

Chapter: 918

Lin Ziming was taken aback for a moment and looked around, and found that he was the only one here. Then he pointed to his nose and asked, “You call me?”

The middle-aged man said impatiently, “Nonsense, is there anyone besides you on your side? Come over to me.”

His tone was not good, obviously with some arrogance, as if he had already regarded Lin Ziming as an ordinary person.

Lin Ziming thought for a while and decided to go. It wasn't that he was afraid, but he also wanted to know what the other party wanted him to do in the past.

“What's the matter?” Lin Ziming said with a smile. Now as his realm is getting higher and higher, his temperament is more easy-going, his temper is better, and it gives people a feeling of spring breeze.

Under the third stage of the Innate Realm, it is difficult to tell that he is a peerless and powerful person with a profound cultivation base.

Like the middle-aged boxer in front of Xie, his cultivation is only in the realm of a master, and he is at the same level as the Yang Guiying he saw yesterday. He naturally can't see Lin Ziming's reality. If he knew it, he would definitely be trembling with fright. Kneeling directly to Lin Ziming, how dare you talk to Lin Ziming so arrogantly?

The middle-aged man looked at Lin Ziming up and down and found that Lin Ziming's spirit was very good, and his temperament was also quite extraordinary.

“You just peeped at me for a long time, why do you want to practice martial arts?” The middle-aged man stared at Lin Ziming and said, he stood with his hands up, straightened his waist, and blew his clothes as the breeze blew. It's kind of like a master.

In particular, he is quite tall, with a height of 1.8 meters and strong muscles. If he changes to an ordinary person, it is really easy to be bluffed by him, which will give rise to thoughts of awe.

But to Lin Ziming, it seemed a little funny.

Lin Ziming held back a smile, shook his head and said, “You have misunderstood, I don't have this idea.”

“Ok?!”

Immediately, the middle-aged Xie glared his eyes, showing a fierce expression, stepped forward and stared straight at Lin Ziming, his eyes were very big, and they looked quite bluffing.

“I think you just stood on the Hunyuan pile. In other words, you are also a person who knows a little bit of martial arts rules. You have stolen my teacher for so long. According to the rules, you must come under my door. No way for you!”

The more the middle-aged people spoke, the more they spoke, the more fierce they were. After speaking the last word, their expressions were very fierce and their voices roared loudly, attracting the attention of some elderly people nearby who practiced Tai Chi.

Lin Ziming frowned slightly. Strictly speaking, he was not considered a martial artist, because he had practiced this martial art, and there was no one to worship, so he didn't know these so-called martial arts rules.

Besides, he just looked at the other party for a while, but the other party didn't really have the real ability to teach. He was just teaching some very basic knowledge. This knowledge was not a secret in the first place, and it could even be found on the Internet.

"I am not a member of the martial arts, and I don't know these rules." Lin Ziming said lightly, "Besides, you teach a disciple in the park, you have no secrets at all."

Indeed, if the middle-aged person is a believer in a private place and Lin Ziming takes a peek in the past, it is indeed Lin Ziming's fault.

The key is that the other party is a believer in the park. What is the park? Public places are full of people. Who will pass by will not glance at it.

The middle-aged man naturally knows this, but he just decided Lin Ziming and said in a deep voice: "I don't care! You just peeped at me for more than ten minutes, you are stealing the teacher."