

Chapter: 2075

“Wait, this guy must be dead! Adam hasn’t made any shots for many years, and this time he shot, he must kill Lin Ziming.”

“That’s necessary, who doesn’t know that Adam protects his shortcomings. Just two days ago, Lin Ziming also abolished Adam’s disciple Hannibal. It would be strange if Adam didn’t kill him.”

“It’s a pity that Hua Guo has finally cultivated a genius, and he is about to die in Adam’s hands now, hahahahaha...”

Many people were talking about it, and they didn’t think anyone was optimistic about Lin Ziming, and felt that Lin Ziming was dead this time.

Although they had experienced something similar to Hannibal before, but this time, they did not believe in their hearts that Lin Ziming could survive in Adam’s hands.

After all, Hannibal was only a disciple of Adam, and he hadn’t reached the spiritual realm, so there was no way to compare with Adam.

To put it bluntly, even if Lin Ziming could defeat three Hannibals at the same time, they thought that Lin Ziming had no chance of winning in front of Adam.

They are now betting on how long Lin Ziming can support. Most people think that Lin Ziming can’t support it for three seconds. This time, it’s pure death.

Lin Ziming heard the voices of these people in his ears. For him, it didn’t have the slightest influence, and there would be no waves in his heart.

Now that he is in Liuli state, he has no distracting thoughts, how can he be affected by these outside sounds?

Under everyone’s gaze, Lin Ziming walked towards Adam without rush.

Just when he reached the shore and was about to jump onto the water, planning to cross the river to the Adam Island, suddenly, beside him, there was a voice with a bit of excitement and tremor, “Instructor Lin You must win!!!”

This is a Mandarin voice, not English anymore.

Hearing this voice, Lin Ziming stopped immediately, turned his head and looked over, and suddenly saw a relatively young face, a Chinese, an ordinary martial artist in the realm of a master.

He was also wearing a Tai Chi suit, clenched his fists, looked at Lin Ziming full of admiration and excitement, cheering for Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming had been Gu Jing Bubo’s face, and finally showed a smile, nodded to him, smiled and said, “Okay, I will win.”

This young man seemed to have thought that Lin Ziming would notice him. Facing Lin Ziming’s gentle smile, he felt extremely nervous and happy, his face flushed suddenly.

Then, there were other people cheering on Lin Ziming.

“Instructor Lin, you must win! We all support you!”

“Yes, instructor Lin, you can rest assured to play! We all believe in you...”

“Instructor Lin, come on...”

Suddenly, there were a lot of cheering and cheering sounds, making Lin Ziming’s heart warm as he watched.