

A Killer 194

Chapter 194 English: impossible things

Presumably, Duanki Ying came here to test her own tricks.

See if you really use their family's Rashomon Kungfu.

But he was forced to use Rashomon: the last move of the nine styles, the dance of death.

Will that girl see it?

Since it is their family's kung fu, now that someone with a foreign surname has learned it, wouldn't it be sure to cause trouble in the future?

Li Tian was depressed while thinking.

In the brightly lit night market in the 9th district.

A silver BMW X6 passed quickly on the street.

Of course Duanmuying and Ao Kui sat in the car.

At this moment, Duanmuying's charming face returned to her coldness as soon as she walked out of Xia Xue's restaurant.

Now he frowned tightly, thinking about his thoughts.

"How could he do that trick?"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

"That trick can only be used by his own uncle who has passed away. Even his father can't comprehend that trick? How could he be a foreigner?"

Duanmuying thought silently.

"But the uncle who used to be in the Duanmu family and was known as the unseen in a hundred years has passed away...How could someone use his tricks back then? Luo Shengmen: Nine styles!"

"Rashomon's kung fu has always been only available to people from the Duanmu family's own clan, and family mysteries are rarely outside. How could someone suddenly learn this Rashomon: Nine styles?"

Duanmuying was thinking about this problem all the way.

Turning out the genealogy of the Duanmu family, only one person in the Duanmu family has learned this in the past 100 years; Rashomon: With nine styles of kung fu, that person is naturally the uncle of Duanmu Ying and the head of the previous generation of Duanmu family.

It's a pity that the old man is already dead...

There are many rumors about how he died... But no one has ever known what the real cause of his death was. In the Duanmu family, this is a great secret.

The head of the Duanmu family is Duanmuying's father: Duanmu Heiming.

Maybe when these Duanmu family affairs are really understood by Li Tian, he will understand what all this might be...

But now, Duanmuying naturally doesn't know who Li Tian learned the nine styles of Rashomon from? Of course, Li Tian didn't understand the internal affairs of the Duanmu family, as well as the things he had promised the rickety old man himself.

All the truth seems to have to be solved slowly by him.

"Miss Ying...Why didn't I let me kill him myself?" Ao Kui suddenly said, looking at Duanmu Ying in cold voice.

The person he killed was naturally Li Tian.

Duanmuying smiled suddenly, very charmingly.

"He can't die yet."

"But he offended you just now..." Ao Kui continued.

Duanmuying sneered: "I just missed it for a while... When he was using the trick just now, I suddenly remembered my relative who has passed away for many years... So..."

Ao Kui said, "Miss Ying, according to your observation, is the trick used by that kid the Rashomon of the Duanmu family?"

Duanmuying shook her head strangely.

"To be honest, I'm not sure. If it's not, I really don't want to understand what kind of martial arts can be almost the same as our family's Rashomon... But if it is, it will be even more troublesome." Duanmu Ying said softly. Say.

"Why?" Ao Kui asked in a daze.

Duanmuying's cold eyes flashed, and she looked out of the car window and slowly said, "Because if it is really the kind of kung fu... he is even more noticeable, because the kung fu he uses even our Duanmu family No one will."

"What effort?" Ao Kui became confused as he listened.

"Rashomon: Nine styles." Duanmuying said word by word.

Ao Kui was shocked when it was said that Rashomon: Nine Types.

Having been a servant of the Duanmu family for so many years, Ao Kui certainly knew this Rashomon in his heart: What kind of skill is the nine styles.

Legend has it that the nine styles of Rashomon are the most powerful kung fu of the Duanmu family, but it has been lost a long time ago... The Duanmu family has always been a mysterious family, but no one in the huge family has ever known Rashomon: the nine styles, just Not even the four elders of the Duanmu family, except for one.

A man of wizardry.

The last generation of the Duanmu family, (Duanmu Zhengxiong)!

No one knows how he learned the nine styles of Rashomon, but everyone in the Duanmu family knows that this person is the first person to learn the nine styles of Rashomon in the past 100 years, but this is a genius. People from Duanmu have only been the head of the Duanmu family for less than five years... They were assassinated... No one knows why Duanmu Zhengxiong was killed? No one knows how he died? But he has disappeared, disappearing is equal to death... So for the Duanmu family, they have re-elected a generation of clan lord... That is Duanmu Heiming who is now under the palm of his hand, Duanmu Zhengxiong's younger brother.

Ao Kui looked at Duanmu Ying with a pair of unbelievable eyes: "Miss Ying...how could it be possible? The Rashomon Nine Styles are the supreme martial arts of the Duanmu family, how could that young man learn it well? For a hundred years, even the Duanmu family has only one talent to learn, relying on him? How could it be possible?"

What Ao Kui said is not unreasonable.

Duanmuying was silent for a while, and then said after a while: "I think this matter is getting more and more difficult. It seems that we can't stay in Kyoto city any longer."

"I want to go back immediately and tell my father the matter." Duanmuying said.

Ao Kui nodded silently.

The BMW X6 in the dark night, like a shooting star, drove quickly to the distance.

When Li Tian saw the first side of Duanmuying, he felt that this woman was strange and terrifying, as if she was born with a dark feeling all over her body.

It feels like a poisonous snake hidden in the grass, which will give people a fatal attack at any time.

In Xia Xue's small restaurant, Li Tian was sitting on one side, with Shen Feng and Xia Xue beside him.

The expressions of Shen Feng and Xia Xue were very strange, they were looking at Li Tian unblinkingly, which made Li Tian feel very awkward.

"What's the matter, you two?" Li Tian said with a smile looking at them.

Shen Feng blinked his eyes and spoke first.

"My god, I found you more and more mysterious. Really, I think it's like changing without seeing you for a few days, especially in Kung Fu...you seem to be more powerful than when you were in a black market boxing match." Shen Feng was telling the truth.

Li Tian smiled when Shen Feng said so.

"Maybe... people sometimes become."

Shen Feng thought for a while: "Brother Tian, did you encounter strange things in the few days you were away?"

Li Tiandao: "I'll tell you everything in those few days, but it's nothing.

When Shen Feng heard Li Tian say this, he didn't think too much.

He smiled and said, "In fact, brother, I am just curious, nothing else."

