## Chapter: 905

These more than one hundred trumpeters dare not reconciled, but for them, obeying orders is their bounden duty. Even if they are unhappy, there is no way they can do it.

But at this moment, Lin Ziming smiled and said, "Chu Sun, I'm not joking." Sun Liang's expression suddenly froze, "Instructor Lin, you...this hundred soldiers, the strength is not simple, there is a special set of total skills, it is not so easy to deal with."

Sun Liang thought he was enough to give Lin Ziming face, and tried every means to get Lin Ziming down the steps. If Lin Ziming didn't appreciate this, it would be too disappointing for him.

Sure enough, Lin Ziming smiled and shook his head, and said, "It doesn't matter, I can deal with it. Besides, if I don't convince them, I believe they won't be willing to listen to my orders."

Sun Liang sighed and was disappointed with Lin Ziming again. He glanced at Lin Ziming meaningfully. He didn't speak any more, and stepped aside. Everyone could see that Sun Liang was a little angry, Lin Ziming. Really know how to be a human being.

Chang Hongshen, who was in the building not far away, almost laughed out loud, shook his head, folded his hands on his chest, and waited to see Lin Ziming's joke.

In fact, Lin Ziming saw everyone's reactions in his eyes. He knew and understood them all, but he did it anyway. Firstly, he had absolute confidence in himself. Secondly, he showed it well. For his own opportunity, especially in the third place of Xuanyuan, many people still questioned him. He simply took advantage of this opportunity to open up these people!

In this way, his position in the three places of Xuanyuan will also be improved abruptly, anyway, he has joined the three places of Xuanyuan, naturally he will shine.

When he reached the level of Lin Ziming, he had to consider everything he did, and every sentence and every decision had his intention.

"What I said just now is still valid. Let's go together and use all your strengths." Lin Ziming said lightly.

A soldier from the acquired pinnacle came out, squinted his eyes, looked at Lin Ziming with a smile, and said: "New instructor, no eyes, just in case something happens..."

Without waiting for him to continue, Lin Ziming said directly: "You are arrogant in life and death. You can beat me to death, it is your ability."

With Lin Ziming's words, they were relieved. They looked back at Sun Liang and found that Sun Liangzhen had any objections. They were even more relieved. At the same time, they clenched their fists, and their fighting spirit continued to rise.

I have to say that Lin Ziming stood among them, feeling their fighting spirit and anger, the pressure was still a little bit, but he quickly erased it. "Instructor Lin, be careful!"

When the voice fell, three people immediately went up together, rushing towards Lin Ziming from three directions at the same time, their speed was very fast, and they cooperated very well.

They have absolute confidence that they can win Lin Ziming.

However, what happened next shocked all of them.

I saw Lin Ziming understatement, kicking three kicks separately, not to say that the line of sight can be caught, but the angle is very tricky, almost at the same time, kicking these three people away.

And when he fell to the ground, he screamed and couldn't stand up anymore. "Don't waste time, let's go together." Lin Ziming said calmly.

"Arrogant!!"

Immediately there were five people on the go, two of them were masters at the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow, and their total skills were even more sophisticated.

However, he also didn't encounter Lin Ziming, so he was beaten out by Lin Ziming with three fists and two kicks. He fell to the ground and couldn't get up.

At this time, the rest of the people didn't even look down on Lin Ziming anymore, their expressions began to become solemn, and then ten of them came out together, three of whom were still holding truncheons in their hands.

Facing their offense, Lin Ziming was still very relaxed this time, but it took a little more than two or three seconds. Bang Bang Bang, a few critical strikes, and the ten people were beaten to the ground, but Lin Ziming was still unhappy. There are injuries.

"You won't have a chance if you don't go together." Lin Ziming hooked his fingers at them, with a bright smile on his face, looking very friendly.

There were about a hundred people left. They looked at each other, gritted their teeth, and decided to go together. They couldn't do it. So many people couldn't force Lin Ziming into a small circle of less than one meter!!!