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However, Gu Xuan was not afraid at all. He kicked it across and exploded the little tree in this class.

Now he is very annoyed, this is the most embarrassing time since his debut! My clothes are rotten, and my hair is stained with a lot of dust. If this spreads out, people in the circle will laugh to death. Thinking of the vice-chairman of the dignified North Sky Club, he can't even take down a stinky kid. .

Now his eyes were full of anger, staring at Lin Ziming, like two groups of ghost fires, especially scary.

He can't hold on anymore. Just now, he tried his best and didn't have any reservations. He still couldn't get Lin Ziming. Instead, Lin Ziming learned a lot, and then he turned around! This made him very angry, and it was no way to go on like this. Lin Ziming's learning energy was too strong, it was a metamorphosis. He must resolve the battle as quickly as possible.

Suddenly, his aura changed. From the original fierce God of War, he suddenly took all the fierceness back. In Lin Ziming's spiritual world, Gu Xuan disappeared...No way. ! It should be said that Gu Xuan condensed all his aura to one point.

The next moment, Gu Xuan ran back, Lin Ziming subconsciously chased after him, but immediately, Lin Ziming realized that something was wrong. "It's at this moment!"

Seeing that Lin Ziming had been fooled, Gu Xuan really came to chase him, ecstatic in his heart, almost instantly, he shot back the carbine.

I have to say that this carbine is really beautiful. There is no sign or any movement. It seems that everything is so natural, it is natural, and the moves are exquisite to the extreme. It was Lin Ziming's own body that ran into it. .

At this moment, Lin Ziming felt an unprecedented crisis, his scalp was numb, and the muscles of his whole body were tense at this moment.

He knew that he was going to be finished. Gu Xuan's trick to hit the carbine was so beautiful, it was completely designed by meditation, and he just waited for him to rush over and 'get into the net'!

There was a sneer at the corner of Gu Xuan's mouth. This carbine was his assassin. He hadn't used it for so many years, so Lin Ziming didn't even know that he was still hiding such a hand.

He had already seen Lin Ziming's chest broken by his punch, severely injured, and his strength greatly reduced, and finally he was tortured to death.

Indeed, Lin Ziming can't dodge this punch, his chest will be blown!

Is it really going to die?

Almost between the electric sparks, Lin Ziming's mind went crazy, thinking of many things.

He is unwilling, unwilling!

At this moment, he suddenly aroused his potential, and the original rapid scene before him was suddenly slowed down a lot, and the water flow became like mercury.

Gu Xuan's face was clearly presented in front of him, and the smirk on the corner of the opponent's mouth was particularly obvious.

Even the pores can be seen clearly.

Seeing Gu Xuan's punch, he was about to hit Lin Ziming. Lin Ziming made a deep breath. In an instant, a loud voice sounded, as if a large python was inhaling, trying to take the sun and the moon into the sky. Inhale it!

Gu Xuan obviously felt that the airflow around him had been sucked in by Lin Ziming, which caused him to feel suffocated because of the lack of air to breathe.

During this suffocation, his movements were so slow, almost less than one point and one second.

But at this one tenth of a second, Lin Ziming caught the opportunity. Through a violent inhalation, his chest retracted an inch inward, just avoiding the force of Gu Xuan's punch and hitting his clothes vigorously. His clothes burst into dust.

But at this moment, Lin Ziming finally had room to react. He slashed with a hand knife, which just happened to be on Gu Xuan's neck, and with a bang, it directly interrupted Gu Xuan's neck! !

Gu Xuan's eyes flashed incredulously, and then he fell weakly...