

Chapter: 667

His senses are very keen now, and he can feel that within a few kilometers, there are many birds and beasts. At 300 meters on the left, there is even a burly tiger staring at them fiercely.

In addition, there are many monkeys jumping around on the big tree.

If ordinary people come into this forest, it will be difficult to get out alive.

Many people in the same group showed excited expressions, and they leaned out the window to watch.

“The location of this year’s hunting competition is well selected. In the big forest, there must be many wild animals to hunt!” Someone said excitedly.

“Yes, I heard that there are still many tigers and bear blind men. It must be very interesting to hunt!”

“Anyway, it must be more interesting than last year!”

“I don’t know who can win the first prize this year. I heard that the prizes for the leader this time are very generous.”

“Who do you care to win the top spot, it can’t be you anyway.”

“Cut, this may be true. I came here prepared this time, and I will pick up the prospective leader by then.”

They all began to discuss fiercely, and it could be seen that it was not the first time that they participated in a hunting contest, and they were very excited about this hunting contest.

It’s no wonder that most of them live in steel cities and have been living a civilized and law-abiding life, but there is no way to satisfy them with material. Coming here now, through hunting, they can inspire the blood and madness in their bones.

This is also an important reason why Sanda and boxing are so popular and enduring for a long time.

In fact, Lin Ziming was also a little excited. It was not because of hunting animals, which was too low-level, but from here, he could recognize more powerful people.

In fact, for him, whether it is a big tiger or a blind bear, there is no threat to him, and he can easily be killed.

What he really expects is the rules here, and killing is tacitly approved. Moreover, he can also come into contact with more powerhouses.

Now he has felt a few strong breaths.

Du Xinli was sitting in front. He turned his head and glanced at Lin Ziming, showing a cold and cruel smile. In his eyes, Lin Ziming was already dead.

He disdainfully said: “Cut, what’s so exciting about hunting animals. Animals don’t have weapons and don’t know how to practice. They are just beasts with intelligence. The hunting contest, what is really attractive, is the rules here! Here it is. , The murder is acquiesced, when you see someone who is not pleasing to the eye, put a knife on his neck, just like this, blood

spurts out! Watching him kneel in front of you begging for mercy, desperate and die, It's just enjoyable!"

After saying this, he deliberately took another look at Lin Ziming.

Tao Sanniang also saw it, and she cursed in a low voice: "This idiot, the frog at the bottom of the well!"

Lin Ziming thought for a while and said, "Since everyone knows that killings in the hunting contest are acquiesced, how come so many people come to participate, aren't you afraid?"

"I'm afraid, but I have to be afraid. Otherwise, in a civilized society, where is such an opportunity?" Tao Sanniang said, "In fact, the annual hunting competition is, in a sense, a fight between enemies. In one of the activities of the People's Republic of China, people die in hunting competitions almost every year."

Lin Ziming nodded and said, "That's quite interesting."

Tao Sanniang wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't say anything.

After a while, the car stopped and it had reached its destination.