

Chapter: 1754

When Sun Liang saw this scale, he took a sigh of relief and said, “There are too many people here too! There are almost 200,000 people, it’s an exaggeration!”

“Yeah!” Zhao Xia also nodded: “I remember the previous Kung Fu Cup, there were far fewer spectators who came to watch the game. If this happens, the consequences will be disastrous.”

Peng Zhuo shook his head and said: “It is impossible for riots to occur. These audiences are all qualified warriors. Besides, if there is a place in the God-Through Realm Master Town, they will not be able to riot... It’s just this scale, it’s really scary !”

“At this scale, I, a bystander, will feel tremendous pressure when I see it. I don’t know how much pressure is on Instructor Lin!”

“That said, it must be extremely huge. Instructor Lin is the favorite to win this championship. Almost the world’s attention is focused on him. How much pressure is on him. If I change, I, I don’t have to play at all, I will be scared to be scared!”

Li Dao’s words are a bit exaggerated. After all, as a master of Innate Realm, it is impossible for him to be frightened, but it is also inevitable that under the attention of hundreds of thousands of viewers, the pressure is unprecedented. It is for sure that it affects the performance of strength.

After they said these words, they couldn’t help but focus on Lin Ziming who was in the front, only to find that there was no nervous expression on Lin Ziming’s face. On the contrary, he looked very relaxed, a light cloud. There is no trace of nervousness in the appearance.

They admire Lin Ziming to the extreme, and only such a person can reach such a high level at such a young age.

Compared with Lin Ziming, Romer and Junichiro Zhongjing also felt a lot of pressure.

Fortunately, they are masters of the Innate Realm Dzogchen, and they can still suppress this tension by their own will.

“This scene is really too big, the eyes of the world are all here. In any case, we will have to kill Lin Ziming, otherwise, the seven of us will lose face!”

Hei Mamba gritted his teeth. .

His words were approved by others.

At this moment, their hearts have never been close before, that is, there is only one purpose, and they will kill Lin Ziming by all means.

Otherwise, they will become Lin Ziming’s stepping stones, completely stinking for thousands of years.

This is not something they can accept.

In order to kill Lin Ziming, they have been carefully discussing these two days, and they have several sets of combat methods, and they have united to

kill Lin Ziming.

Their plan was perfect, and they didn't believe it. With their seven great innate realms, they couldn't beat Lin Ziming together.

If this is the case, then they don't need to ask for this old face!

Time is passing little by little.

It was a normal time, but it became slow at this moment, especially for those who care about this game, it is even more a torment.

Near the beginning.

One minute.

On the big screen in the center of the ring, the countdown began.

59...

58...

57...

Until 1...

With a bang, many fireworks began to rise around the Kung Fu Cup scene, and the scene was once extremely grand and grand!

And immediately, in the middle of the ring, a host came and started to announce the last game of the Kung Fu Cup with a voice of gratitude, starting from now, officially unfolding! ! !