

## Chapter: 1956

Two steps back.

Not just him, but other people reacted similarly.

Lin Ziming patted his sleeves, smiled brightly at them, and said, "Next, it's your turn."

After the words fell, Lin Ziming's figure disappeared from the place, with a bang, when Lin Ziming appeared again, he went to one of the tall bastards, and then kicked under the other's horrified expression. He came out with another bang, and kicked the person away, and his waist was directly kicked off.

The body has also become an angle of ninety degrees, which looks extremely weird and makes the scalp numb.

Lin Ziming didn't stop. Then, he attacked continuously for twenty seconds. All the bastards except Tony died under his fist.

Moreover, the methods of death of these people are extremely tragic and cruel, and the warehouse is full of strong bloody smell.

Lin Ziming stopped, he closed his eyes and felt the change in his thoughts at this moment.

In the midst of it, he seemed to feel that many Chinese compatriots buried in this piece of land were expressing gratitude.

Tony is already stupid. He has lived for so long and has never experienced anything like this before!

He watched Lin Ziming walking towards him now, his mind was blank, and he didn't know what to do. It was really shocking for him.

Immediately afterwards, when he reacted, he immediately screamed, yelling monsters, monsters!

Then he picked up the shotgun at the fastest speed, and aimed at Lin Ziming to spray Lin Ziming to death!

But how could his speed surpass Lin Ziming?

He only felt a flower in front of his eyes, and when he reacted, he found that Lin Ziming had already arrived in front of him, and he couldn't press the trigger with his finger, because Lin Ziming's finger was blocking him.

"You still want to kill me?" Lin Ziming asked with a smile.

However, in his eyes, this smile was the most terrifying existence in the world. It made him fear to the extreme, and the whole person was about to cry, and his body trembled extremely badly! !

He then reacted more quickly, let go of the shotgun, turned and ran.

Lin Ziming caught up with him immediately, but he showed a disdainful smile. After he rushed to the door, he held the shotgun in one hand, throwing it casually, and flew towards Tony at a very fast speed. , Stabbed Tony in the back hard.

Tony let out a scream, then he died.

After getting this done, Lin Ziming simply patted his sleeves, as if he had done a trivial thing, just an understatement as if he had slapped a fly to death. It's not that he ignores life, but his mentality, which has undergone earth-shaking changes long ago, and his Dao heart is very firm now.

Moreover, these people do not cherish their deaths, and Lin Ziming naturally does not have any guilt.

If he doesn't kill these people, he still doesn't know how many people have suffered because of these scums. Speaking of which, he is walking the way for the heavens.

When he turned around, he saw these Chinese compatriots, and the eyes that looked at him were full of horror, fear, and strangeness.

He just shook his head and said, "You don't have to be afraid of me, I am a Chinese, your compatriots. As compatriots, I would like to advise you, if you want not to be bullied by these beautiful people, the most important thing is to have a strong heart. Get up and be united. These beautiful people dare not bully you. The dignity is won by themselves."

After saying this, he didn't have anything to say, so he turned around and left.