

Chapter: 1762

Regardless of Shangguan Shuyao's dignity, it is inappropriate to say such words in this situation. Lin Ziming is not a bachelor himself, but has a husband. How could Shangguan Shuyao intervene in others'? Marriage is a mess!

But Shangguan Shuyao shook her head and said seriously: "I don't talk nonsense, I'm serious!"

"You!" Shangguan is not easy to get angry. This daughter, she didn't have to worry about him. He wanted to say something. At this time, Shangguan Wei An coughed twice and said: "Okay, stop talking, concentrate. Cheer up instructor Lin."

"Yes, Dad." Shangguan didn't nod easily. This is a family matter, and it's not easy to say it outside.

After returning, he must do a good job of ideological work for Shangguan Shuyao.

After Shangguan Shuyao cheered Lin Ziming, the others started to react and cheered Lin Ziming one after another.

There was a wave of noises that swept the audience, bringing the atmosphere of the audience to a high point.

Lin Ziming still walked unhurriedly, not at all anxious, not nervous, not to mention, just this calmness and indifference has already overwhelmed the previous seven Innate Realm Great Perfection masters.

And the seven Innate Realm Dzogchen masters on the stage, they discovered this of Lin Ziming, and their expressions were very ugly and gloomy.

Originally, they were very confident in this game, because during this period of time, the seven of them put aside their prejudices and suspicions, and all exchanged their martial arts experience, and in a short time, they improved each other. He also formulated several sets of joint combat methods, just to jointly kill Lin Ziming!

First Lin Ziming was killed, leaving the seven of them to compete fairly.

But now, Lin Ziming has reached the realm of harmony between man and nature, so their odds of winning are even lower!

Finally, Lin Ziming stepped onto the ring and faced the seven Innate Realm Dzogchen masters under the blessing of the much-anticipated and immense momentum.

The moment he stood on the ring, the original noisy atmosphere of the audience became quiet at this moment. Everyone held their breath and did not dare to make a sound, for fear of this important moment.

The main thing is that these eight people in the ring have exerted too much pressure on them.

The host took a deep breath and announced loudly: "The 33rd Kung Fu Cup

Championship, start!”

The championship game began, and from this moment, the eight of them could attack.

However, none of them moved.

The seven Innate Realm Dzogchen masters, now all tightened their nerves to the extreme, looking straight at Lin Ziming, looking very solemn and jealous.

But for Lin Ziming, it was a different scene.

I saw Lin Ziming standing with his hands in his hands, wearing a long robe, waving in the wind. He slowly walked towards the center of the ring, with a faint smile in his mouth: “I will give you a chance, surrender, and I can forgive you not to die.”

Lin Ziming’s words were very plain, his voice was not loud, and there was no murder or majesty, as if he was just talking about ordinary things like eating and sleeping.

But in line with the current scene, his words are extremely domineering, so that all the Chinese warriors present, including those who watched the live broadcast before the TV, are full of enthusiasm after listening, the cells of the whole body are active, and they are holding tightly. First, his face was blood red.

In the past few years, when has China been so proud of it?

As the youngest player in the Kung Fu Cup this year, Lin Ziming shouted the most domineering words. To all of China, he was really too relieved and too proud! ! !

But they still dare not shout out the joy in their hearts, because they dare not disturb Lin Ziming on the ring. At this moment, Lin Ziming is the real protagonist and the soul of their country of China.