

Chapter: 635

He has absolute confidence in himself, and Lin Ziming is definitely not his opponent.

Since childhood, he has never hated a person so much. Lin Ziming is the first one. He must avenge him and give Lin Ziming ten times a hundred times his revenge. There is no other way to compare Lin Ziming's new company to the day when Lin Ziming was founded, and under the circumstances that attracted much attention, Lin Ziming slammed on his feet and had a lot of fun.

He trembled with excitement when he thought of that picture.

Everyone present also began to look forward to it. Gu Hanxing was the core member of the North Sky Club, with a distinguished status, and his father Gu Xuan was even more a bigwig. As the chairman of Ziqiong Media, Lin Ziming has a net worth of tens of billions. Now it is a shocking scene to face Gu Hanxing single-handedly.

Tao Sanniang is also looking forward to it. Her main focus is on Lin Ziming, and she wants to see what strength Lin Ziming really is and whether she can beat Gu Hanxing.

As for Guo Junyi, she was both looking forward to it and worried, and wanted to see Lin Ziming show off his power and crush Gu Hanxing, and fear that Lin Ziming would not be able to beat Gu Hanxing, not only ashamed, but also in danger of life.

Lin Ziming smiled invisibly at the corner of his mouth. He had guessed that Gu Hanxing would come to him. This was a good thing. As long as he crushed Gu Hanxing so hard, there was no advertisement that could have such a good effect.

Soon, they walked to a clearing and looked at each other.

“Lin Ziming, I have thoroughly investigated your background. You are the second young master of the Lin family. The Lin family is just a thin camel. The day is thinning, and sooner or later it will fall. I don't know who gave it to you. Courage, dare to fight against me, really think that with your strength, you can keep you? Still dare to open a security company on this one-third of acre of Huacheng, and I will sing the opposite of Beitian?” Gu Hanxing said in a very strong tone. Arrogant and disdainful, he was looking at Lin Ziming with a lofty attitude. In his eyes, Lin Ziming was already a useless person, and he was about to be trampled on the soles of his feet.

Lin Ziming dug his ears impatiently, and said lazily, “If you say enough, let's do it.”

“You!!” Gu Hanxing's heart's efforts were suddenly ignited. Lin Ziming, this guy, was about to die, and he dared to ignore him. He didn't know whether to live or die. If this is the case, then he doesn't need to save Lin Ziming a trace of face. !

So, he showed a sneer and shot Lin Ziming directly.

I have to say that Gu Hanxing's strength is still very good, Lin Ziming has encountered the most powerful master, and I don't know how many times he is stronger than Lin Zihao.

If Lin Ziming had not taken the best cleansing pill and successfully broke through to the innate realm, then he really might not be Gu Hanxing's opponent. Only now, Gu Hanxing is just a stronger ant in front of him, and he can crush it easily.

Gu Hanxing's shot was a killer move. He kicked Lin Ziming's forehead with a kick. The speed was extremely fast, even surpassing the speed that ordinary people's retina could catch. Many just saw Gu Hanxing's right foot disappear out of thin air.

Lin Ziming didn't have a hard connection, he just dodged back easily, avoiding Gu Hanxing's kick.

Gu Hanxing snorted coldly. He did not relax, and continued to pursue the victory. One kick was faster and heavier than the kick. With his fist, it could be said to be a storm, and he seemed to have the strength to spend. The more he attacked The more and more ferocious, people more than ten meters away felt his ferocity.

However, no matter how fast he attacked, no matter how fierce he was, he didn't even hit Lin Ziming, and he was all in the air. Lin Ziming was like a fish, crawling around and dodge all his attacks.

This made Gu Hanxing annoyed, and he cursed loudly: "Lin Ziming, you trash, shrunk tortoise, will you only hide! There is a kind of hard steel for you and me!"

"Are you sure?" Lin Ziming showed a weird expression.

Gu Hanxing was anxious and frustrated: "Come on, you shrunk tortoise, don't run if there is a kind of thing, and head against me!"

"As you wish." Lin Ziming's eyes flashed, and then he changed his defensive posture and turned his defensive into an offensive. He punched from the lower abdomen with a punch. In the process of punching, it rotated ninety degrees, and the speed was fast to the extreme. Gu Hanxing couldn't keep up with his eyes.

The next moment, with a bang, it hit Gu Hanxing's stomach hard, Gu Hanxing instantly bent his body into a big lobster, his strength was lost at this moment, his face showed a very painful expression, and he took a mouthful at the same time. Blood spurted out.