

A Killer 174

Chapter 174: Rashomon: Nine Forms (2 more)

Although the old man's movements are very strange and nondescript, they are very slow and slow, so that every move and every style of Li Tian is firmly in mind.

Nine tricks in total!

The nine moves are not difficult, but they are quite awkward, especially when they are taken apart.

When the old man finished all the nine movements, he slowly said to Li Tiandao, "Have you remembered these nine movements clearly?"

Li Tian nodded quickly: "Remember it clearly."

"You stand up now and do my posture again for me."

So Li Tian stood up and did the first move like the old man. He stepped forward slightly, then made a very awkward hook posture with his right hand, and then quickly retracted his footsteps... when he was done, Li God, when he thought the old man would praise his good memory, he didn't expect the old man to frown and say.

"It's really an Elm Gada! You wouldn't have to connect all nine actions together... Do you have to do them one by one like me?"

Li Tian suddenly realized that he was so scolded by the old man!

I thought to myself, just now that the rickety old man only divided the nine moves to do it completely because he was afraid that if it was too fast, Li Tian would not be able to understand and remember it. Now, after all the moves are memorized by Li Tian, Of course he wants to connect it himself.

Thinking of this, Li Tian couldn't help but smile awkwardly, and then began to join the nine movements together and slowly gesture.

After practicing the two moves at first, Li Tian found nothing unusual. He just thought that this move was weird, but he didn't expect that after practicing the next few moves, he suddenly discovered that this move contained a terrifying hostility.

In addition, after Li Tian read (Broken Book), the huge vigor in his body was accompanied by his moves. Li Tian accidentally saw that these moves were extremely vicious, as if they were killing people. .

Moreover, this kind of move is like ancient martial arts, not like modern fighting, nor is it like taekwondo and other boxing techniques, but an alternative killer move. He does not pay attention to the changes of the moves, but only pays attention to the viciousness of the moves.

The rickety old man who was watching Li Tian practice suddenly flashed in his eyes: "This kid, it's really not easy." He muttered.

He knew that since the tadpole writing on the book pill scroll entered Li Tian's mind that day, he learned everything very fast, especially martial arts and tricks.

Isn't this? After watching it a few times, Li Tian is already playing almost, except for a few small moves that are not so good, overall it is good.

"Yes, yes." The rickety old man looked at Li Tian after practicing, and said with relief.

"Now you practice it again. I want you to stop repeating the tricks I taught you just now, but type out the tricks I taught you just now. If you think of that trick in your mind, just do it." Rickety old man said so.

Li Tian was stunned for a moment: "Isn't there no tricks?"

"Stupid!" The rickety old man scolded.

"Does it mean that you have to use tricks to beat people? The tricks are dead, but people are alive? Why do you have to kill people to beat people!"

Listening to the rickety old man's reprimand, Li Tian suddenly enlightened. Yes, although the trick is important, the result is not for defeating others. Since it is defeating others, then it does not matter, as long as the result is not good?

Li Tian who thought this way was suddenly enlightened, and immediately started practicing.

At the beginning, he was a little uncomfortable, but when he slowly got up to his own heart, his tricks became extremely flexible, and he used that trick when he thought of it.

The smooth movements, coupled with the energetic enthusiasm all over his body, made Li Tian feel like he was up to a tall building.

He clearly felt his own changes, because through these tricks, he could already see from the bottom of his heart the shortcomings of a normal person's actions...the point was that, in that case, he could use his brain to think about how to deal with him.

Seeing Li Tian practice again, the rickety old man suddenly smiled.

"This is not bad." The old man said with a smile.

Li Tian stopped the movements in his hands, looked at the rickety old man and smiled and said, "Thank you, old man."

"No thanks, as long as you don't forget what you promised me." The rickety old man said suddenly.

Li Tian nodded cautiously: "Well, don't worry, I, Li Tian, will definitely help you accomplish your things."

"Hey, kid, do you know what I taught you just now?" The rickety old man in front of him said suddenly.

To be honest, Li Tian didn't know, although he knew that the martial arts set just now was by no means extraordinary, and that once the brutal tricks were used, they were full of murderous intent, but he really didn't know what martial arts it was.

"Rashomon!"

"Rashomon" originally refers to the gate between the earth and **** in ancient legends.

Who could have imagined that this set of martial arts has such a weird name?

Li Tian muttered the name of "Rashomon" in his mouth, feeling strange and terrifying.

"Boy, let me tell you something. I think you have guessed that I am a member of the Duanmu family?" The old man said with a heavy sadness with his eyes suddenly revealed.

Li Tian was noncommittal. Of course, he had already guessed that this old man was a member of the four major families in China, known as the Duanmu family of the Dark Family, but he did not know the identity of the old man.

"The Duanmu family has always been called the Dark Family by the outside world, just because it is a very mysterious and terrifying family. There are two things in this family that make the most fearful. One is poison! The other is weird skills."

"Poison refers to the Sanshengmen poison of the Duanmu family, and Kungfu is the Rashomon I just taught you." The old man suddenly said.

"Huh?" Li Tian couldn't help being horrified.

Li Tian knows very little about the Duanmu family in China. What he knows is that the Duanmu family is a very old family, which has been circulating since the late Qing Dynasty to the present, but why the outside world would call the Duanmu family the dark family, this is not And got it.

Now that I heard the old man say this, I suddenly understood what happened: Sanshengmen, poison! Rashomon, Kung Fu!

"Boy, only natural members of the Duanmu family can learn this Rashomon kungfu, but so far, no one in the Duanmu family has learned what I just taught you (Rashomon, nine styles)."

"Because of this (Rashomon: Nine styles) even the Duanmu family is forbidden to learn kung fu."

Suddenly hearing the rickety old man say this, Li Tian couldn't help being shocked.

(Rashengmen, nine styles), can it be said that even the Duanmu family members have not learned this (Rashengmen, nine styles)?

"This (Rashomon, nine styles) must not be so simple. Everyone in the Duanmu family knows the skills of Rashomon, but in fact this (Rashomon, nine styles) is the most powerful skill, so You must cherish it."

"Remember, you just have to remember this move now, without understanding his essence. When a certain time comes, you will really know how powerful and terrifying it is." The old man Rickett said seriously, in his eyes. There is absolutely no joking at all.