

## Chapter: 1782

Lin Ziming walked over and twisted the opponent's neck.

"Don't kill me! Please, don't..."

With a snap, his words were not complete, so Lin Ziming broke his neck and died.

Now, only Black Mamba and Romer are left.

Romer was cold and standing on the other side of the ring, while the black mamba was running away.

Lin Ziming just glanced at Romer lightly, and then chased the Black Mamba. Black Mamba used his secret method to stimulate one hundred and fifty percent of his own potential. This was an overdraft for his body. It would take several months to recover, but at this time, he could no longer take care of that. Too much, small lives matter.

"You can't run."

He had already ran out of the ring and rushed towards the exit, but at this moment, he heard Lin Ziming's voice and was immediately frightened.

Lin Ziming also didn't give him so much nonsense. After rushing to his back, he punched directly and hit the black mamba's back hard, making a loud "bang". The black mamba's His body also fell down and hit the front pillar hard, knocking the pillar crooked.

Black Mamba felt his own vitality flow quickly, and his vision began to blur, it was the feeling of death.

In his sight, he saw Lin Ziming approaching him, and a strong desire for survival rose from his heart. He crawled forward and called for help loudly around him, "Save me, save me, I don't want to die, I I don't want to die yet..."

He spoke in the languages of several countries, which shows how much he doesn't want to die.

However, no matter how much he begged for mercy, Lin Ziming couldn't let him go.

Lin Ziming just walked up, facing his back, stepped on and slammed, and the black mamba died...

In the end, there was Romer in the ring.

He didn't run, but stood on the ring, with a little blood on his face, just like this, watching Lin Ziming walk over.

His move made Lin Ziming a little surprised.

"Why don't you run?"

Romer gave a wry smile, "Is it useful to run?"

Lin Ziming nodded, and said solemnly: "Well, it's really useless."

After speaking, he was ready to take a shot and solved Romer at the same time.

"Wait a minute!" Romer shouted loudly, "Lin Ziming, I surrender!"

“I don’t accept surrender here.” Lin Ziming looked cold.

Romer continued: “I want to be your dog! From now on I will only serve you, can you let me go?”

Hearing this, Lin Ziming was a little surprised, “Aren’t you afraid of embarrassing your country?”

Romer was silent, and after a few seconds he said, “I just want to live.”

Lin Ziming nodded, “Very real reason.”

Romer was overjoyed: “Then you agreed?!”

“No.” Lin Ziming said with a smile: “From the point of view of you killing the Hua Guo martial artist, it is doomed to death.”

After saying this, Lin Ziming made an impressive move.