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“Ye Xingchen, what do you have assassin? Just use it, otherwise, you won’t have a chance later.” Lin Ziming said.

Ye Xingchen’s face was gloomy, he was a little anxious now, and he snorted coldly, “Small bugs, since you want to die, I will let you see what is truly amazing!”

When the voice fell, his eyes started to darken, as if they were dotted with ink, and even the whites of the eyes became black, which looked very strange. At the same time, Ye Xingchen stepped back and withdrew his right fist. , Revolving, directly drove the surrounding airflow, forming a small tornado, received the lower abdomen, and then dashed towards Lin Ziming. Shoo!

The speed was so fast that even Lin Ziming couldn’t see clearly, and he felt an unprecedented danger, which made his scalp numb.

A strong punch, don’t force it!

Suddenly, such a thought appeared in Lin Ziming’s mind, and he had the idea of avoiding its edge.

He also saw that Ye Xingchen had activated a certain secret method to stimulate his potential. At such a moment, Ye Xingchen’s cultivation had directly broken through the fourth stage of the Innate Realm and reached the Great Perfection Realm!

The development of the brain’s capacity directly reached 25%, which was not something Lin Ziming could carry, so Lin Ziming chose to step back in the first place.

However, Ye Xingchen’s speed was so fast that he couldn’t dodge at all. In a hurry, he quickly raised his arms and blocked his chest. boom!

This punch hit, just hit his elbow, it was very painful, like being hit by a cannonball, the huge impact caused him to retreat continuously, thump thump thump, every foot was on the ground , Stepped on a foot print at least five centimeters deep, and took six steps back before Lin Ziming stopped.

His face was shocked, he didn’t think that Ye Xingchen’s punch was so powerful. Fortunately, his fighting instinct was very strong, and he made the most correct response in time. Otherwise, once the punch hits his body, then he will Lost the fighting ability directly.

In contrast, Ye Xingchen’s horror was even greater. He had no idea that Lin Ziming would be able to escape his punch. You know, his punch has reached the level of Innate Realm Dzogchen. It is his own strength, which is also difficult to carry.

“Damn!!!”

Ye Xingchen couldn’t help but exploded, his breathing began to rush, and

he was gasping for breath. There was a lot of sweat on his forehead. There was no way. The punch just now consumed too much of his physical strength, even if he is a master of the innate realm. It's too much.

He looked at Lin Ziming gritted his teeth and cursed in his heart, what kind of monster is this, it is obviously only the third stage of the innate realm, but it has such a strong combat power!

Lin Ziming discovered that Ye Xingchen's physical exertion was too much, his eyes flashed, he shook his arms vigorously, shouted a good opportunity, and then rushed to Ye Xingchen to counterattack.

Ye Xingchen became a little bitter and very irritable. He never thought that a little Lin Ziming could not win after so much physical energy!

“What kind of monster is this wild species?!”

Faced with Lin Ziming's offense, Ye Xingchen didn't dare to stand firm any more, and began to retreat.

He wanted to use the whirlpool technique again to absorb Lin Ziming's offense. Unfortunately, Lin Ziming had already figured out his trick, and he didn't give him a chance to suck at all. After a few tricks, he consumed even more. Much physical strength.

Ye Xingchen is now completely at a disadvantage, seeing that Lin Ziming is about to defeat him, his expression is panicked and regretful, but when he lowers his head, Lin Ziming didn't notice it, his eyes flashed sly And insidious...