

## A Killer 331

Chapter 331: He really got stronger

Listening to Chen Qiaozhi's words, Ouyang Shiqing was slightly taken aback.

She didn't expect that Chen Qiaozhi was so smart, that at such a juncture, she could tell the priorities of things.

Then Ouyang Shiqing wanted to say something, Chen Qiaozhi turned around and rushed towards the gangsters.

He also went to help Li Tian.

Some people say that brothers are for life, while others say that brothers are born with them.

Perhaps at this moment, Li Tian completely understood the true meaning of the word brother.

To be honest, Tang Xiaolong, the indifferent A Qiu, and Chen Qiaozhi are by no means a general generation. It is an honor for him to be with Li Tian, but he did not expect that at such a juncture, they would help out regardless of their own troubles. Myself...

You know, they are now facing more than 100-200 gangsters...

How good is a person? How can you kill these 100-200 people?

So from the moment they joined the battle circle, they were ready to die.

The gangsters over there watched a few more people who were not afraid of death rushing in, and suddenly raised the machete and slashed towards Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi.

The mad cow was held aside by his brothers because the ribs in his chest were broken by Li Tian. At this moment, looking at Li Tian and his brothers, the corners of his mouth were cruelly murderous.

"Kill me, leave none today."

Fatty Liu over there originally had a grudge against Li Tian, and at this moment he made his younger brothers rush forward one by one.

Still saying in his mouth: "Knock them to death, hack these \*\*\*\* to death..."

So these numerous gangsters began to raise the machete in their hands and slashed at the brothers and Li Tian in front of them.

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On the top of that tall building, at this moment, I saw a wordless shock in the eyes of the Black Hawk of the Duanmu family. Li Tian, who was looking at the court, stared at him motionlessly.

The subordinate of the Anbu behind him was also very surprised in his eyes.

"Dark Lord, just... just now... did that kid use our Duanmu family's kungfu?"

There was endless surprise and great shock in his voice.

The Black Hawk also nodded slowly, with a cautious and shocked look in his eyes.

To be honest, he never expected that he would actually see that Li Tian used the skill of Rashomon, and it was still a lost trick: howling of ghosts?

My God, does he really know Rashomon: Nine types?

The Black Eagle face was gloomy and ugly, watching every movement of Li Tian on the court.

"Quickly go back and tell the clan owner that Li Tian, an outsider, actually uses the skills of our family Rashomon."

The Black Hawk said coldly to his hand.

After he finished speaking, the Anbu member behind him nodded silently, and then quickly retreated.

The remaining shadows coldly continued to observe the \*\*\*\*\* battle.

Li Tian has already smashed his eyes.

Faced with so many gangsters, who would kill whom with a knife in his hand?

The blood was splashing, and the gangsters who were cut down by him screamed screamingly in the pool of blood. If one fell, two would rush up... if two fell, four would rush up...

Fuck a knife.

A \*\*\*\*\* slashed on Li Tian's shoulder, and a piercing pain came from the right shoulder. Li Tian turned around abruptly and kicked the \*\*\*\*\* away.

The whole person panted and carried the bloodied knife in his hand.

Tang Xiaolong over there looked a bit exhausted after turning over a dozen gangsters by himself, and was chopped twice on his thigh, and there seemed to be injuries on his chest, with blood flowing out.

One arm of Ah Qiu was bleeding, and the other hand tightly held the knife snatched from the bastard. After one of the \*\*\*\*\* rushed over his waist, he was chopped on his back with two knives. Fell to the ground.

Chen Qiaozhi hurried over to help...

After quickly overturning the two bastards, he stood back to back with Ah Qiu who quickly stood up from the ground.

The gangsters immediately surrounded the brothers.

Tang Xiaolong gasped, without a trace of fear on his face, but he laughed loudly there.

Where is Ah Qiu? On the other hand, Chen Qiaozhi's sickly pale face was even more pale, and he couldn't help coughing...

Only Li Tian was still fighting with that person.

At this moment, seeing that he was surrounded by his brothers, he burst in with a loud shout.

Killed a jump in blood.

"Xiaolong, Qiao Zhi...you leave me alone, go!" Li Tian looked at his brothers and shouted.

While talking, he took a knife to stop those gangsters who slashed at him frantically.

But brothers? He looked at him with a smile.

"Little boss, even if you drove me away today, I won't leave... I'm willing to give up today, I don't believe they can kill me."

Tang Xiaolong let out an angry roar, and rushed towards those bullies.

Ah Qiu had no words to attack the past.

Li Tian watched his brothers desperately for himself, a silent warm current rose in his heart.

The knife in his hand suddenly turned into a long rainbow.

Weirdly cut towards the crowd.

After the ordinary machete was slashed out in his hand, it accumulated all the vitality in Li Tian's body, and more importantly, he even merged the traces of death in Rashomon: Nine Types.

With a bang, the world was shocked.

The momentum of the sword cut towards the gangsters like a hostile spirit.

A dark breath struck like a Changhong, with a blast, directly causing the dozen or so gangsters to be directly forced to the ground by the sharp sword aura.

Some were directly stabbed by the sharp sword air and fell to the ground screaming.

They were pierced by a fierce sword, blood flowed like a shot, as if they were chopped by a blade.

Such fierce tricks horrified them.

Fatty Liu and the mad cow were completely stunned after looking at Li Tian's horrible blow.

"Oh my God, this man must be killed today...If you don't kill him, who can subdue him in the future?"

Fatty Liu stared at Li Tian in disbelief.

The mad cow was clutching his chest with shattered ribs, with blood on the corners of his mouth, whistling there and saying: "Kill him... I will kill them if I don't care..."

His voice was faint, but the brothers behind him listened desperately to his words, so those brothers who were not afraid of death rushed towards Li Tian again.

What about Situ Ningbing alone? Looking at Li Tian bleeding for herself in the posture of fighting for herself, at that moment, there was infinite emotion in her cold eyes...

Looking at his back with those beautiful eyes that were affectionate for the first time.

"He really became stronger? He really became stronger for himself..." Situ Ningbing muttered in that mouth alone.

Chapter 332: Luohe Buddha

Suddenly remembering his words before, an unprecedented sweetness suddenly rose in his heart.

She thought that her heart had already become cold and she no longer had any feelings, but she didn't expect that she really still had feelings... and when the feelings that had been hidden for so many years became uncontrollable after the bank broke once. .

If she can live... Maybe she will really live with Li Tian.

It is a pity that her body is still poisoned by the Sanshengmen.

After moving her delicate body with difficulty, Situ Ningbing felt like a withered flower, blinking and staring at him...

The blood in her body and the poison from the Sanshengmen in her body had all penetrated into her internal organs.

After looking affectionately at Li Tian's back for the last time... Her mouth flicked with difficulty, as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't have the strength to say it again, her mouth opened twice...

Suddenly his eyes closed gently and fell to the ground.

Fainted.

No way, her body has reached its final limit.

The spread of pain and toxicity has completely eroded her whole body... She can only wait for a quiet death now.

When Li Tian glanced at the fallen Situ Ningbing inadvertently in that killing, his heart suddenly banged, and his hanging heart fell directly to the bottom of the deep cliff!

"Ningbing..."

Li Tian, who yelled, didn't even evade the knife cut by the opponent, turning his head to look at the fallen Situ Ningbing.

A machete from behind severely slashed his shoulder collarbone...

The piercing pain came from his shoulder collarbone, but he didn't hesitate, because the heart hurts more than a knife, and his heart aches.

Li Tian, who ran by desperately, hugged Situ Ningbing, who was fainted on the ground, tightly, calling out her name.

"Ningbing...Ningbing..."

He yelled like crazy.

The gangsters saw that Li Tian had forgotten his own safety in order to worry about that woman, and took a knife to cut at Li Tian, wanting to attack him.

what--

A loud yell of Li Tian yelled frantically from Li Tian's mouth.

His eyes were filled with scarlet blood, and his whole person was completely enchanted.

A gangster slashed at Li Tian's body, but Li Tian didn't evade like crazy.

The blood flowed down the blade drop by drop.

The gangster saw Li Tian's bloodshot eyes, and an unknown fear suddenly surged into his heart. He wanted to draw the knife away, but it was too late, and Li Tianyi grabbed his neck, ah, ah, big Cried.

Torn his throat tube.

The blood splashed, and the fellow's body fell to the ground with a plop.

Facing Li Tian, who was crazy and seemingly enchanted, the gangsters around were all scared... Originally more than 200 little brothers, only more than 100 people were killed... The gangsters lying on the ground did not die in a pool of blood. Just screamed one by one.

This \*\*\*\* slaughter that shocked the entire Jinghai City was the largest underworld massacre in Jinghai City in decades.

And it will be the biggest one in a few decades.

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In the black night sky, only two black Mercedes-Benz cars were speeding up and rushing towards the west of the city.

The two black Mercedes-Benz cars are not weird. The weird thing is that these two black Mercedes-Benz cars have no license plates at all. They drove towards the west of the city as if they were just raised from the 4s shop.

Through the black window glass, you can see the people in the car even more weird.

The front car was a man in black driving the car indifferently, without a trace of expression on his face, like a zombie.

He is an Anbu member of the Duanmu family.

There were two other weird people sitting behind the car.

One of them had big fat ears, a bald head, and a pair of squinting eyes, and a gap in his casual eyes was so venomous.

His figure is a little bloated, but his hands are thick and strong on his thighs.

The whole dress is like a lazy monk.

But if you look at him carefully, you will find that this person not only has a weird appearance, but also reveals a very strange aura...

That breath felt a little enchanting and bloody.

"Boss, what kind of kid is it that you and I should come over?"

"The patriarch doesn't really think that there are people in this world who will Rashomon: Nine styles, right?"

A very small and sharp voice suddenly came out of his mouth. He has a row of white teeth. When the guy next to him said, his squinted eyes flashed brightly.

The person sitting on the other side of him, a closer look, was extremely scary.

He has weird white hair scattered on his shoulders, his face is pale with endless vicissitudes, and the most important thing is his eyes, there are no black pupils... all of them are white.

It seems to have a cataract.

Is he blind?

Not bad!

He is blind, a person who is born blind.

And he couldn't help being blind, even his hair was all white, and the white hair on his head made him look even more weird.

Who are these two people?

Is it from the Duanmu family?

If you know the four elders of the Duanmu family, you must know who the two murderers are.

Let me talk about that bloated fellow like a monk...

He is: Blood Monk, the fourth elder of Duanmu family.

Perhaps not many people know the name of the blood monk in the country, but in the history of the four major families, this murderous man has a terrifying history that no one can imagine.

Once in the battle of the four big families, the blood monk singled out Yuwen's old man. Although he was finally defeated, he was able to fight against the Yuwen's old man. This huge ability was enough to make him famous in the four big families.

Moreover, the blood monk's methods are extremely cruel, and he was one of the most powerful figures twenty years ago.

Only later this blood monk was favored by the Duanmu family and invited the Duanmu family to become one of the four elders of the four famous Duanmu families.

And the blind man with white hair beside him was the head of the Four Great Elders who was even stronger than the blood monk: Luohe Buddha.

There are too many stories about him.

Because everyone knows a proverb from twenty years ago: When Luohe came out, the Buddha would be sentient beings.

Talking about the first of the four elders of the Duanmu family: Luohe Buddha.

Regarding the four elders of the Duanmu family, they are actually as mysterious as the weird family of the Duanmu family, especially the one in front of them: Luohe Buddha.

Because no one has ever seen him make a move, at least no one alive has seen him make a move...Even the Luohe Futu had never made a move in the battle of the four major families ten years ago.

Chapter 333: Cold gun

Some people say that the power value of Luohe Buddha will never be lower than the leader of the Duanmu family. Others say that the power value of Luohe Buddha has reached that year. The horror of the characters.

Of course these are all rumors, because at least none of the people alive has actually seen the Duanmu family elder: Luohe Buddha.

For the Duanmu family, in addition to Duanmu Heiming's clan leader status, the second extremely high status is Luohe Buddha.

It is conceivable that this blind old man is such a cow...

This blind old man couldn't help having a gray-haired fortune, and he also had an extremely intelligent head...Many decision-making issues in the Duanmu family were determined by him.

His identity can be regarded as the person with the highest identity and status in the Duanmu family except for Duanmu Heiming.

Now the great elder in the Duanmu family: Luohe Buddha actually sat in this Audi car.

And also with the Four Elders: Blood Monk.

Did they also go to the western part of the city?

"Boss, the clan owner would not really think that apart from the Duanmu clan's wizard of the previous generation, there is another person in the world who will be Rashomon: Nine styles?" The blood monk in front of him squinted his eyes and looked at the Luohe Buddha. .

Luohe Buddha's blind eyes, which looked like cataracts, turned slightly, and his face covered with vicissitudes moved slightly.

"According to the old man's judgment, it is not possible, but this is a huge world, and there is nothing strange about it. The clan leader actually sent me this old guy out this time. I believe there should be some rare circumstances..." The vigorous words followed He murmured.

The blood monk suddenly laughed grimly.

"Interestingly, if an outsider learns the Duanmu family's supreme martial arts, then the Duanmu family can be ashamed..." The blood monk said while he smiled.

The row of white teeth protruding from his mouth looked cold and cautious.

In the dark, the two Mercedes-Benz cars drove forward like sharp arrows.

Just when the great elder Luohe Buddha among the four great elders of the Duanmu family, and the blood monk of the four elders came to this Xicheng District, what about Li Tian and his fighting brothers?

There were dozens of downed gangsters lying on the court, some of them screamed bitterly on the ground.

Others died tragically in a pool of blood.

Look at that Li Tian, blood stains all over his body, his mouth panting heavily, even that face is full of blood...I don't know if the scarlet blood belongs to him or the people killed by him. , Can't be separated at this moment.

He was still holding a blood-stained machete in both hands, arched, standing there like a fighting wolf.

Although Li Tian's body was almost at its limit, and the pain on his body made him dying, he was standing hard and holding on.

Because if he didn't insist, then Situ Ningbing behind him would really die today.

On the other side, there was a loud bang.

Tang Xiaolong's mighty body fell to the ground.

There is no way, in the face of a dozen gangster offensives, even if Tang Xiaolong is the king of special forces, it is difficult to stop the offensive of so many people.

Isn't this? The current Tang Xiaolong was kicked on the shoulder by a gangster, and fell to the ground, panting heavily in his mouth.

There were stab wounds on the arms and shoulders.

He seems to have run out of strength.

Where is Chen Qiaozhi?

He had already been knocked to the ground, and his face was pale at the moment, with a sense of despair in his face.

Because they know that today may be really doomed?

No matter how mighty they are, it is impossible to kill all the underworld figures in Jinghai City in front of them...

Ah Qiu over there was also exhausted, and insisted on that last.

After hitting a \*\*\*\* with one punch, the blood-stained machetes in the hands of the two \*\*\*\* who jumped from behind slashed at Ah Qiu's head fatally.

Seeing that A Qiu was about to be attacked by the gangsters behind him, at this critical moment, Li Tian suddenly rushed over.

"Aqiu, be careful."

With a loud roar, A Qiu turned around abruptly, and then saw two machetes slashing at him fatally.

Li Tian, who rushed over quickly, directly hit the two \*\*\*\* with his body. The moment he hit them, the blades of those two guys were slightly deflected. Leaning his head by one centimeter, he chopped into the air, and was knocked to the ground by Li Tianji.

Ah Qiu's hanging heart has only reached the bottom.

Li Tian in front of him looked at his brothers, seeing the blood covered in them and the appearance of their inability to fight again, he suddenly felt an unprecedented heartache.

He coldly raised his \*\*\*\* eyes and looked at everyone present, every bastard...

He must remember, remember all these people, these people all have hatred with him, and they all have great hatred with him. If one day he is still alive, then he will definitely kill these people without leaving a living. So now he has to remember their faces clearly...



Even if it is a ghost, Li Tian will not let go of these bastards.

The Fatty Liu who was so scared and backed away from the far side, and the gang of mad cows, looked at the 60-70 thugs who fell and so many injured boys, they were completely stunned.

"They must be killed... They must be killed... at all costs." Fatty Liu suddenly said viciously.

While talking, his eyes looked evilly at the mad cow in front of him.

At this time, the mad cow was supported by the little brothers, and he no longer had the arrogance of single-handedly before.

Especially when he saw Li Tian's use of Rashomon: Nine Types of horror, he was completely scared.

At this moment, there was also a terrifying and endless anger in his eyes.

"Kill him! Kill them...whatever."

"Okay!" Fatty Liu suddenly had a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth.

Then turned around and winked at Sang Biao who was beside him.

There was a narrow scar under the corner of the barbarian's eyes, with a terrifying ferociousness. At this moment, after seeing Fatty Liu winking at him, there was a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Then he took a gun from his arms.

A Black Star Type54pistol pistol.

It was the Fatty Liu who spent a lot of money to get it.

After taking it out of his arms at this moment, he aimed at Li Tian who was on the court.

Of course Li Tian would not have noticed that there was a cold gun, and he was still facing those bullies who rushed over...

Sangbiao's right hand held the Black Star Type54pistol tightly, and then placed his right finger on the cold trigger.

Chapter 334: court death?

Slowly pulling the cold trigger with his finger.

A bang!

The audience was shocked, and the gangsters holding the machete were taken aback for a moment and all stopped.

The bullet flew towards Li Tian at the speed of light... and hit his chest with a puff of accuracy.

Then Li Tian's body suddenly flew back like a broken kite...

He fell to the ground with a plop.

"Little boss..."

"Li Tian..."

Then Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi were completely stunned...

One by one, blood-red eyes ran toward the fallen Li Tian.

But what about Li Tian? But he was lying on the ground as if he was dead, the bullet penetrated his chest, and he was lying in the middle of a pool of blood...The blood that flowed from him was sprayed out violently...

"Little boss, you won't die, will you?"

Tang Xiaolong's eyes were red and he said as he watched Li Tiandao falling down.

I saw Li Tian, who fell to the ground, dying, his eyes closed like a dead man, slowly opened at this moment, but the gunshot wound made him unable to stand up.

"Li Tian..." Chen Qiaozhi also looked at him desperately.

Li Tian's mouth moved with difficulty, as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say it.

He just stretched out his blood-stained hands and held them tightly with the hands of his brothers...tightly, as if he never wanted to let go...

Looking at Li Tian, who seemed to be about to die, the brothers all had red eyes.

None of the gangsters around that rushed up again, they were all taken aback.

The underworld also has morality!

For these gangsters, if it is a fight, even if it is dead, they will not use a gun, let alone they don't have a gun, but now Fatty Liu has let his subordinates fire a cold shot.

After Li Tian held his brothers' hands tightly, he turned his head hard and looked at Situ Ningbing lying on the ground behind him.

She was like a withered rose, her pretty face pale, like death.

Li Tian, who turned his head, looked at her withered figure, moved her body with difficulty, and slowly crawled towards the fallen Situ Ningbing...

Looking at Li Tian's painful figure, the brothers knew what he was going to do.

I saw Li Tian saying goodbye to death, moving his dying body, slowly crawling towards that Situ Ningbing...

Finally he reached her at last.

He stretched out trembling fingers to touch her cold slender hand.

Little by little, the two hands were finally held together.

A smile appeared at the corner of Li Tian's mouth...like the last smile before his death.

He is content.

Looking at him, the brothers in front of him couldn't help showing a huge sadness.

Fatty Liu and Mad Cow over there watched the scene, their eyes swollen with brutal killing.

"Kill them..."

"Kill them..."

Following Fatty Liu's roar, the \*\*\*\* standing around immediately rushed towards Li Tian and the brothers with the machete in their hands...

They are going to kill him.

Could Li Tian and Situ Ningbing die here today?

Seeing those gangsters rushing over with a machete, they killed Li Tian.

Just at this moment, there was a sudden cry--

A loud howl.

The sound was like a Hong Zhong, and it shocked all the people in the audience to cover their ears.

The majestic power from the voice felt like it had infinite power.

Bloody Lion Technique!

There were so many gangsters in the audience, each of them covered their ears with their hands, and their eardrums seemed to be rumbling... with a very painful expression on their faces.

Fatty Liu and Mad Cow looked at the piercing sound in shock.

From the side, I saw a blood-red monk dressed up, squinting his eyes and walking step by step.

There is no doubt that the \*\*\*\* roar lion art just now came from this monk-like guy.

And not only did he come out suddenly, but behind him was another old man with pale hair. The old man's eyes and pupils were all white, standing there quietly, standing with his hands on his back, as if he was a king over the world. King.

Behind them were 6-7 men in black clothes, one of them was colder than the other, standing behind the gray-haired blind old man.

Who are they? This is the only question that the gangsters all want to ask.

Of course they are members of the Duanmu family.

Grand Elder: Luohe Buddha, the four elders, the blood monk, and the leader of the Anbu, Black Hawk, and other members of the Anbu.

The Duanmu family who came over didn't even glance at Fat Liu.

Instead, he stared at Li Tian, who was covered in blood, and expected to see the many underworld personnel lying down on the ground, slightly shocked...

Could it be that Li Tian killed these all by himself?

The Great Elder Luohe Futu was blind because his eyes did not have black pupils, but his nose gently sniffed there and said, "What a heavy smell of blood."

The Fourth Elder, the Blood Monk squinted his eyes and said, "Yes, here can be described by the four words of blood flowing into a river."

"Did you see the person we were looking for?" Luohe Buddha said slightly.

The blood monk squinted his eyes and said in a high-pitched voice: "I saw it, but we seem to be a step late. He seems to be dead."

"Not dead." Luohe Buddha said suddenly.

He was blind and couldn't see Li Tian at all. How could he be so sure that Li Tian was not dead?

The blood monk was also taken aback for a moment. He just wanted to ask questions. He just listened to Luohe Buddha continuing to say: "I felt the breath flowing in his body... and the smell of his life... so he didn't die."

Facing the blind Luohe Buddha's words, the blood monk did not refute it.

There seemed to be nothing wrong with the words spoken from Luohe Buddha's mouth.

The Duanmu family here looked upon Fat Liu and the mad cows who were waiting to see the sudden arrival of these strangers. They were all shocked. The terrifying arrogance emanating from the people of the Duanmu family made them feel a sense of horror. A sense of fear for no reason.

But Fatty Liu, who was reliant on the crowds, couldn't help but screamed, "Who the \*\*\*\* are you guys? What the \*\*\*\* are you doing to accompany this matter? Is it just looking for death?"

Suddenly heard the bold Fatty Liu say such a sentence.

The Anbu member of the Duanmu family here suddenly twisted the extremely cold eyes.

A black shadow shot at the roaring Fatty Liu at the speed of an electric shot. Fatty Liu hadn't seen who the shadow was? Then I just felt a sudden coldness on my neck.

When I looked up, I was shocked to see a blank-faced man standing in front of him. He was holding a cold knife in his hand. It was pressed against his neck, and a strip was slightly drawn on the top of his neck. Bloodstain...

Chapter 335: Take away Li Tian

Fatty Liu suddenly made his legs weak in fright.

"You dare to say one more word, I will let you die without knowing how you died." The cold, harsh words came out of the Anbu member's mouth.

The group of people behind Fatty Liu suddenly stood there in shock...

Even Sang Biao who was holding the gun on the other side had his eyes wide open, and he dared not turn the gun in his hand.

Because this group of people is really terrifying...too powerful...

Fatty Liu was even more so scared that his crotch was wet, big beads of sweat dripped down his face, and his legs trembled even more...

"Okay... OK... I won't say... Don't tell..." Fatty Liu spit out words there, trembling.

He is afraid of death, more afraid of death than anyone else.

The mad cow over there can also feel that these strangers are absolutely terrifying, so he closed his mouth very cleverly, and his chest ribs have been completely shattered, even if he wants to be strong now, he does not have that ability.

The gangsters around, seeing the leader dare not speak, they naturally dare not move.

On the contrary, only Tang Xiaolong who was covered in blood over there, and Ah Qiu and the others were staring at the Luohe Buddha in front of them...

Because they recognize these strange and cold people in front of them.

Since meeting the Anbu's You last time, Tang Xiaolong has deeply remembered the cold breath emanating from that Anbu's You. Now this group of people is the same as the Anbu's You, so are they from the Duanmu family?

How can the Duanmu family get involved in this matter?

After Fatty Liu and the mad cow over there didn't dare to move, Monk Blood finally squinted his eyes and walked towards the bruised brothers and Li Tian step by step.

"You... Are you... from the Dark Duanmu family?"

Chen Qiaozhi had a pale face, coughing while looking at the blood monk in front of him and the people behind him.

Hearing that one of Chen Qiao said his identity, the blood monk, the fourth elder of the Duanmu family, suddenly smiled.

The voice said in a shrill and harsh tone: "Unexpectedly, anyone would recognize us..."

When he heard that the person in front of him was indeed the Duanmu family, the faces of Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi all changed suddenly.

"What do you want to do?" Tang Xiaolong said while holding his chest, standing hard.

His eyes were swollen with a sense of war, as if he was preparing to fight against the blood monk of the Duanmu family.

But the blood monk sneered and said: "If you don't want to die, just stay with me... it's best not to talk too much."

His voice was originally sharp and unpleasant, and it was completely at the extremes of his people.

At this moment, when he said such words, Tang Xiaolong was furious.

Tang Xiaolong is the kind of person who will never bow his head even if he knows he is dead, like now.

He clenched his fist tightly, even if he was covered in blood and wounds, he didn't care.

"I'm fighting with you."

Following Tang Xiaolong's roar, he raised his fist and hit the blood monk.

Tang Xiaolong, who was too badly injured, and his body overdrawn to the limit, the punch he punched out didn't have any strength at all, and it didn't have any effect...

Isn't this? When he fisted, the blood monk didn't even look at it.

A big rough hand suddenly pinched Tang Xiaolong's neck from that place.

"you wanna die."

With the sharp words in his mouth, he was about to pinch Tang Xiaolong in front of him to death.

"Fourth... let go of them."

When the blood monk was about to kill Tang Xiaolong, the blind Luohe Buddha said a word from his mouth.

Hearing the words of Luohe Futu, the great elder of the Duanmu clan, Monk Blood sneered and slowly let go of his arm. The dragon fell to the ground with a bang, his neck was pinched by the blood monk's inadvertent move just now. A purple-red color appeared on his neck...There were five finger prints on it that were as clear as a ghost.

If it hadn't been for the Luohe Buddha statue to speak, it is estimated that Tang Xiaolong would really be pinched to death.

"Fortune telling, you are the first person to live on me." The blood monk smiled sharply.

What he said was correct, the blood monk never left alive.

Therefore, he was named the most brutal person among the four elders of the Duanmu family, named Blood Monk.

But the words of Luohe Buddha, the blood monk had to listen.

That's because Luohe Buddha is a hundred times stronger than the blood monk.

After hearing the old voice of Luohe Buddha, Chen Qiaozhi couldn't help but cast his eyes on the face of Luohe Buddha.

His hair is completely gray...Two eyes without black pupils, giving a strange feeling, turned slightly upwards there.

He stood with his hands on his back and stood there quietly.

When Chen Qiaozhi saw him, he was suddenly shocked there.

The shock was never seen before by the sick scholar Chen Qiaozhi. Even when Li Tian was using the Rashomon nine styles, Chen Qiaozhi in front of him had never been so shocked.

Could it be said that Chen Qiaozhi knew the gray-haired blind old man in front of him?

As soon as the Luo River came out, the Buddha!

The eight words suddenly flashed through Chen Qiaozhi's mind.

Could it be that he is the Luohe Futu that was famous in the north and south of the river?

The sick scholar Chen Qiaozhi has always been known for his erudition and wit. He had heard of the Luohe Buddha statue in northern Liaoning more than ten years ago.

The underworld in northern Liaoning regarded the Luohe Buddha as a god.

The underworld giant crocodile in the Asian area, presumably everyone will know the murderous man in the Valley of Death.

Luohe Buddha.

He is the Luohe Buddha of the year.

When he was young, he accumulated thousands of glory and a murderous man.

He has been crowned as a god-level figure for so many years, and he rarely appears on the underworld...The outside world about his deeds has become a distant legend.

But who can imagine that here, the sick scholar Chen Qiaozhi actually saw this strange man in this world in person.

Of course he was shocked there.

Why did the Luohe Buddha appear here? And also with this monk-like murderer in front of you?

What are they doing here?

"That kid is dying...Boss, you said such a character, do we still want it?" The blood monk of the Duanmu family suddenly looked at the Luohe Buddha in front of him with a sharp voice and asked.

Luohe Buddha said slightly, "Yes."

The blood monk was a little disappointed, but he didn't say too much.

"Black Hawk, did you see him using that trick?" Luohe Buddha suddenly asked.

Standing behind him, Hei Ying, the number one figure in the dark part of the Duanmu family, took a step forward, with a deep hum in his mouth, and a pair of eagle eyes stared at the faint Li Tian on the ground.

Chapter 336: Brotherhood

"Okay, take him away."

A word suddenly came out of Luohe Buddha's mouth.

When he said these words, Chen Qiaozhi, Tang Xiaolong and the others couldn't help being shocked.

They want to take Li Tian?

Do you take Li Tian to the Duanmu family?

"Who dares... dare... move...little boss... Lao Tzu... Lao Tzu is killing him." Tang Xiaolong said as he clenched his fists tightly.

But just after he finished speaking, he spit out a scarlet blood from his mouth.

Obviously his injury has prevented him from speaking loudly.

The blood monk glanced at him coldly, with a sinister smile on his mouth.

The two Anbu members of the Duanmu clan behind him suddenly and quickly walked towards that Li Tian.

The only Aqiu who could still stand there stood up suddenly... He was still so cool, although one of the sunglasses on his face had been split, but he still wore it on his face.

The blood from his wrist hadn't cooled yet, and it stood in front of Li Tian at this moment.

The indifferent face didn't say a word.

One of the members of Anbu snorted coldly at the corner of his mouth, and hit Aqiu with one move.

A Qiu drew away with difficulty, and just evaded, the man in the dark part suddenly took a step forward and slammed his elbow directly on A Qiu's body.

Ah Qiu was unstable and was knocked to the ground.

A Qiu's body, who couldn't go through the previous battle, was already the same as his brothers. He was overdrawn to the limit, and he didn't have any strength.

At this moment, it was like a collapsed person, knocked to the ground by an elbow member of Anbu, and it was difficult to get up.

But Ah Qiu is so lonely and stubborn. Don't look at him wearing sunglasses all day, but he is still stubborn to stand up... He is panting with a big mouth... There are still drops on his arms. The blood was flowing out, and he wanted to stand up, but he couldn't stand up helplessly.

"Aqiu... don't waste your energy."

Chen Qiaozhi said desperately.

When he saw the Luohe Buddha at the first glance, Chen Qiaozhi knew in his heart that even if they had the ability to guard against the sky, they would not be able to stop the fact that the Duanmu family took Li Tian this time.

Even if Li Tian is awake, even if a few of their brothers have not gone through that battle, they will definitely not be Luohe Futu's opponent...

So Chen Qiaozhi said that sentence.

Ah Qiu slowly turned that face indifferently, looking at Chen Qiaozhi, his tight mouth seemed to want to say something... but he didn't say anything.

The two Anbu members over there supported Li Tian from left to right.

Tang Xiaolong and the others watched the Duanmu family take Li Tian away, but they did not have the slightest ability. Their eyes revealed despair, helplessness...

The Fatty Liu and the mad cows over there were all stunned. No one dared to step forward and no one dared to ask more.

Because they are really scared.

The blood monk, the fourth elder of the Duanmu family, had a pair of gloomy eyes, suddenly betting on Situ Ningbing who fell in the pool of blood at the end, and a gleam of light suddenly appeared in the narrowed eyes.

"Sanshengmen Poison?" he muttered.

"Is this woman actually poisoned by the Sanshengmen from my hands?"

Originally, there were many types of Sanshengmen poison in Duanmu family, and the Sanshengmen poison in Situ Ningbing now is the chronic poison of Sanshengmen under the blood monk.

"This woman is the one who has been looking for our family!" Anbu leader Hei Ying said in that Yinyin.

The fourth elder blood monk smiled strangely: "Take this woman away too."



As he spoke, the Anbu members behind him also hurriedly walked over, and helped Situ Ningbing, who was fainted on the ground, up, and Li Tian and Situ Ningbing were taken away by the Duanmu family. Up.

In front of the underworld people in Jinghai City, no one dared to go up and stop...and no one dared to say a word...

Although these people hated Li Tian and Situ Ningbing, they were even more afraid of the stranger in front of them.

Chen Qiaozhi, Tang Xiaolong and A Qiu could only watch Li Tian and Situ Ningbing being taken away, but they were helpless... Although they were unwilling to take away Li Tian from the dark Duanmu family, but What else can they do?

A \*\*\*\* battle that shocked the entire Jinghai City, it disappeared in the Duanmu family's sudden intervention.

The underworld in Jinghai City has undoubtedly become shattered after experiencing the joint heavy injuries of Li Tian and Situ Ningbing.

Those underworld figures were once low at the moment, and no longer dared to be arrogant.

And not only that, even the usual crime rate has begun to decline.

However, Li Tian and Situ Ningbing were taken to the dark Duanmu family. Are they dead or alive? No one knows.

Those underworld figures didn't know how they got the news at last, and they confirmed that it was the Duanmu family who had taken Li Tian and Situ Ningbing away.

When they heard the words Duanmu Family, they were all shocked.

Because this Duanmu family, who has been supporting the mysterious darkness in Jinghai City, made a public appearance this time.

In front of so many people, he personally took away Li Tian and Situ Ningbing...

Although this is an unprecedented situation, for them it is already very fortunate.

In a word: The underworld in Jinghai City is slowly recovering again... What should they still do? No one will be silly and sincerely avenge their boss, and no one will go to death on their own.

---

After the events of that night, the Ouyang family probably paid the most attention to it.

Except for Ouyang Shiqing, no one in the Ouyang family intervened, and no one was willing to help Li Tian.

Because Ouyang Zhengtian wanted to consider his family, he didn't want to be an enemy of the underworld in Jinghai City.

He chose to avoid it.

Where is Ouyang Shiqing? She didn't stay till the end, because she was afraid, afraid that she would see the scene she least wanted to see in the end.

Seeing Li Tian die.

She listened to Chen Qiaozi's words and left.

Before leaving, she was still looking at Li Tian reluctantly, but she couldn't help it, her father wouldn't let her help...

However, what the Ouyang family never expected was that the Duanmu family who had been secretly dealing with them was the last to intervene in this matter.

This really made the Ouyang Zhengtian of the Ouyang family unexpected.

In the large conference room of the villa, I saw everyone from the Ouyang family sitting there.

Ouyang Zhengtian, the second child, Ouyang Lie, and the third child Ouyang Hua of the Ouyang family were all sitting there quietly.

There is a heavy feeling on everyone's face.

Chapter 337: What is the purpose?

Especially that Ouyang Zhengtian, his face is gloomy, sitting there.

"How did the Duanmu family get involved in this matter? And blatantly took Li Tian and the woman away? Why did they do this?" The second fierce fireman in front of him suddenly asked.

No one spoke in the quiet conference room, because no one had come up with the result now.

For the Duanmu family's sudden intervention in this matter, it was too sudden, a result that no one had expected.

Ouyang Zhengtian originally thought that Li Tian would not escape bad luck this time, but he did not expect that the Duanmu family would appear out of thin air.

"I don't know yet, but I can feel that this matter is becoming more and more difficult. I believe that the Duanmu family must have a big conspiracy." Ouyang Zhengtian said silently with a wave of worry in his reputation. .

"Boss, I have a bad premonition." The third oldest Ouyang Hua said suddenly.

"We didn't help Li Tian this time... If he has a hatred for our family, if he is taken away by the Duanmu family then, will he turn to the Duanmu family and deal with us?" Ouyang Hua worried Said.

His worry is not unreasonable.

The Ouyang family was a little selfish this time for the safety of their own family, and did not help Li Tian. Obviously, Li Tian had consciously or unconsciously caused a hatred in his heart.

Although Li Tian didn't say it, he had already formed such an idea in his heart.

If it is true as Ouyanghua said, when Li Tianzhen is persuaded to join the Duanmu family, then it will be a little troublesome to deal with the Ouyang family in turn.

Ouyang Zhengtian frowned slightly.

"I don't care much about whether he hates our family or not. After all, I was really selfish this time... But what I am most puzzled now is why the Duanmu family should take him away? What is he worthy of that? Where did the dark family take it?"

"According to my understanding of the Duanmu family, they should be eager for Li Tian to die, and Li Tian was the spokesperson of our family before... They should hate Li Tian, but I don't understand why they suddenly take Li Tian at this moment. Take it away?" Ouyang Zhengtian in front of him was very clever guessing there.

The second child, Ouyang Lie, said in a loud voice, "Could it be that you brought that kid back and tortured him slowly?"

"Grandma's bear, I know that none of the Dark Duanmu family is a good thing... They will definitely treat Li Tian ruthlessly and torture him." Ouyang Lie said rudely, and a pair of Huo Fists clenched his forehead.

"Big brother, in fact, we shouldn't be so selfish at the time. That kid at least did things for our family. If we don't help me, I think it's a bit..."

Ouyang Lie is a good person.

Although he is wild, savage, and fiery in nature, there is no doubt that he is a man of love and justice.

In fact, Ouyang Zhengtian was also unbearable, but as the head of the Ouyang family, some things were not what he wanted to do. He had to think about the overall situation.

Although he felt a little sorry for Li Tian in his heart, he would rather Li Tian hate him for the whole Ouyang family.

Sitting there, Ouyang Zhengtian sighed slowly.

"Will not."

"I believe the Duanmu family must have a big conspiracy in taking Li Tian away, but I still haven't figured out what kind of conspiracy they have."

Ouyang Zhengtian said.

Ouyang Hua said, "Big Brother, if Li Tian was really bought by the Duanmu family, wouldn't it be a big trouble."

Ouyang Hua said worriedly.

Ouyang Zhengtian did not speak.

He frowned, thinking slightly.

"Who was there at the time? Who saw the Duanmu family who took Li Tian away?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked suddenly.

"Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi are all present..." Ouyang Hua said.

Ouyang Zhengtian frowned.

"Can their injuries move around now? If they can, let them come to see me, I want to ask them something." As Ouyang Zhengtian said so, the old butler of the Ouyang family in the hall, Lao Fang quickly Walked outside.

After that great battle, Tang Xiaolong and Ah Qiu were both seriously injured.

Now the three of them are all healing in the Ouyang family.

But now I can basically walk on the ground.

In a short while, behind the old housekeeper of the Ouyang family was Chen Qiao walking towards this side step by step.

He was still wrapped in gauze on his forehead, and a heavy bandage was tied on his right arm. His pale face was even whiter. He coughed and followed the old housekeeper of the Ouyang family toward this side.

When Chen Qiaozhi arrived in the hall quickly, the old butler said to Ouyang Zhengtian, "Master, he is here."

Then Ouyang Zhengtian and their eyes turned to Chen Qiaozhi.

"Boss Ouyang." Chen Qiaozhi said slightly there.

"How is the injury on the body?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked with concern.

Chen Qiaozhi said: "Thank you, boss Ouyang, for your concern, it's almost alright."

Ouyang Zhengtian smiled slightly: "That's good."

"Sit down quickly." Ouyang Zhengtian said.

Chen Qiaozhi was not too polite, and sat down directly next to him.

"Qiaozhi, the reason why I found you in such a hurry, I actually want to ask about Li Tian." Ouyang Zhengtian said straightforwardly.

Chen Qiaozhi said: "He was taken away by the Duanmu family."

"I don't know why the Duanmu family suddenly appeared, let alone why they took him away." Chen Qiaozhi told the truth.

Ouyang Zhengtian asked: "According to your guess, why did the Duanmu family take Li Tian?"

Ouyang Zhengtian knew how clever Chen Qiao was, so he looked at him and asked.

Chen Qiaozhi coughed twice, and slowly said: "I guess Li Tian must have something they want to know... Although I am not sure what it is, I am sure that Li Tian is absolutely dead in their hands. No more."

"Although the Duanmu family knows that Li Tian was dealing with them with us, but this time he did not take advantage of the opportunity to kill Li Tian, but to take him away has fully explained this point... It shows that Li Tian must have something they did not kill. value....."

"Your guess is the same as mine." Ouyang Zhengtian said with a smile.

"What is there in this young man that the Duanmu family, who has always been cruel and cruel, value so much? It's strange not to kill him even if he is given a chance?" Ouyang Zhengtian said slightly.

Chapter 338: Ouyang family preparation

"Boss Ouyang, there may be something you don't know yet." Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly.

Hearing what Chen Qiaozhi said, Ouyang Zhengtian turned his head and looked at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Luohe Futu was born." A sentence suddenly came out of Chen Qiaozhi's mouth.

As soon as Luohe came out, the Luohe Buddha of the Buddha?

When they heard the words "Luohe Futu", Ouyang Zhengtian, the second fierce fellow, Ouyang Lie, and the third, Ouyang Hua suddenly changed their complexions.

It became terrifying, as if hearing that name was as terrible as the devil.

"He came out?"

"That old monster?"

"The head of the four elders of the Duanmu family? Luohe Buddha?"

...

Facing the shocking changes on their faces, Chen Qiaozhi nodded there.

"Yes, this time it was Li Tian who was taken away by Luohe Futu with people, and there is another murderous man who looks like a monk, with a terrifying aura. ... the murderer." Chen Qiaozhi said.

When he said it, the second fierce fellow suddenly said his name.

"Blood monk?"

He stared, his fists clenched fiercely.

It seemed that Ouyang Lie, the second fierce fellow, had a deep hatred with the blood monk.

"Even the Luohe Futu was born. The other must be the fourth elder of the Duanmu family: the blood monk." Ouyang Zhengtian sighed slightly.

"Why are these old monsters coming out?" Ouyang Hua said in shock.

It turns out that the four elders of the Duanmu family have disappeared since the battle of the four families ten years ago.

Never appeared in the outside world for so many years...

I have never heard of their rumors on the road, and now the most mysterious Duanmu family elder appeared at the same time: Luohe Buddha, and the four elders: blood monk, are they just for Li Tian?

What kind of things does Li Tian have in his body that are worthy of being born as a god-level figure like Luohe Buddha?

Of course, the Ouyang family in front of them couldn't guess.

I saw Ouyang Zhengtian with a cold face and suddenly stood up.

"Since even those old demon heads are born, our family has to make all preparations."

When Ouyang Zhengtian said these words, his whole body was covered with a silent domineering might.

"Lao San, go to Laoshan as soon as possible and invite the third elder of the Ouyang family out."

"And I will also go to the back ancestral hall tonight, and tell the old man about this matter one to one hundred." Ouyang Zhengtian said slowly.

Laoshan?

Barren hills far in the northwest.

The Ouyang family can become the head of the four big families, is it really only the strength in front of them?

Obviously not!

The reason why the Ouyang family no longer cares about the arena is that the old man sent the best three old men of the Ouyang family to Laoshan in the northwest.

I heard that the old man was sent to the Northwest by the old man to perform a task. As for the task, even Ouyang Zhengtian didn't know.

There were rumors in the Four Great Families that the three elders of the Ouyang family had reached a state of supernatural transformation.

They are the protection gods of the Ouyang family for decades, not only the three elders, but also the older generation of the Ouyang family: the old man.

It was the old man in the last old ancestral hall of the Ouyang family.

The old man, who has been unable to retreat for so many years, has been in retreat since he disappeared because of his four most talented and smartest son.

The reason why the Ouyang family has left the Ouyang family temporarily does not mean that the Ouyang family has really fallen.

As the head of the four families? Is it just built? Obviously not.

Judging from Ouyang Zhengtian's current remarks, he is really ready to gather the huge power of the Ouyang family.

First, I asked the youngest Ouyanghua to go to Laoshan to invite the three elders of the Ouyang family back, and then I went to the ancestral hall at the end of the mansion to tell: The current affairs of the old man can be seen. The Ouyang family is really ready to cooperate with the Duanmu family. It's a game.

The Duanmu family has four elders who have long been known for being dark and violent.

But the Ouyang family does have a guardian \*\*\*\* for decades: the three elders, and the mysterious old man...

And who is the person who led the fuse?

Is it Li Tian?

Where is Li Tian now?

Is he dead or alive? What is the purpose of being taken away by the Duanmu family? If he is alive, what will he do next.

Since the Ouyang family did not help him save Situ Ningbing, there is no doubt that he has a hatred of the Ouyang family in his heart...No matter which ordinary person is placed on, that hatred will happen.

Therefore, Ouyang Zhengtian is worried about Li Tian for this.

He was worried that if Li Tian were to stand with the Duanmu family because of his hatred, that would be a demon...

What should I do then?

——

Duanmu family.

A mysterious and dark family from the outside world, although living in Jinghai City, but mysteriously makes no outsider know where they live? One can imagine how mysterious this family is.

The gloomy light enveloped this huge manor...The style of this group of buildings is European-style, towering and mysterious.

People in black robes can be seen walking around everywhere in the manor.

And those men in black standing guard.

They are all members of the Duanmu family.

In the family filled with the darkness of faith, these people have long been accustomed to the solitary and cold life in front of them.

Inside the tallest icy building in front.

He was standing in a big room with not very bright light.

Black Hawk, the leader of the Anbu of the Duanmu family.

Except for him, there was only Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu family sitting in the dark.

"Patriarch, that kid has been brought back." The black eagle slowly said to Duanmu Heiming in the darkness.

Duanmu Heiming was in the darkness, no one could see his face clearly.

After a long time, he slowly said, "He really used our family's Rashomon?"

The black eagle said silently: "Yes, his subordinates saw him use our family's martial arts... and... and especially like the long-lost Rashomon: Nine styles."

Listening to Black Hawk's words, Duanmu Hei Ming in the darkness did not speak for a long time.

As if he was thinking about something, he could hear the silent muttering voice in his mouth from the sluggish light: "How is it possible? How can it be true?"

"Is he still alive? There is no one in the Duanmu family except he can know the Nine Styles of Rashomon. Could it be that he has a successor? Passed the Nine Styles of Rashomon to him?"

Chapter 339: Missy is angry

"Impossible, impossible, he is dead! He hasn't reappeared for so many years, he has been hit by the most poisonous three-life gate: Qiqiao Poison, how can he not die? Even if he does not die, he is completely a useless person? But now How come there will be descendants?"

Duanmu Heiming thought in the dark.

The dark breath emanating from him made the entire space look a little suffocated.

The leader of the Anbu standing there, the Black Hawk felt the suffocating orange at the moment, but still stood there, motionless.

Who was the person in Duanmu Heiming's mind just now?

Nobody knows.

But there is a poison in the Duanmu family, which is named the most vicious poison in the Duanmu family.

Sanshengmen: Qiqiao poison.

The seven orifices of a person infected with this poison will be destroyed, eyes, ears, nose... all destroyed.

So this poison is the most evil kind of poison in the Duanmu family.

Who is Duanmu Heiming that he just said? Who on earth was caught by this "Seven Aperture Poison?"

Duanmu Heiming in the darkness suddenly said, "Save that kid."

"I want to ask him something." Duanmu Heimingyin whizzed.

"Patriarch, this kid used to be the spokesperson of the Ouyang family...If it is really found out that he will use the skills of our family Rashomon... how to deal with this matter?"

Duanmu Heiming snorted in the dark.

"Let's save him first." Duanmu Heiming said.

"Yes, the clan leader." Hearing the clan leader's order, the black eagle nodded and slowly stepped back.

---

A room similar to an underground bedroom is empty and dark.

In the huge room, there was nothing but a cold bed.

Only one person was lying there quietly.



His body was stripped naked. Looking at his body carefully, he was tied with layers of sand belts stained with blood... and bandages.

Several vertical and mottled knife marks on his chest were still there, but these knife wounds were just skin injuries... they didn't really kill him.

A white porcelain plate next to it was stained with a lot of scarlet blood, and in the middle of the blood was a taken out bullet, which was placed in a cold disk.

There is no doubt that the bullet was taken out of his chest.

Of course he was Li Tian who had been shot by Fatty Liu's sneer.

Now in this dark room.

His breathing was somewhat even, although some blood loss made his face pale, but as far as his body was concerned, it didn't get in the way.

Now he is just in a coma...

Occasionally, he could see a trace of panic and nervousness on his pale face, as if he was having a nightmare.

The dark room where Li Tian stayed was locked from the outside, and six people from the Duanmu family in black stood lined up outside.

His face was extremely cold and he was guarding there.

Suddenly a shouting voice came towards this side.

"Keep away from me...Who dares to stop me? I will kill you today."

With that arrogant and nice voice came.

Then I saw a slender figure breaking through the obstacles of a few people in black and swaying towards this side.

On the face that was so glamorous and flawless, there was a very \*\*\*\* red lips, the red lips were not dotted and red, coquettish and beautiful.

Her beautiful eyes were full of anger at the moment, staring fiercely at the people in black who were trying to stop her.

She is the supreme daughter of the Duanmu family: Duanmu Ying.

That coquettish woman as evil and beautiful as a poppy.

The people in black next to them showed a look of embarrassment and said: "Miss, the people in Anbe have ordered that no one can approach this room."

"Miss, please don't embarrass us."

The people from the Duanmu family in front of them said.

Duanmuying sneered at the corner of Duanmuying's mouth: "Huh, Anbe? It's from Anbe again, don't the people of Anbe dare to stop me?"

"Don't talk nonsense, let me get away, whoever wants to get away from this lady, just ignore this lady. You're welcome."

After Duanmuying said these words coldly, the faces of those standing there showed ugly expressions.

The eldest lady in front of the Duanmu family, how can they provoke these small children?

Who knows that the eldest lady has a changing temperament, if she really annoys her, then she will slaughter the people in front of her one by one, then it will be a big trouble.

But the people in Anbe are not easy to provoke.

So they are extremely embarrassed.

Duanmuying had arrived in front of the door at this moment...It was the six members of Anbe standing there.

When I saw the eldest lady coming over, his face was expressionless, but each one was calling out, "Miss..."

Duanmuying raised her beautiful eyes and glanced at the dark part of the person in front of her.

"Open the door for me, I want to go in and see the injured person." Duanmuying said coldly and pointed at the door in front of her.

It's a pity that those in Anbu did shook their heads coldly.

"Sorry Miss, no one can enter without our boss's order."

The Anbu of the Duanmu family is an extremely strange organization directly under the jurisdiction of the head of the Duanmu family.

The responsibility of Anbu is to protect the highest accusation of the entire Duanmu family, so everyone in Anbu is the best character after special training.

And because the people of Anbu are directly under the jurisdiction of the Duanmu clan head, their power is very large in a sense.

Even Duanmuying dared to stop her.

Duanmuying listened to these Anbu guys not letting herself in.

A cold murderous intent suddenly appeared in the eyes: "I will ask you again if you can open the door?"

As she said these words coldly, the six members of Anbe standing at the door still said coldly, "I'm sorry, Miss..."

"court death!"

With a sweet roar, Duanmuying suddenly attacked the man who stood at the nearest door and looked like a zombie with one hand like a ghost.

Seeing that a move was about to kill the guy, a hoarse voice suddenly came from the side at this moment, saying: "Miss, why should it be difficult for my Anbu?"

He watched with the sound, but saw that the leader of the dark part, Black Hawk, suddenly appeared from that place.

He looked at Duanmu Ying with a wicked smile on his eagle-like face and said.

Duanmuying stopped her hand after hearing the extremely annoying voice, turned her beautiful eyes, and gave the black eagle a fierce look.

"Black Hawk, ask your dog minion to give me bright spots next time. Don't block this lady's way, or I will dig out all these things that don't have long eyes next time."

Chapter 340: Duanmu Ying's doubts

Facing the cruel words of Miss Duanmuying, the Black Hawk smiled.

Hawkeye glanced at his subordinates, and said in a hoarse and unpleasant voice: "Have you all heard? Next time, who would dare to provoke the eldest lady, let alone that she will gouge your eyes, even I will not let it go. you guys."

Those Anbu men lowered their heads one by one, and said, "Yes."

Duanmuying was slightly taken aback.

How did this Black Hawk, who used to be highly self-esteem in the Duanmu family, suddenly seem to have changed?

At this moment, the black hawk slowly turned the eagle eyes, smiled at Duanmu Ying and said: "Miss, would you like to go in and meet the kid you caught?"

"Yeah." Duanmuying snorted with disgust.

Black Hawk continued to hoarse the unpleasant voice and said, "I heard that the eldest lady had seen that kid before and let him go personally? I wonder if this happened?"

Listening to the Black Hawk in front of her saying so, Duanmuying suddenly raised her cold eyes.

"s....."

"I'm going in now, can't you let me?" Duanmuying yelled with anger.

The black hawk squinted and smiled.

Slightly waved his hands at his men: "You open the door of the room and let the lady in."

Hearing what the black hawk said in front of her, that Duan Kinzakura was slightly taken aback, she didn't expect this guy to agree so readily.

The subordinates of Anbu could only open the small iron door obediently.

After opening it, the Black Hawk stood on the side with a smile and said, "Miss, please go inside."

Duanmuying turned her head and said coldly to the black hawk: "Don't follow me!"

After speaking, he walked into the room in front of him alone, and slammed the door of the room shut.

The black eagle standing outside looked gloomy at this moment, and his smiley face turned hideous in an instant.

"Damn girl, let you know how good I am someday."

After speaking, the Black Hawk flicked his sleeve away coldly.

But she said that Duanmuying who walked in at this moment saw him lying on the hospital bed at a glance.

Especially when he saw his naked upper body, his face flushed slightly.

But he didn't turn his face away, looking at the knife marks on Li Tian's body, the hideous gleaming, like an ancient totem... There was an involuntary look of worry in her eyes.

Even she herself didn't think why she was worried about this guy?

She looked at the gunshot wound on Li Tian's chest, then looked at his face, and couldn't help muttering in her mouth: "Why did this guy suffer such a serious injury?"

She didn't know what she was doing, so she sat on a stool on one side, with her delicate chin in both hands, looking at Li Tian on the hospital bed.

I don't know what the little brain is thinking about?

Suddenly Li Tian, who was lying quietly, moved violently, and at the same time, his pale face became tense and afraid...

As if the whole person was having a nightmare.

Duanmuying was taken aback for a moment, blinking her beautiful eyes and looking at him.

I thought: This guy is not having a nightmare, right?

"Don't... don't kill her..."

Suddenly spit out a strange word from the unconscious Li Tian's mouth...

"Don't kill her..."

His fists were clenched tightly, as if very excited, the face of the tightly closed eyes was full of fear and tension...

"Ningbing...Don't die! Don't die...I want to save you...I want to save you desperately..."

Li Tian was alone there with terrible nightmares, spitting words in his mouth,

It turns out that Li Tian was dreaming, because he was sedated when his body was just taken out of the bullet and he was in a coma, but he dreamed up dreaming...

Li Tian did have a terrible dream just now.

In the dream, Situ Ningbing died, and was killed alive by Fatty Liu and the gang of Mad Cow bastards.

So he was nervous, so he was flustered...so much that he was unconscious and screamed.

And what about Duanmu Sakura in front of you? When she heard the words "Ningbing" in her ears, her beautiful eyes suddenly wrinkled.

"Ningbing? It's clearly a woman's name..." Duanmuying thought to herself.

Before she knew it, a strange feeling of anger rose in her heart, and she didn't even know why she was angry...

Maybe it's also for women's sake,

The most unguessable thing in the world is the heart of a woman.

"Is this guy really enough? I'm dying, I'm still thinking about women..."

Duanmuying sneered there.

Could the "Ning Bing" he called out was the dying woman brought back by the blood monk of the fourth elder of the Duanmu family?

Duanmuying's little head turned around thinking.

After Li Tian, who had a nightmare, yelled a few words in his mouth, he recovered his calm.

Duanmu Ying stood in the room thinking about it.

"Why did my father bring this guy into the family? You know that Li Tian is the spokesperson of the Ouyang family? Did my father bring him back and kill him?"

"No, if you want to kill him, why send someone to remove the deadly bullet from him... and heal him? Isn't this a contradiction?"

Duanmuying thought alone in the room. But no matter how she turned her little head to think, she couldn't figure out why Duanmu Heiming did this?

"Couldn't it be my father who wants to save him and then torture him slowly, right?" Duanmuying's head was extremely thinking there.

not good.

Duanmuying suddenly felt that something was not so good, so her face suddenly changed a little at this moment, she did not look at Li Tian who was lying on the hospital bed again, and then walked outside.

Outside the iron gate, the members of the Anbu outside stood respectfully, and no one spoke.

Duanmuying glanced at the members of the Anbu coldly, then did not say a word, and walked towards the front place.

Her little head was full of questions at the moment.

She didn't know why her father brought Li Tian back? Don't even know why he took out the bullet for him? Because in a sense, Li Tian is the enemy of their Duanmu family.

Why did my father do this?

Duanmuying who thinks of this place wonders more and more what is going on.

She is the kind of person who is very curious. With a little curiosity, she must check the roots and find out why...

Therefore, Duanmuying walked straight to her father's place after exiting the small iron gate.

She wanted to ask her father why he brought Li Tian back, and what was all this for?

