

## A Killer 195

Chapter 195: Can't practice

Xia Xue on the other side was staring at Li Tian with her beautiful watery eyes.

Ever since Li Tian rescued Xia Xue last time, and she also had a Lushui couple with her...their relationship is very delicate.

They seemed a little embarrassed when they saw each other, they didn't know how to talk.

At this moment, Shen Feng took a look at the situation, and said with a clever smirk: "Sister Xue, Brother Tian, you guys talk first, I'm sleepy, go back to sleep first."

As he was talking, Shen Feng stood up and walked outside.

Li Tian and Xia Xue were left sitting quietly in this small restaurant.

Looking at each other.

She is as beautiful and dazzling as a charming flower in full bloom, staring at Li Tian: "Did you know the woman just now? Why did she come to you?"

A word came out from Xia Xue's mouth.

Li Tian shook his head: "I don't know why she came to me, and I never knew her."

Hearing Li Tian's words, Xia Xue couldn't help sighing softly: "I hope you can be calmer in the future...because I am afraid that you will be injured...in trouble."

Xia Xue's eyes were full of concern.

Hearing Xia Xue's words, Li Tian's heart suddenly became warm.

Yes, since Li Tian and Xia Xue met, the troubles around Li Tian have been constant.

The moment it has been just now!

Everyone seemed to be uncomfortable with Li Tian and wanted to trouble him... and some troubles were suddenly found by himself.

Sometimes he was lying in bed thinking, how could he, a person who just came out of a small and poor county, have so much trouble?

he does not know.

"Sister Xue... don't worry, I'll be fine."

Xia Xue shook her head, gently bit her lip with her teeth: "I don't worry!"

"It's like this weird woman today, who came to you suddenly and fought as soon as she got up... I really don't know, where did you offend them?"

Li Tian gave a wry smile when Xia Xue said that.

"Actually, I don't know how to find me."

"But I really don't care anymore."

"Since they came to me, I would dare to face them. Whoever wants me to die, I am afraid it is not that simple." Li Tiandao said.

Xia Xue did not speak, turned her beautiful eyes to the distance, worried and sentimental.

Li Tian looked at her beautiful face...and worried about her expression, and for a moment he couldn't help but stretch out a hand, holding Xia Xueqianbai's thin hand.

Xia Xuejiao's body was shocked, her pretty face flushed instantly.

The thin hand retreated gently there as if to struggle.

Knowing Li Tian there, he grasped it tighter, as if her thin hands were a treasure.

"Sister Xue..." Li Tian yelled softly.

Xia Xuejiao blushed, with a flush on her face, she looked even more charming, and she slowly retracted her white hand that was tightly grasping Li Tian.

"It's getting late, go and rest quickly."

Hearing what Xia Xue said, Li Tian stood up in embarrassment.

"Well, Sister Xue also has a good rest."

After speaking, Li Tian walked outside alone.

Leaving her small restaurant.

After leaving Xia Xue's small restaurant, Xia Xue stayed in the restaurant alone in a daze, not knowing what she was thinking...

She is a woman, a woman with emotional trauma...

Can she still desire happiness?

Maybe she didn't even know it.

Sometimes she can't even think about it.

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Since experiencing Duanmuying, Li Tian has strengthened his confidence in going south.

So he prepared to leave for the South in a few days.

One is for the Sanshengmen Poison in his future wife, Situ Ningbing's body, and the other is for the fact that he has promised the rickety old man.

He still clearly remembered the name of the old man's enemy: Duanmu Heiming.

Although Li Tian still doesn't know who Duanmu Heiming is? But he felt that this man must be an out-and-out villain.

Imagine a man whose throat and ears were poisoned by his own brothers, could he be a good person?

of course not!

This is Li Tian's conclusion.

In addition to preparing to go to the South these days, he is also practicing kung fu desperately.

First, he practiced Rashomon who the rickety old man taught him: Nine types!

Li Tian felt as if he had been in a demon while practicing terrifying moves alone in the room.

Because every time he uses this Rashomon nine-style moves, he can feel that the surrounding area seems to become dark, and even his own people are integrated with the darkness. Is it an illusion? Or something else? Li Tian didn't know.

He can only feel that when the Rashomon Nine Styles were first practiced, it felt simple.

But more and more you will find it more and more difficult to practice.

Just the first move in the nine styles of Luo Shengmen, Li Tian discovered that there were 18 flexible changes in this move.

Every small change is a trick to defeat and kill the enemy.

When I was in the cave, the rickety old man said to him: The trick is nothing strange, but the strangeness is in the hearts of the people.

This allowed Li Tian to understand the truth deeply. He understood that if a person wants to subdue his opponent, his tricks are second, and the most important thing is to use tricks to defeat the opponent.

With this mentality, he slowly figured out this Rashomon Nine Styles, and he increasingly discovered that the Rashomon Nine Styles were not simple.

Now Li Tian has initially mastered the proficient moves in Rashomon's nine styles... But as for how to play, how to really fight, he is not very familiar.

It's as if a person found a large pile of gold, took a piece, but couldn't move the whole pile of gold exactly.

The feeling of being overpowered but lacking.

Li Tian, who has been practicing for two days, almost forgot his magical (broken book).

Suddenly remembering, Li Tian quickly sat on the broken sofa and took his broken book out of the package.

To be honest, this broken book was something that changed Li Tian's real destiny, but Li Tian didn't understand it very much.

Especially after learning the grasp, palm, punch, and return, the remaining content cannot be combined at all.

Every time he saw the remaining content of the second volume of the broken book, Li Tian felt as if he was holding something in his chest, preventing him from continuing to practice.

Now Li Tian took out the broken book again, and he was ready to study exactly what happened.

After taking it out, I turned to the second page.

Turning to the chapter that prevented him from studying forward, he began to look carefully.

The pattern above is still a figure of a small person with his hands wrapped around his chest, his eyes closed and his spirits closed.

When Li Tian took this pose, he then began to look at the tadpole characters in front of him. Unfortunately, when his eyes touched those tadpole characters, his chest suddenly hurt.

A tingling sensation came from his chest little by little.

Li Tian suddenly opened his eyes, put down his hands and dared not practice any more.

Secretly shocked: What is going on?

Why would my chest hurt like death when I started practicing? why?