

A Killer 144

Chapter 144: my wife

A voice came from the phone over there, saying, "That kid is here and he broke into the hotel where we are staying. Both hands of Xiao Yan and the others that were beaten have been abolished..."

Duanmulei's complexion suddenly became cold after hearing the news suddenly: "Is Li Tian this **** again?"

"Damn." Duanmu Lei cursed viciously.

"And the fat guy who worked with us was also killed... The two women were all rescued," said the phone over there.

"what?"

"How is it possible? Those two women were also rescued," Duan Mulei said in surprise.

Fists clenched tightly, as if there was a wireless anger in my heart about to vent.

Fang Hai, who was next to him, heard everything about the call, and at this moment he couldn't help but frown slightly.

"Brother Lei, don't forget our important affairs. It's best to put aside the kid's affairs, turn around and clean him up." Fang Hai, who was sitting next to him, reminded Duanmu Leidao in front of him.

Duanmulei was very angry at first, but when he heard Fang Hai say this, he got a little bit in his heart, then calmed down, and said to the phone, "Okay, I get it."

"Don't worry about that bastard's business, I'm very busy here." Duan Mu Lei yelled at the phone.

The little brother over there was slightly taken aback.

"Then Xiao Yan and the others are disabled..." said the little brother over the phone.

"If you're disabled, you'll be disabled. Damn, you need to ask Lao Tzu about this little thing. Waste."

Duanmu Lei hung up the phone after cursing fiercely.

"Fuck, that **** named Li Tian, after our business is finished, I will kill him myself." Duan Mu Lei said fiercely.

After the incident between Li Tian and Xia Xue.

Both people were obviously embarrassed.

After all, the crazy scene on that bed still appeared in the minds of two people from time to time.

Thinking of that madness can't help making their faces hot.

Xia Xue didn't open a restaurant in the past two days, but rested in the room all the time.

And Li Tian and Shen Feng also recovered to their previous appearances. This time, Xia Xue and Feifei were successfully rescued, which was undoubtedly relatively lucky.

But the anger is still crowded in the hearts of Li Tian and Shen Feng.

Shen Feng, who was practicing boxing in the room, said while punching the sandbag fiercely:

"Brother Tian, that **** Duanmulei, shall we clean him up?"

Li Tianzheng was thinking about what was going on, when he heard Shen Feng say this, he nodded silently.

"of course."

"This time it was his ghost. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't dare to give him a hundred courage by the bastard, so I must repay the hatred." Li Tiandao said.

Shen Feng over there slammed a punch on the sandbag, and smiled on his face.

"Happy enough, I found out that I would fight my temper with Brother Tian. If you have grudges, you will get revenge, and if you have grace, you will pay back."

Li Tian smiled slightly.

"Brother Tian, how are you and Sister Xue?" The guy suddenly looked at Li Tian with a smirk and asked.

Li Tian had been embarrassed about this for the past two days. Hearing Shen Feng's words, he couldn't help but frown slightly.

"It's alright."

"I think, or else Tian will be with Sister Xue. Sister Xue is such a beautiful woman. Although she is slightly older than you and married, she is in the 21st century after all. You have also seen Sister Xue like that. Beautiful and so capable, such a woman may not be able to find it even if she looks for it with a lantern." Shen Feng in front of her said.

What Shen Feng said was indeed the truth.

A superb woman like Xia Xue doesn't know how many men dream of.

But Li Tian sighed slightly.

"What's the matter?" Shen Feng looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian smiled bitterly: "You are right, Sister Xue is indeed a hard-to-find woman, but...but...I have a fiancée."

"I promised her! I promised her that she must marry her as his wife in this life." Li Tian suddenly looked outside and said, thinking of the killer (Situ Ningbing) who was in Liaocheng in his mind. It's warm in my heart.

Although it was only a verbal promise, and it was a half-joking promise, for Li Tian, that was indeed the goal he was fighting for.

He, Li Tian, will become stronger one day and become protective (Situ Ningbing).

After Li Tian said this, Shen Feng couldn't help but hesitate.

"oh, I see."

"That's not easy." Shen Feng also shook his head.

"But having said that, Brother Tian, what kind of woman is your sister-in-law?" Shen Feng asked curiously.

Li Tian laughed.

"You will see her." Li Tiandao said.

But I sighed in my heart: Where is she now? Are you still being chased by the organization called Qisha?

Suddenly remembering that Situ Ningbing and Li Tian had a strange feeling in his heart.

Silently sighed, Li Tian lay alone on the broken sofa next to him.

However, Shen Feng changed into clean clothes on the side of the cabinet at the moment, and said to Li Tiandao: "Brother Tian, I will go out by myself today. A friend may call me something."

"Yeah." Li Tian replied.

"Then I'm leaving."

After speaking, Shen Feng walked outside, leaving Li Tian alone in the room.

Li Tian, who was staying on the broken sofa, suddenly turned up and went to find his (broken book) in that pocket.

Since Li Tian did not fight the black market boxing match, he has not had time to read the "Book of Heaven" during this period. No, it's not easy to have time now, so quickly take it out and look carefully.

Now Li Tian has learned the first four pages of the second chapter.

One is a vicious catch, one is a boxing move, and the other is a step, as well as massage.

After turning over these pages, Li Tian looked down again, but saw that the pattern painted on the sixth page was a palm like Maitreya Buddha!

The little man with the pattern above, one hand is slowly flattened forward, and the other hand is straight and slack on his chest.

Looking at this weird posture, Li Tian continued to follow the previous learning methods and began to become proficient.

After continuing to sit on the ground and put the posture exactly as the villain on the sixth page, he began to look at the sixth page of the tadpole article.

Sure enough, his body began to swim with the tadpole, and his whole body began to be filled with inexplicable vigor.

As the energy gushed out, Li Tian once again appeared in his mind the posture of a villain practicing palms. Those palms were broad and profound. As the villain practiced in his mind, he began to swing his hands slowly. The vitality of his whole body also matched the movement of his body like flowing water, and began to gradually converge between his palms.