

## A Killer 1201

Chapter 1201: Scary man

Then slowly turned his head to look at Boss Qiu and said: "My deal is, I want my people to participate in the death match for yours..."

Hearing that Li Tian was about to use his people to participate in the death match, the boss Qiu in front of him was stunned.

Then he glanced at Li Tian in front of him in disbelief.

"You said, use your people to participate in the death match?" Boss Qiu couldn't believe this Li Tian's words.

You know, this death match is a killing match!

Anyone on stage has no other way to go besides killing or being killed by the other party. So those who come on stage will use all the cruelest methods to kill each other...

The death match was a \*\*\*\* killing match.

No one wants to participate, no one wants to fight like wild beasts there, including the worst villains in the Dark City, after all, they are all flesh and blood.

But now Li Tian actually wants to participate in this death contest voluntarily, isn't he afraid of death? Isn't he afraid of blood?

But seeing that boss Qiu asked with certainty: "Do you really want to use your people to participate in our death match?"

Li Tian smiled and said, "Yeah."

"How is it? Are you willing to make this transaction?" Li Tian continued to look at the boss and asked.

It was the first time that Boss Qiu saw someone voluntarily go to the death match to send his death, so he smiled.

"Aren't you afraid of your people dying in the death match?" Boss Qiu asked.

Li Tiandao: "Since I made this trade, I am not afraid. If my people really die on the ring of the death match, they should be unlucky..."

"Well, since you think so, then I will consider it." Boss Qiu in front of him said insidiously.

Although this transaction is profitable to Boss Qiu without any harm, but a treacherous figure like him cannot be taken lightly.

"You just talked about trading... but you only said that you are willing to help me participate in the death match... If I tell you, I promise to let your people participate in the death match, what do you want? You want from me What do you get here?" Boss Qiu was very clever and asked in the case. Yes, Li Tian only talked about his approach, but he hasn't said his purpose yet.

After Boss Qiu asked carefully, he saw Li Tian smile slightly and said, "Me?"

"I actually don't want to get anything from you, I just want you to fulfill the rules of the death match..." Li Tiandao.

Listening to Li Tian's words, the boss of the enemy was not only taken aback.

"The rules of the death match? What do you mean?" He asked Li Tian in a puzzled look at him.

Li Tian smiled and said: "I heard that the people who can survive your death match can enter the inner city? So I thought, if my people can survive the death match, please You fulfilled your promise and sent me and my brothers into the inner city."

After Li Tian said his purpose, the boss squinted his eyes and looked at Li Tian. At this moment, he couldn't help but secretly line up: It turns out that the reason why these guys participated in the death match for their own people, the ultimate goal is to enter Inner city!

"How? Do you agree?" Li Tian looked at the boss and asked.

Boss Qiu raised his squinted eyes, fell silent for a moment, and said, "It's still that sentence, let me consider it."

"Okay, I'll wait for you to give me the answer." Li Tian said with a smile.

After Li Tian said this, the boss finally glanced at Li Tian and his brothers, and then said coldly: "Then you guys stay here first... wait for me to think about it. , I will give you the answer again."

After the boss in front of him said this, he turned around and walked outside with the brothers behind him.

After they left, they locked the door in front of them again.

In the dark room, but I heard that Tang Xiaolong asked Li Tian at this moment: "Little boss, shall we really help that \*\*\*\* participate in a death match?"

After Tang Xiaolong asked so, the brothers in front of him were also looking at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tiandao said: "Now there is no other way except this way to reach the inner city as soon as possible. What do you think?"

Brothers thought for a while, this is indeed the truth.

After all, they are still trapped in the hands of the boss. Even if they are not trapped in the hands of the boss, they will not know how to find the inner city for a while, so Li Tian chose This is a straightforward and simple method.

But seeing the Duguxie over there thought for a while, and then said: "Young Master, once we participate in the death match, then we will kill people..."

"We can't really kill people in the death match for no reason, right?" Of course, Du Guxie was referring to the indiscriminate killing of the innocent, and he was afraid that Li Tianlan would kill the innocent.

Li Tian smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, as long as the boss of the enemy agrees to us, we will definitely not kill in the death match."

"What we have to do is defeat everyone... and then enter the inner city smoothly."

Although Li Tian's inner thoughts are good, what will happen to the real situation?

Once they actually participate in the death match, what will be the consequences? I'm afraid no one knows anymore.

After the boss of Qiu left with his own people, his face has been gloomy, and his mind has been thinking about the things just now.

"Boss, those \*\*\*\* just now were too arrogant...Why didn't you kill these \*\*\*\* on the spot?"

"Yeah, boss, dare to bargain with us, I think they are impatient with their lives, so they should kill these gangsters." The group of cruel brothers who followed the boss of Qiu were there. Said.

They all feel depressed about what happened just now.

At this moment, after they said it, they heard the boss yelling in front of him: "You know what a fart..."

"Damn, if I asked you to do something just now, my life would definitely be gone on the spot!" Old boss Qiu said with an ugly expression.

what,

All of a sudden, when he heard Boss Qiu suddenly say this, all the little brothers behind him were stunned.

"No way?"

"Boss, how is it possible?"

The group of people in front of them looked at the boss in disbelief and said.

But what about seeing boss Qiu? There was a deep anger in his eyes, and a sense of shock that he had never felt before.

"Do you know the man with one arm standing behind the kid?"

Chapter 1202: Participate in death matches

"Do you know who he is?" Boss Qiu suddenly said to his little brothers who don't know the depth.

The desperate gang shook their heads depressed, of course they didn't know.

But when I saw Boss Qiu, he looked at the distance and suddenly thought of the past and said: "If I remember correctly, he should be the man who used the sword very powerfully and terribly more than 20 years ago..."

It turned out that this boss Qiu had been on the road before when he had not come to the Dark City, and he was indeed a killer before.

In his impression, he remembered that there was a man, a man with a bronze sword.

It is said that besides the evil \*\*\*\* of the current world, the man's swordsmanship can resist his evil sword at all.

And when the boss just now entered that room, he noticed him, noticed the man with one hand, and he held a sword in his hand.

That hand is very stable, very stable, and the sword in his hand is also very poisonous.

The sword is a bronze sword. As for the others? Now boss Qiu only feels that his scalp is a little numb.

Gosh!

If it is really the evil sword that used to be, then there is no doubt that if he really dared to let the people around him act on Li Tian just now, I am afraid his life would really be slaughtered in an instant.

Boss Qiu really couldn't understand, why even such a figure who used to be the most powerful, now suddenly came to this dark city? And in the last ten days, two very powerful characters also came...What happened to these people? Why did they all rush into this fallen city in an instant?

While remembering this in the old Qiu's mind, the man standing next to him wearing sunglasses grabbed Li Tian and his brothers back and said, "Boss, are those people unusual characters?"

"Ok!"

"I can feel it...especially that of him." Boss Qiu said with his eyes sealed.

Brother Huang wearing sunglasses in front of him thought for a while and asked Boss Qiu: "Then what should we do now?"

"Don't mess with them? Or let them leave here?" Huang Ge asked.

Boss Qiu thought for a moment... said: "No!"

"Have you forgotten what they promised us just now... Hehe, since they want to play in my place, I will play with them..."

"Evil Sword, Evil Sword... It is said that this Evil Sword was the number one character in the world except for the Evil God. I want to see if he is really that powerful."

"Huangzi, you immediately send someone to the inner city to inform the people in the black palace and tell them that a bunch of strangers have arrived in the outer city..."

"Oh, yes, tell them, the evil sword is here..." Boss Qiu added.

When Brother Huang heard the evil sword, he was slightly taken aback: "Evil sword? Who is the evil sword?"

"Damn, you just need to pass my words to the Black Palace... That's so much nonsense." Huang Ge, who was scolded by Boss Qiu, suddenly stopped speaking, and then nodded with interest.

"Okay, I will send someone to inform the Black Palace."

"It's just that, boss, do we really want those people to participate in the death match?" Huang Ge, who was wearing sunglasses, asked again.

"Let, why not!"

"Since some people want to experience the \*\*\*\* match, then I will let them know what a real death match is..."

After the boss Qiu in front of him had decided, he arranged for people to inform the characters in the inner city on the one hand, and on the other hand he began to arrange the death match.

In the entire dark city, there is nothing more exciting than killing and blood.

Especially the death match.

Cruel and \*\*\*\* matches like this are the only way to entertain in the Dark City, and they are also the most eye-catching matches.

So once the death match was announced, it immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the outer city.

Those desperadoes wished to leave to see the real \*\*\*\* fight, as if in this city full of corruption, only scarlet blood could completely burn their souls.

Boss Qiu has sent someone to tell Li Tian and his brothers.

And also agreed to Li Tian and the conditions proposed by the brothers.

Li Tian and his brothers didn't appear to be too happy after hearing the boss promised the whole thing.

They just follow the plan step by step.

The death match started officially after two days.

According to Li Tian and his brothers, the death match will be held in a large square.

A total of 12 fighters participated.

If these 12 characters are called fighters, once they compete, only one will really survive, because as long as they are in the death ring, they will have to beat the opponent to death, otherwise You have to be beaten to death by the opponent. Such a cruel competitive game can only be found in a place full of corruption.

The death match two days later will begin soon.

In the dark and damp room, I saw my brothers still sitting there calmly as usual.

In the past few days, that boss Qiu is not bad, and the food he brings is pretty good every time.

At this meeting, after seeing a boss of Qiu's subordinates deliver food, Li Tian and the others sat there quietly resting after eating.

After seeing this meeting, Tang Xiaolong suddenly stood up, looked at Li Tiandao and said, "Little boss, who are you going to let in the death match this time?"

"Or, let me go... Hey, I want those \*\*\*\* to see how good I am." Tang Xiaolong said there.

It turned out that in this death match, only Li Tian was given a place!

The meaning is of course obvious. Among the 12 fighters, Li Tian can only send one person to the death match...

Either he himself, or he has to send his brothers on.

Following Tang Xiaolong's exit, Ah Qiu who had been silent over there stood up.

"Brother Tian, let me go." A Qiu said coldly there.

Seeing that his brothers were about to get ready, Li Tian smiled slightly, then waved his hand.

"No, you don't need to use it." Li Tian said.

Then Tang Xiaolong opened his eyes and looked at Li Tian and said, "Little boss, what do you mean? Are you going to go up by yourself?"

Listening to Tang Xiaolong's words, Li Tian smiled and nodded.

"How can it work then?" Tang Xiaolong yelled when he saw Li Tian was about to go on his own.

But seeing the ghost servant over there suddenly said: "Young Master, you can't go..."

"Yes, my god, let me go."

### Chapter 1203: Contestants

Listening to the brothers being there to persuade, Li Tian looked at them with a smile and said: "What? Are you all worried that I will be beaten to death in the death match?"

"No...no...we just think that you don't need to do anything with such a small thing." Tang Xiaolong said with a grin.

"Yes, young master, you don't need to go!" The ghost servant also said there.

...

When all the brothers were in front of Li Tian who was discouraging him, suddenly Duguxie suddenly stood up.

"Young Master, let me go."

After Duguxie suddenly volunteered to stand up, the brothers all froze decisively.

You must know that Duguxie is a character who rarely takes the initiative to play on his own. Experts like him are often the last fierce characters to play, but now he actually wants to go by himself.

"Second brother, are you going to participate in the death match?" Gui servant said with a look of surprise. From his understanding of Duguxie's character, Duguxie would not participate in that kind of meaningless competition.

Because of his bronze sword, blood will be seen when it is out of the sheath... so he rarely shoots.

After Duguxie said so, Li Tian also frowned slightly, looking at Duguxie in front of him.

"Senior Dugu, those guys who don't have long eyes, still need you to make a move... I think I can do it." Tang Xiaolong said.

But seeing Duguxie's icy face showed a slight smile and said: "The reason why I made my move is just to solve the matter in front of me as soon as possible... In this way, we can leave here as soon as possible and go to the inner city... ..Don't forget, the real purpose of our coming to the Dark City."

"We are looking for the Poison Emperor... so I don't want to delay any time."

Duguxie's words are very reasonable.

If Tang Xiaolong or Ah Qiu were sent to fight, of course, the two of them didn't need to worry about Li Tian, but the situation might be delayed. After all, their skills were still limited, and they could not be compared with a predecessor like Duguxie.

If Duguxie really took the shot, then there is no doubt that in the death match, no matter how many people there are, it will definitely end in the shortest time.

So when Duguxie said those few words, Li Tian frowned slightly.

According to Li Tian's original meaning, he was going to go up by himself.

But now Duguxie actually wants to go up for himself. He thought about it a bit, and finally said, "Okay."

"Since you plan to go up... then I can rest assured!"

"It's just that you must be merciful when the time comes, and you don't need to kill those people." Li Tian finally told Duguxie.

Duguxie nodded slightly.

Li Tian knows Duguxie's sword very well, and knows the power of his sword...

If his sword is really unsheathed, it is absolutely impossible that one person will be alive in the arena of the death match.

So Li Tian still reminded Duguxie slightly.

When Li Tian and his brothers here finally decided to let the famous evil sword Duguxie play, the list of death matches finally began to be determined.

A total of 12 fighters participated in the death match.

And one of them is: the evil sword Duguxie.

What will the death match be like two days later? Nobody knows.

It is said that the death match will take place for three days, and each day there will be two groups competing, and then those who survive will enter the second day's solo match, and then the final day will be the death championship.

Of course, the person who survived last: the character who can enter the inner city black palace.

Time passed by one minute and one second.

During these two days of rest, the brothers can be said to be extremely comfortable.

Although the death match is about to come, it is a very small thing for them, and there is no need to worry.

And what about Duguxie? He just pulled out his bronze sword there, and then slowly wiped the bright blade with a white rag.

Two days passed quickly.

Especially in this dark and humid room.

With the arrival of two days, the death contest finally began.

Two days later, early in the morning.

But seeing Li Tian in the room where they were locked up, they heard the sound of messy footsteps early in the morning.

With the sound of footsteps, Li Tian and his brothers stood up and waited.

In the room, another man who participated in the death match had a deep fear in his eyes, standing there timidly.

He seems very scared, afraid to participate in the death match.

Looking at this poor man, Li Tian walked towards him.

"Don't worry...you will be fine." Li Tian comforted him.

Then Li Tian turned his head to look at Duguxie and said, "If the person you will run into is him, then be merciful..."

Duguxie nodded silently there.

But will the brutal competition in the first round really make him meet Duguxie? No one knows.

The man just stood there silently, without saying a word.

With the sound of unlocking the door, he was pushed aside.

The first guy who walked in from the outside was the Huang Ge wearing sunglasses.

Behind him were 78 men with guys in their hands.

After walking in, he first took a look at Li Tian and his brothers, and then at the man with his upper body naked in the corner.

"Take them away." Following his order, 78 people behind him with guns and knives in their hands, so they took the brothers in front of him and Li Tian and walked outside.

After passing through the house in front of them, they were sent outside the room.

The sun today is very strong, and it is also very hot.

A total of 45 trucks parked outside.

However, each car has a large iron cage on it, and inside the iron cage are players who participate in death matches.

I saw that the car at the front contained a strong man with a height of 190 centimeters. He was so fierce that he looked like a giant bear.

Dark body, strong muscles, well-developed and Kongwu.

The dark undulating chest still carries black hairs, and the whole person is ferocious and savage.

In the same iron cage as him were held two other men, also shirtless and upper body. One of them, although thin, but extremely capable, his eyes revealed Senhan's murderous aura. One is also a big man, but he is depressed and decadent sitting on the ground... It seems that his pupils are also scared.

In the second car, three soldiers participating in the death match were also held.

Two of them belonged to the kind of kongwu-powerful giant men of Ren Gao Ma Da, and the other was a young man who didn't seem very old.

The young man looked like 2122 at most, shrunk in a corner of the iron cage. His figure was thin and his face was bruised and swollen, as if he had been severely abused.

#### Chapter 1204: Arrivals

In total, there are 9 fighters on the 4 trucks on this side. If you count the Duguxie, you can say that there are 10 fighters in total, and there is one who was once detained in the room like Li Tian and others. There were 11 men who had been taught by Tang Xiaolong, shirtless and upper body.

But only the last one is missing.

According to reason, shouldn't there be 12 fighters participating in the death match? Why is this one missing?

Li Tian and his brothers were not only thinking about it secretly.

However, if one is missing, one is missing. Now Li Tian and the others don't care about so much. After being brought to the truck by the boss of the enemy, they were also locked in the iron cage in the same way.

Then the iron cage was locked tightly with a huge iron rope with a snap.

Following that guarding Li Tian, one of them grinned and said, "Let's go..."

Then the four trucks slowly marched towards the location where the death match was held.

In the car, those "warriors" in the iron cages stared at Li Tian and the others fiercely, as if to eat people.

You must know that once you stand on the death ring, does it mean that he is not dead? It was the situation in which I died, so the "warriors" were in a desperate situation.

"Where is the location of the death match?" Tang Xiaolong asked in the car, but he was puzzled.

The brothers next to him shook their heads, of course they didn't know.

The only thing that can be seen at this moment is the four cars heading forward.

Along the way, through the ruins on both sides of the street, most of those buildings have collapsed, and some are showing traces of ancient mottled.

But surprisingly, there were still people living in these ruins.

When their vehicle drove past, they saw a lot of ugly and ugly people suddenly emerged from the ruins, screaming.

"The death match has begun..."

"The death match has begun..."

They seemed to be loyal supporters of the death match, and after a loud cry, they got out of the ruins and ran with the four trucks in front of them.

What are they doing?

Li Tian and the brothers sitting in the car not only showed shocked eyes,

If Li Tian and his brothers stayed in the Dark City long enough, then he would definitely know what those people did.

They are indeed also desperate figures in the Dark City, but they are indeed a generation of ants. They belong to the kind of characters who die at any time in the Dark City and are never cared by anyone, but in the outer city, they like to watch A \*\*\*\* killing match is like the death match that will be held soon.

Looking at these crazy chasing crowds, Li Tian and his brothers only felt depressed, and they couldn't help but be in the dark: It seems that this dark city is really full of madness everywhere.

When the four trucks in front of him were driving fast, Li Tian and his brothers didn't know where these people were going to take them.

After the four trucks drove for about ten minutes, a shocking scene finally appeared in their eyes.

But seeing a place similar to a square in front is gathering a lot of "savages".

They were all standing there, looking at Li Tian and the truck they were driving, and then they ran over frantically, shouting around the truck.

They are obviously interested in the players participating in the "death match".

When so many people gathered around, Li Tian only felt that these people were almost crazy.

At this time, the four trucks began to move slowly towards the huge square-like place in front, and the crowd in front was still screaming frantically.

In the forefront, Li Tian and his brothers saw the so-called death match ring.

The ring is a round ring tightly surrounded by barbed wire. In the middle is a small iron gate with a huge iron rope on it.

And many crazy people surrounded the ring.

At this time, the four trucks that came with Li Tian and the brothers still stopped one by one.

"Get out of the car..." As one of the bosses of Qiu with a gun spoke, he opened the iron cage on the truck, and then brought Li Tian and his brothers down one by one.

And over there, the soldiers who participated in the "death match" were brought down one by one.

"Where is this?" Tang Xiaolong in front of him not only said in shock.

Li Tian on one side glanced in front of him and said, "A place to participate in the death match."

"A ghost place..."

"I didn't expect to participate in the death match in such a place." Tang Xiaolong said in his mouth.

Just as they were talking, they saw that the boss over there was already walking towards this side in the crowd.

Behind him were the Huang Ge and a dozen men with knives and guns.

"Get out, get out of me..." I just listened to the coaxing subordinates around Boss Qiu pushing to the surrounding crowd.

After giving up a path, he saw Boss Qiu walking over with his eyes narrowed.

With a sinister smile on his face, he looked at Li Tian and his brothers in front of him at this moment, and then looked at the other soldiers participating in the death match.

Finally, I put my eyes on Li Tian and the faces of his brothers,

"How? Are you ready?"

"I give you one last chance... If you don't want to participate in this death match now... there will still be a way out." The boss in front of him said as he looked at Li Tian and his brothers.

But seeing Li Tian smiling and saying: "Don't worry."

"we are ready."

After Li Tian said this, the boss squinted and laughed.

"good very good."

"Then let's start."

"By the way, who do you want to participate in the death match this time?" Boss Qiu suddenly turned his eyes and looked at Li Tiandao in front of him.

Hearing Li Tian smiled slightly, then Duguxie stood up from the brothers.

"I!"

A cold word came out from his mouth. After he spit it out, the eyes of the boss and everyone behind him were now on the face of Duguxie.

Duguxie stood there coldly like a sharp out of the sheath, leaking domineeringly.

Looking at the Duguxie, the boss Qiu didn't know why the muscles on the side of his face trembled slightly, then looked at him in front of him without saying a word, and turned around.

Then the gang of little brothers behind brought Li Tian and all the soldiers who participated in the death match.

Chapter 1205: He will be killed

Li Tian and his brothers were taken to the forefront, along with the soldiers who participated in the death match.

At this moment, boss Qiu had taken his people to the front stand.

The venue of this death match is a semi-circular empty field. The surrounding areas are all desperadoes who come to watch the death match. These people look fierce and hot, as if they wished to see the cruelty immediately. Extreme killing game.

And here? What stood was Li Tian and his brothers, including those soldiers who participated in the death match.

Suddenly, only a man took a microphone and walked into the death match ring.

The man was a one-eyed dwarf with a short stature and dark skin. He looked like a one-eyed dwarf. Only the exposed eye gave people an evil feeling. After he took the stage, the crazy and hot desperadoes around him screamed noisily.

"Everyone... fellow citizens of the Dark City... today's death contest is coming again!"

Don't look at this dark-skinned dwarf looks very ugly, but speak loudly and excitedly.

After his voice sounded, the desperadoes around there suddenly cheered and shouted, and the whole looked like a madman.

When Li Tian and his brothers over there saw these crazy crowds, they all frowned in secret.

"Damn, these people are simply lunatics...little boss, look at those people..." Tang Xiaolong said as he pointed to the screaming desperadoes.

Li Tian smiled and said, "There are indeed many lunatics in this place."

At this moment, the ugly dwarf man standing on the top of the death match ring spoke again.

"Everyone, this death contest is still the same as the previous ones... Endless death, \*\*\*\* battle to the end." When his last eight words came out, the desperadoes who were watching shouted one by one.

"Don't die, fight to the end."

"Don't die, fight to the end..."

...

The crazy and hot situation seemed to make these people's blood boil for it, and they seemed to want to see the bloodshed now and fight with each other.

"Quiet, everyone!" The one-eyed dwarf man in front of him suddenly said to the desperadoes around him.

As his voice sounded, everyone around him fell silent.

Then he raised the microphone in his hand with a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth, and said: "Let me first introduce the players who participated in the death match this year..."

After his voice sounded, there were enthusiastic cheering sounds around, one by one louder than the other.

"First of all, the first is a murderous man known as a tank man in our dark city. He once slaughtered a family of seven in the outside world, and also murdered and destroyed the body. He was wanted by the police for a full three years. Come out."

As the one-eyed dragon's voice sounded, then he saw a tall, burly strong man standing with Li Tian and the others.

This guy is called the Tank Man, and he is indeed as his name suggests. He is tall and big, and his bronze skin symbolizes his brutality and violence.

After he came out, he held up his hands with violent veins and screamed, just like a gorilla in the zoo.

Such awesome actions made the desperadoes around them call out in excitement.

It seems that this guy who killed a family of seven outsiders, and also murdered and destroyed the body, is very popular here.

Then the one-eyed dragon introduced the second...

"The second one is the butcher in our Dark City. He once killed 13 girls in a row and was called the Dark Night Demon by the outside police..."

After the voice of the one-eyed dragon fell, another hunk man stood out from the crowd.

This guy known as the "butcher" has a pale face and gives people a yin and yin atmosphere. The cold light of the eyes always makes people feel that this person seems to be extremely distorted and abnormal.

...

The third place: but...

The dwarf-like one-eyed dragon man introduced the "honorable deeds" of those players who participated in the death match one by one.

It seems that the evil done by these people is particularly glorious and proud in this hell-like place full of corruption.

Following the introduction of this guy one by one, Li Tian and his brothers were all stunned in their hearts.

Oh my God, these so-called people who participated in the death match turned out to be such a vicious guy.

"Hey, these guys turned out to be such cruel characters!" Tang Xiaolong over there said with his eyes wide open.

And even Li Tian? She also frowned slightly.

At this moment, following the introduction of the one-eyed dragon, he then said: "Finally, I want to introduce a stranger."

As soon as he uttered the word "stranger", everyone around the death match ring was not only stunned.

"stranger?"

"What stranger?"

"Damn, who is it?"

The desperadoes in the audience... were talking about it one by one.

With their screams, they wanted to sound, but seeing the place above the ring of the death match was the boss Qiu squinting his eyes and watching the situation below. His sinister eyes hit Li Tian and his brothers. After coming, he never left Duguxie's body, strange and cold.

Li Tian and his brothers naturally knew who the last "stranger" was.

Naturally an evil sword: Duguxie.

At this moment, I just listened to the one-eyed dragon on the death match ring saying in a loud voice: "The stranger who is about to participate in the death match below is just coming to our dark city..."

"what?"

"Anyone who first arrived in our dark city?"

"Damn, what is his ability to participate in this death fight?"

"Yeah...fuck...you should be beaten to death if you come up?"

...

Those messy noises in the audience rang and said.

"Please ask him to come on stage." As the one-eyed dragon's voice sounded, one of his fingers pointed at the Duguxie over there.

And Duguxie stood motionless like a sharp sword out of its sheath at this time, staring coldly at everyone present... his eyes were cold like a living blade.

At this time, the eyes of the desperadoes in the audience were all focused on Duguxie's body.

"Fuck, that guy is disabled?"

"Yeah, fuck, why is it still a one-handed guy?"

"Damn, this guy will definitely be beaten to death by the butcher, believe it?"

"Sure..."

Chapter 1206: Weird person

When those people saw that Duguxie had only one hand, they not only said in that ironic way one by one.

The voice was full of sarcasm and disdain.

When Tang Xiaolong heard these people daring to insult Duguxie in such a way, he suddenly roared: "Damn, these bastards...I don't know how to live or die, I'm going to teach these \*\*\*\* bastards..."

With a roar, he rushed down to teach the desperadoes.

But Li Tian on one side suddenly grabbed his arm.

"Little Dragon..."

"Now is not the time for us to do it..."

"Forbearance, remember, you must endure now!" Li Tian said while pulling Tang Xiaolong who was about to be impulsive.

At this moment, Tang Xiaolong stepped back angrily after hearing the little boss say this.

"Asshole... Assassin... I just forgave these bastards... When Senior Dugu finishes the fight in a while, I will teach these villains one by one."

He roared there with an angry face.

At this moment, only Duguxie was still standing there coldly, as if the words from the outside world and the other party's ironic words seemed to him not being heard.

On the ring of the death match, but I saw that Huang Ge, who was standing next to Boss Qiu, said to Boss Qiu there, "Boss, why did those guys send a \*\*\*\*\* to fight?"

"Isn't he afraid of being beaten to death?" Huang Ge asked curiously there.

Obviously he also felt that Duguxie couldn't work at all.

But what about the boss Qiu in front of him? After hearing his subordinates say this, he suddenly became angry.

"You \*\*\*\*\* know a shit..."

"Do you know who that guy is?"

"If I'm not mistaken, he is a famous figure twenty years ago...not to mention outside, even in our dark city, whether it is an outer city or an inner city, someone who can resist him There will never be more than five." Boss Qiu said.

When Brother Huang heard what Boss Qiu said in front of him, he was immediately stunned.

The unbelievable pair of eyes widened and looked at the boss in front of him in doubt: "Boss, is it true or not? Is this person really so powerful?"

"You'll see it later..."

"I believe he was definitely 20 years ago: Evil Sword!" Boss Qiu said with his eyes narrowed.

"Evil Sword? Who is Evil Sword?"

"If you don't know, it's better to shut up to Lao Tzu...Don't ask."

Brother Huang nodded depressed, but he couldn't help his curiosity.

So I thought about it and asked curiously: "Boss, since you know he is so good? Why do you want him to play this death match?"

"If he is really that powerful, wouldn't the players we send out have to be beaten to death by him?" Huang Ge said with a puzzled face.

The boss of the enemy smiled Yin Yin, and said at this moment: "You don't know this, right?"

"I already know it in my heart... you just wait for a good show."

Just listening to the boss Qiu in front of him talking there, after he said so, that Huang Ge finally closed his mouth and carefully looked at the place under the death ring.

But what about Boss Qiu who saw this meeting? But slowly stood up from his seat, and then said to the group of younger brothers behind him: "You guys are here to watch...I'll do some small things."

After hearing what their boss said, the subordinates nodded and stayed there quietly.

After seeing the boss of this meeting, after leaving his seat, he took another look at the Duguxie under the death match ring, then smiled weirdly, and slowly walked towards a house behind.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are on the arena of the death match, and no one pays attention to the empty house behind it.

But after seeing the meeting, Boss Qiu entered the house in front of him, and suddenly a man in a black suit suddenly appeared in front of him.

This person is like a ghost coming and going without a trace.

A black suit with brightly combed hair, and a small beard on that white face...

The first feeling of the whole person is clean and punctual.

After he suddenly arrived in front of the boss, the boss of the outer city, Chou San, suddenly felt that he was a bit shorter, and his face that was already arrogant suddenly became respectful, just like a pug with a wagging tail.

"Mr. Cai..." Just listen to boss Qiu hunkered down, and then said with respect and respect.

The awesome man named Mr. Cai did not even look at the boss in front of him.

"What about people?"

"Where is the person you are talking about?" The awesome man called Mr. Cai suddenly asked coldly.

From the awesome temperament that he exudes, it can be concluded that this person is definitely a sturdy character, and it is obvious that this person is different from the desperadoes in the outer city...

After he asked, the boss in front of him hurriedly bowed his body and said in a low voice: "It's out there..."

"Not only him, but also a few people with him are below." Qiu boss said.

The awesome man called Mr. Cai said at this moment: "I hope what you said is true..."

"If you let me run for nothing from the inner city...huh, you should know the consequences." Mr. Cai said with a grinning grin, looking at the boss in front of him.

After he said that, the boss's entire face suddenly became fatter and pale, and at the same time a deep feeling of fear and fear was revealed in his eyes.

And if you heard it right, this man claims to be from the inner city?

Is this person a great figure from the inner city?

As they said this, they just listened to that Mr. Cai said: "You show me that person!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Boss Qiu said repeatedly there.

Then he respectfully walked towards the outside of the room with the neatly dressed man in a black suit.

As soon as he walked out, the younger brothers over there saw him.

"Boss... The death match is about to begin... You come and watch a good show." The men said there.

But now the boss of Qiu, is he thinking about watching the death match, and yelled at his hands.

"Go away, get me aside first..."

With the roar of Qiu boss, the younger brothers around him were taken aback, and then one by one he slipped to one side and retreated.

Boss Qiu then nodded and bowed his waist and led the awesome character from the inner city next to him slowly towards the platform in front of him.

"Mr. Cai, please..."

"He is there..."

I saw Boss Qiu in front of him suddenly pointed his finger at the death match ring below and said.

As he said this, the man in a suit called Mr. Cai stared at Li Tian and his brothers with a pair of cold eyes.

In the end, his cold eyes fixed on Duguxie's body.

Chapter 1207: Tank Man vs. Sang Biao

When Mr. Cai's cold and gloomy gazes were all at once on that Duguxie, his insidious eyes flashed suddenly.

Then he noticed the sword in Duguxie's hand.

That sword that was very stable in Duguxie's hand.

The sword is a bronze sword, and a person is a person with one hand.

After staring coldly for about a minute, the muscles on his white face suddenly trembled.

He murmured a few words: "It really is him!"

"Unexpectedly, even a character like him has come to the Dark City now..." His voice didn't know if it was shock or surprise.

After he said this, the boss was happy in his heart. It seems that he really didn't miss this time, and he really didn't misunderstand the wrong person.

"Mr. Cai, is it him? I didn't see the wrong person, am I?" The boss in front of him said with a smile on his face.

Then Mr. Cai nodded indifferently, and made a soft hum in his mouth.

Then his eyes looked at the people next to Duguxie one by one.

First he looked at Tang Xiaolong, then at Ah Qiu, and finally at the Ghost Servant and the Opteron.

In the end, he set his sights on the ghost servant.

"interesting....."

"Unexpectedly, even the famous undead servants have come to the Dark City." He murmured.

After he finished saying that, the boss Qiu expressed his incomprehension.

"How come all these masters who haven't been born for so many years have come to the Dark City? And those two cruel guys from the other day... Is the Dark City going to have another storm now?" Talk to yourself.

No one can understand his words, even the boss around him can't understand the meaning of what he said.

At this moment, after he took a look at the situation under the stage, suddenly those eyes were placed on the last person.

That person is undoubtedly Li Tian standing there extremely calmly.

"Who is this kid?" Mr. Cai said suddenly, squinting in front of him.

"No, it's not right... How come from the face of this kid talking to Duguxie and the ghost servant, it seems that both Duguxie and the ghost servant respect this kid?"

"Does this kid in his twenties have more background than the two peerless masters in front of him more than twenty years ago? Even more powerful?" Mr. Cai in front of him whispered unbelievably.

The weird man at the moment looked at Li Tian and his brothers just like that, his eyes filled with suspicious eyes.

"Mr. Cai...Mr. Cai..." The boss at this moment suddenly interrupted Mr. Cai's contemplation.

But seeing that the man called Mr. Cai suddenly saw Sen very murderously looking at the boss in front of him.

"What are you doing?" a cold sentence came out of his mouth.

When the boss left, he felt that the hairs on his back spine were standing up.

"Mr. Cai...I just think that if that guy is really an evil sword, what should we do? The death match..." Boss Qiu said hesitantly.

But seeing Mr. Cai in front of him, he thought for a while and said: "The death match continues..."

"Also, you and your people continue to look at these people... I will go back and pass the news to them."

"You know?" As Mr. Cai said so, the boss hurriedly nodded in that humble manner.

"Okay, okay!" he said there like a pug.

Mr. Cai turned around and said, "Okay!"

Then after spitting out the word coldly, he suddenly turned around and left here.

Then his figure flashed in the room, and then disappeared.

Looking at the weird Mr. Cai after he left, this boss Qiu slowly wiped the cold sweat on his forehead... and his expression slowly recovered.

"Death match, starting now..." Suddenly a loud sound came out from the death match ring below.

After the sound suddenly sounded, the desperadoes surrounding the death match ring screamed like crazy, their expressions crazy and hot...

It's completely like a bunch of lunatics, desperate lunatics.

"Now we invite the first round of the death match to take the stage..." Suddenly the cyclops man standing on the death ring shouted with a microphone there.

As his voice sounded, the desperadoes in the audience screamed again.

"The player in the first round is the Tank Man, against Sang Biao."

After the names of the two people sounded, I gradually saw that the "tank man" who was huge in height and looked like the person on the stage walked towards the death ring.

And another guy named Sangbiao also walked out from under the death ring at this time.

The tank man once killed a family of seven and destroyed his body.

Sang Biao, a triad member, used to be a first-class swordsman in Jingmen, brutal and violent.

If such two people collide together, it will undoubtedly produce very \*\*\*\* sparks.

This would not only be the desperadoes around the death ring screaming frantically, even Li Tian and his brothers would not only look up at the death ring one by one.

But seeing that the tank man is obviously the kind of peerless macho, and what about it? Although he is burly and tall, the muscles of his body are indeed explosive. Such a character must not be underestimated.

After the two came on stage, the tank man screamed...Two big fists punched his chest fiercely...like a beast.

The people in the audience cheered as he shouted.

It turns out that this tank man is very famous in the dark city area, ferocious and violent, so his coming to power obviously made the desperadoes go crazy.

And what about Sangbiao over there? He had a sinister face, and those eyes were staring at the tank man who was following his opponent.

After the two of them took the stage, their eyes were placed on each other.

"Sang Biao...Look at how I tear you up today!" The tank man grinned wildly and said to Sang Biao in front of him.

The man called Sangbiao spit on the ground in disdain.

"There is a kind of come, see who kills who!"

"Damn, do you want to die?" The roaring tank man didn't wait for the one-eyed dragon to announce the start of the game, and his huge fist slammed into the Sangbiao.

The burly figure is like a mountain range, rushing towards the sangbiao.

Fight as soon as you come up...

What a bravery.

Chapter 1208: Bloody duel

The one-eyed dragon on the stage that had not announced the start of the game saw that the opponent had begun to move, and immediately moved down.

Boss Qiu, who was standing above the death match ring, laughed.

"It's like this... so it's fun..."

"Kill him...Kill him..." the hot desperadoes under the stage yelled frantically one by one.

At this moment, the two people on the arena of the death match had already got up with bare hands.

That tank man is a complete glimpse of the wall! Rushing, the huge height of 190 cm is really called a brave and domineering, with two huge fists like two hammers.

Every punch is extremely powerful.

And what about Sangbiao? Since he was obviously smaller than the tank man, he was forced to retreat in the face of the tank man's series of onslaughts.

Every shout from the audience was filled with heat and blood.

The two people on the ring are fighting fiercely to the death, but they are watching the \*\*\*\* murder scene here. These scenes are really funny.

"That tank man is really strong..." Even Tang Xiaolong under the death match ring not only secretly praised him.

"Master, look, that tank man, Nima, is a modern version of Tarzan...not a human." Tang Xiaolong exclaimed and said to the ghost servant who was watching.

The ghost servant snorted softly and said, "The limbs are well-developed, Kong Wu is powerful, and you are reckless..."

After being evaluated by the ghost servant, Tang Xiaolong stopped talking and continued to watch the \*\*\*\* match with his eyes wide open.

But seeing the upper part of the moment, the tank man grabbed his hands toward the shabby shoulders... the two hands were like the claws of an eagle.

The Sangbiao body slid out, and then a beautiful chain kick directly on the waist of the tank man, banging for a few feet, he just kicked the tank man's tall and mighty posture back. step.

The tank man was kicked, roaring at the moment, his huge body suddenly turned, and in an overwhelming and overwhelming posture, he suddenly waved his hands towards that Sangbiao.

Two sturdy arms swept across the shabby waist like iron chains.

Although Sang Biao was sluggish, he still couldn't dodge the quick attack of the tank man.

With a bang, his waist was swept by the tank man's arm, and his body suddenly fell to the ground like a broken kite...

Seeing Sangbiao collapsed to the ground, the people in the audience suddenly called out and shouted.

At this time, the tank man also looked very excited and laughed.

Sang Biao, who slowly climbed up from the top of the death ring, filled with fiery killings in his eyes, and his whole person became a beast from the cruelty at the beginning.

After he got up all of a sudden, he rushed towards the tank man like flying.

After seeing that Sang Biao was knocked down by himself, the tank man climbed up and rushed over again, and roared, "You \*\*\*\*\* want to die..."

With a roar, the mountain-like body also slammed into that mournbiao.

The Tank Man is like a bear, but what about Sangbiao? It's like a wolf.

The battle between the fierce bear and the wild wolf will be brutal and violent.

When the two suddenly rushed towards each other, they suddenly saw that Sangbiao swooped, his body changed abruptly in the middle.

He was originally thinner and weaker than the tank man. At this moment, he quickly turned around. The tank man couldn't turn around immediately, and then he was suddenly attacked by Sangbiao.

But seeing Sangbiao like a crazy monkey, he jumped on the tank man's back, and both hands pinched the tank man's neck at the same time...

The tank man was suddenly attacked by the opponent and climbed up on his back. He suddenly roared and roared, his arms desperately pulling away from his back and crawling on his back.

But how can Sang Biao miss the opportunity?

After he climbed on the tank man's back, his two hands began to pinch each other's neck vigorously, as if he was about to pinch the tank man alive.

But seeing the tank man tumbling all over, he hoped to throw Sang Biao off, but no matter how hard the tank man tried, it seemed futile...

The desperadoes in the audience were still shouting that the tank man is awesome, and at this moment, they all opened their eyes and looked at the \*\*\*\*\* fight above.

Even Li Tian and his brothers frowned slightly while watching.

What kind of game is there, it's a \*\*\*\*\* massacre.

Just after the two men stood in a stalemate for about a minute, suddenly Sangbiao couldn't squeeze the tank man's neck... There was no way that the tank man was too strong.

When he knew there was no way to squeeze the tank man to death, he suddenly grabbed the tank man's eyes with both hands.

With a thump, a cruel and \*\*\*\*\* scene suddenly appeared in front of everyone!

Gosh!

That Sangbiao actually slammed a hand into the tank man's eye pupils...

Blood suddenly flowed out of the tank man's eyes, and what about that mourning? One hand just dug out one of the pupils of the tank man's eye.

what

Scream!

A \*\*\*\* scream came out of the tank man's mouth.

His face was full of blood, and the entire left eye had been completely dug out by that Sangbiao, while shouting like crazy, while shaking the Sangbiao on his back fiercely.

The desperadoes under the ring, when they saw the tank man's eye pupils were dug out, suddenly screamed crazy... Faced with such a \*\*\*\* picture, they screamed with joy.

Then Li Tian and the brothers not only felt that the people in this dark city were really crazy and completely lost their humanity...

Look at the top of the death ring.

When Na Sangbiao dug out one of the tank man's eyes with his hands, although he was still lying on the tank man's body, the tank man had already entered a crazy state at this moment.

One of his pupils was full of blood...It looked hideous and terrifying, and the other pair of eyes wanted to seep with anger.

With a screaming scream, he plunged backward like a mad body.

There was a plop, and then the whole person used a huge body to press the Sangbiao on his back to the ground. The Sangbiao did not expect that the tank man would fight with both loses and wounds, and he was immediately pressed to the ground. .

The huge body weighing 1200 kilograms pressed on his body, of course he couldn't bear it... He just listened to the sullen groan, and after being pressed to the ground by this crazy guy like a cow, he immediately gave him both hands. come.

"I'm going to kill you....."

"I want to tear you apart..."

Chapter 1209: Start of the second game

A tank man with \*\*\*\* eyes yelled like crazy, just after that Sangbiao was released from his hand in an instant, two big hands grabbed Sangbiao in front of him.

What Sang Biao was most afraid of was being caught by the tank man, but now he fell to the ground and was almost out of breath, and he still had the strength to escape. After being caught by the tank man's hands abruptly, Then he fell heavily to the ground.

With a plop, Sang Biao's entire body was slammed on the stone floor of the death ring by the tank man, like throwing a shot ball.

There was a scream of wow, but he saw that Sangbiao fell heavily to the ground and then hit the iron net on one side.

A mouthful of blood came out.

Obviously, he was hit very hard.

But after one eye of the tank man in this meeting was cut off, he was completely in a state of madness, and his \*\*\*\* face screamed and rushed toward the Sangbiao again.

Na Sangbiao saw the tank man rushing forward, and quickly climbed up, hitting the blood-stained tank man with two punches in a row, but it was useless.

I saw that the tank man lazily picked up the Sangbiao in front of him, and then the whole person lifted Sangbiao's body, and the Sangbiao was suddenly lifted off the ground by the tank man. With strength, both hands wanted to grab the tank man's face, but it was too late. I saw the tank man go down the mountain directly with a tiger, and then he slammed his body to the ground...

There was a bang, but seeing that Sangbiao's whole body was smashed to the ground, he let out a scream...The blood in his mouth sprayed from the corner of his mouth again.

But after seeing the tank man overwhelming Sangbiao to the ground, he grabbed Sangbiao's arm with a big hand and twisted it forcefully.

With a click, the crisp sound of bone breaking came down from the death ring.

Then the sad screams also sounded at the same time.

A living arm was broken by the tank man...

That Sangbiao seems to have lost his combat effectiveness, but what about the tank man? It's a complete abusive ravages at the moment.

After breaking one of Sangbiao's arm, he then used another hand to break Sangbiao's other arm, and the \*\*\*\* death ring with a scream of screams, it was like \*\*\*\* at this moment.

Blood, the tank man's face is full of blood, and the gouged eyeball gives a sense of horror.

After Sang Biao was broken off both hands, he could only wait to die at this moment, and there was deep despair in his eyes lying on the ground, and at the same time his mouth was gasping weakly.

And what about the tank man? Although it was said that one eye was gone, the result was as if he had won.

With a blood-stained face, he screamed frantically after breaking off his shabby hands. The desperadoes in the audience, at this time, all followed him...

"Kill him."

"Kill him....."

The crazy desperadoes in the audience shouted in unison.

Accompanied by their hot screams, the tank man finally lifted the sangbiao on the ground with both hands abruptly, and lifted it above his head.

His mouth screamed, the blood on his face was flowing all over his scream, and then he saw this crazy guy lift the sangbiao on his hands and violently lift it from the death ring. Threw it down.

With a plop, after the shabby body was thrown down, his head directly touched the ground, his brain cracked and blood splashed.

Was thrown to death alive.

Faced with this Sangbiao being thrown to death by the barbaric tank man, the desperadoes in the audience suddenly screamed.

death.

The whole audience filled with death is full of hot screams.

They seem to be more excited to see the killing than anything else...

And what about boss Qiu who stands at the top of the death match ring? When the game finally ended, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Very good... a good game."

"Let them take the tank man down, and start the second game right away." Qiu boss ordered.

Then the subordinate in front of him said yes, and then let the winning tank man off the field.

After the tank man left the field with blood on his face, these desperadoes were still screaming one by one, as if they could not wait to watch the second \*\*\*\* fight.

"Who is it for the second game?" Just listen to the boss Qiu on the ring asking.

The man next to him said, "It looks like a butcher, against the black boy."

"Forget it...let Heizi go down and let him go." Boss Qiu suddenly pointed his finger at Dugu Xie under the ring.

After hearing his boss say this, the people under him were slightly taken aback.

"Boss, do you want that disabled guy to play now?"

Boss Qiu glared at that hand and said, "Nonsense, didn't I just say it... Do I have to repeat it for you?"

After being scolded so much by his boss, the little brother didn't dare to speak any more, so he nodded and said: "Yes, yes, yes, I will have someone arrange it right away..." Then he ran all the way. Go down.

The cruel performance in the first session of the meeting lasted for almost half an hour. During this half an hour, everyone including Li Tian and the brothers enjoyed a cruel fighting game.

Next is the second game. Who will be the second death match? No one knows at the moment.

The ghost servants standing around the ring not only said at this moment: "Second brother, will it be you who will do the next game?"

Hearing what the ghost servant in front of him said, Du Guxie suddenly smiled slightly.

"If Senior Dugu makes a shot, those guys are nothing but food..." Tang Xiaolong said with a smile.

Li Tian on one side also turned his face to look at that Duguxie.

"If you can try not to kill, don't kill, okay?" Li Tian said to Duguxie.

Duguxie nodded when Li Tian said there, and said, "Young Master, don't worry, I don't need a sword!"

While talking, Du Guxie suddenly handed the bronze sword in his hand to the ghost servant beside him.

The ghost servant glanced at Li Tian, and after Li Tian's eyes were swollen, he slowly took the bronze sword in Duguxie's hand.

"Second brother...you be careful of those desperadoes." Ghost servant said to Duguxie.

Duguxie just smiled calmly.

"Now the second game of the death match is about to begin... Please let me announce the list of fighters for the second game below!" Above the death ring, but seeing the cyclops there holding a microphone and speaking in a loud voice .

After his voice sounded, the desperadoes in the audience screamed wildly, even more excited than the first scene.

Chapter 1210: Duguxie appears

"The first one is the butcher of our dark city!"

After this voice sounded, suddenly all those people yelled: Butcher, Butcher...

It seems that this butcher is very famous in the death match in the Dark City!

In their loud and crazy shouts, the man called the butcher stepped onto the death arena covered with blood.

A white face is sinister and vicious, and his figure is slightly thin.

When he called out his name, I saw this person under the death match ring, and then didn't climb up, but directly turned upside down, and the gorgeous one turned over to the death match ring.

The action is chic and neat.

A set of perfect upside-down flips can be said to have caused the desperadoes around to exclaim one by one.

In the outer city, everyone knows that this butcher is a first-class murderous person. Needless to say, those who kill in the outside world needless to say. In the outer city alone, almost no one dares to provoke him, because the people who provoke him are given alive by him. He broke his neck.

Just after the butcher took the stage arrogantly, the desperadoes in the audience shouted the name of the butcher.

"Butcher, butcher..."

The voice was full of anticipation of killing the butcher.

After the so-called "butcher" came to power, everyone hurriedly looked forward to seeing the second contestant there.

They want to see the most powerful person fighting the butcher, because in this death match, the "butcher" may be the most victorious candidate.

So now those desperadoes around are waiting for the Cyclops' voice, waiting for Cyclops to say the name of the second player.

"Now I announce the second contestant..." The one-eyed dragon bought a pass specially, and the words paused at this moment.

I saw the people around the death ring quietly listening to his voice, waiting for his final words.

At this moment, even Li Tian and his brothers were listening quietly.

Who will be the second contestant?

"The second player... just arrived in the Dark City: the one-armed man!"

Suddenly the one-eyed dragon pointed at Li Tian and the Dugu heresy among the brothers.

He actually gave Duguxie a nickname privately: he was called the one-armed man?

Listening to this guy's voice, Tang Xiaolong couldn't wait to go up and repair that \*\*\*\* well, and even dared to call Senior Dugu a one-armed man.

Just when Duguxie was called out, the desperadoes in the audience suddenly booed.

"rub....."

"How can that disabled man fight the butcher?"

"Damn, doesn't this mean that you are going to be slaughtered by the butcher?"

"Yeah, fuck, I wanted to watch a wonderful fight... I didn't expect a disabled waste to do it with a butcher? Fuck, it's boring..."

...

The desperadoes in the audience suddenly yelled there one by one.

These populations are full of ridicule and disdain for Duguxie.

It seemed to them that Duguxie was just an ordinary person, like a character who was about to be killed by a butcher.

When the brothers around Li Tian heard the desperadoes around him ridicule Duguxie one by one, they wanted to rush to kill them, but they all held back.

After all, they are here to participate in this death match for a major event.

So they can only endure, endure it.

When the one-eyed dragon called Duguxie's name, Duguxie walked towards the top of the death ring step by step.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are on his cold body. The empty sleeve of his right arm floats up with the cold wind... and the only left hand is empty, and his sword is not held. , Placed in the hands of the ghost servant, stepping up to the death ring at this moment step by step.

After he came up, the boss on the ring stared at him with vicious eyes narrowed.

"Boss, is this guy that awesome character?" Just listen to Brother Huang, who is next to Boss Qiu, blinking at Boss Qiu and asking.

Boss Qiu nodded slightly.

Then he said, "I guess the butcher will die in his hands if he doesn't make 20 moves."

"What? No... Boss, although the butcher is not a top-notch player in the outer city, he is still a murderous character, not so weak, right? And that one-handed guy...looks like he doesn't. Not as powerful as you imagined?" Huang Ge asked puzzledly.

"You know what a fart... you'll see it later."

"No one knows him better than I..."

"Do you know how famous he was more than 20 years ago... Hmph, when your kid was still in the womb, he was already famous all over the world." The boss Qiu said sarcastically to the man in front of him.

After being scolded by his boss, Brother Huang immediately closed his mouth and stopped talking, but he couldn't help but lining up in his heart: Fuck, isn't he just a \*\*\*\*\* guy? I really don't believe that the \*\*\*\*\* is so awesome? Twenty strokes? I want to defeat the butcher in 20 strokes... Are you kidding me?

At this time, the swearing voices and the disdainful sarcasm voices from the desperadoes in the audience were all passed into Duguxie's ears word by word.

What kind of disability...what kind of words like one-handed waste...

But these words didn't make Duguxie's mind at all. He didn't even move after he got on the death ring, but stood there quietly, looking at the "butcher" in front.

And the "butcher" who has always been the most victorious candidate of this class is also looking at the Duguxie in front of him with his sinister eyes. When he sees that Duguxie is a crippled hand, the corners of his mouth rise A disdainful smile.

"Butcher....."

"Butcher....."

"Kill him...Kill him..." The voices of the desperadoes rang from below.

"How do you think the butcher will slaughter that crippled waste?"

"It will definitely break his neck..."

"In my opinion, the butcher might take out the heart of that one-handed guy." The desperadoes under the death ring were already talking about how the butcher would kill Duguxie.

Will this butcher really kill Duguxie? Or will Duguxie kill the butcher in front of him? who knows?

Following the one-eyed dragon man yelled strangely: "The game started"... Then the desperadoes in the audience screamed wildly.

"Butcher, slaughter that cripple... let him know how good you are."

"Butcher, the one who killed one hand... It's better to break his other hand."

...