

## Chapter: 710

I saw one of the white bodyguards pushing Lin Ziming, but he couldn't push it at all, as if the pillars were set there.

"Huh?" The white bodyguard frowned, his face gloomy, the yellow-skinned monkey actually dared to block their way.

So he increased his strength and pushed Lin Ziming's chest vigorously, and there was a smirk at the corner of his mouth. With his 1.9 meter figure and a weight of more than 100 kilograms, pushing such a thin yellow person is not an easy task?

But the result was completely contrary to what he had imagined. He used his full strength to push and shoved, but Lin Ziming still didn't move, it was really like a wall blocking there, which made him really stunned! what's going on? Could it be that he had hallucinations and hit the wall?

He hurriedly rubbed his eyes, then stared, and found that he had made a mistake. The yellow man in front of him was looking at him with a smile.

Another white bodyguard next to him saw this situation, he said mockingly: "Tom, were you drained by that Chinese woman last night? Even a thin yellow-skinned monkey can't be pushed away, haha."

He spoke in English. Lin Ziming heard it clearly, and his face became even more gloomy. As a Chinese, he most hates foreigners calling himself a yellow-skinned monkey. This is not just an insult to him, but An insult to the entire country of China!

He sneered inwardly. Don't look at the big white bodyguard named Tom, but in front of him, he was just a foreign ant. Just kidding, he is a master of the innate realm, and his true cultivation has reached the upper stage of the innate realm. Even a big murderer like Gu Xuan is not his opponent. A small foreigner is even more of an ant-like existence.

I saw his shoulders shook very easily, and suddenly, Tom seemed to have suffered a huge counterattack. His huge body actually flew upside down and fell heavily to the ground with a plop, making it quite heavy.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene. There are at least a thousand people coming and going in the airport. They are all dumbfounded. They have never thought about it. Looking at such a thin and thin Lin Ziming, he can easily put such a tall man. The strong white man fell out.

You know, in the concept of the world, the physique of the yellow race is far less strong than that of the white, not to mention the difference in physique between them by several orders of magnitude.

Including Ning Yuning and several others, their eyes widened and they were extremely shocked.

They were worried that Lin Ziming would be pushed down and injured by the white bodyguard, but the result was completely beyond their expectations.

Only Ning Yuning's surprise was the smallest, because she had seen Lin Ziming's skill and knew that Lin Ziming was particularly good at fighting, and now she looked at Lin Ziming's eyes more brightly.

Those foreigners immediately became angry, especially the white man named Smith, who was furious. He pointed at Lin Ziming and cursed: "Damn Chinese, you are so courageous, you dare to attack my people. Hope, Jordan, give me a lesson and give this damn Chinese man a bitter lesson!"

Bush is also a white man. Jordan is a black man. He has a particularly strong body and full of muscles. At first glance, he knows that he is not easy to provoke. Ordinary people who see their physique, let alone fight, just fight. They don't have the courage to look at each other.

Now that the two of them got the order from Smith, they both showed hideous expressions, and then began to walk over in strides, trying to teach Lin Ziming severely.

Many people around him raised their hearts, thinking that Lin Ziming was definitely not an opponent, and he would be taught a miserable lesson. Now these foreigners are particularly arrogant in the country, and many Chinese dare not easily offend them when they encounter them. They are in a state of holding back their breath.

Lin Ziming squinted his eyes, he sneered, and was ready, as long as these two foreigners met him, he would not be merciful.