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Lin Ziming is not a fool, and he is not afraid of death. The reason why he dares to do this is his rational analysis, and the second and most important thing is his courage, enough!

Fortunately, he was still right.

But in fact, strictly speaking, it is not very appropriate to use gambling to describe it. He is more of an intellectual analysis.

In any case, he succeeded.

And under the coercion of Adam, his spirit and will have also been greatly tempered.

But for others, it was an absolutely shocking thing, and everyone obviously had no idea that Adam would actually let Lin Ziming go.

And it wasn't as simple as letting it go. Adam actually showed his appreciation for Lin Ziming. Isn't this too shocking?

Including Shangguan Wei'an, Peng Zhuo and others, are still dumbfounded, and will not be able to recover for a while. With their thinking and understanding, they couldn't understand why Adam had such a big change.

Did Adam and Lin Ziming know each other?

Was Adam's anger just a joke?

But soon they overturned this speculation, because it was impossible. Adam was a master of the God-passing Realm of the Beautiful Country, and he was a person on the cloud. How could he have anything to do with Lin Ziming?

As for Tsolang and the others, they were even more daunted. They didn't even understand why Adam would react like this.

Only Lin Ziming was the most sober. He smiled and said, "Thank you very much."

He was neither humble nor overbearing, and there was no awe and jealousy for Adam. His performance throughout the game made people remember him deeply.

Adam didn't have to say any more. After turning around, the smile he admired on his face disappeared immediately, and he returned to Tsolang and sat down.

He stared at the ring lightly, as if he didn't care about what happened just now, and as if it had never happened before.

"Mr. Adam, were you just now?"

After Tsolang also sat down, unable to suppress the doubts in his heart, he asked in a low voice.

Adam did not answer immediately, but glanced over Lin Ziming first, then lowered his head to drink red wine, and said indifferently: "The other masters of the gods in China are protecting him in secret. I can't attack him here. ."

Tsolang actually guessed this possibility, but when he heard Adam's confession, he still felt a little pity, and sighed and said, "That's really a pity."

Adam's eyes flickered, and he didn't continue to speak, no one could guess what he was thinking.

The aura was strangely quiet for two seconds.

But then, a sensation broke out again.

Everyone was shocked.

"Fuck! No way! The Shentong Realm in the beautiful country just now didn't even attempt to teach Instructor Lin, and also expressed his appreciation for Instructor Lin? This instructor Lin is too awesome, right!"

"Instructor Lin is really awesome, he really deserves to be the most awesome genius in the history of our country!"

"Hahaha, instructor Lin is invincible."

Many Chinese martial artists have now expressed their worship and admiration for Lin Ziming.

Especially Peng Zhuo, Li Dao and others, although they did not speak, but their eyes looking at Lin Ziming, in fact, the admiration and worship of Lin Ziming is even stronger!

Because they were standing next to Lin Ziming just now, and felt the pressure of Adam, they were as terrifying as Heaven's Dao, and they all had the idea of kneeling.