

## Chapter: 2406

After Qing Yuntian played this trick, his face had already brought absolute self-confidence.

This is not his arrogance, but his reason and self-confidence.

Under his move, looking at the world, there are few people who can hold it, and Lin Ziming is definitely not included.

This is his assassin. The assassin that he takes out every day to honed. It is his last big ultimate move. He hasn't used this big ultimate move several times in the past so long. I didn't expect to use it on Lin Ziming. Said that Lin Ziming had already given him enough 'surprises'!

Lin Ziming's death under his move was also considered a kind of glory.

It was said that it was too late, it was just a moment, Qing Yuntian's fist had already hit Lin Ziming.

At this moment, Qingyuntian does not have his feet on the ground, but is in the air. His original shape is taller than Lin Ziming. Now he is leaning forward and people are hanging in the air. Such a blow can be said to be gathering. With all his power, he smashed it down hard, let alone people, even if it was a skyscraper, he would be punched to pieces!

Just ask, in the world, who can take such a punch.

Lin Ziming also knew that he couldn't catch it. He had already smelled the breath of death. Behind him, he seemed to have opened a door of life and death, and black and white impermanence came out, always trying to hook his soul and bring him into hell .

But, just like that, when the crisis was at its peak, Lin Ziming was clearly unable to retreat, but he still stepped back an inch.

And this retreat is not a retreat in his body, but an inch of his chest shrinking inward!

It looked like his chest had collapsed by itself!

This is an extremely strange thing.

And it was this inch that allowed him to avoid Qing Yuntian's toughest and most deadly blow!

However, this punch still hit Lin Ziming's chest.

With a loud bang, Lin Ziming's back suddenly exploded. Under this punch, it seemed that he was about to punch his body through, and there was an extra fist mark on his back.

At the same time, all of Lin Ziming's clothes were exploded and turned into powder.

And he was beaten up and flew out, flew a full 100 meters away, and then fell to the ground again.

This shows how powerful Qing Yuntian's punch is!

This was Lin Ziming at the last juncture, using his powerful body to avoid Qing Yuntian's toughest blow, otherwise, it is really possible that he was

seriously injured on the spot.

Even so, he didn't feel good.

When he was in the air, he vomited a mouthful of blood, and his face was pale and scary.

On his chest, he has been punched into it, and it looks terrifying.

However, Lin Ziming didn't have any frustration or despair. On the contrary, he even laughed and laughed happily.

Qing Yuntian frowned. The punch just now was the strongest blow in his life. Didn't even kill Lin Ziming?

He was even more upset when he saw Lin Ziming smiling there.

"Huh, I don't know how to live or die! I originally wanted to leave you a whole body, since you are so ignorant of good or bad, then I will cut you into pieces!"

After Qing Yuntian finished speaking, his figure disappeared from the place where he rushed towards Lin Ziming, the speed directly exceeding the speed of sound.

Lin Ziming stayed in place and began to take a deep breath.

His originally sunken chest, as if it were inflated, slowly returned to normal.

When Qing Yuntian rushed in front of him, it had already returned to normal. In addition to his shirtless, there was still a little blood on his body.

In addition, no damage can be seen.