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After Lin Ziming appeared, there was a brief silence in the audience, and then they began to return to normal. They didn't even put their eyes on him, as if they had ignored him.

Not far away, Tao Sanniang was having dinner with a few people from the Yuntian Pavilion. After seeing Lin Ziming, she subconsciously waved and called Lin Ziming to come over, but she was immediately stopped by the people around her.

She had to put her hand down, her expression very sad.

Even she thought from the bottom of her heart that Lin Ziming was dead this time.

Lin Ziming smiled faintly. He didn't care about it. He went to dinner and came back. He found a place to sit down. The other people on this table had a stiff expression, and then they all stood up and said: „I'm stuffed.”

“It's a coincidence, I'm full too, let's go for a walk.”

All of a sudden, everyone else on this table was gone.

There was no expression on Lin Ziming's face, and he began to eat, as if he could not see the rejection and hostility of these people towards him.

After eating, Lin Ziming set up a hotel and started walking, but no matter where he went, the people there would disperse, fearing him too late.

As I walked, I arrived in a small wooden house and heard the noise coming from inside.

Vaguely, he mentioned his name, he thought about it, and decided to walk over and see what was going on.

He soon understood what was going on.

I saw that there were more than 20 people gathered inside, all rich bosses in the city, and now they are gathering together to open a gambling game.

“Everyone, tomorrow is the start of the hunting contest, which is also the battle of the century between Gu Xuan and Lin Ziming. Now I, Mr. Wang and Mr. Liao are the bankers, and you bet at will. Gu Xuan's odds are 1.13 to 1.”

Someone said loudly, with an agitated tone, but immediately met with opposition from other people, “Grass, 1 to 1.13, the odds are too low! I lowered it down to 10 million and made 1.3 million. It's not enough for me to give Xiaomi a month's allowance!”

“Yeah, 1.13 is too little, so why not have to be 1.2!”

The banker just said again: “Why, I don't think the odds are too low, then you can buy Lin Ziming to win. Lin Ziming's odds are 1 to 7.3. You buy 10 million. Then Lin Ziming will win. You can make 73 million.”

“Damn, it's even more outrageous. How could Lin Ziming win and lose 7.3? Even if you lose 17.3, no one can buy it! It's meaningless, it's meaningless!”

“Yes, anyone with a discerning eye knows that Lin Ziming is set to lose, and he still loses 1 to 7.3.”

“Lin Ziming is absolutely dead.”

Many of the remaining people scolded, thinking that the odds of the three dealers are too unscientific.

Another dealer said: “You don’t need to beep here. Since you all think Lin Ziming will lose, then buy Gu Xuan. 1 loss of 1.13 is not money. But let’s say that, a person can only receive a maximum of 100 million yuan. That’s a lot.”

The third dealer smiled and said: “However, everyone is old friends. If you buy Lin Ziming to win, there is no upper limit. If you buy Lin Ziming for 1 billion to win, there is no problem, haha.”

“One billion, you can make 7.3 billion!”

Many people were moved when they heard this amount, but they calmed down and thought about it. Lin Ziming couldn’t win at all. No matter how much he bought, he would only give money to the three dealers.

So they all placed bets one after another, buying Gu Xuan to win, there were under 10 million, and some under 20 million, and indeed there were some under 100 million at the highest.

There are no accidents, and no one is willing to buy Lin Ziming to win.

This caused the three dealers to frown. They were most afraid of pushing them all aside, so that when Gu Xuan really won, they would have to die.

“Hey, you all buy Gu Xuan, so you don’t like Lin Ziming so much? I heard that Lin Ziming is already in a congenial realm, and he is afraid of being young and strong. It’s unlikely that Lin Ziming can kill Gu Xuan.”

The dealer’s words immediately aroused the disdain of other people’s rebuttal, “Ho ho, Lin Ziming killed Gu Xuan? Ho ho, do you think it’s possible?”

“Yes, you treat us as stupid.”

“Even if it loses 1.13, you will lose a lot this time, haha.”

The dealer was a little panicked. Knowing that, he should set the odds even lower!

At this moment, a voice rang from behind everyone, “I will pay 2 billion and buy Lin Ziming to win.”

Everyone was startled when they heard the sound, and they looked back, and saw Lin Ziming standing at the door looking at them with a smile, all showing embarrassment.