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After Connor went up, he also locked the iron door, not giving Lin Ziming a chance to escape.

The hearts of Ning Yuning, Yu Qing and others also followed.

Lin Ziming smiled disdainfully.

Lin Ziming couldn't take any interest in dealing with such an ant. The opponent was not even the peak of the day after tomorrow, and he was not at the same level as him.

"Chinese, you are dead! Maybe you don't know who I am. I am the top boxing player in the British Empire. I once held a gold belt! You dare to humiliate my good friend Smith. Now, you are finished." Kang Na Huo said with a smile.

Smith also said: "Connor, my good brother, it's time for you to show this yellow-skinned monkey a good show of your strength as a boxing champion."

"What? He is the champion?!"

When Ning Yuning heard it, the audience was shocked.

The next bodyguard remembered and said in horror, "I remember, this white man is called Connor, he is the new champion of Great Britain, nicknamed the Crocodile, and he is a very famous heavy gunner. He often knocks his opponent out with one punch. Drop!"

"Oops, then Lin Dong is going to be unlucky!"

Ning Yuning and Yu Qing became even more panicked when they heard these words. If something happens to Lin Ziming, they will not be able to escape the relationship.

At the same time, cheers rang out from the court, and many people shouted:

"Connor!"

"Connor!"

"Connor!"

"Ko opponent!"

"Ko..."

With an aura like a rainbow, the faces of the people on Ning Yuning's side turned pale, shrinking aside, feeling very helpless and weak.

The support voice is one-sided. If you change to an ordinary professional boxer, you will lose your momentum now.

But to Lin Ziming, this didn't affect him at all, and on the contrary, he felt a little funny.

He said lazily: "Don't waste time, start now."

Connor was enjoying the cheers of the crowd, and he didn't bother to do the warm-up action. He pointed at Lin Ziming with one finger, then made a neck wipe, and then began to walk towards Lin Ziming.

He was 1.85 meters tall and his body was as strong as a bear, which gave

people a great visual impact. As for Lin Ziming, he didn't even take off his clothes. He was still wearing casual clothes. At first glance, he knew that he was not of the same level.

"Hua Guo people, your Chinese kung fu is just a shit. I don't bully you. I will hit you with one hand. If you can defeat me, you will win." Connor was extremely arrogant and arrogant, and hooked Lin Ziming. Hook your finger to signal Lin Ziming to attack him.

Lin Ziming raised his eyebrows, and he was too lazy to talk nonsense. He walked over and punched out. Connor saw his punch, showing disdain and contempt, without evasion, so he let Lin Ziming's fist hit. On his chest.

As a professional boxer, he has been specially trained to fight. Let alone a weak Chinese, even a boxer of the same level will not hurt him if he hits his chest.

It's just that he underestimated Lin Ziming's power too much.

The punch hit Connor's strong chest in the center, and only a bang was heard. Connor staggered backwards over a hundred kilograms, and slammed into the iron net behind him. The original arrogant expression also showed a very painful and shocked expression.

He felt his chest as if he had been hit by a cannonball. With unprecedented power, he grinned in pain, just like being hit in the head by a heavyweight boxer!

How could this be possible, how could the skinny yellow-skinned monkey in front of him have such a terrifying explosive power! ?

Lin Ziming was also a little surprised. The punch he used just now was full of energy, but he used 20% of his strength, and it was comparable to the peak of the day after tomorrow. If most people hit this punch, they were already about to fall.