ziming walked to Shangguan Wei'an and saluted him to show his respect.

Shangguan Wei'an stood up, patted Lin Ziming's shoulder, and said with appreciation and satisfaction: "Instructor Lin, you played very beautifully just now. You solved your opponent with three or two punches, not bad."

Lin Ziming said modestly: "The country is well trained."

After a few words of greeting, Shangguan Weian smiled and said to Tsolang: "Mr. Tsolang, I was so embarrassed just now. Our instructor Lin took too much action. Don't keep your hands and give the super powers of your beautiful country. Killed."

When Tsolang heard these words, his face became even more ugly, and he snorted heavily, pretending that he did not hear Shangguan's stalwart words. Seeing Tsolang's deflated appearance, Shangguan Wei'an felt immediately comfortable.

At this moment, there was a bodyguard in a black suit, whispering something in Tsolang's ear, and he suddenly showed a smile on Tsolang's originally gloomy face, and he also looked at the forest with his eyes. Ming...