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He had already said enough, but Ning Yuning and the others still didn't believe it, because the size difference between him and Connor was too far! "What? This Chinese, is going to go into an octagonal cage with Connor? Are you crazy!"

After hearing Smith's words, a man called out in surprise. He is the coach here and mainly teaches Muay Thai.

After other people heard it, they were also incredible. They looked over. When they saw Lin Ziming was so thin, white and tender, at best only to the welterweight, and Connor was a proper heavyweight, they They all felt incredible, thinking that Lin Ziming was looking for death.

Smith showed a smirk and said: "It doesn't matter whether you are crazy or not. This Chinese is particularly arrogant, saying that he will use his Chinese kung fu to defeat Connor."

Hearing the words 'Hua Guo Kung Fu', the people in the fight club were stunned for a moment, and then they all laughed and said: "Smith, don't be kidding. Hua Guo Kung Fu is performed. The old people practice gymnastics in the square. There is no power. The truly powerful ones are Muay Thai, Karate, Jiu-Jitsu, and free fighting."

"Isn't it? Last time there was a Chinese man who came to the club and said he was practicing Xingyiquan. He wanted to come to us to learn from each other. In the end, Tony was beaten to tears and the trash was going to die."

"Furthermore, Connor is the top boxer in the British Empire. With a maximum punch of 1,500 pounds, he can kill a cow. If he hits this Chinese, he won't be able to break him up. "

"I don't think it's better to do it, it's too bullying. Just let Tony play with the Chinese."

People in the fight club have contempt and disdain for Hua Guo Kung Fu. Now that Lin Ziming wants to enter the octagonal cage with Connor, it is purely a joke.

Then, another black man walked over to Lin Ziming and said in crappy Mandarin: "Hey, Chinese, do you know who Connor is? The top boxer of the British Empire, one punch can kill a cow, you want Go into the octagonal cage with Connor, you want to die! Surrender quickly, and just apologize to Connor."

Lin Ziming didn't bother to pay attention to the black man and walked directly to the octagonal cage.

The black man couldn't help but feel angry when he saw Lin Ziming ignored him.

And Ning Yuning, Yu Qing and others are even more worried. Lin Ziming is determined to fight Connor. What should I do now?

At this moment, they even had the idea of calling the police!

Lin Ziming saw through their thoughts and said solemnly, “Don’t call the police, trust me.”

Seeing Lin Ziming’s eyes, they felt a sense of security inexplicably, and put down their mobile phone.

Connor was even more excited when he saw Lin Ziming actually go to the octagonal cage. He took off his shirt and pants, dressed in standard contestant shorts, put on gloves, and started walking towards the octagonal cage.

Smith punched his sturdy chest hard and said, “Connor, my dear brother, I’m counting on you this time, and beat this yellow-skinned monkey hard for me! Let him know how good we are!”

Connor raised his mouth, showing a wanton grin, and said, “Don’t worry, my dear Smith, I will torture this yellow-skinned monkey in China later, so that he can understand that the Chinese Kungfu he respected is A pile of shit!”

After speaking, he strode into the octagonal cage.