

Chapter: 2280

After a pause for a few seconds, countless speeches immediately began to burst out on the live web forum.

“Damn! The strength of this Xiaoyao King is too terrifying! Is this really the strength that humans can master? It only takes less than a minute. The entire forest, within ten miles of it, has become ruins. It’s up!!!”

“The horror is like this, the horror is like this... This Xiaoyao King, originally I knew he was very powerful, but the strength he displayed now greatly exceeds my cognition, and it seems that it is still me. To sit and watch the sky too much, I underestimated Xiaoyao King!”

“Is this Xiaoyao King really still a half-step through the gods? I think even a master at the gods may not have this strength!!”

“Yeah, yeah, it’s just like that in the God-Throughout Realm, right? Not long ago, in the beautiful country, Lin Ziming and Adam had a battle. I also watched the live broadcast, but the damage caused by that battle is far away. Can’t compare to this!”

“Could it be that the way of the martial world is on the right? Human beings really have no limits, they can break through infinitely, and to a certain extent, they can go out of their primordial souls and achieve immortality?!”

“I don’t know, I don’t know... I know, Lin Ziming is going to be unlucky this time, he is going to die, he is going to be beaten to death alive by King Xiaoyao!”

There are hundreds of these statements in one second, which can be said to cover the entire website.

Xiaoyao King injured Lin Ziming. His strength was obviously higher than that of Lin Ziming. After seeing this scene, so many people in the world who watched the live broadcast had already determined that Lin Ziming was bound to die.

All the people in the martial world cheered at this moment, extremely excited and proud, and they were crazy on that live broadcast website and ridiculed the secular people.

“Hahaha, what I said just now is not bad, your secular so-called Lin Ziming, in front of us Xiaoyao King, is an ant, not Xiaoyao King’s opponent at all!”

“Isn’t this nonsense, who is Xiaoyao King? The fierce man who has long occupied the top of the immortal list, the son of the heavenly choice of this era, and Lin Ziming is just a greenhouse cultivated by the secular consumption of a country’s fortune. Flowers are nothing but flowers!”

“Haha, you worldly people, you weren’t very arrogant just now, do you think Lin Ziming will definitely win? Come out and try it out now. How are you going to become dumb?”

“It’s a face-slap, what the world has to say, Lin Ziming, whom they have high hopes for, is about to die at the hands of King Xiaoyao. Thanks to him,

he has been on the top of the secret realm fruit list these days, I can't even think of it. In this way, in front of Xiaoyao King, it is vulnerable..."

Facing these ridicules and provocations in the martial world, the strong men in the secular world were blushing, but they couldn't refute anything, because they also knew that Lin Ziming was defeated and could not beat Xiaoyao King.

This is really an unacceptable thing for them!

Especially for those strong in China, it was a huge blow.

Almost all Chinese people have high hopes for Lin Ziming and put all their hopes on Lin Ziming. They all look forward to Lin Ziming's great power and invincibility as before. With an absolute crushing attitude, he will kill Xiaoyao King. .

Because in the past few years, Lin Ziming has come here invincibly, no matter if he encounters a formidable opponent, he can also be defeated and directly crushed.

But now, Lin Ziming has let them down...

No, it cannot be said to be disappointed, but despair.

Even Whampoa Road is silent now, his face is ugly to the extreme.

Tuoba Liang's lips trembled, and he said, "Lin Ziming, we are going to lose. And in the secret realm, King Xiaoyao won't let him go!"