

A Killer 111

Chapter 111: Northwest Ringer

Li Tian and Shen Feng were taken to a boxer's room.

Inside Shen Feng looked at Li Tian: "Brother Tian, should you let me play tonight?"

Li Tian glared at Shen Feng: "What are you talking about."

"But you..." Before Shen Feng finished speaking, he was interrupted by Li Tian.

"Don't worry, trust me, I won't die in the ring."

Li Tian sat down quietly next to him, and Shen Feng could only sigh slightly.

He clearly understood that since the opponent wants to find another boxer for Li Tian to play against, he is sure that this boxer is much better than the last boxer. The last boxer, Shen Feng, to be honest, is very powerful. If the opponent sends another boxer this time As for a more powerful fighter, Shen Feng is still very worried.

When Li Tian waited quietly for the start of the boxing match, the periphery of the ring was already crowded with people. There were not more than 200 people who came today.

These people are waiting there, waiting for the **** moment to come, waiting for the **** scene to be staged.

They came here for excitement.

Master Feng had already reached the highest stand at the moment. From this angle, he could see everything on the arena, which was the best sight.

Feng Ye sat there quietly, tilted Erlang's legs, and gently shook his face as if thinking about something thoughtfully.

"A few minutes to start?" Feng Ye asked suddenly.

"Alright, less than five minutes."

Feng Ye kept waiting there quietly with a hum.

At this time, the audience had already sounded, and the peripheral bets over there had also begun to bet.

Those rich people have begun to bet on money desperately. For them, the money is not important, but the heartbeat and excitement are important. Especially this kind of stimulation full of visual impact.

Judging from the betting ratio on the field, most people are still very optimistic about Li Tian's win rate, so that it reaches a ratio of 2:4.

After the wealthy spectators bet the money, there was a voice.

"Today's black market boxing competition will start soon, and tonight will be more exciting than any other night, because the latest black market boxing horse will usher in a challenge from others."

"Now there is a boxer who invited us to participate in the black market boxing match for the first time, Li Tian is here!"

With the sound resounding, Li Tian had slowly walked out of the boxer room.

As soon as he came out, the people on the periphery began to shout, and they also called out his name.

"This kid's limelight is far beyond the black shark." Feng Ye squinted at the crowd and said.

Amidst the shouts of the crowd, Li Tian walked towards the ring step by step.

"We have our challenger, and another fighter will appear."

After the sound rang, a person slowly walked out from Duanmulei.

A man with a scar on the corner of his eye.

The bronzed skin is like steel, and the muscles on the bare back are hideous and eye-catching.

When Duan Mu Lei and his party walked out from inside, the audience was quiet.

The fierce man with a hideous scar on his face looked viciously at Li Tian, and then a very beautiful bounce before he jumped directly onto the ring.

With a smile in his eyes, Duan Mu Lei sat quietly under the ring, his sly face didn't seem to worry at all, he looked at the ring as if he were watching a show.

As if he had the determination to win.

When the man with a scar on his face stepped onto the ring, Li Tian couldn't help being taken aback.

It turned out to be him?

When this man was in the room just now, his whole body exuded an aura of animal horror. Unexpectedly, it was him that the boxer sent by the outsider? The scar face man who has been following Duanmu Lei.

Throughout the black market boxing match, Li Tian couldn't help being shocked by himself, even the Feng Master who was standing high in the stands was also shocked, frowned slightly, and muttered: "This guy looks very powerful."

"Meng Chong, do you know who he is?" Feng Ye suddenly looked at Meng Chong behind and asked.

Mengchong raised his dull eyes, looked at the scarred-faced man on the ring, and nodded silently.

He knows!

"Who?"

"In the northwest of the desert, there used to be a gang of famous ringleaders who murdered people and robbed goods and did everything, and they also kidnapped the coal bosses over there. Once the money was received, they immediately tore the tickets, no matter who it was! Later, because of too much evil, the central government ordered severely Send people down to clean up these famous rattles. Later, these rattles in the northwest disappeared. Among them, there is a very powerful man

in the northwest rattles, nicknamed Northwest Gray Wolf. This person is a strange flower among rattles. Ruthless, even the gang was afraid of him, and even killing people didn't even blink their eyes."

When Meng Chong said these words silently, even Feng's face changed slightly.

"The Northwest Grey Wolf you are talking about is him?"

Mengchong stood there and nodded silently.

"Ok!"

"When I first saw him with Duanmulei a few days ago, I was not sure it was him. But when I saw him again today, I was sure it was him, because the Northwest Ringing Horse had his own tattoo on his arm. , A double knife and fork tattoo."

When Meng Chong said this, Feng Ye coldly placed his eyes on the scar-faced fierce man's arm, and his muscular arm really had a double knife and fork tattoo.

"I heard that this northwest grey wolf had been shot in the early years, but he didn't expect to appear here without death?" Meng Chong said slowly.

Feng Ye suddenly laughed.

"So, there must be a good show today?"

"Don't look at it, the kid surnamed Li must be dead." Meng Chong said decisively.

"So sure?" Feng Ye asked.

Meng Chong nodded.

"The northwest gray wolves were famous for their brutality and brutality on the roads in their early years. The most famous thing is that they once again kidnapped the eldest brother on the roads in the northwest. Later, the northwest road issued a killing order. Being chased all the way from the northwest to the south is still a good life, and the surnamed Li is just a fledgling. If this is the case, the outcome will be immediately known."

Listening to Meng Chong's words, although Master Feng snorted dully, he still didn't refute too much.

He knows what Meng Chong said is true. It seems that he originally had high hopes for the boy named Li, but he is indeed disappointed today...