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Many women present were deeply shocked by Lin Ziming's heroic look! Especially Tao Sanniang and Ouyang Yanran, their heartbeat speeded up a lot, and they jumped continuously.

Eyes have fallen on Lin Ziming, nothing else, Lin Ziming at this moment is too chic, too bold, and too charming.

Tao Sanniang bit her lip tightly and squeezed her fist. She knew that she would never forget Lin Ziming in her life. If Lin Ziming really died in Wu Meizi's hands, then she would not live anymore. Follow Lin Zi Ming away.

It stands to reason that she has seen too many false feelings like this, and for a beautiful woman, she would not like a man so easily. Especially she and this man have no unforgettable experiences.

But in fact, she fell in love with Lin Ziming so hopelessly, like a moth to a fire, something that was destined in this life.

And Ouyang Yanran was so strong, but Lin Ziming's heroic soaring at this moment also left an indelible impression in her heart.

But for Wu Meizi, it was a big provocation and a big offense. The anger in her heart was poured into a barrel of gasoline and burned with a bang.

"You! Find! Die!" She popped these three words from the gap between her teeth, and then she no longer kept it, letting out all her aura at this moment.

There was no wind and waves, her tsunami-like aura swept the entire stadium. More than 3,000 people present felt her terrifying aura, and they shivered and shivered, as if they were frozen.

Old Fan said in amazement: "This Wu Meizi is really terrifying, is this the cultivation level of the high-level innate realm! Just the momentum has brought us such a big shock, I can't imagine how much Lin Ziming has to bear. Coercion."

"Wu Meizi, she is so strong. I didn't know that she was so strong before. Many people thought that Gu Xuan's cultivation was superior to her. Now it seems that it is the opposite, just the opposite!"

"Horrible..."

"Now Lin Ziming is dead, dead!"

Ouyang Feng also has a faster heartbeat. He is just an ordinary person. Now Wu Meizi's horrible aura has brought a huge load to his heart. His face is pale, sitting on a stool, breathing heavily, and he has to take medicine to stay calm. Up.

Ouyang Feng is not the only person in this situation. Many elderly people are also overwhelmed.

As the person involved, Lin Ziming did feel the unprecedented pressure, which made his breathing a little bit faster.

In his spiritual world, Wu Meizi is no longer alone, but a dark female devil with three wings on her back. The wings are made of black iron and are

extremely hard!

When it was said that it was too late, Wu Meizi was already moving. This time, she shot more sharply, and her consciousness immediately enveloped Lin Ziming's body.

Lin Ziming could clearly feel that the air around him seemed to become viscous at this moment, not gas, but liquid. Of course this is an illusion. It is Wu Meizi's overbearing and aggressive manner that directly affects him.

It is conceivable that Wu Meizi's strength has reached the realm!

boom!

Lin Ziming faced Wu Meizi's punch and did not dodge, but chose a head-on.

At this point, he already had no need to back down, only to move forward.

Advance is life, retreat is death!

An invisible sound wave radiated from the center of them, producing a huge movement, causing people who were close to cover their ears. It was too loud, and it was beyond their ability to bear.