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After Gu Xuan left for a long time, he still didn't dare to speak loudly, and his heart was lingering. The pressure that Gu Xuan brought to them just now was too great.

But for them, it was more excitement, thinking that this hunting contest was worthwhile.

Originally, they would travel thousands of miles to this deep mountain and old forest just for the excitement. Now that they can see a battle between dragons and tigers, wouldn't it be nice?

"Lin Ziming, you are crazy, you dare to talk back to Gu Xuan, because of his character, he will definitely break your body! What can I do now? Or go back to Huacheng directly... Ah, but now I don't have this chance. Once you come in here, you won't be able to go out until the hunting contest is over, otherwise you will be hunted down. I won't invite you to come with me. I'm all blaming and all blaming me..." Tao Sanniang was particularly frightened and panicked, and also very regretful. Her eyes turned red and she blamed herself very much. She also raised her hand and slapped herself.

Lin Ziming shot her in time to stop her, and said, "You don't need to blame yourself. I came here voluntarily. I knew in advance that Gu Xuan would come, so it has nothing to do with you."

Tao Sanniang still reproached herself and said: "That's not what I said. If I didn't take the initiative to invite you, you wouldn't have this thought. In the final analysis, I would have harmed you!"

Seeing Tao Sanniang being so self-blaming, it was not a pretense, Lin Ziming is still quite warm when she comes. After so many contacts, Lin Ziming can also see that Tao Sanniang is not the kind of vicious-hearted person, on the contrary Tao San The mother's heart is still kind.

"Okay, I'll be fine. Gu Xuan is not my opponent. The one who should be unlucky tomorrow is him, not me." Lin Ziming said seriously, his tone was very flat, but his eyes revealed great confidence.

But in Tao Sanniang's view, Lin Ziming was still arrogant, because she really couldn't figure out what Lin Ziming could compare with Gu Xuan.

Gu Xuan's reputation in the circle is too great, Tao Sanniang has no confidence in Lin Ziming at all.

She decided to lock Lin Ziming in the hotel tomorrow. As long as Lin Ziming did not appear on the hunting ground, according to the rules, Gu Xuan would use Lin Ziming to have a solution.

Of course, Lin Ziming's reputation is also discredited by doing this, but compared to his life, what is his reputation?

Lin Ziming saw Tao Sanniang so worried, he wanted to ask Tao Sanniang why he cares about him so much? They have only met a few times, just a general acquaintance. But when the words came to his lips, he swallowed it

back, without asking any questions.

There is no need for this. Besides, is it important that Tao Sanniang cares about him?

Not necessarily.

Many of those present who had greeted Lin Ziming were very regretful now, and they wished to give themselves a big slap in the face.

If Gu Xuan knew about this, I would definitely find them in trouble.

In the eyes of most people, Lin Ziming is already a dead person, and just showing goodwill with him is completely useless, and there is even a risk of being hated by Gu Xuanji.

As for the people who kept their distance from Lin Ziming at the beginning, they are now particularly fortunate and gloating. Fortunately, they are witty and know that Gu Xuan is coming, so they quickly keep their distance from Lin Ziming.

At the same time, two people stood on a window sill above the hotel, drinking there, looking leisurely at Lin Ziming below, as if looking at the scenery or a clown.

“Interesting, I didn’t think that someone would really dare to provoke Gu Xuan’s majesty, he was still such a young man.” One of them, a middle-aged man in his thirties, with a playful smile on his face, lay lazily on a chair. , Shaking the goblet slowly with his right hand, his muscles are particularly strong, full of visual impact, and he knows that he is a super master at a glance.

Opposite him, there was also a woman with short silver hair and glamorous make-up on her face. She was very tall, one-meter-eight, and she was still Caucasian. She did not speak Chinese, but said Speaking of English, “This person is called Lin Ziming. I heard that a top-quality marrow pill was auctioned at Yuntian Pavilion a while ago. Now he has successfully broken through to the innate realm. He is a peerless genius. It is normal to have his own arrogance.”