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However, he was still dead. His eyes were wide, full of confusion, fear, and pain. He couldn't figure out why he was hit by Lin Ziming?

He felt that his neck was broken by Lin Ziming, and the piercing pain spread from his neck to his whole body.

The most terrifying thing is that he can clearly feel the constant loss of his vitality...

He knew a terrible thing, he was dying.

"Ahhhhh..." His mouth opened, but he couldn't speak, he could only scream hoarsely, he wanted to ask for help, he didn't want to die, how rare it is for him to cultivate to this state, he In his country, he is the god of war, a hero, and he still has a great life to enjoy, and he just died like this, he is really unwilling.

However, no matter how he called, it was of no avail. His vitality was still madly lost, and even his consciousness began to blur. He knew that he was really going to die. Now he regrets it very much. He knew that Lin Ziming was so terrifying. Why do you want to fight against Lin Ziming? Even if you give him a hundred courage, he will not fight against Lin Ziming!

It's a pity that there are no ifs, he really is going to die...

After a few seconds, his legs glared, his eyes began to loosen and he was dead.

Only at this time did the audience on the field react, and Lin Ziming had beaten to death a great master of Innate Realm Dzogchen in less than a minute.

For Romer and the others, the scalp was tingling now, because they also couldn't see clearly how Lin Ziming shot and beat this innate realm Great Perfection master to death.

But they all felt the power of Lin Ziming's punch. It was too heavy, just like the train ran into it, making them all get goose bumps.

"Lin Ziming, you are dead! I think you have so much physical strength and consume us!" Zhongjing Junichiro shouted loudly. Originally, he still had some reservations. After all, after killing Lin Ziming, , He still has to compete with others for the Kung Fu Cup championship, but now, he has no choice, if he doesn't exert all his strength, Lin Ziming will kill him!

"Brothers, don't keep your physical strength anymore. Let's go all out to kill Lin Ziming!!" Zhongjing Junichiro roared, and then he began to set an example. He was the first to force out all his potential and be the first to fight Lin Ziming. Kill one blow.

Others saw Zhongjing Junichiro's actions, and they also agreed with Zhongjing Junichiro's actions. After all, Lin Ziming was too terrifying. If they didn't work hard, then they would have no chance to work hard.

The champions of the Kung Fu Cup, how important is their fate?

But Lin Ziming also showed a disdainful smile again, “Just relying on you group of ants, you also want to fight against me? Whether you work hard or not, to me, it is all ants.”

“Arrogant!” Lefsky was the first to shout, Lin Ziming was too arrogant, he really thought he was a powerhouse in the realm of God, invincible in the world? !

He was the first to explode, inspiring 100% of his strength, caught a great angle, and hit Lin Ziming with all his strength, with a bang, his speed was so fast that he made a sonic boom and a violent wind. The ground slammed into Lin Ziming’s chest, and the power of the thunderbolt was instilled into Lin Ziming.

It’s just that with his punch, how can he hit Lin Ziming?

Lin Ziming did not retreat, but moved forward. While pulling the distance behind him, he moved closer to Levsky. Moreover, he punched at the same time and wanted to fight Levsky!

In terms of size, he and Loves are too far apart, a full head shorter than Loves.

Visually, everyone would think that Lin Ziming was going to be beaten away, but in fact, the person who was beaten up was not Lin Ziming, but Lefsky.

Levsky first slapped, his wrist was directly broken, and then he let out a scream, the whole person flew upside down, and the person spewed blood in the air.

“I can’t help myself.” Lin Ziming’s eyes flashed coldly. He moved his feet, obviously faster than the others by a level. He jumped out of the encircling circle and chased Levsky in the air, tightly. Then he grabbed Levsky’s foot, and then tugged. Amidst Levsky’s panic and fear, he smashed Levsky to the ground! ! !