

Chapter: 705

It means that Lin Ziming's two billion yuan must be returned to Lin Ziming, and it will be uncomfortable to vomit the fat on his lips.

The organizers also frowned, but they still followed the rules and said, "The hunting contest is officially over. You are the last to come out. Show your nameplate."

However, no one showed it, and the organizer said: "Please show your nameplate and let us register. The one with the highest nameplate is the leader of this hunting contest."

There was still no movement. At this moment, Lin Ziming carried a bag in his hand and walked up and said, "No need to ask them, their nameplates are all in my hand."

The organizer frowned immediately, thinking that Lin Ziming was bragging. There were more than 300 people here, and all the nameplates were in his hands? The leader is not him, can Gu Xuan agree.

If it is not enough, he still follows the rules, saying indifferently: "Show the nameplate you have."

Lin Ziming opened the bag and dropped a lot of nameplates. It was so spectacular that many people had their eyes wide open. Good deed, there are at least four hundred nameplates here!

There are only 500 people participating in the competition, and 400 of them are in Lin Ziming's hands. Doesn't that mean...

Wait a minute, what about Gu Xuan?

Soon someone asked this question, "Something's wrong, how could Lin Ziming have so many nameplates, where's Gu Xuan?!"

Many people also realized this, and quickly looked at the crowd behind Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming thought of something, took out a golden nameplate from his trouser pocket, handed it to the organizer's staff, and said, "Forget there is another one here."

The staff took a look, and there were two words engraved on it: Gu Xuan!

This means that this is the nameplate belonging to Gu Xuan, let me go!

In an instant, the staff numbs their scalp and said, "This is Gu Xuan's nameplate? What about the others?!"

Many people opened their eyes when they heard the staff's words, and hurriedly came to look at it. As expected, Gu Xuan's name was written.

Lin Ziming smiled faintly, and said, "Gu Xuan is behind, you can see him right away."

As his voice fell, then two people were carrying a stretcher with a person lying on it. His face was pale with a trace of blood. It was Gu Xuan who was dead.

When other people saw this scene, they felt cold in their hands and feet, and

chilled all over!

They are not stupid, they have already reacted, Gu Xuan is dead! And he was beaten to death by Lin Ziming!

At the next moment, all of them looked at Lin Ziming together, full of horror and horror.

Some people even suspected that they were dreaming, that Gu Xuan, who was inexperienced, was actually beaten to death by Lin Ziming? This.....

The organizer's staff reacted and their expressions became very exciting. Some people quit, hurriedly left, ran to a remote place, and called, "Chairman, something serious happened, the vice president was defeated, and Lin Ziming was beaten to death. !!!"