

A Killer 170

Chapter 170: Lost energy? ?

With the flickering of the life-threatening silk in his hand, the screams were heard continuously.

A **** killing scene was suddenly staged in the entire courtyard.

Faced with several cold-blooded swordsmen, she was not afraid, and the life-threatening silk in Leng Yan's hand waved, and she saw those swordsmen's blood flow like a fountain.

The cold bodies fell to the ground.

After Li Tian decided to come back and help for the last time, he ran wildly towards the old mansion of Qiu Si.

When he ran to the gate of the courtyard, he saw the rickety deaf-mute old man sitting on the ground as if he fell down, and inside the courtyard, he could hear the sound of fighting and screaming.

Li Tian in front of him glanced at the pitiful old man who seemed to have fallen to the ground. He ran over first and helped the old man in front of him.

He quickly said: "Old man, why are you still here? You quickly find a place to hide, it is too unsafe here."

Li Tian said this to the rickety deaf-mute old man, while still looking anxiously at the courtyard.

It's a pity that the deaf-mute old man in front of him called out words that Li Tian couldn't understand.

Li Tian suddenly remembered that this rickety old man was a deaf and mute. After thinking about the helpless man, he had to help the rickety old man in front of him to one side, and then said with gestures: "Old man, you stay here first."

"Remember not to come out." He said kindly.

After speaking, he ignored the rickety old man, and immediately ran towards the courtyard gate.

The moment the rickety old man behind Li Tian turned around, his eyes suddenly emitted a strange light.

The light that burst out of his eyes was almost a hundred times more powerful than his muddy eyes.

Watching Li Tian disappear, the light in the eyes of the rickety old man slowly disappeared, and the old face full of vicissitudes seemed to be silently thinking about something.

However, Li Tian hid there after arriving at the gate of the courtyard, and did not rush in.

Because when he got to the door, the fighting sound had completely stopped.

Then he moved his gaze to look inside, and Li Tian was shocked.

What is Li Tian?

It may be a bit too exaggerated to describe it with the words corpse across the wild, but the **** scene is like **** of terror.

In the courtyard, there were 7-8 corpses lying.

The **** corpses were all killed.

And her? Leng Yan stood in a pool of blood like a tulip in the night, her right hand tightly holding the deadly silk in her hand...The deadly silk was as thin as a needle, and there were still drops of blood stained on it.

She stood in a pool of blood like a god.

The K and Xuepan looked ugly to the extreme, as if they saw the ugly face of death.

The originally sinister and cunning Xuepan was stunned at this time, this (shadow) is really going to kill, but why did she let herself go yesterday and still have K?

impossible! Something is wrong!

Xuepan's face was ugly and contradicted in that heart.

But he didn't dare to make a move, K's face on one side was as ugly as him.

Holding the tooth blade in his hand tightly, he couldn't help trembling slightly at this time because of excessive fear.

The Duanmu Lei and Fang Hai standing behind were completely scared. The two of them trembled with their legs, completely like a mourning dog.

Even Li Tian looked at the **** corpses with a feeling of nausea and vomiting in his chest.

She was really cold-blooded enough to kill without blinking an eye.

Such a woman is terrible!

Everyone present was afraid of the beauty and glamorous killer Situ Ningbing, but only her godfather Qiu Si was worried about her.

Because only he knew that as long as Situ Ningbing moved her body, the Sanshengmen Poison in her body would soon attack.

"I said, whoever dares to stop me, I'll kill anyone! Now it's your turn." Situ Ningbing's voice sounded in the courtyard, and suddenly she pointed her finger at the blood and K in front of her.

The Xuepan and K glanced at each other, suddenly a look of absolute determination appeared in their eyes.

It seems that the two of them will only fight to the death today, because if they can't kill the shadow this time, returning to the Qisha will be a dead end. The Qisha has strict rules, and even if you return to the Qisha alive today, you can only die.

So after the two of them got in touch, they suddenly made a desperate decision.

The two had no words. After looking at each other, they suddenly moved, and attacked Situ Ningbing from left to right.

Almost surpassing the unparalleled body style, covering, K used a unique weapon, a toothed blade, and attacked from the left.

The **** palm of the **** shadow attacked from the front.

The attacks from left to right were seamlessly matched, and they hit Situ Ningbing like a storm.

Situ Ning didn't change her color on the ice, her shadows moved back quickly like a gust of wind.

Escaped the fatal blow of the two.

Then the deadly silk in his hand waved to K first.

The golden ribbon struck K with the sound of the breaking wind. K didn't dare to be careless at all, turned around and dodged, then the toothed blade slashed into the air.

The other Xuepan roared a pair of blood shadow palms close to that Situ Ningbing attack.

Situ Ningbing's fighting was perfect to the extreme, every move and every style was vicious and nasty, as if it was a killer move.

The life-threatening silk in her hand unfolded in accordance with her seamless movement that day.

The three of them made thirty or forty moves as soon as they got started.

The moves are shocking.

Li Tian, who was hiding on the other side, saw Situ Ningbing's kung fu, he couldn't help feeling a little ashamed: He still said he wanted to help others? Hey, she is so good? Do I need to help myself?

Li Tian continued to watch the scene with a wry smile.

But seeing that Xuepan and K became more and more frightened in the battle, the two were clearly not Situ Ningbing's opponents.

With a sigh, Situ Ningbing's sharp angler grabbed K's left hand, and K was shocked, and the tooth blade of his right hand quickly swung over.

But it was still a bit slower, and Situ Ningbing kicked out abruptly with his unparalleled legwork.

With a bang, the flying foot kicked on the chest of K who couldn't avoid it. After K was kicked, the chained legs of Situ Ningbing slammed on his chest one by one.

Continuous 5--6 moves kicked all K's chest.

K screamed and flew backwards and fell to the ground.

The blood in front of him was shocked, afraid that K would be kicked to death.

Step back quickly, blinking his eyes to look at his companion, if K really can't, then he himself is undoubtedly dead today.

But the scene suddenly changed.

Because the K, who was kicked in a flying kick just now, got up from the ground.

And after he got up, his face suddenly wore a sinister smile.

Even the blood stunned for a while.

However, Qiu Si's face had undergone tremendous changes, and he secretly cried out: No, these guys can see it.

"Are you okay?" Xuepan looked at K in astonishment and said.

The K who stood up suddenly patted the dust on his chest with his hand, glanced at the blood, his eyes were strange, and his mouth suddenly smiled evilly and said: "Ying, why are your heavy feet so weak... ...The famous killer shadow, who even lived on my chest and kicked four or five kicks, didn't kill me? Hey, are you out of strength? Or are you no longer able to do it?"

Xuepan was also stunned. They were the blood of the seven evil killers, of course they knew Situ Ningbing's power.

But now? After Situ Ningbing hit the K with a heavy kick, nothing happened? The insidious K and Xuepan immediately knew what was going on, and the common evil laughed.