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This is a boxer about forty years old. His horse trot is very solid. There are obvious calluses on the joints of both fists. The temples are slightly folded, and the eyes are particularly energetic. Now it seems that there are two fires burning in the pupils. I know he is a good person.

However, the Iron Tower man laughed disdainfully when he saw him, shook his head and said, "You can't do it, you are too weak."

The middle-aged boxer became even more angry, snorted heavily, gritted his teeth and said, "Is it okay? I'll know after hitting it!"

Then he took a posture and took the initiative to attack the tower man.

"Hmph, overwhelming." The tower man sneered. When the middle-aged boxer rushed over, he easily shot, just one punch. The speed was very fast and the strength was also very strong. He directly hit the middle-aged boxer. With a bang on his cheek, the middle-aged boxer fell to the ground and was directly knocked out.

This scene made everyone in Lin Ziming's camp nervous, and panic appeared in their hearts.

Lin Ziming also shook his head, disappointed with the group of people that Wang Shougui had found.

Yan Chuang was very calm, with a wave of waves on his face, drinking tea leisurely, predicting that Lin Ziming's people would be vulnerable.

The tower man continued to scan the crowd and said, "Next, who will come?"

In view of his strength, the people who were originally high in fighting spirit bowed their heads one by one and did not dare to go out easily. They were here to make money, not to be beaten.

"Why, I'm all scared? Didn't you say that you want to open a security company or come to visit the wharf, so you are so cowardly? I persuade you to just go back and eat milk." The iron tower man mocked his strength.

Many people are very annoyed, but they dare not come up to fight easily.

At this moment, the young and energetic Xu Hua couldn't help it. He roared, jumped out, and said majestically: "I'm coming!"

Xu Hua put on a Bajiquan posture, and a fierce aura radiated from his body, making the iron tower man's originally despised expression a lot more solemn.

"Yeah, he's still a master, good, good, kind of interesting." The tower man twisted his neck, his face showed a hideous sneer, and then hooked his finger at Xu Hua to signal Xu Hua to attack first.

Xu Hua had already been angered, and couldn't bear it. He immediately roared and started to rush towards the tower man, very fast, and the speed of his punches was also very fierce.

Originally Bajiquan is based on strength and fierceness. As the saying goes,

Tai Chi does not go out for three years, and Baji beats people to death in one year. This is the truth.

The tower man put away his contempt and began to concentrate on facing the enemy, not as relaxed as before, and he played with Xu Hua back and forth.

Xu Hua was shorter than the opponent and did not have the advantage. After five minutes of fierce fighting, because his physical strength was a little bit unable to keep up, he was caught by the tower man. After a grappling, he fell heavily to the ground and almost fainted. It also lost combat effectiveness.

The rest of the people dared to be angry and didn't dare to speak. They could see that this tower man was very good at fighting, and none of them were opponents. Today's worship of the dock has already failed.

Xu Hua was vomiting blood when he was thrown, and only felt like he was going to fall apart. The Tower Man had thrown all his pride away, and now he got up with difficulty, shivering.

Lin Ziming shook his head disappointed when he saw the performance of these people. Originally, he planned that these people could help him for a while, and he didn't need to take action so early. Now it seems that his plan is going to fail.