

## Chapter: 1858

“Do you think that if the army is dispatched, you can catch me?” Lin Ziming said these words with sarcasm and disdain on his face. It was obvious that he did not put these troops in his eyes, and his The reaction immediately angered these troops.

The white general snorted coldly, “Live and die! Shoot!”

When the words fell, soldiers immediately shot Lin Ziming.

Three booming gunshots resounded across the sky of Alexander Manor.

Everyone thought that Lin Ziming must be dead. After all, this is an army.

No matter how powerful a person is, how can he fight an army?

But just when they thought that Lin Ziming must be unlucky, they heard three screams, and Lin Ziming’s figure disappeared from their sight.

When they opened their eyes again, they found that Lin Ziming had appeared in another place, and the three soldiers who shot him had already fallen to the ground, and the three guns had also been disassembled into parts.

This speed is so fast that all of them can’t see clearly.

“Your speed is too slow to hit me.”

Lin Ziming’s lazy voice sounded again.

This time the white general finally reacted. He shouted violently and was very annoyed. This lowly Chinese dared to resist. It was extremely arrogant and unforgivable! ! !

“Shoot me into a hornet’s nest!”

The white general issued an order again, and immediately these soldiers began to take action again, and they wanted to shoot Lin Ziming a second time.

They were all professionally trained soldiers, with a hit rate of over 90% within 100 meters. At the same time, with so many bullets shooting at Lin Ziming, even if Lin Ziming was a fly, he would have to be shot.

However, they still underestimated Lin Ziming’s strength too much.

Immediately before they were about to shoot, Lin Ziming’s body began to move, and the speed was so fast that even in broad daylight, they couldn’t catch Lin Ziming’s figure.

“What about people! Where did you go?”

“Damn it, this Chinese man!”

They were shocked when they didn’t find Lin Ziming in one shot, and they didn’t understand how Lin Ziming disappeared under their noses.

At the next moment, Lin Ziming’s voice came out again.

They all looked over, but were horrified to find that Lin Ziming had already reached behind the white general, pinched the white general’s neck with one hand, and kicked him easily.

“You ants, want to kill me too?”

The white general felt his body aches, and his neck seemed to be grasped by an extremely powerful iron clamp, giving him little room for struggle.

This series of occurrences immediately frightened him.

As for the other soldiers, seeing this scene, their scalp numb, because they could not see clearly how Lin Ziming appeared behind the white general, this posture is almost like a ghost!

“You, you... are you a human or a ghost?!”

The white general was lifted by Lin Ziming in this way, feeling like a chicken, and Lin Ziming's destiny was in his hands. He finally panicked.