

## Chapter: 2010

Indeed, for them, they have never seen such a ghostly speed, but with a flower in front of them, people have already arrived in front of them.

For an instant, they even suspected that Lin Ziming was not a human being, but a ghost. Only a ghost could have such a terrifying speed that he couldn't even hit the bullet.

Lin Ziming lifted him up with one hand, effortlessly, and said lightly, "Just like you, you dare to threaten to arrest me?"

The fat police officer felt Lin Ziming's terrifying aura and intense murderous intent, which made him tremble even more. He could not breathe for a long time because his neck was pinched. Striking in the air.

You know, his body is very burly and tall, weighing more than three hundred catties, but now he is hand-held by Lin Ziming, who looks much thinner. For ordinary people, the visual impact is extremely huge. It's like what happens in science fiction movies.

The other policemen now had the ease and arrogance that they were just now. They stared at Lin Ziming as if they were facing the enemy, holding their guns firmly, but they didn't dare to shoot casually for fear of injuring their officers.

"Wow! Is this person a human or a ghost? I didn't even see him, so I have already appeared in front of the police officer..."

"This is definitely not a person, but a ghost!"

"Could it be a mutant in a science fiction movie, Superman?"

"Too horrible, too horrible... It seems that what is shown in the movie is real..."

Because Lin Ziming's performance just now made the audience around him scornful. Instead, he looked at Lin Ziming with fear and fear. Many people even thought that Lin Ziming was a ghost and a superman.

Lin Ziming's reaction to these grassroots can be said to be a little bit turbulent. He deliberately wanted to coax such a big movement. Only the greater the movement, the sooner Adam would come to the door. To be honest, he has no patience, and he has continued to stay in the beautiful country. Speaking of it, he has also left China and has been away from Chu Fei for a while. Now he wants to step on the stepping stone of Adam as soon as possible, and then return to China.

As for the secret realm, he actually doesn't have much interest, because he knows that at his current speed of practice, even if he doesn't go to the secret realm, he will be able to smoothly break through to the psychic realm in the near future. It's just a matter of time.

The police officer's attitude was a lot of horror. "You, you, you, let me go quickly, you are attacking the police and you are going to be shot!"

"Really?" Lin Ziming was not afraid, but showed a meaningful smile, and

then said: “I heard that the police of your beautiful country can help me abuse and bully my Chinese compatriots against the local underground forces. Save. Your beautiful country is known as the most democratic and just country in the world. This is what you call democracy and justice?”

Because Lin Ziming spoke in English, everyone could understand what he meant, especially the Chinese compatriots in the crowd. After listening, everyone felt the same and felt sad.

At the beginning, their ancestors, or themselves, in some well-known mouths, heard of how wonderful and great the beautiful country is, and without too much consideration, they dragged their families to come to the beautiful country and thought it had arrived. heaven. Unexpectedly, after he came, he became a hell, a hell for Chinese Americans!

They have wanted to return to the country countless times, but everything is involuntary, and they can't go back anymore. No matter how much they regret it, they can only survive in the beautiful country.