

A Killer 115

Chapter 115: poison!

Facing this gray wolf's fierce legwork, Li Tian had no chance to avoid it.

No, Li Tian was kicked in less than three moves. If it weren't for the huge energy in his body to protect him, I'm afraid he would have been knocked down on the court.

Seeing that Li Tian had no way to avoid his legs, suddenly his body turned somersault in the air.

The flying leg sweep smashed at Li Tian fatally.

Li Tian couldn't even retreat in his footsteps to avoid the flying legs of the gray wolf.

Seeing the deadly leg technique of Canglang attacking him, Li Tian suddenly showed a massage hand in his mind. Li Tian hadn't used the newly learned massage hand on the ring.

Because that massager was practiced by Li Tiangang and he was not very proficient, so it was useless on the court.

But at this moment, facing this fierce and deadly legwork, Li Tian couldn't use his fists and grabbing moves to block. He couldn't help but suddenly resorted to massage.

Take a step back, stand firm,

Two hands were drawn round on his chest. When the deadly flying leg of the gray wolf kicked his chest, Li Tian suddenly stretched out his hands quickly, one hand was turned slightly like this, and then it was like Tai Chi. Push forward slightly.

An invisible force hit the gray wolf's feet, and then Li Tian's body shook suddenly, the huge energy accumulated from his abdomen was poured into his arms, and then he pushed out forcefully.

With a bang, the gray wolf was shocked by the invisible force that came over, and crashed onto the ring.

There was a commotion.

Li Tian didn't expect this massage hand to be so easy to use, he was taken aback for a moment, and his heart became excited.

The gray wolf fell to the ground, facing the cheering voice of the audience, he was going crazy.

When did his northwestern wolf name become so embarrassing?

Furious, he rushed to Li Tian desperately, vowing to kill Li Tian on the ring.

The gray wolf who rushed past was stuck by Li Tian's pushing hand.

His massage hands seemed to stick to the wolf's arm, making him unable to move and passively beaten.

Li Tian's hands are fast and slow at times, and at times in a hurry.

Sticking to the body of the gray wolf, Li Tian felt that all parts of his body could attack the opponent. He drew forward with both hands and pushed his shoulder fiercely. The gray wolf

retreated suddenly, and Li Tian hit with an elbow. On the face of the gray wolf, blood was shot from the corner of the gray wolf's mouth.

Scarlet blood fell from the corner of his mouth.

"Asshole, I killed you." The Canglang was humiliated, unwilling to fight Li Tian.

However, Li Tian no longer gave him a chance. Facing the gray wolf that was about to collapse, Li Tian suddenly poured his whole body strength with both hands. The huge Qi Jin lifted from his abdomen suddenly resembled a flood discharge dam. His whole body surged.

Then when the Canglang raised his fist and smashed it, Li Tian flew out suddenly.

It hit the gray wolf's chest straight, and the ferocious force poured into the arm surged toward the gray wolf like a dam breaking a bank.

With a bang, the gray wolf only felt his entire chest exploded, and then his whole person was blown out.

That powerful force directly caused the gray wolf to fly out of the ring.

Crashed down below the ring.

The audience shouted in exclamation, and crazy shouts filled the audience.

Even Master Feng couldn't help standing there excitedly.

It is not uncommon for a final accidental victory in the black market arena, but it is definitely the first time that a strange flower like Li Tian wins.

That's why there was an exciting situation in the audience.

Even the expressionless Meng Chong was surprised for the first time, looking at Li Tian who had won the ring.

"Li Tian wins."

As the boxing host's words fell, the audience screamed, and everyone was shouting Li Tian's name.

His limelight at this moment overshadowed everyone.

Shen Feng under the stage was even more excited, and immediately ran towards the top of the ring.

Li Tian seemed to be still immersed in the arena just now, and he didn't react. When everyone's calling sounded through the audience, Li Tian seemed to react. He won, did he win.

After Shen Feng took the stage, he hugged Li Tian all of a sudden: "Good job, Brother Tian, I know you can beat you motherlessly."

Li Tian smiled.

Looking at the crowd calling from below the ring, I knew that the boxing match was over.

The gray wolf who was knocked down under the ring had extremely unwilling anger in his eyes, but it didn't help. It was defeated, and indeed he was defeated.

The Northwest Ring Horse Clay Wolf, who was once extremely powerful in the northwest area, was really defeated.

When I got up from the ground with difficulty, my steps were a little vain.

Obviously, Li Tian's heavy blow just now made him seriously injured.

"Asshole! You embarrassed me again."

Duan Mu Lei, who came over with infinite anger, wanted to kill with a gloomy face.

The gray wolf lowered his head: "Duanmu..."

"Don't ***** call my name. I thought your Northwest Grey Wolf was so loud and awesome. I didn't expect it to be a rice bucket, a straw bag."

Duanmu Lei cursed angrily, suddenly turned his head to look at Li Tian who had won the boxing match on the ring, his eyes showed endless murderous intent.

"That bastard, I have to tell him to die in Duanmu Lei."

When the sound came out word by word from Duanmulei's mouth, he suddenly turned around and walked outside the black market boxing match with his men.

The Lord Feng Xiao looked at the departure of Duan Mu Lei and his group with a deep and far-sighted look, and said silently, "It looks like the trouble is about to provoke that kid again."

Behind him, Meng Chong said, "Feng Ye meant that Duan Mu Lei would never give up?"

Feng Ye sneered: "What do you think? Defeating his boxer twice, no one will be able to change it, let alone the Duanmu family now."

Meng Chong glanced at Li Tiandao on the ring and said, "Lord Feng, do we want to help that kid? After all, we are looking for him in this boxing match!"

"Help?" Feng Ye suddenly turned his head and looked at Meng Chong in surprise.

"When did your kid learn to soften his heart?"

When Meng Chong heard Feng Ye's words, he couldn't help taking a step back.

"It's not that I'm not benevolent and don't help, but I can't help with this matter."

"Since the matter started with that kid, it should end with that kid." Feng Ye said slowly.

"The things on the road are nothing more than this. If you don't hate or poison, you will definitely be the next one to die."

After Feng Ye finished speaking, he walked down from the high stands.