

## A Killer 192

Chapter 192 Dance of death

Li Tian didn't dare to be careless at all.

The man in front of him was fierce and vigorous, quick and ruthless.

This is something Li Tian has never encountered before, isn't it? He quickly dodged and retreated, only to escape the fatal blow.

When the two were fighting, Duanmuying on the other side kept looking at Li Tian's moves.

Can't help but wonder: His moves are indeed very strange, but they are definitely not Rashomon's moves.

Now Ao Kui has occupied the upper peak one after another, and his two fists are attacking Li Tian vigorously.

If Zhigang's fist strikes Li Tian's body with one punch, it is not light, and Li Tian trembles with his flexible steps.

Occasionally, a move is made, but it is not very lethal.

"Uncle Kui, you step back and let me come."

Duanmuying suddenly stopped Ao Kuidao, who had clearly occupied the summit.

Ao Kui was taken aback for a moment, then stared at Li Tian with large, cold eyes.

Then slowly backed back.

He seemed to listen to Duanki Ying's words very much.

After retreating, Duanmuying smiled at Li Tian and said, "Why do you keep dodge and refuse to make moves... Is it scary?"

It turned out that Li Tian, who was trembling with Ao Kui just now, didn't make too many moves. Just dodge blindly.

The reason is only because Li Tian has not figured out who this weird woman and the silent man are?

Li Tiandao said, "I and you are neither enemies nor friends. Why do we have to fight?"

"What you said is reasonable." Duanmuying agreed.

"But I will kill you."

When the voice fell, Duanmuying's delicate body suddenly attacked Li Tian like a poisonous snake.

Duanmuying wearing a blood-red robe, this lightning shot was really fast and cruel like a piebald snake.

The slender hand tied with the red rope slashed towards Li Tian's neck with a sharp blade in between.

It seems that he is really ready to kill Li Tian.

Li Tian didn't expect this woman to be so powerful, and the shot was so fast. In shock, she quickly backed away, but she was still a little late. There was no way that Duan Muying's hands were too weird and too fast.

With a hiss, the clothes in front of Li Tian's chest were ripped apart by the white sharp blade in Duanmuying's hand. Fortunately, Li Tian dodged fast enough.

Otherwise he just died under this trick.

Li Tian looked at the clothes that had been scratched on his chest, was stunned, frowned, and said in his heart: I have no grievances with her, why did she make the move when she said it? And the shot is so vicious?

Seeing her looks so beautiful and moving, but she has such a feminine heart, it really makes people scared and terrified.

Isn't this? Li Tian didn't dare to be careless at all and stood there cautiously.

On the contrary, Duan Muying looked at Li Tian with a smile on her lips.

"You can hide from me with one move, I see how you can hide from my second move..."

After the words were spoken, his fierce body skills attacked Li Tian again.

Two hands were like ghosts and phantoms, interlacing in the air, and Duanmu Ying, a blood-red robe, attacked Li Tian like a ghost.

From her body and suddenly exuded a huge breath of fear...

Once the aura of fear was used, Duanmuying's hand moves also changed accordingly. The slender arm of her right hand came out of a hole like a poisonous snake, bent forward, and hit Li Tian's chest ribs.

With the other hand holding the blade, he scratched Li Tian's chest from the side.

When Li Tian suddenly felt the weird and terrifying aura exuding all over Duanmuying, he couldn't help being taken aback.

"This horrible feeling, how...how...familiar...like when you used Rashomon's nine styles...Could it be...could it be said that...she is also using Rashomon's kung fu? "

Thinking of this, Li Tian, who was shocked there, suddenly heard Xia Xue's exclamation next to him.

And the yelling of Shen Feng: "Brother Tian, be careful."

It turned out that Duan Muying's ghostly hand had already hit Li Tian's chest, and the thin blade between her fingers, like a ghost charm that reminded her life, was in front of Li Tian...

Seeing Li Tian was about to die tragically under this Duan Muying's hand.

Xia Xue was stunned, and Shen Feng was also stunned... because the two did not believe that Li Tian could escape the blow.

The blow was too fast, too poisonous, too deadly...

Most people simply cannot escape such deadly moves.

And what about Duanmu Ying? The pretty face was also wrinkled slightly, and his heart was secretly lined: Damn Duan Mu Lei, dare to lie to me... The person I was about to kill in front of me would not have the skill of his own family Rashomon at all... Damn it.

At this critical moment.

Suddenly, that Duan Kiyong was shocked.

(Because she suddenly felt an extremely familiar feeling... That feeling was like being deep in hell... If a person has experienced that feeling, she will never forget that feeling in this life...

Even she can't forget.

I remember that when Duanmuying was the youngest, she had experienced this feeling.

At that time, she was only 11 years old. Following her father, she went to meet a man with the glory and power of the Duanmu family. Her pro-uncle... a man whom she respected and loved since she was a child, and even respected by the entire Duanmu family. The old man, because the entire Duanmu family is the only one who knows this kind of kung fu: Rashomon: Nine styles!

The highest and most secret kung fu in the Duanmu family. )

right now? The horrible feeling of being in \*\*\*\*\* once again reminded Duan Muying to remember the past... Her hand paused subconsciously.

Maybe it's consternation? Perhaps it was the familiar feeling that made her move suddenly pause when she approached Li Tian.

The arm that was supposed to be Li Tianming paused for a moment, but what about Li Tian? Of course, he would seize an opportunity, and the sudden horror of death all over his body became even more fierce...like a ghost was born.

At the same time, both hands danced strangely, like an angel of death.

Then the scene that shocked everyone completely appeared.

He was like a messenger of death, accompanied by hell, and then one arm carrying an extremely terrifying force quickly grabbed Duanmuying's hand with a red rope and a sharp blade in his hand.

The other hand turned around his chest, and then slammed into the tall chest of Kazakura with fierce force...

There was a boom.

"Miss Ying..." Ao Kui suddenly let out a shock.

Looking at the scene again, I saw that Li Tian had firmly grasped Duanmuying's wrist with a red string with one hand, and the other hand was already resting on her soft shoulder.

Then the arm squeezed, Duanmuying had no room to resist, and there was no way to know that Li Tian was using Rashomon: the last of the nine forms.

The dance of death.

Li Tian, the dance of death, has not reached the highest level... Now it can be said that he has not used half of his power, because he still only knows the moves and knows nothing about Rashomon... so he can't master this Rasha. Door: The highest power of nine types.

But against Duanmu Ying? It seems okay.

Of course, the first is because Duanmuying hesitated...According to her skill, she would never lose to Li Tian's hands with one move.

With Na Aokui's exclamation, it was a pity that it was too late.

Because Li Tian had grabbed Duanmuying's thin white neck with one hand, and put his arms in his arms, a woman's fragrance suddenly came to Li Tian's nose, so beautiful... so fragrance...

In addition, one of her hands tied with a red string was firmly held by Li Tian. The sharp blade in her hand did not touch Li Tian's neck, but instantly touched Duanmu Ying's white neck... ..

Maybe as long as Li Tian exerted a little effort... Duanmuying's snow-white neck would gush out of blood... and die.

Duanmuying was actually restrained by Li Tian... and she used a sharp blade to hit her white neck...