

A Killer 145

Chapter 145: Chase (shadow)

After practicing for a while, Li Tian suddenly felt that this palm technique is divided into six strokes.

This first pose alone is difficult enough to practice. Although the movements are very simple, Li Tian can't master the strength of the palm and the technique.

And what surprised Li Tian was that as the inexplicable wandering in his body, he felt a strange feeling of chest tightness in his chest for the first time. The feeling was like a heavy stone pressure. The same on his chest.

Especially the more he practiced, the more tightly his chest felt.

Isn't this? Helpless Li Tian had to stop.

Holding his chest, after he stopped to practice that weird palm technique, the dull and depressed feeling in that chest also disappeared.

This makes him wonder, what is going on?

Why didn't you feel this way before?

Why did this feeling of chest tightness suddenly appear today? Did you practice wrong? Still what happened?

Li Tian, who was thinking this way, couldn't help practicing it again at this moment. Unfortunately, just like the last time, when he learned the first move, suddenly the dull feeling in his chest surged again.

Li Tian had no way to continue practicing.

But the stubborn Li Tian went against his side, and continued to practice despite the growing dull feeling in his chest.

When he made a second move with his difficult hands, the depressed feeling in his chest suddenly made him unable to bear it.

Wow, Li Tian spouted blood out of his mouth.

Li Tian, who was vomiting scarlet blood on the ground, was completely stunned, touching his dull chest, Li Tian no longer dared to practice suddenly.

He was afraid that if he continued to practice, he might die.

I was horrified: What happened? He didn't feel that way at all when he practiced the previous tricks before. Could it be that he practiced this skill wrong?

Thinking like this, Li Tian stood up hard from the ground, looked at the scarlet blood spit on the ground, slowly closed the old book, and lay on the sofa silently thinking of his own thoughts.

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No wind, no wave.

In the afternoon when Li Tian was still puzzled by his chest tightness during the exercise, Shen Feng, who had gone out in the morning, suddenly ran back very nervously.

"My God, I found that bastard."

Shen Feng, who hurried in from outside, went up and said.

Li Tian crawled out of the bed with a grunt and was taken aback.

"What's wrong? Who did you find?"

"That bunch of outsiders!"

"Fuck him. My friend and I happened to pass by the Haocheng Hotel, and saw the **** Duanmu Lei, who was eating there with a group of people." Shen Feng said.

When he said this, Li Tian suddenly burst into anger from the bottom of his heart.

That **** Duan Mu Lei was the mastermind of the kidnapping of Xia Xue and Tang Feifei. This hatred, Li Tian had to report it anyway.

So when he heard the news of Duan Mu Lei suddenly, Li Tian suddenly stood up.

"Still there now?"

Shen Feng said, "It's still there."

"Go, find that **** to settle the account." Li Tian said impulsively.

Shen Feng behind was also young and vigorous, and at this moment followed Li Tian in front of him and ran outside.

After all, both of them are still too young and too passionate. No, at this moment, after getting out of the house and taking a taxi, they started to rush towards the luxury hotel.

The Haocheng Hotel is not very far from the Vienna Hotel, it is also a five-star luxury hotel.

At this moment, outside a VIP room inside the Haocheng Hotel, there are two men in suits standing outside. Looking carefully, these two men are Duan Mu Lei's men.

Inside the VIP room, a voice was heard.

"If you perform well this time, maybe you will enter (Qisha) immediately." A gloomy voice in the VIP room said with a weird smile.

The man with such a harsh and feminine voice is naturally the hunk with blood lotus tattooed on his head: Blood Pan.

On the wine table next to them were Duanmulei and Fang Hai. Hearing Xuepan's words, they hurriedly said: "Yes, yes, yes."

"Don't worry, you two, we have almost done everything you explained." Duan Mu Lei said respectfully.

"That's best."

"Where the old guy lives now, should you all find out the address?" The guy over there with yellow hair like a lion and a platinum skull stud on his ear suddenly asked.

"I found out, it's in the old town of Kyoto City." Fang Haidao.

The yellow-haired man looked at the blood in front of him and nodded slightly.

"Mr. K, there is something I don't know if I should ask." Fang Hai said carefully, looking at the man with yellow hair.

The name of the yellow-haired man wearing a skull stud earring turned out to be: K.

The name is as strange and jerky as his.

The guy named K stared at Fang Hai suddenly, making Fang Hai's heart shake, and he didn't dare to ask any more questions.

After a long time, I heard K suddenly and slowly said: "Ask."

That Fang Hai just delivered a breath of atmosphere.

Slowly asked: "Mr. K, I don't know why we are looking for an old guy who has retired from the world for decades... According to our investigation, this old thing has not heard anything on the road 20 years ago, so I want to ask."

After Fang Hai finished speaking, there was a grim smile on the corner of that K's mouth.

"Because through that old guy you can find a traitor who betrayed Qisha." K did not speak, but Xuepan said it.

"Traitor? There are traitors in the Qisha?" Fang Hai and Duanmu Lei asked in shock.

Xuepan's face was sour, and he blinked his eyes and said, "Yes."

"That traitor was also a member of the Qisha before...Unfortunately, she betrayed the organization, and betrayal means death, so no matter where we chase her, we will chase her and kill her."

Listening to Xuepan Senhan's words surprised both Duan Mu Lei and Fang Hai.

It turns out that among the two evil spirits in this world: K, Xuepan, it turns out that they came to Kyoto to kill the traitors who betrayed the Qisha.

"She used to be codenamed (Shadow) in the Qisha, and she belonged to the first-class killer. But she betrayed (Shazhu)!"

"From that moment on, she became one of the people who will kill in the Qisha."