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Lin Ziming was riding a Siberian tiger. Whenever he saw his beasts, he evaded and ran away.

The battle with that innate realm expert just now did not cause any damage to Lin Ziming, but only consumed a part of his physical strength, and this part of his physical strength quickly recovered.

Lin Ziming now has more than 70 nameplates in his hand. Seeing that there are many, he hopes to win the first place. In fact, it doesn't make any sense, because when he loses to Gu Xuan, these nameplates belong to Gu Xuan, and Gu Xuan loses to him, so naturally.

The rule of this hunting contest is that the strongest person has the strength to win the first place, and there is no luck.

And this strongest person should be born between him and Gu Xuan.

Lin Ziming found a cave, rested for a whole night, regained his energy, and then came out of the cave with clear light in his eyes. The Siberian tiger lying at the mouth of the cave felt the aura that he exudes at this moment. The ground was in awe, and quickly lay on the ground, waiting for the master to ride him.

Now Lin Ziming's strength has improved a bit. After fighting with that innate realm master last night, he now has a deeper understanding of this realm.

"It's time to find Gu Xuan." Lin Ziming murmured while looking in a certain direction, then rode on the Siberian tiger and began to move in that direction.

In that direction, Gu Xuan seemed to have sensed it, and suddenly opened his eyes and looked in this direction, his eyes flashed brightly, "Lin Ziming, are you coming to die?"

Today is the last day of the hunting contest. Almost most of the people on the game have lost their qualifications. The nameplate is in Gu Xuan's hand. Now Gu Xuan has more than 300 nameplates in his hand, and there are more than 200 people following him, a mighty team.

They had obviously lost the qualifications for the competition and should have left, but they were still reluctant to leave because they hadn't seen a battle between Gu Xuan and Lin Ziming.

Suddenly a light rain fell in the sky, ticking, hitting the surrounding leaves, making a sound, it sounded very peaceful, and it felt like nature. When people were in it, the mood would slowly relax.

However, with so many people present, none of them were in a relaxed mood. On the contrary, they were even more tense. They all looked in one direction and opened their eyes wide.

In their sight, they saw a small figure, one person and one tiger, walking slowly.

“It’s Lin Ziming! He is here!!”

Someone recognized it, and suddenly screamed.

His words caught everyone’s attention in an instant, and the already nervous mood became even more tense at this moment and held his breath.

Soon, they saw that Lin Ziming was riding a huge Siberian tiger, walking slowly from the rain, like a fairy. This scene left a deep impression on everyone.

Lin Ziming at this moment really doesn’t look like a person, but a god!

Gu Xuan squinted his eyes and looked at Lin Ziming deeply. In his eyes, Lin Ziming’s body contained a huge amount of energy, and he could explode outrageous damage casually.

“Here is coming, the war of the century is about to begin! It’s really exciting!”

“This Lin Ziming looks pretty awesome. He actually came out riding a Siberian tiger. It’s so fucking. No matter how you look at it, this Siberian tiger weighs a few hundred catties. He actually surrendered it. It’s awesome.”

“You are not talking nonsense, Lin Ziming is a master of the Innate Realm. He has almost practiced his physical abilities to the limit of the human body and subdued a tiger. That is not a matter of minutes.”

“It’s so awesome. If I had such a high cultivation base, it would be great. The world is so big, let me swim!”

“You? Let’s wash and sleep, and don’t look at the number of masters of the innate realm in the world. I am afraid that there are three digits, rarer than the 100 billion richest man!”