

Chapter: 841

They received Lin Ziming's admiration, they became proud inexplicably, and their chests straightened even more.

But in the next moment, I heard Connor's cold snort, looking at Lin Ziming and the dozens of Chinese with a stern look, tilted his head and said: "Just because of you cowardly Chinese, also Dare to stand up and resist us? Looking for death!"

As his voice fell, the more than twenty foreigners present began to surround Lin Ziming, Liu Jie and others, staring at them.

Immediately, Liu Jie and more than a dozen Chinese people suddenly changed their expressions and began to panic.

I have to admit that compared with these foreigners, their body is really much worse, and they are not of the same level at all.

Guru!

Many people swallowed heavily and became scared.

Smith and Connor walked over, their eyes swept across the faces of all the Chinese people with cold and contempt, and finally fell on Lin Ziming.

"Cowardly Chinese, a despicable nation like you, dare to resist our noble white people?!"

"You Chinese should be born slaves to work for us white people and serve us white people! Do you think that you can compete with us if you learn a little bit of the so-called Chinese Kungfu? You can't help yourself!"

"Your figure is a dwarf in our country, rubbish."

They all said extremely arrogant and insulting words, which made all Chinese people angry to the extreme, but they did not dare to act rashly, but were very frightened, because they were afraid of these tall and arrogant foreigners.

Lin Ziming's eyes were getting colder and colder, and a fire flashed in his eyes. He was completely angry. Even when facing Wu Meizi, he was not so angry!

Connor felt his anger and sneered. Now that he has undergone the baptism of the water of life, his strength has improved drastically. Facing Lin Ziming, he is not afraid, thinking that Lin Ziming is just a weak chicken, and he is relaxed by him. defeat.

"Hua Guo monkey, last time I was in an octagonal cage. I was in a bad condition. I was successfully attacked by you. Today, I want to defeat you! Then break your limbs and make you a waste!"

"Connor, what you said is wrong, he is a trash, hahaha..." Smith laughed, unusually arrogant.

Not only him, but many foreigners present also began to laugh wildly.

They had just seen Connor's punch with nearly three thousand pounds. They didn't think that the thin Chinese man in front of them could withstand

Connor's angry punch.

Besides, Connor's boss, the ultimate **oss is also there, and he directly beat the force measuring machine and scrapped it. With him in charge, torturing this weak Chinese, is it not a matter of grasping?

The faces of Liu Jie and others became more and more ugly, more and more frightened, some of them were less courageous, and now their blood faded, and their hands and feet were beginning to become cold.

"What, what should I do?"

"These foreigners are going to kill us..."

"Yes, especially this one named Connor, he can hit more than 2,800 pounds of power in one punch!"

"This is over, we shouldn't really be beaten to death."

"I, I don't want to die yet..."

For a time, all the Chinese people except Lin Ziming began to cry.