

Chapter: 786

Every time Lin Ziming took a step, his aura increased by one more point. The huge gymnasium actually fell silent until the needle drop was audible. Everyone held their breath and stared at Lin Ziming closely.

Not everyone has this courage to challenge the entire Gu family with one person.

Tao Sanniang was behind, looking at him tightly, clenching her fist, extremely nervous, and unable to breathe smoothly.

Lin Ziming asked his back generously at this moment, leaving an indelible impression in her heart!

In fact, it was not just her, but many, many people present, looking at Lin Ziming's back, were also deeply shocked.

Ouyang Yanran opened her eyes wide and she was short of breath. Now that Lin Ziming looked so attractive from the back, she thought she would never forget it in her entire life!

“Lin Ziming, this son is really a person. No wonder he has cultivated to this level when he is so young. There are thousands of people present, and they have been overwhelmed by ordinary people, let alone dare to challenge Wu Meizi. .”

“Yeah, Lin Ziming is really a genius. It's a pity that he is still too young and too impulsive. He shouldn't be head-on with Wu Meizi at this time.”

“It's a pity, Lin Ziming is going to fall here...”

Fan Lao, Ouyang Feng, Ouyang Xuehai and others all shook their heads, expressing their regrets. They honestly didn't think Lin Ziming could defeat Wu Meizi.

There are also many people who are watching Lin Ziming's jokes. At this moment, Lin Ziming is carrying huge pressure on his back, pushing forward. The pressure was great, unprecedented, and Lin Ziming had never experienced such a scene before.

The pressure is almost overwhelming, and there is no gap in it, and his muscles and bones are under tremendous pressure.

This is a very strange feeling, just like an autistic person who has to give a speech in front of thousands of people. That kind of pressure can really overwhelm a person.

But Lin Ziming's pressure at this time was much greater than that in that situation.

Because he was going to be the enemy of the entire Gu family and Wu Meizi, just one Wu Meizi was enough to make him jealous.

With just a glance, Lin Ziming could tell that Wu Meizi's strength is far above Gu Xuan!

No wonder he claims to be a rare genius in thirty years, but it is precisely because of this that he is more excited and willing to fight.

As he walked over, hundreds of masters surrounded him, surrounded by water, among them, there were more than a dozen masters at the peak of the day after tomorrow, all of them staring at him, trying to swallow Lin Ziming into his stomach.

Boom!

Lin Ziming walked five meters before Gu Hanxing and Wu Meizi, he stopped, put down the huge bronze bell, and made a dull sound.

“Lin Ziming, there is a way to heaven, you don’t go, there is no way to hell, you break in! Very good, today is your death day!” Gu Hanxing gritted his teeth and looked at Lin Ziming with a grim expression.

Lin Ziming laughed. He slapped the bronze bell and made a loud bang. He sneered at the bell and said, “Gu Hanxing, you should never go to my natal family.” Trouble! Today, you only have, death! Way! One! One!”

After saying this, Lin Ziming suddenly threw the bronze bell out.

Hum!

The strength was so great that it directly caused the thick bronze bell to resonate and slammed into Gu Hanxing’s.

Feeling this tremendous force, Wu Meizi has not wavered from the ancient well, like a face that has been frozen for thousands of years, but finally changed. She can’t take care of it anymore. At the moment of her death, she grabbed Gu Hanxing’s arm abruptly. Pulled violently, Gu Hanxing was able to avoid the impact of the bronze bell.