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what's going on? !

In his mind, he was confused all at once, and he couldn't think about it. How could his punch make Lin Ziming stand still? Is there something wrong?

You know, this punch of his, even if it is Huangpu Dao, dare not fight hard. But now, the junior in front of him actually took him this punch?

what is this?

Even if he lived with so many thoughts and experienced countless battles, he had never encountered such a thing.

At the same time, under Lin Ziming's feet, all the tiles, the entire land, could not withstand this huge blow, they broke directly with a bang!

It was not cracked, but collapsed directly. With Lin Ziming as the center, it radiated to several tens of meters nearby, and all the tiles and floors broke.

It seems to have been plowed by an excavator.

All the people present were shocking.

The scene suddenly became chaotic.

It turned out that Lin Ziming had just unloaded 90% of the power of Situ Solan's punch to his legs, so he was able to stay still.

Of course, Situ Solan's punch was still very heavy, and he also felt a pain in his chest.

But that's all, other than that, he didn't have any injuries.

Let him have a clearer understanding of the strength of his body.

After swallowing a hundred fruits, his current body can really be said to be impenetrable and inviolable.

"Your strength is not bad, it hurts me. But this is the only chance you can make a move. Next, it's my turn." Lin Ziming said lightly.

Hearing these words, facing Lin Ziming's thin face, Situ Jing's brows kept beating, and he blurted out, "This is impossible!!!"

He was so shocked that his voice was broken.

This is also the first time he has lost his attitude like this since he broke through to the realm of communication.

In his eyes looking at Lin Ziming, he was no longer looking at a person, but at a monster.

Yes, only monsters have such a powerful body!

You know, he is not an ordinary person, nor is he a half-step master of the gods, but a veritable master of the gods, one of the few who can stand on the pinnacle of this world.

With his level of existence, one person can be worthy of an army that has always been fully equipped.

However, even Lin Ziming's fur was not hurt by his punch.

He immediately realized that the junior in front of him had entered a field he

couldn't understand at all.

His reaction was faster than Situ Jing, taking advantage of this recoil, he turned around and ran.

That speed was actually many times faster than Situ Jing.

Sure enough, it's the father and son, and even the posture of escape is so similar.