

Chapter: 2001

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When Lin Ziming appeared in the beautiful country, it was already a day. It was not that Nuwazong was far away from the beautiful country, but that Lin Ziming walked very slowly.

Although he almost died in a battle with Asura this time, after he recovered, the help he brought to him was enormous!

Now he was closer to the God-passing realm, and he had already felt the existence of that layer of membrane. He felt that as long as he gently stabbed him, he would be able to break through to the God-passing realm smoothly.

And once he reaches the realm of the gods, then his strength will once again usher in an earth-shaking change!

At that time, let alone Ashura, even if the military god Huangpudao, he might be able to compete.

However, he also had a hunch that he still needed to be steady, waiting for the best opportunity, to break through to the God Realm in one fell swoop.

Now his strength has improved a bit compared to before the battle with Asura.

This is even more certain for him and Adam.

By the time he arrives in the beautiful country, he has completely recovered to his peak, and his whole person is extremely strong!

Especially his spirit is about to condense into substance. If Ashura appears in front of him again, he will definitely be able to defeat Ashura.

So next, his biggest goal is to find Adam against him.

He has a hunch that this Adam's strength should be stronger than Ashura. If he fights against Adam, then he may directly break through to the realm of the gods!

When he breaks through to the God-Throughout Realm, he won't have to go to the secret realm then.

In the next few days, Lin Ziming began his old profession again, various kinds of 'against' the beautiful country, all kinds of anti-violence and peace, serving the Chinese and Chinese who stayed in the beautiful country.

In just one week, he has already taken away no less than fifty black forces, and his methods are extremely simple and neat, and he has no mercy. As long as he is a notorious criminal, he will directly incarnate the god of death and take them away. life.

Even, he took his free time to go to the boxing gyms of the major beautiful countries and kicked them all over, and tortured these so-called masters.

For a time, half of the beautiful country was shaken!

Everyone had no idea that a Chinese man suddenly appeared, daring to be so arrogant in a beautiful country! ! !

Moreover, Lin Ziming did not deliberately hide himself. His appearance was exposed to a lot of surveillance, causing many high-level officials in the beautiful country to see his appearance.

“boom!”

In a luxurious office, there are a dozen strong-body beautiful people sitting in uniforms, looking at the signs on their shoulders, their positions are not low, they are the core people of the beautiful country.

One of the two-meter tall, extremely strong white man slapped the table fiercely and snarled angrily, “You are a rice bucket! It’s a rice bucket!! With so many of you, you can’t catch a small Chinese!!! Above! The order to die has been given. In three days, if you still can’t catch this damn Chinese, then you will get out! Our great beautiful country, don’t raise waste!!!”