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Smith, Connor and others saw their panic and scared look, their mocking voices became louder, and they looked down on them from the bottom of their hearts.

Lin Ziming sighed inwardly. He realized that most Chinese people still fear foreigners in their bones. Who makes whites so much taller than Chinese.

He is not discouraged, and feels that the responsibility on his shoulders is heavier. He needs to reverse this situation!

So he turned his head, his eyes were sharp, and he said very seriously: "Don't be afraid. With me, these foreigners can't hurt you at all. I hope you harden up. Our nation is no longer the nation that was beaten a hundred years ago. Now we are standing up. , We don't have to fear them at all!"

They looked at Lin Ziming's impassioned look, their fear in their hearts was reduced a lot, but they still didn't have too much confidence in Lin Ziming, "Boss, did you call other helpers over?"

Hope appeared in the eyes of other people. If Lin Ziming called a helper, there was still hope to defeat this group of arrogant foreigners!

But immediately, Lin Ziming's answer disappointed them. Lin Ziming shook his head and said, "There is no helper, I came by myself."

"what?"

"That's it..."

"You are alone, how can you beat so many foreigners?"

"Yeah, they are all big and big, and they can vomit blood with one punch."

"Hey, it seems that we can't leave this time."

"I knew I shouldn't have come here to work. I don't know how these foreigners would abuse us, alas!"

Two foreigners who understood Mandarin stood up and said, "Do you know that you are afraid now? It's very simple, kneel down to us, kowtow to apologize, and admit that you are the Chinese sick man, we can consider letting you go."

"Hahaha..."

Smith walked out, stared at Lin Ziming, and said arrogantly and threateningly: "Lin Ziming, you are dead today. Connor has been baptized by the water of life, and now his strength is so strong that he can beat you to death with one punch!"

water of life?

Lin Ziming frowned slightly, and he soon realized that this was the way for the West to improve its strength, which he had heard from the clown.

In the East, including China, they all use cultivation to improve their cultivation. In the West, they believe in the power of biotechnology and use various drugs to stimulate the growth of the body.

Among them, they call the strong in the innate realm the supernatural power.

Now Lin Ziming can also see that Connor's strength has indeed improved a lot compared to the last time, especially in terms of physique. He is very strong, and is already at the peak of the day after tomorrow.

If it were for Lin Ziming to be promoted to the Innate Realm, facing Connor like this, it would be a bit difficult to deal with it. But now, it's just an ant, and it can be easily defeated.

But he is a little interested in this so-called water of life.

"Really? Then you can try, can you beat me to death with one punch." Lin Ziming said lightly, hooking his finger at Connor to signal him to attack.

Connor walked over immediately. He is now over 1.9 meters tall and his body is extremely strong. As soon as he exerts force, the tendons on his body harden, and the visual impact is extremely huge!

Those Chinese people were too scared to speak.

Lin Ziming's expression remained unchanged, with some contempt in his eyes.

At the same time, his gaze swept across all foreigners present, and he said, "One, two, three...twenty-four, twenty-five...huh? There is one more, which is kind of interesting."

Lin Ziming looked at a certain direction behind Connor and showed a meaningful smile. He noticed it. In that room, there was a master of Innate Realm, who was called a supernatural power in the West.

Even across a wall, Lin Ziming could feel the strong aura of the opponent.

Connor snorted, his eyes suddenly became red and bloodshot, and he licked his tongue, full of bloodthirsty feeling, and then he shot suddenly, very fast, and he weighed more than two hundred jins. He was actually as flexible as an ape. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Lin Ziming, making a boxing posture, and attacking outright, with a straight punch, fiercely hitting Lin Ziming's face.

He would knock Lin Ziming off with a punch!