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Scott screamed. He had a completely hell expression now, and he couldn't believe that the scene in front of him was true.

But isn't it? The punch just now, although he did not use his full strength, but also used 80% of his strength, let alone a human face, even if it was really a piece of iron, it would have to be cracked!

However, the other party actually didn't have anything, except for a slight sway of the body, there was nothing else, as if it was just a bite by a mosquito!

To be honest, Scott's brain was completely blank. He didn't understand why such a thing happened. Even a master of the God Realm might not be able to block his punch with his face, and he was unscathed!

Not only him, but the people around him now have extremely wonderful expressions. The smiles on their faces, teasing, immediately stiffened on their faces and opened their eyes. That expression is as funny as it is.

They also couldn't believe that Boss Scott's terrifying power hit this Chinese in the face, so there was nothing wrong with it?

This is not too real, right? They must have hallucinated.

At this time, Lin Ziming laughed and said, "You only have this strength? It's not enough to scratch me."

Scott was completely regained this time. He realized that he had encountered a hard nail this time. The opponent was not an ordinary person, but a super invincible master!

Moreover, the other party is a Chinese. As a result, during this period of time, as long as he is not a pig, he can understand the true identity of the other party as a Chinese!

This is obviously the horror master who defeated Hannibal yesterday!

And he actually didn't recognize him, and he shot Lin Ziming...

This this this...

All of his self-confidence, all his arrogance, all his arrogance, all of his self-confidence, all his arrogance, and all his arrogance were all lost at this moment. His face lost his blood and became pale. Now facing Lin Ziming's playful and cold eyes, he only feels My scalp is numb, my body feels cold, my legs are a little trembling!

"You, you, you are Lin Ziming, that Chinese, invincible Chinese!!!"

Scott's voice changed now, there was a vibrato, and it became sharper.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, "You only recognize me now. It seems that my reputation in your beautiful country is not enough."

Hearing these words, and feeling Lin Ziming's joking and coldness, Scott now felt his brain exploded, extremely scared and regretful!

Don't look at him being so arrogant and mean to other Chinese people, but he was still very scared when he met a real opponent.

This is a super existence that even Hannibal can't beat, and it still has to challenge Adam's existence! How can someone provoke him in the third stage of the Innate Realm in his mere mere fold!

Scott struggled to squeeze a smile and said: "I'm sorry, sorry, I don't have the vision, I didn't recognize you just now, it's my fault, it's definitely my fault..."

While he was talking, he slapped himself in the face, panicking, where is the arrogance just now?

The others were dumbfounded when they saw this scene. They couldn't imagine why Scott was so afraid of Lin Ziming? You know, there are hundreds of them here, and there are guns.

For Zhong Fan and others, it is even more subverted...