

Chapter: 744

When the man was angry, the blood splashed three feet; the emperor was angry, and the corpse was a million!

Lin Ziming is not the emperor, he can't do a million corpses, but he can still do it by letting this white man named Connor splash three feet of blood.

These foreigners have already been bullied to their homes. If Lin Ziming is still indifferent and does not teach them a deep lesson, then he will not be called a Chinese.

As a martial arts practitioner, if you encounter injustice, you must take action and support justice.

As a Chinese, when encountering foreigners insulting the motherland, he must take action to save the dignity of the motherland. This is the principle and the bottom line!

Not to mention that Lin Ziming has this strength, just because he does not have this strength, he must stand up at this time to safeguard the dignity of China.

At this moment, Lin Ziming realized something.

When he was in his realm, he should slowly cut off his relationship with the world, be aloof, practice wholeheartedly, constantly break through himself, treat practice as a scientific career, and continue to explore in order to achieve supremacy.

However, Lin Ziming found that it is not necessary to do this, because people living in this world cannot be absolutely transcendent, so that it is not a person, but a machine, abandoning the emotions and desires and pursuing too much. On the way of forgetfulness.

At least Lin Ziming is not suitable for this path.

Now the provocation of Smith and others has made Lin Ziming realize something he had never thought of before, that is national justice!

This is a bondage and also a help.

There was no time to eat this meal. Lin Ziming followed Smith and the others to the fight club upstairs. Sure enough, he saw a huge octagonal cage surrounded by black iron nets, which was very strong.

When they came up, there were a lot of people in the fight club, two of them were engaged in a comprehensive fight on it. The scene was particularly shocking and bloody. They hit each other in the face with one punch and one punch. Both sides The lottery is hanging.

There is still a lot of blood on the ground.

When Ning Yuning and Yu Qing saw this scene, they both felt terrified, their scalp numb, and they didn't dare to watch it again. When they thought that Lin Ziming would go inside later and fight Connor, they were very scared. worry. Especially Ning Yuning was afraid, guilty, and regretful.

"Dong Lin, this is too dangerous, let's cancel it!" Ning Yuning said in an

imploring tone.

Yu Qing also said: “Yes, Lin Dong, you are a great boss, there is no need to enter the octagonal cage with Connor, besides, he is a professional boxer, punches very hard, you will suffer every blow from him. No way!”

The other two bodyguards also followed to persuade Lin Ziming not to be fooled.

Lin Ziming was very moved. These people were all for his good, but it was impossible for him to shrink back. It makes no sense. In front of him, Connor is just an ant. It is not an exaggeration. Even if he stands still and lets Connor fight, Connor can't hurt him.

It sounds like a joke, but that's the truth!

Now Ning Yuning and others are indeed worried about him. He again patiently explained: “Don't worry, this Connor is not my opponent. I can knock him down soon.”