

Chapter: 599

More is looking for death.

Almost everyone thought that Lin Ziming was looking for death, and he must be impatient to live so that he would do such a stupid thing.

Wang Shougui even closed his eyes and couldn't bear to look at it. In his mind, ten Lin Ziming couldn't beat the big bear.

“Smelly boy, you're fucking looking for death!!”

Da Xiong was completely enraged, he let out a roar, and then strode towards Lin Ziming, with a heavy punch, hitting Lin Ziming's forehead hard, even a heavyweight professional boxer, received this punch. If you have to faint, you don't need to mention a thin monkey like Lin Ziming.

In everyone's sight, Lin Ziming didn't move or dodge, as if he was frightened.

When Big Xiong's fist had reached him, Lin Ziming suddenly moved. He looked very simple. He leaned back and escaped Big Xiong's punch. Then he slammed his back with a fist and hit it with a bang. In the middle of the big bear's chest, the strength was so strong that it was as if a car had hit it. It directly knocked the big bear off the ground and flew out, just in front of Yan Chuang.

The chest was clear and visible, and a hole sank in, and the ribs were broken. But the big bear screamed and could not stand up anymore.

The audience suddenly fell silent.

Everyone opened their eyes wide and stared at Lin Ziming with dumbfounded eyes. It was clear that they were looking at a monster.

Before this punch, no one had thought that Lin Ziming would win, and no one had thought that he would be crushed in this way!

It's not that his receptive ability is not strong, but that this is really weird and incredible. In a sense, it is already against science.

Xu Hua opened his mouth wide and looked like a ghost. He thought that Lin Ziming would be educated to be a human being, but it turned out to be such a result? It was his eyes that deceived him, he was hallucinating!

Many of the members of the North Sky Club who were present stood up with a whistle, and when they came back to their senses, when they looked at Lin Ziming again, their eyes were completely different.

The scene was quiet for a full five seconds, and Yan Chuangcai said, “Okay! Very good! It seems that you didn't come to my Beitian to worship the pier from the beginning, but came to kick the field!”

Then, he looked at Wang Shougui with sharp eyes and murderously, and said in a harsh tone: “Well, you are a Wang Shougui, you are so courageous and fat, you dare to bring a master to my Beitian club!”

Wang Shougui was about to cry, and quickly explained: “Mr. Yan, Mr. Yan, this is a misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding...”

But when Yan Chuang arrived at this time, no one would believe him. All he had to do now was to take down Lin Ziming and rectify the name of the Beitian Association.

“At a young age, you can cultivate to the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow. You are definitely not the chairman of Ziqiong Media! Say, who are you!” Yan Chuang scolded angrily.

Lin Ziming flicked his clothes and said, “Why don’t you change your name? I’m the chairman of Ziqiong Media. You’re right. Today I’m not here to worship the dock, but I’m here to play. Security company, I It is set, and you have to agree to the North Sky Conference if you disagree!”

“Arrogant!” Yan Chuang roared loudly, “Do you think that by practicing Three-legged Cat Kungfu, you will be invincible? Yelang is arrogant, the frog at the bottom of the well!”

Then, Yan Chuang called several martial arts masters to deal with Lin Ziming together.

Lin Ziming said impatiently: “I don’t think you need to be so troublesome. Let’s go all together. I will clean up all at once.”