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After listening to Ning Yuning, she was also worried. She was not concerned about these mixed martial arts competitions. She didn't know what the octagonal cage was like. She immediately took out her mobile phone to search, and her face changed suddenly. The octagonal cage is a closed place. Fighting without rules is more bloody than fighting in a ring. If you do not control it, it is easy to kill!

She quickly said to Lin Ziming, "Lin Dong, don't promise him, it's too dangerous!"

Lin Ziming naturally knows what an octagonal cage is. In fact, he has watched several UFC matches, and he recognizes this kind of mixed martial arts. Of course, it just recognizes the commercial value of it.

For a real master, an octagonal cage is simply meaningless, and it can be rushed out at will.

Take the life-and-death fight between him and Gu Xuan as an example, the octagonal cage is a decoration, and there is no restriction on them at all, and they will be removed every minute.

"Okay." Lin Ziming said with a smile. Just as Ning Yuning breathed a sigh of relief, she heard Lin Ziming say next: "Then go into the octagonal cage and fight."

In an instant, Ning Yuning became nervous. Whatever the situation, Lin Ziming actually agreed! It's over, it's over!

The two bodyguards also looked at Lin Ziming in shock, as if looking at a dead person. They had also played in an octagonal cage before, knowing that once they were in an octagonal cage, they would be disabled if they didn't die.

If it is a regular event, it is okay to have a referee, which can stop the player's behavior in a timely manner. But this is a private engagement, it is very likely that there is no referee, even if there is a referee, there is no binding force.

Forget it if there are two evenly matched players, the key point is that Lin Ziming and Connor are too far apart in weight!

Lin Ziming can only be regarded as a welterweight at best, but Connor, a proper heavyweight, which is several levels short, how to fight?

They all thought that Lin Ziming was too arrogant this time, and relied on a little bit of effort, so he fought with professional boxers. Isn't this just looking for death?

On Smith's side, when they heard that Lin Ziming had actually agreed, they were all very excited, and they couldn't hide the rustle on their faces.

Especially Kang Na, his face was shining green, looking at Lin Ziming as if looking at a prey, he wanted to eat Lin Ziming at any time.

Don't think he is a top boxer, but he still fights with rookies especially, so

you can enjoy the pleasure of rookie begging for mercy!

Ning Yuning was in a hurry. She didn't care about whether or not men and women were given or not. She hurriedly took Lin Ziming's hand and dissuaded her: "Dong Lin! You must not agree. This white man is a professional boxer. With the octagonal cage, your life is in danger every minute!"

Yu Qing and several people also quickly dissuaded Lin Ziming and gave up the idea of entering the octagonal cage with Connor. This was too dangerous.

Smith was also afraid of Lin Ziming's play, and quickly said: "Mr. Lin, you have promised us just now, but you can't go back! Otherwise, we will spread it out, you Chinese, admit that the Chinese kung fu is not as good as our British empire's boxing!"

Connor also said: "Yes, your Chinese kung fu is just a joke, rubbish, it can only be cared about in the movie. Kinky, what Huo Yuanjia, Huang Feihong, Ip Man, are all rubbish, even ordinary people in the British Empire beat us. but."

This is too much to say. Lin Ziming's anger is even worse. The most unbearable thing is that foreigners are arrogant and insult Chinese martial arts!

Lin Ziming said lightly: "Who said I'm going to regret it? Since you want to see the power of our Chinese Kungfu, then I don't mind showing it to you."