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Changfeng and Qinglang, who were standing next to them, had their eyes widened now, dumbfounded, in disbelief. Even, they have a doubt whether it is the fire that cooperates with Lin Ziming in acting!

Otherwise, with the strength of the fire, how could it be so easily caught by the new instructor of the fourth group, and still not move at all?

As capable masters, they all know how difficult it is to catch an opponent's fist with one hand and still not move at all!

Regardless of their contempt for the fourth group, it is impossible for them to catch the fist of the fourth group empty-handed, unless the opponent is an ordinary person, they can do it.

But now, Lin Ziming is empty-handed to catch the fist of the raging fire, how strong is this? Even the instructors of their fangs group might not be able to do it, right?

Compared to their shock, the dozen or so soldiers in the fourth group were completely different, and they shouted excitedly, "The instructor is awesome! The instructor is awesome!!"

They all clenched their fists, all of them were too excited. Lin Ziming's performance with this hand was so handsome, and it gave them a lot of face for the fourth team! !

"That is the strength of your Fang team?"

"At this level, I am embarrassed to brag, I really don't know where the face comes from."

"You said that our fourth group is rubbish, and I said that your fangs group, in front of our instructors, is also rubbish."

They couldn't wait to go back, and gestured their thumbs down at the raging fire.

Agni was arrogant and was born in the Fangs group. He looked down on the other four groups, especially the fourth group, which was the worst of them. Where can he bear this kind of ridicule now, he was furious and immediately lost control, sending out a beast. He roared like a roar, and then launched a fierce attack on Lin Ziming again.

It's a pity that his level is so different from Lin Ziming, he is not at the same level at all. Lin Ziming once again grabbed his other fist, then crossed his arms and grabbed his two wrists with one hand, just like It was a lock that locked his hands tightly, making him unable to pull away even with the strength of breastfeeding.

Lin Ziming shook his head and said disappointedly: "Too weak, is this the strength of your Fang team?"

Lihuo frantically made his face flush, and even if the lock was really locked, he would have to be struggling to open it, but he was still in Lin Ziming's hand, like being hooped by a huge machine. Live the same!

He has been so weak for the first time since he joined the Fang team. The most terrifying thing is that Lin Ziming is very relaxed, his face is not red or breathless, but instead he looked at him with playful eyes, not struggling at all.

This shows that the strength gap between him and Lin Ziming is very big! While he was angry, he also began to feel a little frightened. He couldn't understand why Lin Ziming looked at him, how could such a huge amount of energy be hidden in his body? This is totally unscientific! !

Don't say it was him, everyone in the room took a sigh of relief when they saw this scene. It's not that they have seen the world before, but that the impression given by this scene is too subversive. In their eyes, there is a terrifying fire. In front of Lin Ziming, it is like a child, and there is no room for resistance.

"Impossible! Impossible! This is impossible!!" The fire yelled frantically. He couldn't get away anyhow. He tried to get out his leg and kicked towards Lin Ziming's waist. However, Lin Ziming's queen shot him and kicked him. On his calf, he suddenly let out a scream, and his whole person knelt in front of Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming was very relaxed from start to finish. It was not because he was fighting with the fire, but the adult bullying the child. After he was done, he would educate him. Isn't he naughty?

Lin Ziming closed it when he saw it, let go of the fire, then looked at Changfeng and Qinglang, hooked his fingers, and said lightly: "You two will go on together."

Domineering!

Lin Ziming didn't say much, but his tone was very plain and his expression was very calm, but the domineering he exuded now, rushing towards his face, made everyone feel it!