

## Chapter: 906

“Let’s go together! I don’t believe it anymore. With so many of us, we can’t beat him yet.”

“Since he has said so, let’s go together, we can drown him with one spit!”

“I have to admit, this guy is a bit capable, but so many of us can’t beat him together, then we will pee ourselves and drown ourselves!!”

“Go together.....”

The remaining No. 100 people looked at each other, and their eyes started to turn red. They now regarded Lin Ziming as an opponent, and their chests were full of fighting spirit! To break out, each of them is a bloody person, usually very competitive and eager, but now being forced into this way by a young man, it really makes them angry.

For a moment, they no longer hesitate, breathing quickly, and their fighting spirit rises, every cell is boiling, and then they roar, which can shake mountains and rivers, very turbulent, let alone alone, even if A mountain must be removed by them.

This situation is too scary. In an instant, Lin Ziming also felt a little pressure, but it was far from the pressure he faced on the cliff for a few days, and he didn’t need to pay attention to it now.

Instead, the corners of his mouth raised, showing a satisfied smile.

Finally got together, this is what he wants.

Now his realm has stabilized in the third stage of the innate realm, only half a step away, he can enter the fourth stage, and at that time, he will be in the same realm as Ye Xingchen and neon clothes.

“Good coming!!”

Suddenly, his eyes widened suddenly, and his original unremarkable momentum instantly improved at this moment, like a skyscraper, erected out of thin air.

Almost in the blink of an eye, a dozen or so people rushed in front of him, appeared in all directions, with fists and feet covering his whole body, in all directions that could dodge.

From the perspective of an ordinary person, Lin Ziming was definitely going to be injured, because all directions and all angles were blocked.

However, Lin Ziming did something that ordinary people couldn’t understand. From an absolutely tricky angle, his body was in a weird posture, and he just escaped the attack of a dozen people, and his fists and feet didn’t touch his clothes. Then, the next moment, he began to fight back.

The fist is like a cannonball, fast, bang, bang, bang, every time a punch is punched, one person will inevitably fly out, and it is so powerful that it knocks all the people behind.

At the same time, there were seven or eight other people who were kicked out by him, so the picture Sun Liang saw was centered on Lin Ziming, like a

repulsive magnet, bounced all of them away.

Especially Chang Hongshen, who was standing upstairs, saw it more clearly, and his eyes became round suddenly.

Breathing stagnated, and even he didn't even see how Lin Ziming made the move. In the blink of an eye, Lin Ziming broke the game?

However, Lin Ziming repelled the dozen or so people who were on the brunt of the first, and the crisis was not resolved, and more than 80 people came in and wanted to launch a fierce attack on Lin Ziming.

I have to say that although the level of the soldiers in the third place of Xuanyuan is not high, their fighting ability is still good. They are better than the masters of the same level. They are especially courageous and will not be afraid. Look now. When Lin Ziming was so mighty, they were just shocked, and they were not frightened. On the contrary, they were more fierce, and the fighting spirit was even more boiling.

Standing in this circle, Lin Ziming never made a step forward. Facing the rest of the crowd, he made continuous shots. The speed was not very fast, but every move was extremely subtle, like an unknown prophet, always ahead of schedule. Foresee the opponent's movements, and then break.

Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, he saw a shocking scene. Lin Ziming stood in the circle and never came out, and his face always kept a smile, which seemed so relaxed and calm, and these rushed at him. People in the past, almost unable to make a second move, were hit by him, like a basketball, hit the wall, and bounced back by himself.

In less than two minutes, there were no people standing except Lin Ziming.