

Chapter: 2019

At this point, Shangguan Wei'an didn't say much, and hung up the phone with a sigh.

In addition to Shangguan Wei'an, there are actually many people who know Lin Ziming who have called Lin Ziming.

After all, what Lin Ziming did today was too subversive for them.

On Lin Ziming's side, he hung up the phone, and his heart was still warm. Although he has been away from the State of China for a long time, there are still many people who care about him.

Especially Chu Fei and Tao Sanniang's trust in her, two confidantes, made him even more happy.

He clenched his fists, and he had a huge confidence and ambition in his heart. He shoulders the hope of many people and shoulders most of the luck of China. He must not lose to Adam! This time, he is going to break through with Adam as a stepping stone!

Now he is not just himself, but carries the expectations of China.

Besides, he still has a strong hunch that the world is in the tranquility before a storm, and a huge war will break out sooner or later! And this war will directly affect the pattern of the world in the future!

As his realm improves, he can feel the intensity of this premonition more and more.

Although he still can't analyze why there is a war, no matter what, he must desperately improve himself during this rare peaceful period.

In the next great war, he must have enough strength to protect his relatives, friends, and even the country!

And to break through the God Realm, he must do it. Otherwise, if he doesn't reach the God Realm, he will be different from Ants in the coming war. He may not even be able to keep himself, let alone protect himself. People around me.

He clenched his fists, his eyes were extremely firm, and then took a deep breath, quickly calmed his mind and entered a state of meditation.

At the same time, in the high-rise buildings of the beautiful country, there was an angry roar.

"Unreasonable! You pigs, waste, all waste! Actually let a Chinese, in our country, be so presumptuous, and still can't catch him, but he was cleaned up so simply, and it was broadcast to the world! Let the whole world laugh at us! Damn you!!!"

With a bang, in the conference room, a burly officer, full of anger, slapped heavily on the table, and with great strength, he immediately shot the table to pieces. It was terrifying. The high-levels below were so scared that they dared not speak.

The officer standing by them is a big figure who looks at the entire beautiful

country and ranks among the top ranks.

And they had never seen it before. The officer was so angry that he almost burned the entire conference room.

“You rubbish group, with so many policemen dispatched, they can’t take down this Chinese, Wusiman, why do you have the face to sit here!”

The next black police officer was the chief of the police. He was now sweating, and he was said to be ashamed. He straightened his waist quickly and said: “Please give me a chance to redeem my merits, the sir! I promise that this mob will be arrested. Come to justice!!”

Wusiman hated Lin Ziming too, if it weren’t for him, he wouldn’t be so embarrassed.

The officer stared at him coldly and said, “Well, after you have been with me for so many years, I will give you one last chance. If you still can’t catch this Chinese, just give me the fuck in this position!!!”

However, just as the black police officer was about to answer, the door of the conference room was pushed open, and a man walked in, it was Hannibal.