

A Killer 231

Chapter 231: They escaped

After the moan came, Li Tian and Dayong were all taken aback.

Then Li Tian quickly took the flashlight in his hand and took the photo towards the corner.

Under this photo, he was shocked at the moment, and his whole person was stunned, and Da Yong's eyes widened.

"Sister Liu!" Dayong called out.

Then she ran towards her who was terrible in that corner like crazy.

In the corner, Sister Liu's hair was draped like a devil... The clothes on her body were all torn... She only wore a piece of underwear, curled up and hid in the corner.

There was a bruise on her face and the corners of her mouth were a little puffy.

There are also traces of being beaten and tortured on the two slender legs...

Judging from the current state, Sister Liu must have been extremely cruelly abused.

Bravely ran over, shouting to Sister Liu hoarsely... But Sister Liu seemed to be crazy, she couldn't help but stepped back, and those bloodshot eyes were all scared, fear... shrank her body, As if afraid of something.

"Asshole!"

"Those bastards, I must kill them." The dayong who was right now suddenly yelled out of rage.

At the same time, while talking, he took off his coat and put it on Sister Liu's injured body.

Li Tian squatted and looked at Sister Liu with a guilty face... If it weren't for his affairs, Sister Liu would certainly not suffer such a big trouble and torture. All this was because of him.

Looking at Sister Liu who is afraid of panic...

Li Tian's eyes were red with anger... A pair of fists were clenched tightly as if he was about to destroy the world.

Grasping the trembling hand of Sister Liu, Li Tian swore a poisonous oath in front of her!

"Sister Liu, I will personally slaughter those people who harmed you and take revenge on your behalf."

After speaking, Li Tian and Dayong in front of him assisted the frightened Sister Liu. Sister Liu was confused. Now even seeing Li Tian and Dayong as if she didn't know him, she kept hiding behind her mouth. Li still said vaguely: "Don't... don't touch me..."

Dayong held Sister Liu in his arms distressedly, and slowly walked out.

Now they must leave this place as soon as possible. If they don't leave again, once Tu Wei finds out that their people are running away, then it will be a big trouble.

Don't forget, all of Tu Wei's men are armed with guns.

Li Tian opened the road ahead, with his body against the wall, holding a flashlight in his hand on the dark corridor, and slowly walked out of the basement.

Dayong, who was behind, hugged Sister Liu tightly and followed step by step.

After being tortured by the Tuwei gang, Liu Jie seemed to be particularly afraid of the darkness. At this moment, she was supported by Da Yong... facing the dark corridor, she suddenly couldn't help but scream.

A hoarse voice rang from the silent basement.

This scream... Li Tian suddenly yelled badly.

Because the people above are Tu Wei people, this call will definitely be heard by them.

Isn't this? Just when Li Tian felt bad, several voices suddenly came from above.

"what sound?"

"Go down and have a look... Don't be surprised."

After the sound came, I heard messy footsteps coming from above.

This Dayong's expression immediately changed, staring at Li Tian with worry.

Li Tian signaled Dayong not to let Sister Liu make a sound, then hid himself in the dark, turning off the flashlight in his hand.

The space was immediately plunged into darkness.

From upstairs, there was the sound of footsteps and the light of a flashlight.

Then I saw a man in a suit walking down the stairs.

Holding a flashlight and shining around...

Li Tian and Dayong were both close to the wall, concentrating on their spirits, not daring to say a word.

The man with the flashlight slowly walked towards Li Tian and the others, as if he was going to the storeroom to see Sister Liu...

As he walked towards the storage room step by step...

Suddenly a ghostly hand covered his mouth in the dark, and then a chain-like arm severely strangled his neck. The man was shocked, his mouth wanted to scream, but his mouth was Li Tian held his hands in the dark, and he called out, and a whining voice came from his throat.

Both hands wanted to struggle, but Li Tian immediately tightened his neck with his arms, twisting fiercely!

There was a crisp sound of broken bones at the neck in the dark, and with a click, the man's neck was strangled by Li Tian.

The flashlight held in the man's hand suddenly fell on the cold floor with a bang.

Li Tian quickly put the corpse aside gently...but the sound of the flashlight falling on the ground just now was still heard by the people above.

"Xiao Wang, what the **** are you doing? Nothing happened down there, right?" the person above shouted cautiously.

The Xiao Wang they called was of course the kid who was killed by Li Tian just now.

Hearing the people above shouting like this, Li Tian suddenly screamed badly.

Quickly whispered to the Da Yongdao behind: "No, they will find us right away...We must get out of here quickly."

After listening to Li Tian finished speaking, Dayong nodded quickly.

"Follow me."

Li Tian said there, and then quickly walked towards the darkness ahead.

Dayong from behind supported the sister Liu and followed closely.

It was said that after the person above called "Xiao Wang", and there was no response from below, something was wrong suddenly.

Then he shouted twice: "Xiao Wang...what the **** are you doing down there? Hurry up and speak..."

A loud voice sounded in the dark room, but there was no echo at all!

The sound seemed to sink into the ocean.

"Fuck, something is wrong... Did something happen!" the person above suddenly said cautiously.

"Go down and see..."

As the sound came quickly, then I heard the messy footsteps quickly coming downstairs.

There were at least 3-4 people listening to the sound of the footsteps, and soon they saw a few people running down from above and walking towards this side with flashlights.

When I walked over, I saw the man who fell on the ground.

Suddenly stunned...

Then he quickly bent down to touch the throat of Xiao Wang who fell on the ground, but there was really no movement in his throat.

"Dead?" The man was shocked.

The brothers behind him immediately took out pistols from his arms and looked around carefully.

"Quick...Quick, something happened below, let the boss know quickly,"

The man in front of him was shocked and yelled.

Then quickly stood up and ran towards the basement. After opening the basement door with a slam, it turned out to be empty!

Of course, Li Tian and Dayong who are being held are not inside.

Chapter 232: Each break

After Tu Wei's men suddenly opened the door of the basement and found that it was empty, they were stunned.

"Something happened... the two ***** ran away..."

The whole room suddenly became chaotic.

Tu Wei, who was originally in the room, and the people under his hands, immediately walked out as soon as they heard the voice.

"What's going on?" After Tu Wei walked out, he grabbed a little brother who was running over and asked with an ugly face.

The little brother hurriedly said, "Boss, the two ***** underneath are gone."

"how is this possible?"

Suddenly hearing his subordinates say this, Tu Wei's anger suddenly rose.

"Don't you say it again? How can those two ***** get away when they are ***** in the basement?" Tu Wei roared.

"Really boss. The ropes in the basement have been broken by them... People don't know where they are going now... But I guess they haven't left this room yet." The subordinate said quickly.

Hearing what his subordinates said, Tu Wei's expression turned to want to kill.

"Damn, a bunch of trash!"

"Show me the door, no one is allowed to go out, I don't believe these two ***** can fly out with wings."

After he finished speaking, his men hurried to the iron gate.

Tu Wei turned his head and suddenly said to the Thai killer Artai who had a bronzed suit behind him, "Help me find them and kill them."

Artest nodded silently with a sullen face, and then walked quickly down.

Li Tian is still brave. It is true that they have not had time to run out, and now they are hiding in a corner of this room, observing the situation.

Li Tian frowned tightly, looking at the environment in front of him, he himself was not very afraid, but don't forget that he was followed by Da Yong and the seriously injured and mad sister Liu.

It seems extremely difficult to rush out.

The only thing he can do now is to destroy each, a dozen of them, and he has a gun in his hand, of course he will not be so stupid as to send him to death.

Li Tian, who turned his head and thought about it, finally looked at Dayong and said, "Brother Yong, you stay here first... I will get them away! Then you find a chance to leave here!"

He slowly said, this is the best way so far.

Dayong's face was startled, and then he refused and said: "No! Absolutely not!"

"Brother Li, how can I let you take risks and escape by yourself?" Dayong refused.

Li Tian doesn't have the time to explain to Dayong too much. He pulled Dayong's shoulders with both hands and slowly said: "Brother Yong, this is the only way and the best way! If not, who are the three of us today? Don't even want to go out alive..."

When Li Tian said that, Dayong was desperate.

"Brother Li...but you!" Dayong said ashamed.

Li Tian smiled faintly: "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Just take Sister Liu and don't look back."

Before he finished speaking, he didn't wait for Dayong to speak again, his body swiftly ran toward the dark place on the other side like a cat, looking at Li Tian who was running fast there, Dayong's eyes were full of Guilt and helplessness...

Although Li Tian ran like this, his footsteps were quiet, but he still attracted the attention of the two people over there who were looking for them.

"There is movement..."

"Go, go over and take a look." While talking, two people quickly walked towards the other side.

Li Tian leaned against the wall, saw two people walking towards him with guns, and took a deep breath.

gun?

These people actually have guns in their hands!

Li Tian couldn't help feeling a little excited when he saw a real gun for the first time.

But he was not afraid. After taking a deep breath, he slowly picked up a shard of glass from the ground and threw it in the other direction.

The glass shards fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

"Who?"

The two of them were walking towards Li Tian, and suddenly heard the sound of glass shards coming from behind, they immediately turned around and aimed their guns at the back.

But the moment the two had just turned around, Li Tian behind had already attacked them quickly.

The quick body technique struck at the two of them like lightning, and at the same time, a hand knife with his right hand slashed towards the neck of one of the men...

The huge force directly caused the large arteries in his neck to break, and he fell to the ground with a bang.

The other man suddenly noticed that he had been attacked, and turned his head...the pupils then enlarged greatly.

The oncoming fist hit his face directly...

Ah screamed, the man covered his face...

Li Tian directly swept the man's leg to the ground... and then kicked the man in the head, kicking the guy to death.

In a blink of an eye, he cleaned up the two people in front of him, but the people on the other side heard the movement.

"Here....."

"Come here."

As the roar came out, Li Tian quickly avoided...

When 5-6 people came over there with guns, Li Tian's figure had disappeared, but his companion was lying on the ground.

Tu Wei also strode over, and when he saw his subordinates lying on the ground, his face suddenly became as if he was about to kill, and the pistol he held tightly in his hand fired several shots at the ceiling.

"Find out for Lao Tzu!"

"I'm going to peel them off." The roar of roar came out from Tu Wei's mouth.

These little brothers no longer dared to be careless, and quickly scattered and started looking.

Li Tian cautiously hid in the dark. Because the light in this room was dim and there were many blind spots, it was easier for him to hide.

Although Na Tu Wei's subordinates were crowded and still had guns in their hands, the space in this room was indeed large enough, and the inside was rather messy, so they could only find them separately.

This created opportunities for Li Tian to make breakthroughs.

Isn't this? There was a very inconspicuous guy who was thrown to the ground by Li Tian again, and he was pierced into the heart with a utility knife in his hand, killing him with a single knife.

When those people ran over, of course Li Tian had disappeared... The only thing left on the ground was the corpse.

Li Tian's attack like hide-and-seek actions made Tu Wei and his men angry and cruel... I wish I could take Li Tian's skin and eat Li Tian's meat.

Li Tian has now killed 6-7 people of Tu Wei's subordinates, and he is happily attacking Tu Wei's subordinates one by one.

Suddenly there was a scream of exclamation over there.

Then I saw him!

Artest!

He grabbed a person in one of his hands and walked out from there.

One of the people who was grasped by him was Da Yong with extreme fear in his eyes, and the other was Sister Liu who was somewhat mad and abused.

It turns out that when Li Tian was attacking Tu Wei's men, Dayong and Liu wanted to go out of the door, but he didn't expect to meet Thai killer Artai at the door. Isn't that? Before he could leave, he was caught back.

Tu Wei turned his head to look at Da Yong and Sister Liu, who was caught again, with a sullen smile on his lips.

"Artest, good job!"

Chapter 234: not dead?

An indifferent killing intent appeared at the corner of Tu Wei's mouth

"I will perfect you, you go to die..." Then his finger squeezed the cold trigger.

With a bang, the bullet penetrated Li Tian's chest...

Li Tian was hit by a bullet and fell to the ground with a splash.

At the moment the bullet penetrated his chest, Li Tian seemed to see hell...death...

There was a trace of despair in his eyes... he fell to the ground with a rumbling.

The blood in his chest slowly flowed out.

Was he really beaten to death?

Maybe it's really dead.

At the moment when Li Tian took a shot, a few cars hissed and stopped outside the tightly closed iron gate, and then he heard the sound of messy footsteps outside quickly coming towards them.

Then he saw the man with glasses who had been working as a military advisor next to Tu Wei ran over with a pale face.

"Boss Tu, go quickly and get out of here." The man in glasses said to Tu Wei with fear and anxiety in his voice suddenly.

Tu Wei turned his head and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Ouyang Hua brought someone here."

When I suddenly heard the Ouyang family coming, my face suddenly changed...

Are they coming?

How would they know that they are hiding here?

At this moment, Tu Wei was stunned there as if dumbfounded.

Then he turned around abruptly and glanced at the few little brothers who were stunned in the room... Now the Ouyang family is outside the door, and the way out has been blocked? How does he go?

Where to go?

"Can't leave." Tu Wei said with a despair in his eyes suddenly.

The man with spectacles was also ashamed as he stood there.

"Fight! I fought with them."

"Brothers, take the guy and fight with them."

Under Tu Wei's roar, the tightly closed iron door slammed open the car directly.

Then he heard the voice of a mad man outside saying coldly, "Tu Wei, you bastard, get out of me if you know you, or don't let Lao Tzu in, I'm going in, you're dead. ."

Naturally speaking, it was Ouyang Hua, the third member of the Ouyang family.

He carried more than 20 people behind him.

Everyone has a gun in their hands.

Tu Wei hid in the room with a pale face. When he heard Ouyang Hua's voice, he responded, "Ouyang Hua...your son crippled my son...this is your son's fault. ...I am seeking revenge from your daughter of the Ouyang family. Although I have done a bit too much, I haven't really hurt her after all! I hope..."

Before Tu Wei's words for reconciliation were finished, Ouyang Hua outside said furiously: "Stop the **** and fart with me here."

"Give it to me! Don't leave a living mouth."

More than 20 gunmen behind Ouyang Hua rushed into the room.

Suddenly a chaotic gunfight rang out in this room, and bullets flew randomly.

As the dense gunfire sounded, several of Tu Wei's subordinates who were still stubbornly resisted were shot to death one by one. Screams and screams filled the room, both **** and crazy. .

"Boss, we can't stand it anymore, we have to go."

The man with glasses looked at Tu Weidao with a dead face at this moment.

Of course, Tu Wei knew that his subordinates were not the opponents of the Ouyang family member, so he nodded quickly at this moment.

The spectacle man blinked his eyes and said helplessly: "I can only escape, let's escape from the back door..."

Tu Wei listened.

"Okay, escape from the back door."

As he said that, he hurried to the back door with the man with glasses behind him and the Thai killer he hired with money.

The brothers behind him were shot to death one by one, and he didn't even look at it.

There is a doorway at the back of this room. If Tu Wei in front of him really goes out through the back door, he will most likely escape.

At that time, whether it was the Ouyang family or someone else, it would be extremely impossible for anyone to catch this Tu Wei, because this guy would definitely leave Jinghai City.

Just as Tu Wei brought the Thai assassin and the man with glasses to the back door quickly, he was about to open the back door and escape.

The finger of the man with glasses who suddenly ran in the front had just touched the door... Then a scream of scream came out of his mouth.

Then a rusty utility knife slammed into the chest of the man with spectacles. The man with spectacles suddenly distorted his face, looking at the rusty utility knife on his chest with a pair of unbelievable eyes... His pupils began to enlarge violently, and then his body fell to the ground with a plop and died.

This shocking change caused Tu Wei and Artai behind him to be stunned.

I saw who was standing in front of them?

It's Li Tian! ! !

OMG, it turned out to be Li Tian who was shot.

He is not dead, he is still alive.

His eyes were blood-red, and his body exuded a breath of death that had never been seen before, that breath of Duanmu Family Rashomon: Nine-type terrifying breath.

The whole space was filled with the breath of death all over his body.

His eyes were blood-red, full of endless destruction and hatred, and the gunshot wound on his chest still left traces of blood.

Standing in front of the door blocked the way that Tu Wei and Artai wanted to escape.

At this moment, Tu Wei and Artai were stunned.

"It's you?"

"Good boy, you are not dead yet?" Tu Wei opened his eyes wide and couldn't believe it.

Li Tian braved the flames of revenge.

"I didn't die just to kill you personally, to avenge Brother Yong and Sister Liu."

Tu Wei sneered: "Only you? Well, I'll let you die a second time."

He suddenly pulled out the pistol from his arms and shot at Li Tian.

The puff of bullet flew towards Li Tian.

Li Tian suddenly jumped to the side, and the bullet hit the iron gate, making bang, bang, and bang noises.

Tu Wei held the gun tightly in his hand, and gestured to Artai beside him: "Go over there...Let's outflank him."

After speaking, Na Artai nodded silently, and then walked towards the other end, while Tu Wei outflanked it.

Li Tian hid in the dark, ignoring the injury on his chest or the pain. Now there is only endless revenge in his heart and killing that Tu Wei.

Li Tian, who was shot just now, did not hit his heart, but passed through his collarbone. When he opened his eyes, he saw a **** scene. The bullets flew around the room... ..Although he doesn't know what happened, he knows who he wants to kill!

Li Tian, hiding in the dark, suddenly heard the sound of footsteps from the left, and Li Tian jumped out like a leopard.

Thai killer Artai.

When Artai suddenly saw Li Tian jump out from the side, he was taken aback and punched.

At the same time, his left knee slammed into Li Tian's chest.

Chapter 235: Death mark

But he didn't know that Li Tian had already gotten red eyes.

Li Tian, who was not evasive, suddenly surged with a fierce aura all over his body, and then his two hands were like claws in the eighteenth hell, grabbing towards Na Atai.

The Thai killer Artai seemed to be stunned at that moment. He didn't know that he was shocked by the terrifying breath of death, and he didn't know that he was driven completely by Li Tian's weird moves. Also recruit...

Rashomon: Nine types, second type, marks of hell!

A move from hell, the horror of this move is to completely destroy the opponent's only belief and survival.

Fortunately, Li Tian has not yet brought this Rashomon: Nine Types, the second type "Scars of Hell" to the extreme...If once it reaches the extreme, the opponent may be completely destroyed by his complete belief without him. Caused his mental breakdown.

Having said that, at the moment when Li Tian used the Rashomon: The second form of the Nine Forms (Hell Mark), the Thai killer, Artai stood there as if dumbfounded, his eyes were dull and his head was big. Sweat dripped from his face.

But Li Tian's life-demanding ghost hand grabbed him.

In a corner that was not noticeable at all, a pair of Danfeng eyes stared at what happened in the dark corner.

She wrapped her black clothes tightly on the slender curve, with her black hair draped, looking at it all.

Who is she? How would it appear here?

Looking closely, in the dark, there was a thin red string tied to her right wrist... There was also a white jade pendant hanging on the red string.

Staring at Li Tian in the dark unblinkingly, he said with his mouth: "Scars of Hell! He really knows the Rashomon of our family: Nine styles! Strange, too strange." A weird sentence. It came out of her mouth.

Then she stood there like a ghost in the night watching everything.

What about here? Only heard a screaming scream, the sound was miserable like a ghost.

The people who listened to it were creepy.

Who died?

Artest.

Artest is dead.

Looking closely, Na Artai's eyes were wide open, and the corpse fell in a pool of blood. His throat tube seemed to be snatched alive by the monster's claws, and blood stains continued to gush out along his throat tube.

The body hadn't completely died yet, and it was still convulsing and shaking.

When Tu Wei walked over with a gun and saw Artai's death, he was completely afraid, and a kind of fear that had never happened before surged from his heart.

"He's not a human... His kid is not a human..."

A word came out frantically from his mouth, even the cold pistol in his hand was trembling, and at this moment he rushed towards the door regardless of everything.

He wants to run...get out of here...

Because he understands that if he doesn't leave, he will die.

Death is always the most terrible.

After opening the door with a slam, he ran towards the gray outside like crazy.

Passed through the courtyard outside and ran directly to the entrance of the alley.

As he ran, he turned back and was afraid that Li Tian, who was like the devil, would chase him.

But just as he ran forward lifelessly along the entrance of the alley, suddenly a black figure stood coldly at the entrance of the alley.

The one standing there was a woman with a slender figure, with a slender waist dressed in black, and the curve was plump and cold.

A jet-black hair draped over her tender shoulders, her face was indescribably charming, especially the scarlet on her lips, as red as blood.

A red string tied to his right hand was standing there pretty.

When Tu Wei saw her, he was stunned.

Standing there, looking at the woman in black.

"You...who are you?" Tu Wei suddenly yelled and asked.

He doesn't have the time to look at the face of the night woman in the night. He just wants to leave this place, live, and live.

The black woman standing in front suddenly smiled strangely, and the laughter was as pleasant as a silver bell.

"Forget my voice so soon... Hey! Men seem to be forgetful." The black-clothed woman suddenly sighed slightly in the darkness.

When this sentence came out, Tu Wei was stunned.

1. He wondered about the words of this weird woman, 2. He suddenly felt that the woman's voice was so familiar.

This sound... When did he hear it, Tu Wei froze there and thought carefully...

Then his pupils began to dilate violently, and he looked at her in disbelief with eyes that looked like ghosts.

"It's you... from the Duanmu family!"

"It's you... the phone call with me... let me deal with the lady of the Ouyang family."

Tu Wei exclaimed these words.

It turns out that she is from the Duanmu family.

It turns out that the threatening call Tu Wei received last time was from her, no wonder he said that.

When Tu Wei finally recognized her voice, she suddenly giggled.

The voice has an unspeakable strange feeling in the dark night.

"Fortunately, your memory is not too bad." She suddenly said softly.

When Tu Wei suddenly recognized that the person in front of him was from the Duanmu family of the Dark Clan, he suddenly became like a dog on the ground and said to the black-clothed woman:

"Duanmu...Miss, please help. Save me, I did everything according to what you asked me to do. Now Ouyang Hua leads people to chase me... Miss Duanmu, only you can save me."

Facing Tu Wei's pleading, the woman in black said softly, "Don't worry, I am here to save you."

Hearing the woman in black say this, Tu Wei suddenly became happy and excited.

If there is really a dark Duanmu family who can do it for him, then he has nothing to fear, after all, the Duanmu family is one of the four big families that goes hand in hand with the Ouyang family.

"Perhaps after I save you, I can save you." The woman in black only added another sentence in the dark with a smile.

This sentence was undoubtedly like a basin of cold water poured on Tu Wei's body.

Tu Wei suddenly passed a cold chill from the sole of his feet.

Standing there with a pair of unbelievable eyes looking at the woman in black in front of her.

"Duanmu... Duanmu... Miss Duanmu... what do you mean?"

"Isn't my meaning clear enough?" She said faintly, and then lifted the white arm tied with the red string to lift the black silk, then blinked her beautiful eyes to look at Tu Wei.

Tu Wei didn't know what happened, and suddenly felt a feeling of death.

"Miss Duanmu...you...you are crossing the river to demolish the bridge! I Tu Wei everything is done in accordance with what you did... There is absolutely nothing to be sorry for the Duanmu family, why did you kill me?" Tu Wei exclaimed.

Chapter 236: I can't die, never!

The woman in black in front of her said quietly in the night: "Tu Wei, you'd better not tell lies."

"Do you think you can really hide from us? Do you still remember what you said at 1 o'clock in the morning today? You said that if you were caught by the Ouyang family, you would tell us at that time... These words are Did you mean it?"

Hearing Tu Wei said by the black-clothed woman, his entire face suddenly became pale as paper.

Gosh! How does she know the words she said to her men today...

How could she know those secrets.

Is it really as horrible as the rumors say, the dark Duanmu family is no longer anywhere, as long as you say bad things about them, or do things unfavorable to them, only death will end!

A dead end.

Is this rumor turned out to be true?

"Admit it?" The black-clothed woman continued suddenly.

Tu Wei's face was severely distorted.

Suddenly, his eyes were filled with a desperate feeling of going all out.

Now that she knows everything, what can he do? Only fight it.

Otherwise, he must die.

"I fought with you...you go to die."

With a loud roar, Tu Wei suddenly raised the gun in his hand, and then his finger was ready to pull the trigger.

But at the moment his finger was about to pull the trigger, the woman in black in front of him suddenly moved. If the wind speed is very fast, her speed may be faster than the wind, and she will swiftly approach the Tu Wei's. In front of her, then her white arm tied with a red rope lifted up, and the sharp blade sandwiched between the **** and index finger struck Tu Wei's neck with a flop.

The Tu Wei behind that suddenly began to choke and tremble violently...with a plop, his body fell to the ground, and a thin red line on his neck soon came out with traces of scarlet blood.

dead!

Tu Wei is dead.

He didn't even close his eyes when he died.

The black-clothed woman standing behind her gently retracted the white arm tied with the red string, and then sighed gently from the corner of the scarlet **** mouth.

When Li Tian clutched his chest where he had been shot, gasping violently and chased after Tu Wei's escape route, but saw her.

Seeing her standing there dressed in black.

At the same time, he saw Tu Wei who fell on the ground with his eyes. His pupils dilated, and the corpse had begun to slowly get cold, and his eyes filled with panic and unwillingness.

When seeing all this, Li Tian was stunned.

Holding the gunshot wound on his chest, blood flowed out dripping through the cracks between his fingers.

The black-clothed woman slowly turned around, raised her beautiful eyes and looked at Li Tian who was running over with a smile on her face. There was a strange feeling in her beautiful eyes, and she looked at him and smiled.

"You...you..."

Li Tian finally recognized her, that woman with a face more beautiful than a fox and more vicious than a snake, Duanmuying.

A existence with double contradictions, as beautiful as cherry blossoms, but darker than poppies, Duanmu Sakura.

Duanmu Ying was smiling there.

"I said that we would meet again, but I didn't expect that we would meet again so soon." Duanmuying said in the dark while laughing.

Li Tian stared at her blankly.

"Why are you here? And why are you killing that bastard? What is your relationship with her?" Li Tian couldn't help asking.

Originally, he wanted to kill that Tu Wei to avenge Dayong Liu Jie, but now? Tu Wei died early and was killed by her.

Duanmuying smiled suddenly.

"Since you said he was a bastard, shouldn't he die? Is there any difference between killing me and killing you?" Duanmuying asked back.

Hearing her say so, Li Tian had nothing to say.

It's just that he suspected that this girl appeared here, and suddenly killed Tu Wei in front of him. It was definitely not a coincidence, but he had not yet figured out what the real reason for her killing Tu Wei was, but that ***** Tu Wei was finally dead. Up.

Looking at Tu Wei's corpse, the hatred in Li Tian's eyes slowly faded, and the horror aura that permeated him began to fade away.

His gunshot wound made his body a little unstable. Li Tian, who had just used his physical limit to get up, fought against Artai and chased him madly. There was a lot of blood flowing on his body, and it was still a trace. Emerging from his fingers.

Li Tian, who was leaning on the wall, was pale as paper, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help gasping.

That Duan Kiyong glanced at Li Tian, and suddenly said quietly, "Don't move in the end...or else the blood on your body will dry up... You will never have a chance to see me again next time, hey."

After she finished speaking, she suddenly sighed softly.

Li Tianjue straightened up strongly and stared at this weird woman.

"I'm done with things, and it's time to go."

"It's just you...when you get better, I will come to you right away."

"Remember my name, my name is Duanmuying."

When her silver bell-like voice rang in his ears, her slender figure suddenly jumped up and jumped out of the alley in front of her...The two-meter-high wall was so easily jumped by her. In the past... Then her ghostly figure disappeared into the darkness.

All that was left were those lingering voices echoing word by word in Li Tian's ear...

Looking at her disappearing figure, Li Tian didn't know why he felt a sense of melancholy in his heart.

But immediately he woke up again...

She is from the Duanmu family!

Why didn't I catch her and ask her about the poison of the Sanshengmen, because my future wife was poisoned by the Sanshengmen, and I came to this southern Jinghai City for the poison of the Sanshengmen.

After thinking about it this way, Li Tian couldn't help but blame himself, and he forgot about major events at the critical moment.

But although he blamed himself in his heart, the physical pain forced him to sit down on the cold ground.

The blood from the gunshot wound on his chest had dried up, as if the blood on his body had drained away, and his entire face was as pale as paper as a dead man, and fell there.

Li Tian, who gasped violently, sat like that in the cold alley... There was no power to bomb, let alone the energy to call for help... Just waiting like that, waiting for the wound to recur little by little, little by little death... ...

Is he really going to die?

There are still so many things to do...There are still so many things to do...I can't die, absolutely can't die!

Li Tian warned himself to support his lingering body with the last bit of survival in his life.

His eyes began to fall into a coma and slowly entered a semi-coma state...

So that when a few men in suits with guns ran over, he did not see their faces clearly.

He just heard the voice of their conversation dimly...neither knew whether the other party was an enemy or a friend.

Chapter 237: Big ups and downs

However, the few men in black suits who ran over were slightly startled when they saw Tu Wei's body lying down on the ground and Li Tian whose eyes were still alive with only a gap.

"That ***** Tu Wei is dead?" one of the men in a black suit yelled.

At the same time, I walked over and kicked Tu Wei's body. It was found that Tu Wei's body had become cold, and there was a fatal knife mark on the neck. The knife mark was very thin and deep, almost touching Tu Wei's neck. Cut off alive.

"Who is this kid?" Another man in a black suit looked at Li Tian in surprise and asked.

"Isn't he the one who killed Tu Wei?"

"It seems that he is not Tu Wei's person."

"Well, he is indeed not Tu Wei's person."

"But who is he?"

"Are you the same person as the man who died in that house and the crazy woman?"

"do not know....."

Just as they were talking in surprise, a few people rushed from behind that time.

One of the men headed is Ouyang Hua, the third son of the Ouyang family.

"How is it, did you catch Tu Wei?" Ouyang Hua asked loudly as he ran over.

"Tu Wei is dead."

The people hurriedly said to Ouyang Hua.

"Dead?" Ouyang Hua was slightly surprised. Originally, he wanted to teach Ouyang Hua a lesson, but he didn't expect that **** would die first.

When he ran over, he glanced at the cold corpse of Tu Wei on the ground, and he couldn't help but spit.

"Asshole, let him die like this, it's cheap to him."

Ouyang Hua said fiercely.

"So are you, grandma's. Didn't I say... Did Tu Wei keep it for me to kill? Who told you to do it?" Ouyang Hua said angrily to his hand.

The grievances under his hand.

"President Hua, we did not kill Tu Wei, it was him."

While speaking, he pointed to Li Tiandao who seemed to have passed out on the ground and said.

Ouyang Hua was taken aback, frowned and then focused his eyes on Li Tian, who was sitting on the ground with a gunshot wound on his body.

"He? Who is he?" Ouyang Hua suddenly became depressed.

The subordinate also shook his head wonderingly: "We don't know either."

"Mr. Hua, when we arrived, Tu Wei had already been killed by this kid," the subordinate said.

"Your mother, what's going on?" Ouyang Hua stood there feeling bored, thinking.

The subordinates thought for a while and said, "Mr. Hua, do they belong to the crazy woman in the house and the man who was shot to death? Look at them as if they were kidnapped by the **** Tu Wei of....."

Hearing what his subordinates said, Ouyang Hua nodded silently.

"Where is that crazy woman? Is it normal now? Bring her over to recognize her..." Ouyang Hua said.

As he spoke, the little brother behind him nodded quickly.

In a short while, she took a woman with her hair loose, her face bruised, and her eyes full of horror. Sister Liu...it was the unusual Sister Liu who was tortured.

Seeing the man, she felt scared... While screaming, she pushed away the people of the Ouyang family who were pulling him.

"Hey, hello... do you know him?" Ouyanghua in front of him said while pulling sister Liu who was yelling at Hystily, while pointing at Li Tiandao on the ground.

Sister Liu was originally crazy, and she was tortured without a human form. At this moment, when she saw Li Tian, her eyes were stunned...

"Li...Li..." She called Li Tian's surname, and then rushed towards Li Tian.

When seeing this scene, Ouyang Hua and the subordinates immediately understood what happened.

"Mr. Hua, it seems that they do know each other, and they are indeed hijacked here by the **** Tu Wei. If it weren't for us, they would die."

Ouyang Hua nodded silently, glanced at Li Tian who was lying on the ground, then bent down, and probing Li Tian's nose with his fingers.

"Not dead yet?"

"Quickly, send them to the hospital first." Ouyang Hua suddenly straightened up and said.

The next one was stunned, and then he slowly supported Li Tian and that ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh screaming sister Liu and walked towards that way.

On the contrary, Ouyang Hua looked at the scene quite depressed and couldn't help but smile.

"Clean up the corpses here..."

Ouyang Hua said to the other subordinate behind him.

Those subordinates nodded quickly, and then began to clean up the mess, as well as those Tu Wei on the ground and his subordinate corpses.

Ouyang Hua pulled out a cell phone while standing in the dark.

Dial a phone number quickly.

"Hey....."

As Ouyang Hua's voice sounded, a strong magnetic voice of a middle-aged man rang out on the opposite side.

"Lao San, how's it going?" The other party answered the phone and asked. One could tell that it was the Patriarch of the Ouyang Family, Ouyang Zhengtian.

Ouyang Hua smiled and said, "It's all handled, Tu Wei has been killed."

The phone over there smiled.

"Ah That's good."

"But brother, do you know? Tu Wei was killed by someone else."

When Ouyang Zhengtian heard Ouyang Hua say this, he was slightly taken aback.

"Didn't you kill it?"

"I did not kill it, but someone else killed it." Ouyang Hua said.

"Who?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked in surprise on the phone.

"It was someone who was kidnapped by Tu Wei and killed him." Ouyang Hua said.

Ouyang Zhengtian on the other end said depressedly, "I didn't understand..."

"Boss, let me tell you when I get home. I think it's very troublesome. I won't be able to tell it clearly for a while."

After Ouyang Hua said so, Ouyang Zhengtian over there said on the phone: "Okay."

Then he hung up, so Ouyang Hua sent Li Tian and the crazy sister Liu to the hospital... and what about him? He drove back to the Ouyang family quickly.

The big ups and downs of the matter finally passed in a low-key.

The result was that Li Tian was seriously injured and desperately rescued in the hospital.

Although Ouyanghua didn't know Li Tian and didn't know who he was, it was not the style of the Ouyang family to watch him as a living person died and did not save him.

So no matter who he is? All were taken to the hospital.

When he arrived at the hospital, the doctors were all saying: The blood on this kid is almost draining... Fortunately, he came in time, and his pulse will stop after a while. It is estimated that even Daluo will be immortal. Can't save his life.

Just imagine, how can a person with dry blood in his body live?

But it happened that Li Tianming was big, his blood type was O blood, and O blood was abundant in the blood bank.

No, Li Tian is still on the operating table.

Chapter 238: Weird house, weird person

And the tortured and crazy sister Liu was also sent to the hospital. At the beginning, she was scared when she saw people and screamed. Even the doctors and nurses were not allowed to get close...

After the doctor's diagnosis, her lower part was severely traumatized... It was obviously the result of being rounded.

Poor Sister Liu was confused, but with the support of the medication, it has slowly subsided.

The doctor diagnosed that because her brain was severely stimulated, it would probably take a long time to get better..

What about Dayong? Became the most innocent victim in this fierce battle.

he died.

The body was simply handled by the Ouyang family... After all, he was shot and could not be buried blatantly.

For Tu Wei's gang, they were all slaughtered.

Although Tu Wei didn't personally die at the hands of the Ouyang Family, this is not already irrelevant, what is important is that he died.

Those who dare to attack the daughter of the Ouyang family will definitely not end alive.

On the underworld in Jinghai City, when Tu Wei died, another black power would immediately rise. The venues and entertainment venues under Tu Wei's previous were all taken over by others...

So his death in Jinghai City was as inconspicuous as a grain of sand lost in the sea!

The Ouyang family has already greeted the Metropolitan Police Department in Jinghai City.

When the head of the Jinghai branch bureau heard that Tu Wei was killed by the Ouyang family, he not only did not speak, but also repeatedly praised that the Ouyang family was doing harm to the people.

Said that Jinghai City finally lost a malignant tumor.

In fact, what he said is not bad, that Tu Wei is indeed damn, pornography, gambling, drugs, what is not bad, he will not do anything!

Therefore, his death is a good thing for both the underworld and the white way...

In a room similar to a church, the light was low and darkness suddenly appeared.

The people standing on both sides of the room looked gloomy, standing upright like a zombie, motionless.

There is a primitive Buddha statue in the center, not a Maitreya Buddha, nor a Guanyin statue to save suffering, but a Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva from the nine heavens hell.

It is hideous and eye-catching, carved with gold.

Who built such a strange room and such a strange belief?

He doesn't even believe in the gods of the heavens, let alone the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, but the envelop is the Ksitigarbha of Abi Hell? Believe in hell?

Such a weird belief, no matter how you find it in the country, you will not find a second one.

In the weird room, I saw a woman dressed in black standing there.

The dim light can see her face clearly. It is a face that is even more beautiful than the pictures of ancient ladies. The beauty is almost suffocating, but there is an incomparable feeling between that reputation. Hostile.

And a lips are as red as blood like a poisonous snake, **** and eye-catching.

Redder than top-grade rouge.

The Duanmu Sakura of the Duanmu family.

In front of her sits a man. The chair the man sits on is made of "ebony".

Ebony is also called gloomy wood. The gloomy wood is mainly distributed in the four major rivers of Sichuan and its tributaries. Like the world-famous Sanxingdui cultural relics, the magical gloomy wood is a precious heritage of Sichuan human beings and an important part of the ancient Shu civilization, including living fossils. Good name.

One end of the chair is carved into a ferocious snake, and the other is carved with an ancient beast, commonly known as: dead beast, dragon body beast head.

The man's face is hidden by the light and cannot be seen, but the whole body gives people an extremely powerful feeling of pressure.

It's as if what you are facing is not a person, but a...a...monster.

"Tu Wei has already done what you said, I have killed him." Duanmuying who was standing there suddenly said quietly to the man sitting in the dark.

After the man sitting in the dark listened, his body moved slightly, and a heavy gasp slowly came from his mouth, and then he hummed softly.

"Isn't it seen by the Ouyang family?" A deep and powerful voice came out slowly from his mouth.

Duanmuying shook her head gently: "I do things, don't worry."

The man smiled coldly.

"Sakura, you really grew up." The man suddenly said with emotion.

Duanmuying smiled lightly, pursing her **** mouth.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you something." Duanmuying said suddenly as if thinking of something.

The man sitting in the dark slowly asked, "What's the matter?"

"About a person."

"I want to ask your family besides my uncle? Is there a second person who will meet Rashomon: Nine-style kung fu?" A sudden sentence came out of Duanmuying's mouth.

When she suddenly said this, the man sitting in the dark could obviously feel the change in his breath.

Then he asked in a low voice, "Why do you suddenly ask this question?"

Duanmuying thought for a while and said: "I'm just curious to ask." She didn't say the words directly.

The man sitting in the darkness suddenly sighed slightly: "Rashomon: Although the nine styles are the secret of the Duanmu family, few people know it. In the past 100 years, except for your uncle who has been missing for so many years, There is no second person to comprehend this Rashomon: Nine styles of kung fu, even I can't..."

Duanmu Ying became more and more curious as the dark man in front of her said so.

Yes, she also knows that Rashomon Nine Styles are the kung fu of their family, but why does he do? Why is that guy named Li Tian?

"dad....."

A crisp word came out of her mouth.

She actually called the man's father sitting in the dark in front of her? Is he the father of Duanmuying?

Yes, the man sitting in the dark is Duanmu Ying's biological father, Duanmu Heiming, heir Duanmu Heiming of the Dark Duanmu family.

"As far as I know, I know someone who has learned the Rashomon of our family: Nine styles! And he is not a member of our Duanmu family." Duanmuying suddenly said this sentence from her mouth.

When she said this all at once, Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the darkness, suddenly said decisively: "Impossible!" Without the slightest hesitation in her voice, he directly and decisively denied Duanmu Ying.

"Ying'er, what are you talking nonsense? How could outsiders of our family know how to learn?" Duanmu Heiming said coldly.

Duanmuying paused, and slowly said: "I know you may not believe what I said, but I have seen this with my own eyes."

Hearing Duanmuying's persistence, the dark Duanmu Heiming suddenly asked, "What did you see?"

Chapter 239: Woman with snake

"I saw someone using Rashomon: Nine Styles of Kung Fu... and I still remember that the second style was the mark of death." Duanmuying said suddenly.

She told Duanmu Heiming about the nine Rashomon kung fu used by Li Tian.

Duanmu Heiming laughed suddenly, a deep laugh as if coming from hell.

"Ying'er, don't tell lies..."

"Dad, don't you believe me?" Duanmuying felt very wronged when Duanmu Heiming said so.

As they were talking, a crisp voice suddenly came out from the darkness on the side.

"Miss Ying... Rashomon is the secret kungfu of the Duanmu family. Besides, Rashomon: Nine styles are only strange people from the Duanmu family in the past 100 years. Your uncle has realized it alone. Now you say that you see someone use it. Rashomon: Nine styles of kung fu...Ha ha, do you feel credible when you say this?"

With that weird and coquettish voice came, but saw a middle-aged beautiful woman walking out of the darkness.

She is so beautiful, so monster.

Every inch of skin on his body is endless, especially those eyes, it seems as if people are shocking when they look at them.

Wearing an emerald green low skirt, a large expanse of the charming human objects in front of him was exposed, with wavy curls draped over the supple shoulders, and slowly walked out of the darkness.

Looking closely at this beautiful woman, there seemed to be something squirming gently in her hand.

Looking through the sluggish light, the moment is about to scare people to death.

Oh my god, there was a green poisonous snake, green bamboo leaves, and carmine wrapped around her white arms.

An extremely ferocious snake with a poisonous core was wrapped around her wrist like a pet.

Be good! What kind of woman is she! So weird, so terrible.

When Duanmuying saw the beautiful woman with a snake wrapped around her arm, her eyes were filled with disgust, and she glared at the enchanting woman viciously.

"I'm telling my father, what's the matter with you? Who told you to eavesdrop here?" Duanmuying said furiously, looking at the person coming from the darkness with a wave of disgust in her beautiful eyes, her face always Said the middle-aged beautiful woman with a charming smile.

The middle-aged beautiful woman smiled slightly, as if used to the fiery temper of the eldest lady of the Duanmu family.

"Miss Ying, why are you so angry?"

"I seem to be the Patriarch who asked me to come... Do you want to take care of this too?" The beautiful woman suddenly giggled.

Laughing leaned forward and closed, the two charming ***** on the laughing chest trembled.

"Shameless woman!" Duanmuying cursed in a low voice in her mouth.

Watching the two women quarreling, Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the darkness, suddenly groaned.

"Shut up."

When he said in a deep voice, Duanmuying and the beautiful woman quietly closed their mouths.

"Ying'er, go down first, and I will talk to you about this later."

After Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the dark, finished speaking, Duanmuying gave the coquettish woman a vicious look, and then walked out angrily.

After she left, the charming woman who just walked out of the darkness said with a cold mouth: "Heiming, what is her attitude? Anyway, I am also her stepmother now... Anyway, I am now your wife. ..."

After the charming woman said so, Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the darkness, suddenly snorted coldly.

"To shut up!"

"No one can take the place of Ying'er's mother in my heart, including you!" As Duanmu Heiming's violent voice said, the dark space suddenly filled with a cold air.

Even the charming and charming woman who was acting like a baby didn't dare to say a word about the chill.

It turned out that this woman turned out to be Duanmu Heiming's wife... the second wife.

No wonder Duanmuying looked at her so unpleasantly, no wonder two women would look for each other's faults when they met.

"Ying'er is still young...you won't let her do anything?" Duanmu Heiming said coldly.

The charming and beautiful woman sneered: "She is not young! Now she is a beautiful woman... I don't know how many people in the Duanmu family are obsessed with her."

"Forget it, just say a few words."

"What I asked you to check, how did you check it?" Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the darkness, asked suddenly.

The beautiful woman turned her beautiful face and smiled: "I have checked it out..."

"The Yuwen family and the Situ family still don't know the news yet."

Hearing what the beautiful woman said, Duanmu Heiming suddenly burst into laughter.

"That's good!"

"These two of you... are not waiting for you, especially the old Yuwen fox who loves to pick up bargains, so he won't let him succeed this time..."

"Ouyang's daughter is not touched this time, she is fortune-telling! But I must have her daughter die next time." Duanmu Heiming suddenly said cold and gloomy voice from his mouth.

The beautiful woman next to her smiled slightly: "Yes, she will die sooner or later."

Duanmu Heiming who was sitting in the darkness suddenly sighed slightly.

The beautiful woman next to that side slowly walked forward, and stretched out a soft and boneless white arm gently on the dark side, her fingers provoking endless...

"What's the matter? Sigh what?" The beautiful woman asked Duanmu Heiming smilingly while rubbing.

Duanmu Heiming said, "I'm thinking about what Yinger said just now."

"What are you talking about? Is it Rashomon: Nine-style thing?" The beautiful woman suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Duanmu Heiming asked coldly.

Yingying, the woman with a venomous snake wrapped around her white arm, said, "Do you really take what she said? How can the duanmu family's unique skills be learned by others? Even the Rashomon's skills have not been learned by outsiders? What about an outsider? You may learn something that even the Duanmu family can't learn (Rashomon: Nine Types), Heiming, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you even understand this kind of thing? Is it obviously your baby girl who is lying..."

"No! Yinger rarely lied since she was a child." Duanmu Heiming retorted that no one knew his biological daughter better than him, so he still believed Ying's words.

The beautiful woman who heard Duanmu Heiming said this, smiled coldly: "Then you believe what she said? An outsider learned Rashomon that even the Patriarch of your Duanmu family can't learn: Nine styles? The nine styles of Rashomon that he can comprehend?"

When the beautiful woman finished saying this, the atmosphere of the entire dark space suddenly changed.

Chapter 240: He was shot

When the beautiful woman finished saying this, the atmosphere of the entire dark space suddenly changed.

She dare to say that Duanmu Heiming in front of her can't compare to... him!

Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the darkness, suddenly made a violent shot.

An arm that could not even be seen suddenly pinched the beautiful woman's white neck...

Immediately pinched the beautiful woman and almost suffocated to death.

The green poisonous snake wrapped around the beautiful woman's wrist seemed to have felt the unfounded fear, spitting scarlet poisonous core in the hissing ugly head, but did not dare to bite Duanmu in the darkness Heiming's arm... as if even this poison was afraid of that Duanmu Heiming.

"What are you talking about? You said I'm inferior to him!!!" Duanmu Heiming, who was violently shot, said furiously as if he was about to pinch that beautiful woman alive.

The terrifying hostility emanating from the whole body made the whole space become like hell.

The beautiful woman with her white neck pinched, struggling constantly, said with a pale face, "Black... Heiming... I'm sorry... I... I was wrong... I was wrong!"

When she admitted that she had said something wrong, Duanmu Heiming suddenly let go of her hand coldly.

The beautiful woman coughed and coughed, and the five blood-red fingerprints on the snow-white neck were left on her neck.

There was fear in her eyes...Standing there, she did not dare to show one.

"No one is stronger than me! No one is stronger than me, including him who died! I will definitely learn the nine styles of Rashomon... Definitely! I want you to know that Duanmu family is more

than a wizard... No Until he alone can learn the nine styles of Rashomon, and I can learn it by Duanmu Heiming, I will be better than him one day!"

The situation changed suddenly when his hostile voice roared.

This duanmu family patriarch who has the reputation of darkness, why did he suddenly become so violent!

She is his wife! Could it be said that he even dared to kill his wife?

Why is this happening?

What did he mean by what he just said?

It turns out that this Duanmu family, known as the dark, is completely different from other families. This family does not rely on others, it depends only on strength, and only strength can explain everything! There is no affection, no mercy, only darkness and killing... In this dark family, strength is dignity, and even more honor.

The last generation of Duanmu family clan leader: Duanmu Zhengxiong, known as the wizard of the Duanmu family that has been seen in a century, because only he has realized Rashomon: Nine styles, learned the most powerful nine-style kungfu in Rashomon... Received the respect and admiration of the entire Duanmu family.

However, he disappeared inexplicably after serving as the Patriarch for two years... Legends about the outside world say that Duanmu Zhengxiong is dead! The only figure who learned the Rashomon nine styles in a hundred years died. The reason why Duanmu Heiming is angry is not because of anything else, but because he has not yet reached the position reached by his brother, Duanmu Masao, because he has not yet fully understood the nine styles of the Rashomon... In this family that determines honor by strength, there is nothing more respectable than becoming stronger, so he will be angry.

The pale-faced beautiful woman stood aside timidly, never daring to approach Duanmu Heiming in the dark again.

He sat there quietly like a devil, exuding a terrifying aura.

"He's dead... he's dead..." a strange word came out of his mouth.

Then Duanmu Heiming began to scream up to the sky...

"Brother, one day I will let you know that Duanmu Heiming will let you know that you are not the only person in the family who can get endless glory. What you get, I can get it! And I will get more than you..."

The terrifying voice spoke word by word in the darkness...

Inside the Ouyang family in Jinghai City.

As usual, Ouyang Zhengtian was looking at information on the national financial newspapers.

There was a cup of steaming coffee next to it.

To the Ouyang family, Tu Wei's death is like pinching an ant struggling on the ground to death. Therefore, for the Ouyang family, the first of the four major families in China, it can't explain anything at all. Fortunately.

After reading the financial newspaper for a while, Ouyang Zhengtian put down the newspaper in his hand and drank coffee there.

After a while, the third child Ouyang Hua came.

Since he killed that Tu Wei, he has not yet returned to report to Ouyang Zhengtian.

Ouyang Hua, who walked in, called eldest brother with a smile on his face...

"Is it all done?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked lightly.

Ouyang Hua quickly nodded and said: "It's almost done...The bodies of those people are all pulled to the crematorium, and the police station has also said hello."

Hearing him say this, Ouyang Zhengtian nodded slightly.

"You didn't kill Tu Wei yourself?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked suddenly.

"Well, I didn't kill it."

Ouyang Zhengtian asked with interest, "Who is that?"

"Does Tu Wei offend others?"

Ouyang Hua smiled and said, "That kid really offended many people."

"According to one of Tu Wei's men, I only asked what happened later..." Ouyang Hua said.

"what's up?"

"It turns out that the kid who killed Tu Wei was the kid who helped Shiqing escape the last time at the train station!" Ouyang Hua said with a smile.

Hearing Ouyang Hua said this, Ouyang Zhengtian frowned suddenly.

"What do you mean?"

"Boss, do you remember? The last time Shiqing was attacked at the train station, wasn't it saved by a kid... So Tu Wei held a grudge, he rescued Shiqing's kid at the time, so he found out that kid? Kidnapped him."

After Ouyang Hua said this, Ouyang Zhengtian suddenly understood.

"You mean, just last night you rushed to... rescued that kid, and then he killed Tu Wei..."

Ouyang Hua said, "It's not that. Actually, when we went there, there was already a fight inside. It seemed that the kid was very vicious and very powerful. He killed several of Tu Wei's men and was shot in the end. But in the end it seemed that he had cut Tu Wei's throat tube."

Most of what Ouyang Hua said was correct, but one thing was wrong, that is, the person who really slaughtered Tu Wei was not Li Tian, but the one who really wanted to deal with the dark Duanmu family Duanmuying of the Ouyang family.

"So it's like this..." Hearing what Ouyang Hua said before him, Ouyang Zhengtian couldn't help looking into the distance with deep eyes...

His brows frowned, thinking about something big.

"He was shot? He is there now? Is he in danger?"

Suddenly, a crisp voice came out from the room with a sense of anxiety, and then she saw her hurriedly coming out from inside...Ouyang Shiqing.