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Then, after comforting the bodyguard, he subsidized a fee to let the bodyguard go back to heal his injuries, and Lin Ziming went home first. Chu Fei was surprised to see him come back, and immediately made supper for him.

Lin Ziming felt Chu Fei's attachment and tenderness to him, and his heart was full, and his heart became more determined. In any case, Chu Fei couldn't have trouble.

After Chu Fei fell asleep, Lin Ziming began to investigate the information about Smith and Connor, and found that they were still in Hwaseong!

The last time he was in the octagonal cage, he abused Connor so easily, but they still dared to trouble Lin Ziming. It was not that they were not afraid of death, but there was only one possibility, and that was that they found powerful assistance. You can take revenge!

Lin Ziming snorted coldly. Now that he is back, he will definitely not let them go easily.

Those who are not my race must be punishable.

It stands to reason that now is the 21st century, the era of the global village, each country has a different race, and the relationship is not as tense as before.

However, because foreigners are naturally taller than the Chinese, coupled with their arrogant personality, they have always looked down upon the Chinese, even in the Chinese territory, they also bully the Chinese in various ways.

Lin Ziming had read a lot of similar news before, but he hadn't encountered it before. Now that he has encountered it, he will definitely not ignore it!

When he woke up the next day, Lin Ziming personally sent Chu Fei to work. He soon discovered that two foreigners followed him, and when he saw him, his eyes were obviously excited!

"Report to Smith, that Chinese man has appeared!"

One of the foreigners said excitedly and immediately called Smith. When Smith heard this message, he was also very happy. He laughed and ordered them to follow.

After hanging up the phone, Smith said excitedly, "Tell everyone a good news. The Chinese surnamed Lin has appeared. Now Tony and John are following! Hahahaha..."

"What? He showed up? Okay, very good!"

Connor, who was hitting the sandbag with his upper body, became excited when he heard this message. He punched the sandbag hard, and he exploded the sandbag with one punch!

Compared with before, his strength has improved a lot.

If Lin Ziming were here, he would be able to find that Connor's physique

had increased a lot, and he had actually reached the level of the acquired peak!

You know, the last time I met was only a month or two ago. At that time, Connor's strength was only in the realm of masters. It has only passed so little time now that he has grown to this level. This is a very unscientific thing.

Moreover, Connor is only a fighting athlete, not a practitioner. His training methods are modern, and it is difficult to reach the peak of the day after tomorrow.

Smith opened his eyes wide and said in surprise: "Connor, your strength is getting stronger and stronger, my God, even the special sandbags were blown by you with one punch. How powerful is your punch now! "

Others also expressed terror.

Connor grinned, especially proud and proud. Not only has his strength increased, but his size has actually grown by five centimeters. Now he is more than 1.9 meters tall!

The muscles are also very strong, he is like a brown bear, with the power to destroy the dead.

He slammed a punch to the machine that was testing his fist strength next to him, and with a loud bang, the machine weighing several tons was shaken.

On the display, a number appeared: 2879!

In other words, Connor's punch has hit more than two thousand catties. Is this still a human?