

A Killer 341

Chapter 341: who are you?

Out of curiosity, the current Duanmu Ying walked toward the tall and gloomy building where Duanmu Heiming lived.

When Duanmuying arrived at her father's room, she didn't find Duanmu Heiming, but saw the seductive and **** Hua Sanniang there.

She wore a single turquoise tulle, her plump and seductive body was wrapped under the green skirt, exuding endless temptation, and that smile was even more charming to all sentient beings. She smiled and watched as she walked. Duanmu Ying.

"Yao, isn't this Miss Duanmu? Why did you come here today?" Hua Sanniang said with a charming smile at Duanmu Ying who came in.

Duanmuying hates this shameless woman most in the family, and her eyes are full of disgust at the moment.

There pouted and said fiercely: "What matters to you..."

Then Hua Sanniang didn't care to continue and said, "Did you come to find your dad?"

Duanmuying snorted coldly: "Yes! Where's my dad?"

Hua Sanniang giggled.

"Unfortunately... Heiming is in retreat."

"It seems that the eldest lady is coming here for nothing." Hua Sanniang said with a smile.

Listening to the charming woman in front of her saying that her father is currently in retreat, Duanmuying snorted coldly, and then her beautiful eyes swept around in the room. She really didn't see her father's shadow... Helplessly, she could only stare at the flower. After Sanniang glanced, she strode away.

"Don't wait anymore? Miss?" The charming Hua Sanniang said in a voice.

"Stay with someone like you, this lady is afraid of bad luck..."

While talking, Duanmuying strode outside.

After she walked out, the charming face of Hua Sanniang became cold, and said fiercely: "Dead girl, one day my old lady will strip your teeth..."

Since Duanmuying rushed into Li Tian's ward guarded by Anbe, the current Li Tian was moved to another place.

As for where it is, it is still unknown.

The gunshot wounds on his body, the bullets have been taken out by the Duanmu family, and anti-inflammatory drugs were also wiped on his body.

Li Tian, who had already reached the gate of hell, could be said to be brought back alive.

At this moment, he was lying on a cold iron bed.

The pale face had obviously improved, but it was still ill.

When Li Tian, who had gone through the Guimen Gate, slowly opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was darkness, and endless darkness filled him there.

He was suddenly taken aback.

Are you dead? Still alive?

Could it be that you are really dead?

He suddenly moved his body in horror, and moved the gunshot wound on his chest that had not healed completely, and he couldn't help feeling a biting pain at once.

He was startled slightly, how could he still feel pain?

Can I still feel pain when I die?

No way?

Thinking like this, Li Tian quickly stretched out his hand to touch his chest... He couldn't help being shocked by that, his chest was actually bandaged with a bandage, and his body seemed to be coated with some anti-inflammatory drugs...

Suddenly when he felt all this, he couldn't help being shocked.

I am not dead! Not dead yet.

When he felt that he was not dead, he was surprised and happy.

The surprise is who saved him? Hi? Of course he is still alive in the world.

He wanted to move his body at the moment, but when he did a move, he felt the tingling pain on his body, and he felt like he couldn't exert any strength in his hands and feet.

After staying in a coma for a few days, he will of course have some physical numbness.

Just as he was wondering who saved him, a torch burst into flames in the dark space.

Huo's cry...

Li Tian couldn't help being surprised.

Look up...

"Who?" he exclaimed.

Due to lack of confidence, the sound is not very loud, but in this seemingly closed space, the sound echoes for a long time.

This made Li Tian wonder again, how did he come to this place? Where is this?

With the sudden light from the torch just now, Li Tian moved his body slightly, and then leaned on the small iron bed to look at the entire space.

Surrounded by icy stone walls...uneven.

And there is a big stone elephant carved with stone in the front place.

The stone statue carved is the night Raksha, one of the thirteen Rakshas in the ***** of Abi.

With a pair of copper bell-like eyes wide open, holding double forks, they are engraving majestically there.

Just as Li Tian was astonished that he was there, a hell-like voice suddenly came out from the torch in front.

"You're awake..." The voice seemed to be buried in the ground for thousands of years, deep and strange.

When Li Tian suddenly heard this voice, he was suddenly shocked.

Lift up and look forward...

The moment he raised his eyes, he saw a black figure sitting motionless in the faint darkness ahead.

Like the ghosts of hell.

The sound just came from his mouth.

Li Tian was shocked at the moment, and his heart was secretly: Who is that person in the dark?

"Who are you?" Li Tian asked suddenly in surprise.

The dark shadow remained motionless, and then slowly said for a while: "Don't care who I am, I have to ask you a few things now... You'd better answer me honestly."

There was a strange aura in his voice.

It made people sound like a creepy thigh, and the voice was quite awe-inspiring.

Li Tian was stunned, and he secretly said: Who is he? What do you want to ask yourself? Besides, he was there... All this series of questions suddenly flooded his mind.

Just listen to the black shadow in the dark suddenly asking: "Who taught you your Rashomon Kungfu?"

Suddenly when he asked this sentence, Li Tian was shocked at that moment.

Secretly: How did he know that he would have the skill of Rashomon? Who is he?

"Who are you?" Li Tian asked cautiously.

The dark shadow said suddenly: "Now I am asking you to answer. Otherwise, I will let you and the woman die here."

"Ningbing? Ningbing is here too...she is there now?" Suddenly Li Tian immediately guessed that it must be Situ Ningbing when he heard the black shadow talking about the woman.

Although he was in a coma for so long, he still clearly remembered in his mind that he held his hands tightly with Situ Ningbing in the last scene.

So when the black shadow talked about the woman, Li Tian naturally thought of Situ Ningbing.

Chapter 342: Li Tian's helplessness

Now in his heart, he wanted to know the clue of Situ Ningbing, and at the same time, he also wanted to know how she was?

"Where is she? Where is she now?" Li Tian roared and asked, ignoring the painful injuries on his body, just yelling there.

The shadow in the dark did not move.

Suddenly he said coldly: "If you answer my question honestly, I will tell you that she is there. And I will let you see her..."

"What are you asking?" Li Tian angrily looked at the shadow that persecuted him.

"I ask you, who taught you your Rashomon Kungfu?" Sombra asked again.

Li Tian couldn't help wondering why this guy had to ask himself this question, but he clearly remembered in his mind that once in the cave, the skinny old man told him the secret, and he said not to tell anyone he taught himself Rashomon nine things.

Thinking of this, Li Tian couldn't help raising his eyes and saying, "I don't know what you are talking about... I don't know what Rashomon is talking about in your mouth."

Hearing what Li Tian said, the Black Hawk in the dark suddenly smiled weirdly.

"Is it true?"

Following his words suddenly said this, suddenly his body, which was sitting still, suddenly moved.

The wind came towards Li Tian.

That fierce posture nearly extinguished the torch beside him, and the cold wind pierced Li Tian like a knife.

Li Tian was shocked.

Unexpectedly, a person who hadn't reached his side would be hit by strong wind first.

He endured the pain on his body and hurriedly left the iron bed in front of him.

There was a boom.

How big an iron bed was hit by his strong wind and fell to the ground with a scream,

Li Tian clutched his chest injury and was shocked.

But before he could relax, the black eagle suddenly reached his front door with a hand like an erratic ghost.

Li Tian's eyes widened, unable to believe it, and at the same time, he quickly accumulated the remaining strength in his body.

Suddenly he backed away, and at the same time, he couldn't help raising his hands. One hand was like a poisonous snake and attacked the black eagle sharply like a knife, and the other hand was conservatively placed on his chest...

This is Rashomon: The first move in the first formula of the nine formulas: Baoyuan return to one!

It's an open door move.

When the black shadow saw Li Tian suddenly resort to this trick, the horror aura permeating him just now became even more intense. The entire space seemed to be completely occupied by his dark aura, although Li Tian resorted to it. After the Rashomon nine styles, but still feel a little suffocated.

No way, the opponent's ability is too powerful.

But what was unexpected was that the black shadow man who had just shot suddenly did not attack Li Tian again.

Just standing far away in the darkness, looking at him.

He seemed to melt into the darkness, his face has not been seen by Li Tian so far.

"Sure enough it was his trick!"

"Sure enough, it is Rashomon nine styles..."

The black shadow standing there suddenly murmured, and when the voice was heard in his ears for some reason, there was a deep despair and anger.

What about Li Tian? Although he couldn't guess who he was at the moment, he was deeply shocked in his mind.

How could this guy see his tricks at a glance?

I just couldn't help using the Rashomon's first move, but I didn't expect this guy to have such a vision, so he guessed at a glance that he was using Rashomon's nine tricks?

Who is he?

When Li Tian was surprised, the black shadow suddenly said, "You must have seen him."

"Did you learn Rashomon from him: Nine styles?"

Suddenly facing the weird question of the black shadow man, Li Tian was completely stunned.

Who is he talking about? Could it be the rickety old man who taught himself Rashomon nine styles in the cave?

How could he guess so accurately.

Li Tian thought for a long time and said slowly: "I don't know what you are talking about, and I tell you that my kung fu is taught to me by someone I don't even know... If you want to ask me Who did I learn from? I don't even know who he is."

Li Tian was half telling the truth, and half telling lies.

Because he can only do this now.

The other party has clearly seen the Rashomon nine styles he used. If he does not admit that it was taught by someone else, the other party will definitely wonder what he is hiding... But if he tells the rickety old man, it is his unfaithfulness. Unrighteous, not keeping promises... So he said that a stranger taught him.

Hearing what Li Tian said in front of him, the figure in the dark certainly didn't believe it.

"What does the person who taught you Kung Fu look like? Where is he now?" the man in the dark said angrily.

Li Tiandao said: "He was just like you at that time. He was teaching me kung fu in the dark. He didn't let me see his face clearly, so I didn't know what he looked like, and he didn't tell me his name."

Listening to Li Tian's words, the figure in the darkness suddenly became suspicious.

"Then you know what he is now?"

"I don't know." Li Tiandao said.

"Really?" Sombra asked coldly.

"of course it's true."

"Okay, I believe you for the time being..." The shadow suddenly laughed weirdly.

"Now it's time for me to ask you, where is this place? Why am I here? And Ningbing? How is she now... If any of you dares to hurt her a vellus hair, I will not let you go even if I die "Li Tian said with his fists tightly clenched.

The figure in the darkness suddenly sneered and said, "Do you think you have the ability to make conditions with me now?"

"If I didn't think you would know Rashomon: For the sake of nine types, I would have killed you long ago."

"Now I have a small fortune telling you, fortune telling you a big one."

When the figure in the darkness finished speaking these words, all of the surrounding torches suddenly went out.

The entire space suddenly became dark.

Li Tian looked at the endless darkness and shouted, "Hey...Who are you?"

"Where is Ningbing now?"

...

Facing him shouting, there was no sound around him, only his shouting sound. Li Tian didn't know who the other party was or where he was imprisoned.

But what Li Tian is most worried about right now is Situ Ningbing...

He didn't know what happened to Situ Ningbing? I don't know if the pain in her body is better? And there is the poison in her.

Thinking of this, Li Tian was in the dark space, shouting...

The voice echoed throughout the room...

Chapter 343: Rashomon's mystery

Who is the black shadow in the room with Li Tian?

Li Tian is still unclear.

Once he was asked to figure out that the other party's name was Duanmu Heiming, and he was the head of the Duanmu family, what would he think?

Nobody knows.

Li Tian is still locked in that dim place now, without seeing the sun.

And what about Duanmu Heiming? Ever since he personally saw the Rashomon: Nine Forms, the first form of Li Tian's use, he was completely shocked there.

He didn't expect that besides the "him" in this world, there is actually a second person who would use the Rashomon nine styles.

You know that Rashomon Nine Styles are the deepest martial arts in the Duanmu family.

The dark Duanmu family has always believed in darkness and power.

In the Duanmu family, whoever has the best skills has the ability to make others respect him.

The reason why Duanmu Heiming was able to sit as the head of the Duanmu family was based on these.

Within this family full of weirdness and darkness, nothing can be judged from the perspective of ordinary people.

They are sinister and vicious.

The room is wide and quiet.

He sat there alone quietly.

On the desk next to it is an old book with three huge seal characters "Rashomon" written on it.

This is the highest martial arts in the Duanmu family, Rashomon.

He stretched out a thin white hand, gently squeezed it in his hand, and then slowly put it down again, like this several times, as if he was hesitating.

Look at his face again by the light.

With a white face, it turned out to be a beautiful man in the blink of an eye, but from his sullen eyes, he could feel the aura of murder, whether or not.

And if you look carefully, you will see a simple ring on his right hand.

If you are a member of the Duanmu family, you must know that it is the supreme token of the Duanmu family, the ring of hell! Because only those with the highest power in the Duanmu family can wear the ring.

Is he Duanmu Heiming?

Patriarch of the Great Dark Family: Duanmu Heiming?

Yes, he is.

Who can imagine that the dark head of the Duanmu family turned out to be a beautiful man, like a scholar.

But if you look at it seriously, not only does he have an unpredictable breath, but he also has a sense of evil.

Duanmu Heiming at this moment, dressed in black clothes and his white face, is even more handsome and demeanor.

Quietly staring at the "Rashomon" on the table, the gloomy eyes stared motionlessly.

"For so many years, even I can't understand the Rashomon: The secret of the nine types, why can a young man easily learn it?"

"Does it mean that Duanmu Heiming is really inferior to an outside kid?"

"Why...what is all of this? Is it destined that I will never understand Rashomon all my life: Nine types?"

Roaring Duanmu Heiming suddenly slapped a white palm on the red sandalwood table in front of him.

After the huge red sandalwood table was photographed by him with a strong and powerful palm, five deep imprints were imprinted on the table where he photographed suddenly.

Looking at the entire corner of the table, it just sank a point.

What kind of terrorist power is this?

A seemingly unremarkable palm is actually so powerful?

Could this be the real power of Duanmu Heiming.

It turns out that the Rashomon Kungfu of the Duanmu family is exactly the same, and the weirdness of this dark family is that their Rashomon Kungfu is not hidden, as long as it is a member of the Duanmu family, everyone has one.

From the moment of birth, the tribe will be assigned to a copy of Rashomon, regardless of male or female.

When they reach the age of 18, they begin to hold the coming-of-age ceremony. The so-called coming-of-age ceremony is to determine who is more capable through competition?

Highly capable personnel will be assigned to more prominent jobs in the Duanmu family.

Rashomon contains all kinds of martial arts, but whether one can learn and understand it is another question.

For example, the patriarch of the previous generation.

Relying on his special talents, he realized the nine styles of Rashomon, the highest of the Duanmu family...

Thus became the head of the Duanmu family.

It is a pity that he disappeared after being the head of the family for a few years. Later, his younger brother, Duanmu Heiming, who was in front of him, became the head of the Duanmu family. ...

So in the Duanmu family, "Rashomon" kung fu is not uncommon, but it is uncommon for one to understand it.

When Angel Li came out of Rashomon Nine Styles, why would Duanmuying recognize it at a glance? Why can the black eagle in the dark can be seen at a glance?

This is due to the fact that they all know Rashomon: Nine moves, but let them use it? They don't...

Including the current head of the Duanmu family: Duanmu Heiming.

He also knows Rashomon's nine-style moves: but he has been trying to understand the secrets of the Rashomon's nine-styles for so many years in retreat, but the result is nothing.

So far, Duanmu Heiming, the leader of the Duanmu family, has not been able to penetrate the Rashomon: Nine types,

What he wonders most now is why even members of his own family can't understand the secrets of Rashomon nine styles, but Li Tian, a kid with a foreign surname, understands it thoroughly? And also used it skillfully?

Even if the former "he" was still alive, he taught Li Tian the Rashomon: Nine Types of tricks... Then Li Tian would only use Rashomon's Nine Types of tricks, without comprehending the essence... ..Not to mention that sense of horror exuding him? But when Duanmu Heiming was testing Li Tian in the dark just now, he clearly felt the breath of death that he had never experienced before...

That is clearly the Rashomon used by "he" back then: Nine types.

That's why Duanmu Heiming was so depressed and so distressed.

What should he do?

Now Li Tian, an outsider, has learned the supreme martial arts of their family...

kill him?

After killing him, maybe no one in the whole family will know the Rashomon nine styles, but if you don't kill him, he is an outsider, a person who is not named Duanmu!

How to do this?

Does it really make Rashomon: Nine styles, such a masterpiece, disappear? Kill him?

Duanmu Heiming sat there quietly with a wrinkled gloomy face.

He certainly wouldn't know that Li Tian had a miracle when he learned the Rashomon Nine Pose by mistake...The Rashomon Nine Pose can only be learned by someone who has a thorough understanding of the veins.

And it relies on the tricks that the whole body's strong power can play.

Even the skinny old man who taught Li Tian at that time didn't expect that Li Tianhui could master Rashomon so quickly: Nine styles, he only wanted to teach Li Tianluo's student skills, but he didn't expect him to comprehend the essence...

This is something that even the skinny old man in the cave did not expect.

Chapter 344: Embarrassed

In addition, Li Tian originally even had the exercises on the "Book of Heaven Pill Volume".

The air points and meridians all over his body had already been knocked away by the little tadpoles that wandered away. Perhaps even Li Tian himself hadn't thought that the Qi Jin walking in his body would have such a great effect.

He couldn't help but quickly learn Rashomon's nine styles, and he also fully understood the meaning of the essence.

Of course, Duanmu Heiming in front of him could not think that apart from Rashomon's kung fu, the most important thing about Li Tian was the effect of the book that day.

Otherwise, how could Li Tian be able to master Rashomon so quickly: What about nine forms?

These Duanmu Hei obviously didn't know.

The only thing he was puzzled was how to deal with Li Tian in front of him.

If you kill him, it would be a pity once the supreme martial arts such as Rashomon's nine styles is lost, but if you don't kill it? He is not a member of the Duanmu family. If he learns the martial arts of the Duanmu family? It would be even worse if this matter is spread out.

So Duanmu Heiming sat there depressed.

Suddenly a charming figure came out from the side screen.

Hua Sanniang.

With endless flattery on her face, as soon as she walked in, she smiled and said, "Heiming, what are you thinking about?"

While talking, he walked gently towards Duan Mu Heiming, and stretched out two soft, boneless white fingers and gently placed them on Duan Mu Heiming's shoulders, pressing them gently.

Duanmu Heiming closed his eyes slightly, and a strange expression appeared on that white face and said: "I'm thinking about that kid."

"Oh? Is that the kid who was caught?"

"Isn't he the spokesperson of the Ouyang family? Last time I helped the Ouyang family investigate us... It's better to kill him as I said." The Hua Sanniang smiled on her face, talking about murder and drinking cold water. general.

Duanmu Heiming shook his head slightly.

"No, this person can't kill now."

Hearing Duanmu Heiming's words, Hua Sanniang in front of him was quite surprised. When did his man change his temper? He who has always been cruel is not willing to kill that Ouyang family member?

"Why?" Hua Sanniang asked in confusion.

Duanmu Heiming said coldly: "Because he can Rashomon nine styles."

what?

When Duanmu Heiming suddenly said this sentence, he undoubtedly surprised Hua Sanniang next to him.

Of course she knows Rashomon: What the nine styles mean in the Duanmu family, not only means the most powerful move, but also a symbol of strength.

The Duanmu family has always been known for being mysterious and vicious, but now an outsider has actually learned Rashomon: Nine-style kungfu? It is too suspicious.

"Heiming, is it true? How could he be an outsider who can learn Rashomon nine styles?" Hua Sanniang said in surprise.

Duanmu Heiming suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes flickered with fierce hostility.

"It's him! What he taught him must be him." Duanmu Heiming was suddenly filled with terrifying murderous intent, spitting "him" in his mouth.

Who is "he" anyway?

Could it be...

That Hua Sanniang's eyes were full of disbelief.

"He's still alive? How could he still be alive? Back then..." When Hua Sanniang quickly told the truth, Duanmu Heiming next to him suddenly contrasted with the poisonous snake and vicious eyes, staring at him. .

At that moment, Hua Sanniang seemed to be his prey, maybe as long as she behaved slightly wrong, maybe she really was dead.

Hua Sanniang stood there with a pale face, motionless, her mouth closed tightly, not daring to say another word.

"I will never allow you to mention this matter. If I hear another sentence that I don't want to hear, you know the consequences."

After Duanmu Heiming in front of him whizzed, Hua Sanniang's expression finally eased slightly.

She didn't even dare to get out of the air, just sighed softly, looked at Duanmu Heiming in front of her and asked tentatively, "Heiming, then what are you going to do with that kid?"

Duanmu Heiming did not speak with a gloomy face.

"Did you pay attention?" Duanmu Heiming suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Hua Sanniang in front of him.

Hua Sanniang's eyes rolled, and she thought for a while and said, "I don't know if you will be angry if you say it..."

"It's okay, just say it." Duanmu Heiming said.

He knew in his heart that his wife used to be known as the Black Widow when she was hanging out outside. Not only did this woman only have extreme methods, but she also had more scheming than anyone else.

The so-called embarrassment is perhaps the truth.

Just listen to that Hua Sanniang said: "Heiming, if you kill him, then for our Duanmu family, you may lose the true mystery of Rashomon Nine Styles... But if you don't kill him, he is an outsider. It's

unexpectedly capable of our Duanmu family's work, this thing is really impossible. So I think it is better to let him temporarily submit to us and do things for our Duanmu family."

Suddenly hearing this vicious woman say this attention, Duanmu Heiming frowned slightly.

"Do things for my Duanmu family?"

"Yes, first, if he really does things for our family, then we can slowly find out Rashomon from him: the secret of the nine styles. Second, aren't we dealing with the Ouyang family now? Think about it, if the spokesperson of the previous Ouyang family is to deal with the Ouyang family for our family, what an interesting scene? Then once the Ouyang family knows that they are dealing with them, they turned out to be someone they trusted before. , I think it should be a very interesting scene..."

The most poisonous woman's heart, it is really appropriate to use it here.

Listening to the words of Hua Sanniang in front of him, Duanmu Heiming suddenly swished and smiled.

"This trick is really good, but you can only think of it, haha." Duanmu Heiming laughed.

The Hua Sanniang smiled charmingly, and then raised her eyebrows: "But I'm worried that the kid won't agree..."

Duanmu Heiming thought for a while.

"This is indeed a problem... However, I seem to have grasped that kid's weakness." Duanmu Heiming sneered.

In the darkness, Li Tian screamed and worried that name...

Hua Sanniang asked, "What weakness?"

"A woman, a woman who has been poisoned by our family's three births."

"If I exchange this woman with him at that time, I believe he will agree and do something for me Duanmu Heiming..."

Hearing Duanmu Heiming's words in front of him, Hua Sanniang giggled.

Laughing gorgeously looks like a fairy.

Chapter 345: True everything

Since Li Tian was sober, he has been constantly guessing where he is.

Who on earth trapped him? He didn't even know that Situ Ningbing was there now, and what worried him most was that Situ Ningbing. He didn't know how she was going? I don't even know if the poison in her body has occurred...

And he is wondering who is trapping himself here? Who is the shadow man who came to ask himself just now?

Why would he ask himself Rashomon: Nine types of things?

Could it be that... Could it be that they are from the Duanmu family!

Reminiscing about everything that happened, and the person in the dark before, their behavior characteristics really resemble the style of the dark family... Could it be that they really are...?

Just as Li Tianhuai was thinking about it with huge doubts, he suddenly heard the sound of an iron lock from the side in the dark.

With a scream, then I saw that a secret door was opened suddenly in the originally dark space.

The light refracted through the opened hidden door made Li Tian startled.

I looked closely, but saw a few men in black clothes walking in coldly.

"Who are you...?" Li Tian asked in shock.

The men didn't speak one by one, but walked straight in front of him.

"The clan chief sees you."

After the headed expressionless man spit out a few words coldly, Li Tian suddenly realized.

"Are you from the dark Duanmu family?" Li Tian said in shock.

Although he had already guessed that it was not far from ten, but when the real heart knew that these people were from the Duanmu family, he still couldn't help being completely shocked there.

How did you get to the Duanmu family?

Why would they take out the bullets from themselves?

Didn't they have enemies with themselves... how could this be?

"Hurry up."

While Li Tian was still thinking about it, one of the people in black behind him gave him a cold push.

Li Tian glanced at the members of the Duanmu family in front of him, glanced at them, thinking that he would follow them first, he wanted to see what tricks these people were playing, and what did the Duanmu family do to him?

So Li Tian followed the black-clothed men of the Duanmu family and walked outside.

After slowly walking out of the dark room, Li Tian was shocked.

Because the buildings outside were strange and abrupt, and the entire mansion was basically bare, with no signs of vitality.

And Li Tian also discovered that behind this Duanmu family mansion is a high-hanging mountain wall.

Imagine that this mysterious and dark Duanmu family has never known that they live there... what a mysterious thing is that?

Where do they live? And it seems extremely barren here.

There is no sign of life at all.

The dust on the ground was filled with a gloomy breath, and even the sky seemed to be infected by this family, becoming gloomy...

Li Tian looked carefully at everything around him. ,

He found that there were enough people in the Duanmu family around him.

There are people from the Duanmu family standing guard, and those from the Duanmu family who come and go... Although these people have different faces, there are men and women, but they have a very common characteristic, that is, everyone seems to be a zombie. Generally, his complexion is pale after all.

Li Tian glanced at the sky, and then looked at the buildings like European churches. He secretly guessed that it seems that the reason why these Duanmu family's faces are so pale, and the real reason for the coldness may be because they don't go out and stay away from the outside world. For the sake of communication.

At this moment, Li Tian was taken all the way to the tallest building in front by these men in black.

When the Duanmu family members on the road touched him, they all carried a deep hostility.

But Li Tian didn't care.

Ever since he learned of this Duanmu family and has been in contact with everything about this family so far, Li Tian has felt that this family is very strange and evil.

So he also held a deep hostility towards this family.

Soon Li Tian was taken to the front building.

On the huge wooden door stood four people in black from the Duanmu family on the left and right.

Pushing open the door, I saw the front hall.

The hall is huge and barren, like a star building on a prairie fire.

When Li Tian stepped in and was brought in, he saw a man with a pair of eagle eyes standing on the left side of the hall, staring at him firmly.

The corner of his mouth was facing him coldly.

When Li Tian first saw this man with a pair of eagle eyes, he felt the strong hostility coming from him.

If it weren't for him to find out now, why did these Duanmu family members bring themselves here? He would definitely fight the eagle-eyed man in front of him.

The eagle-eyed man is naturally the leader of the dark part of the Duanmu family, Black Eagle.

In addition to the Black Hawk standing in the hall, there was a woman standing on the other side.

A **** and seductive woman, every part of her body is full of endless temptation, and that beautiful and charming face is even more coquettish.

The plump and mature woman's body is tightly wrapped in a pink transparent skirt, the faint curve and the two slender and white legs that are exposed, it can make men obsessed with it.

Such a coquettish woman who is both **** and full of the breath of a mature woman, but there seems to be something moving gently on the wrist of her right hand.

Li Tian didn't pay attention at first, but when he stared at him suddenly, there was a thump in his heart, and it shook violently.

Oh my God, what was wriggling on her wrist turned out to be a snake.

A piebald snake.

The snake was probably as thick as a thumb, wrapped around her white arm, raised that ugly and disgusting head, and had a scarlet poisonous core in her mouth.

Black Widow: Hua Sanniang.

The moment that Hua Sanniang saw Li Tian, Mei Mei also had a smile on her face and looked at him slightly.

At this moment, seeing Li Tianzheng staring at her unblinkingly, he even gently teased his black silk with his hand, playing with all kinds of amorous feelings. Those delicate eyes were looking at him unblinkingly.

Li Tian only felt cold all over, and turned his head quickly.

He suddenly felt that this dark Duanmu family was stranger than one.

Especially the coquettish woman in front of me.

Such as snakes, poisonous snakes.

Just as Li Tian was wondering who the two people in front of him were, suddenly a familiar voice rang in his ears.

The voice seemed to come from the ground, revealing an invisible hostility.

"You came....."

Chapter 346: Li Tian's change

When he suddenly heard these three characters, Li Tian instantly recognized it as his voice.

It was the strange voice that once asked himself Rashomon in the dark: the source of the nine-style martial arts.

Li Tian opened his eyes to look, and at a glance he saw the man sitting on the dragon chair at the front.

The man has a white face, handsome like a scholar, but if you look closely, you will find that he is definitely not just a scholar.

Because the swooshing breath revealed in his eyes is more terrifying than the eagle-eyed man in front of him... Then if the eyes can kill, then the one in front is like a scholar. The guys can definitely kill people.

He sat there quietly, those sorrowful eyes fixed on Li Tian, and the corners of his thin mouth looked at him with a smile.

Although Li Tian doesn't know who he is? But I can definitely feel that this person is an enemy.

And it's definitely an enemy that is more terrifying than any previous one.

He could feel the breath from the entire space.

At this moment, Li Tian is slowly accumulating all the strength of his body, he must be prepared for all sudden emergencies...

Standing there coldly said, "Are you from the Duanmu family?"

The weird man with the face of a scholar sitting in front suddenly laughed wildly.

"Unexpectedly you could guess it, not bad, not bad..."

"Did you arrest me?" Li Tian said suddenly.

The weird scholar man sitting at the front suddenly shook his head: "No, we saved you."

"Don't you forget that day, when the whole underworld in Jinghai City dealt with you, you were dying, and you were shot... dying?" the scholar said.

Listening to his words, Li Tian couldn't help being startled slightly.

"Yes, Li Tian has been wondering why he is here these days? I really haven't paid too much attention to it. Why did this Duanmu family rescue him? And he also got the bullet wound on his body. Take it out? This Duanmu family should hate themselves very much, wishing to die by themselves, but why did they suddenly do this?"

Looking back now, Li Tian was still in a daze.

He raised his eyes and looked at Duanmu Heiming: "Why are you saving me? What is the purpose?"

As he said this, Duanmu Heimingyin who was sitting there smiled and said, "No matter how I saved you, you should thank me... Besides, I saved your woman."

After Duanmu Heiming said so suddenly, Li Tian in front of him was stunned.

"Ice ice?"

"Ning Bing is there now? How is she?" Li Tian suddenly asked with excitement.

Duanmu Heiming sneered and said, "Don't worry, she is not dead yet."

Hearing Duanmu Heiming said that Situ Ningbing was not dead yet, Li Tian finally let go of his hanging heart.

Li Tian had always been afraid of the Sanshengmen poison in Situ Ningbing's body. Now that he heard that Situ Ningbing was fine for the time being, of course he was extremely happy.

"But she is dying too." Duanmu Hei Mingmeng then added another sentence.

When he finished speaking, Li Tian was taken aback.

"What do you mean?" He looked at that Duanmu Heiming in disbelief and asked.

Just listen to that Duanmu Hei Mingdao said: "The Sanshengmen poison in her has invaded the internal organs of the five internal organs, and the poison has spread throughout her body. The reason why she is now able to live is completely supported by her body, once her body can no longer support it. After the severe pain, she will die, and she will die."

Listening to what Duanmu Heiming said in front of him, Li Tian became more worried.

Will Situ Ningbing die? how is this possible?

Can't let her die, absolutely can't, I vowed to protect her, protect her desperately.

Suddenly Li Tianli roared and said, "Save her...you are from the Duanmu family. There must be an antidote to the Sanshengmen poison...Save her."

Li Tian almost said in an imploring tone.

He has lived for so many years, maybe this is the first time he begs someone.

But Duanmu Heiming on the top shook his head coldly.

"Our Duanmu family can only kill people, but won't save people...Don't you even understand this?"

Facing the cruel language of Duan Mu Heiming, Li Tian clenched his fists tightly.

A pair of eye pupils were blood red, as if to be bleeding.

He seemed to explode.

The top Duanmu Heiming looked at him coldly and unblinkingly. He was waiting for this opportunity, the most desperate opportunity for Li Tian.

"If you don't give me the antidote, I will kill all of you...I want you to bury her..." The vicious words came out fiercely from his mouth.

Listen to his cruel and hostile words.

Duanmu Heiming finally laughed wildly.

He finally saw the evil devil from Li Tian... the darkest killing hidden deep in Li Tian's heart.

What he wants is this effect.

Hatred, hatred will lead a person to the abyss of hell, and will also lead to endless darkness forever.

And now Duanmu Heiming is to lead Li Tianqi to the darkest edge, let his heart be surrounded by hatred, let his mind sink... let him dig out the deepest killings in his heart.

"If you promise me one thing, I can keep her alive."

Just listen to the moment when Li Tian was about to explode, Duanmu Heiming suddenly gave Li Tian a little hope.

That hope is like a beacon lighted up by an endless ocean.

Li Tian's hostility suddenly disappeared, and he looked at Duan Mu Heiming with his unbelievable eyes.

"Really? Do you really promise to save her... If you save her, I will promise you everything..." Li Tiandao said.

Duanmu Hei Mingyin laughed.

"it is good."

"All I want is your words."

"If you now agree to submit to my Duanmu family and do things for my Duanmu family, I might help you save her."

Hearing what Duanmu Heiming said in front of him, Li Tian was stunned.

"Do things for the Duanmu family?"

"Listen to them?"

How could Li Tian accept it.

He has always been hostile to this dark Duanmu family, but why should they put themselves under their banner? For them? what is this?

"What's the matter? Don't you agree?" Duanmu Heiming looked at Li Tian and asked with a sneer.

Li Tian stood there and slowly said, "To be honest, I have no good feelings for your Duanmu family. On the contrary, I hate your family..."

"Presumptuous!" The black hawk on the side suddenly said with a fierce look.

Chapter 347: One life for another

Duanmu Heiming waved his hand slightly, motioning the black eagle not to speak.

Black Hawk glared at Li Tian in front of him, snorted fiercely, and the hostility in his eyes became stronger.

But I only heard Li Tian continue to say: "So, even if I join your family, it may not really be able to help you do some unruly things..."

Duanmu Heiming was not angry but smiled and said, "Okay, I appreciate your bravery for telling the truth."

"But don't worry, you don't have to agree now...I will let you go, and let the woman go, but I don't know if she will die." Facing the duanmu Heiming's sneer.

Li Tian was taken aback.

He knew in his heart that if the other party really let them go, then Situ Ningbing would really be dead.

How to deal with the poison of Sanshengmen in her?

It must be dead.

Thinking of all this, Li Tian was completely stunned there, what should he do? What should I do?

Do you really join the dark Duanmu family? With this evil Duanmu family...

he does not know.

But there was a voice in his heart that gently told him: protect her... even if you die, you must protect her... because this is what you said before...

When recalling these words over and over in his heart, Li Tian suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Duan Mu Heiming.

The corners of his mouth moved and moved, and the words stuck in his throat seemed to be blocked, making him unable to speak.

Duanmu Heiming also looked at him, waiting for his answer.

"Okay... I promise you..."

"As long as you give her an antidote...whatever you ask me to do, I will agree!"

The difficult words came out of his mouth, word by word, what else could he do right now? For her... Li Tian can only do whatever it takes.

This promise may be Li Tian's real first step towards darkness.

He didn't know whether he was right or wrong, but he knew the promise he had in front of her... the promise for life.

After listening to Li Tian agreeing, Duanmu Heiming suddenly laughed grimly.

Throughout the hall, his ghastly and terrifying voices one after another.

The Black Hawk on the side was full of murderous intent, looking at Li Tian fiercely there.

It seems that he and Li Tian have great hatred.

"Well, you have agreed now. From now on you remember that you are a member of our Duanmu family, and everything must be approved by our Duanmu family... Otherwise not only will you die here, but she will also dead."

Duanmu Heimingyin said whistling.

Then he waved his hand, and the **** and coquettish Hua Sanniang who was standing on the other side suddenly twisted his posture and slowly walked towards Li Tian.

Li Tian suddenly saw this weird and coquettish woman walking towards him, he couldn't help but was taken aback: "What are you doing?"

He cautiously looked at the Hua Sanniang and said.

Hua Sanniang giggled, and the pair of big white legs on her chest trembled with her giggle.

Slowly took out a red pill from the crisp breast.

"Eat it..."

Hua Sanniang said in a ghostly voice.

Li Tian was taken aback, looking at the little red pill in Hua Sanniang's hand, he was taken aback: "What is this?"

"poison!"

"The most deadly poison in the Duanmu family...Sanshengmen poison, eat it?"

While holding the most poisonous poison in her hand, the glamorous woman looked at Li Tian with a smile and said, as if in her slender palm, it was not poison, but dessert.

"Remember, which little girlfriend you and your life changed for another life... Only if you eat it, we will save your woman..."

Hua Sanniang said with a smile.

Li Tian looked at the red pill, feeling even more bitter towards the Duanmu family.

He didn't expect this family to be so cautious and vicious. He had promised to do things for them, but the group still didn't believe him...giving him poison.

Once Li Tian took the red pill, it would be impossible for Li Tian to leave the Duanmu family in the future.

Because once he leaves, it means he will die.

One life for another life!

Did he really exchange his life for that Situ Ningbing?

Li Tian looked at the red pill, without a word, slowly reached out and took it.

Then there was a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth, and then he swallowed the red pill in.

The poison was eaten raw by him.

The Hua Sanniang watched Li Tian eat the red poison into his stomach, giggling and saying, "Don't worry, although this pill is very poisonous, we have an antidote. Every once in a while we will give you the antidote..."

As she spoke, she twisted her body and walked over there.

Li Tian stared at Duanmu Heiming who was smiling in the hall with blood red eyes: "Now take me to see Ningbing..."

"You must save her."

Listening to Li Tian's words, Duanmuhei said, "Of course."

"Since you have promised to do things for our Duanmu family, I will not lie to you..."

"Black Hawk, you take him to the fourth place."

After Duanmu Heiming in front of him finished speaking, the black eagle nodded silently, and said in a low, hoarse voice: "Yes."

Then he took a cold look at Li Tian in front of him and walked forward silently.

Li Tian followed him like that and walked outside.

In his heart now, he just wants to see Situ Ningbing soon... see how she is going...

He doesn't care about his own life or death at all, as long as he can see her, it is better than anything else.

After Li Tian left the hall, Duan Mu Heiming stood up slightly.

The slender figure stood there.

Hua Sanniang looked at Duanmu Heiming with evil and vicious eyes and said, "Heiming, can that kid play tricks?"

"Does he dare?"

"After taking the poison of our family, even if he wants to play tricks, he will die. Don't worry, this kid will definitely use it for me."

"I must find out the mystery of him, I will see how he learned Rashomon: Nine types, once I find him, he will no longer have any use value... then... hehe ."

His weird and evil voice rang in the hall.

Li Tianzhen joined the Duanmu family from that moment.

He has no choice.

In order to save her... I am willing even if I die,

Now Li Tian followed the dark eagle step by step towards the front,

The Black Eagle walking in front revealed a terrifying aura, and the whole person exuded a strong hostility towards Li Tian, as if he was very dissatisfied with Li Tian joining the Duanmu family.

Chapter 348: Blood hell

Li Tian didn't have much affection for this guy, so he followed him coldly and walked forward.

After exiting the same building as the old castle in front of them, they walked quickly along a small road to another.

In the road ahead, I saw that Duanmu family members had become scarce.

The black eagle seldom spoke along the way, and Li Tian just followed.

Soon he arrived at a weird building in front.

The strange thing about that building is that it is different from any building Li Tian has seen before, but has a place guarded by many people. The style of the building is not as towering as before, and it is carved out of huge stones.

Even the gate is carved out of marble.

There is also a hideous word "blood" on it. The word "blood" is big and fearful... it is written in red.

The members of the Duanmu family on both sides of the door stood there gloomily.

Where exactly is this place? How could it be so weird? Looking at this place, Li Tian couldn't help feeling extremely curious.

He certainly wouldn't know that this is one of the four elders of the Duanmu family: the territory of the blood monk.

Under the leadership of the black eagle, Li Tian followed to the gate of the blood monk's site. The guards at the gate coldly glanced at Li Tian and the black eagle, and said nothing.

The two people continued to walk inside.

Passing through the stone corridor, you can hear a harsh sound coming from it.

Following the sound, he saw a bald-headed monk-like fellow sitting like Maitreya Buddha.

With a dark smile on his face, a pair of squinted evil eyes kept betting on Li Tian and the black eagle who walked inside.

Li Tian blinked his eyes and couldn't help seeing a guy who was similar to a monk, and he also saw two character beauties standing on his left and right.

The two character beauties are dressed in black, one on the left and the other in front of the blood monk.

Li Tian couldn't help wondering, who is this fellow like a monk?

Just as he was surprised, the guy with the same face as the monk suddenly spoke out.

His voice was sharp and harsh, and he said, "Black Hawk, why did you bring this kid?"

"Should you also throw him into my blood prison?"

As he spoke, he stared at Li Tian gloomily.

I saw Black Hawk walking over with Li Tian and said, "No."

"The patriarch has an order to let him see that woman..."

"Oh?" The blood monk looked at Li Tian curiously.

"Why didn't the clan master kill this kid?" The blood monk asked strangely.

Black Hawk said: "Not only did the clan master not kill him, but he is also preparing to submit this kid to our Duanmu family."

"Is there such a thing?" Monk Blood narrowed his eyes and couldn't believe it.

Black Hawk said: "Of course."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't bring him here myself."

The blood monk glanced at that Li Tian at the moment, looked at him a few times, and then he laughed.

"The mind of the patriarch is always unpredictable... weird, weird..."

He said with a weird smile.

The Black Hawk said: "That woman is still in the blood prison, right?"

"Yes, inside,"

"It's just that the Sanshengmen Poison in her is about to die." The blood monk said with a smile.

"Give her the antidote..." the Black Hawk said suddenly.

The blood monk frowned, his squinted eyes shot out a cold light.

"what did you say?"

"The patriarch said to give the antidote to that woman and keep her alive." Black Hawk repeated it again.

After hearing the command from the clan leader again, the blood monk couldn't help but squinted at the black eagle.

"Is it true?"

"Of course, is it possible that you thought I lied to you?" Black Hawk sneered.

"Weird! Weird!"

"Even to let her go..." said the blood monk.

Although the blood monk was one of the four elders of the Duanmu family, he had to listen to the orders of the head of the Duanmu family.

At this moment, he squinted his sinister eyes and looked at Li Tian unblinkingly: "Your boy came here to die? Can you persuade the Duanmu clan lord to let the woman go? Not bad, not bad..."

He seemed to be mumbling there.

Slightly stood up that bloated body and said: "Well, you follow me."

As he finished speaking, he walked to the front, and the black eagle behind him gave a cold snort, turned his head and looked at Li Tian: "Come here."

Li Tian then followed the two of them towards the front.

He doesn't know who these people are in front of him? I don't even know if Situ Ningbing is really locked here, but everything he saw shocked him.

Especially the weird blood monk just now.

To be honest, Li Tian was quite disgusted with that blood monk.

If it were in normal times, Li Tianding would severely teach that blood monk.

When the blood monk and the black eagle quickly walked forward, they passed through the corridor in a short while to the back of the building.

After reaching the back, one can see another dark room that leads to the underground. On the left and right sides of the dark room are standing two men in black from the Duanmu family.

Seeing the arrival of the blood monk and the black eagle, I couldn't help lowering my head slightly.

"open the door."

The blood monk in front of him said.

"Yes."

After the two people at the door nodded, they quickly opened the iron door in front of them.

As soon as the iron door was opened, a **** smell came out.

Li Tian frowned tightly, blinking at the dark room leading to the underground, and couldn't help wondering: Is this the blood prison?

He knew that the blood prison in front of him was a dark prison privately established by the Duanmu family.

It is not only used to imprison Duanmu family members who did wrong, but also many outsiders.

After some people offend the Duanmu family from the outside world, they will disappear for no reason. After disappearing, there will be no news. Maybe they can see their true faces in this underground blood prison... but these people are no longer the same. Those people, they have been tortured without complete skin...

"Boy, are you afraid? If you are not afraid, follow me in."

The blood monk said with a smile suddenly there.

After speaking, his bloated figure numbly walked towards the blood prison.

Li Tian and Black Eagle followed in.

As soon as I walked in, I smelled a stronger smell of blood, as if this was not a prison at all, but an underground slaughterhouse.

Cool light bulbs flashed on both sides.

Every few meters you can see a member of the Duanmu family standing there coldly.

The more you go inside, the more you can feel the strangeness of this blood hell.

Suddenly a miserable cry came from inside like a ghost.

Those voices were crazy and miserable...like a mental illness.

Chapter 349: Embracing

The howling sound echoed in the whole blood prison along with a sharp cry...

Li Tian couldn't help but froze, what the **** is this? If there is really **** in the world, then he feels it is a **** of life and death.

The farther you go, the more you can hear those sounds.

After entering the underground, I found that this place is really big enough, who can imagine that this underground is so wide.

And there are icy prisons.

There are people in those prisons. Look carefully, but the first one is a man who can't see clearly. His hair is messy and very long, covering his face, with his back facing away. He sat quietly on the ground... the stench emanating from the prison was unpleasant.

Going forward, I saw another person in the blood prison. He was thin and ghost-like, and it was not an exaggeration to describe him as skinny.

There are knife marks on his body, and I don't know what I am drawing on the wall naked.

When he noticed that someone was coming, he turned the ghost-like pale face, convex eyes, and the yellow teeth facing Li Tian and smiled... Then he continued to draw things on the wall...

Facing this group of detained people who looked like lunatics, Li Tian was completely stunned.

He doesn't know who is being held here? Why are the Duanmu family members so cruel and imprisoned all these people...

At the same time, an invisible hatred came directly from the bottom of his heart.

That hatred was hatred for the distortion of human nature of the dark Duanmu family.

The blood monk walking in front saw Li Tian's shocked face, he hehe smiled and said, "Boy, do you know who is being held here?"

"All the living dead..."

The blood monk said to himself.

The living dead? It's a dead person alive.

Li Tian faced this brutal blood monk with incomparable hatred, but now he only cared about Situ Ningbing.

After passing through these terrifying prisons, finally the blood monk took Li Tian to the last row of cells.

"She is here."

As the blood monk pointed his finger at the man lying in the prison in the dark, Li Tian was stunned.

"Ningbing..."

He suddenly yelled and ran to the prison desperately.

After running in, he really saw her lying on the cold ground.

She lay there as if dead, motionless, her face like ashes.

The face that used to be exquisite to the extreme did not show any signs of vitality.

Li Tian was terrified.

"Ningbing...Don't die, don't die..."

Li Tian was so frightened that his voice changed, holding Situ Ningbing in his arms in his arms and shouting.

His eyes were **** red and hideous.

If Situ Ningbing died at this moment, Li Tianzhen would not know what terrible things he was going to do... Maybe he would be enchanted, maybe he would hate everyone in the world...

Situ Ningbing, who was lying in his arms, was really motionless like death.

"Don't die... Don't die... I haven't protected you yet... You can't die..."

The blood monk outside suddenly said grimly: "Boy, the woman is not dead yet, but if you hold her for a while, she will probably die."

Li Tian was startled suddenly, twisting his blood-red eyes and staring at the blood monk: "What do you mean?"

The terrifying hostility that radiated from his eyes made the blood monk frown slightly.

But the blood monk still said: "The Sanshengmen poison in her body has penetrated into the internal organs, and if she is not given the antidote, she will really be destroyed."

Black Eagle sneered, looking at the blood monk and said: "Give her the antidote, the clan master said, let her live."

After Black Eagle said this, the blood monk showed a hideous color on his face, and then took out a small white bottle from his arms and threw it at Li Tian.

Li Tian reached out and took it.

"One pill a day, after three days of staying, it will automatically be fine."

"Boy, if you and this woman are dead, you are the first to go to and out of the blood prison without dying."

After speaking, the blood monk turned around: "I can stay here without interest." Then he turned around and left.

The Black Hawk looked at Li Tian in front of him coldly.

"Remember what you said, the clan master saved her, you have to submit to our Duanmu family from now on. If you dare to have the slightest rebellious heart, then not only will you be poisoned and die, even her? I will chase to the ends of the world and let her die again."

Facing Black Hawk's vicious words, Li Tian slowly turned his head, staring at him with hatred.

The black eagle looked at Li Tian's eyes with a sneer, and walked forward indifferently.

At this moment, Li Tian was left alone in the prison of the blood prison.

He held Situ Ningbing's body in front of him with one hand, and slowly poured a small pill out of the white porcelain bottle that the blood monk had just given him with the other hand.

Then gently put it into her mouth, and then gently put her on the ground, guarding her quietly there.

At that moment, Li Tian was like Situ Ningbing's protector, sitting in front of her without step.

Looking at her exquisite face, Li Tian looked deeply.

He was afraid that if he didn't look forward to it at this moment, he might have no time in the future.

For her, he would rather sacrifice himself... even death.

But he has no regrets, no regrets at all.

But what about her? Will she know all this?

Finally, while waiting slowly, her face finally moved a little.

She had a weak breath and slowly began to have a small reaction.

Seeing her slowly waking up from her coma, Li Tian was so excited and excited that he was so excited that he was going to do what to do.

Finally, when she slowly opened her eyes, she saw him.

Those eyes that had been the coldest in the past looked at him tenderly at that moment.

"You finally woke up... Ningbing... You are finally all right." Li Tian said excitedly.

Suddenly, she couldn't contain her excitement anymore. For the first time, she hugged her beautiful body in her large arms, holding her tightly with both hands.

And her? Also froze? Especially being held so deeply by Li Tian... Situ Ningbing was a little surprised that everything in front of her was real, but when she clearly felt the body temperature coming from his body and the sound of his heartbeat... She knew He is still alive.

She blinked those eyes like water, looked at Li Tian in disbelief, and looked at everything in front of her...

"I...I'm not dead?" She asked in surprise. At the same time, because Li Tian was a little uncomfortable holding her body like this for the first time, her body twisted slightly.

Li Tian quickly released his arm, but his face was still happy and said, "No, you are not dead."

Chapter 350: Sorry, I Love You!

"I've already helped you get the antidote, the antidote for Sanshengmen." Li Tian said excitedly.

Situ Ningbing stared at him in a daze.

"You helped me get the medicine? You found someone from the Duanmu family?" Situ Ningbing said suspiciously.

Li Tian nodded constantly there.

"Well, in fact, since you left Jinghai City, I have followed all the way. I have been helping you find the Duanmu family for so long... I have been searching for the purpose of unlocking the three-life poison in your body." Li Tian said word by word.

Situ Ningbing listened to his words, and the warm current that emerged from the depths of her heart spread all over her body instantly.

She didn't expect him in front of her to do so many things for her, and he saved her again and again...

Is all this fate or fate?

At that moment, her heart wrapped in ice finally cracked completely.

The feelings that have never appeared are like the big chants that burst the bank...

But she still endured it gently.

Situ Ningbing slowly stood up from the ground, her eyes like autumn water suddenly looked around with vigilance, and her voice suddenly became cold: "Where is this? Why am I here?"

"This is the site of the Duanmu family." Li Tian said truthfully.

"Duanmu Family?" Situ Ningbing was taken aback.

She stared at the place in front of her eyes, her eyes were cold, and she looked at Li Tiandao suddenly and said: "What's going on with all this? Why am I here?"

Li Tian then told all the things before and after, but didn't say how he got the cure for one life for another.

Listening to Li Tian's words, Situ Ningbing stared at Li Tian unblinkingly.

"You... why... why do you treat me so well?" Situ Ningbing asked suddenly.

When Li Tian heard this glamorous Situ Ningbing ask, he was taken aback, and said: "Because I have said before, that I want to protect you, no matter what happens."

"But you almost died..." Situ Ningbing stared at Li Tian with beautiful eyes.

Li Tian slowly turned his head and looked at her deeply.

"If you can make your poison good, it doesn't matter if I die."

Listening to his words, Situ Ningbing's eyes trembled slightly for an instant.

"You...do you really think so?" Situ Ningbing turned around slowly.

Angel Li nodded vigorously.

She was silent for a long time with her back to him...

Does anyone know what she is thinking now? Her heartbeat started to speed up for no reason.

Finally a few words came out of her mouth: "Did you see the note I left you before?" When she said this, she could feel her voice trembling slightly.

Li Tian was taken aback. She didn't expect that she would suddenly mention the last note left in Kyoto City at this time. She couldn't help but said, "I saw it."

The pale pretty face of Situ Ningbing, who was facing her back, suddenly became a little blush.

"Then do you remember the above content?" Situ Ningbing continued.

"Remember, I remember clearly." Li Tian said with a smile.

At this moment, he still hadn't fully understood the meaning of Situ Ningbing.

But what about Situ Ningbing? She never felt that her heartbeat was so fast, she was a person who never moved any emotions, but at this moment all her turbulent emotions surged...

The feelings that had been accumulated in her heart for so many years finally broke out completely.

She turned her back to him and said, "I said...If I can cure the poison of the Sanshengmen, if I can see you...I'll...just...marry you..."

When she was shy and her heartbeat speeded up to say these few words from her mouth, she had already changed from a cold and unfeeling female assassin to a woman...

A true woman, a woman who also loves others.

But at the moment she heard what she said, Li Tian felt as if he was shocked.

He suddenly recalled the note she had left in Kyoto City... and suddenly all of his mind woke up.

Yes, it was indeed written in her note.

Li Tian just felt that he was the happiest person in the world.

Marrying Situ Ningbing in front of him has always been Li Tian's biggest dream. For this dream, he will leave the small county town to work as a security guard... Everything he does is to make himself stronger and protect himself.

But now?

The moment she agreed, Li Tian was silent.

His silence is because he has something in his mind, and has an ulterior mind.

Although Situ Ningbing has solved the Sanshengmen poison in his body, how about him? He was hit by another poison of the Duanmu family.

Situ Ningbing in front of him certainly didn't know that Li Tian was changing his life to save her.

At this moment, she was only carrying emotions that had never burst after living for more than 20 years, waiting for his sweet words.

She also hoped to be loved once, and to love someone well... But after a few minutes passed in silence, there was still no movement behind him.

silence.

Silence like death.

Suddenly, the feeling of rapid heartbeat in her heart stopped abruptly, and what followed was a humiliation, a great humiliation.

She suddenly turned her cold face, looking at Li Tian with cold eyes.

"What do you mean by not speaking?" Situ Ningbing suddenly looked at Li Tian and asked, her voice becoming angry and excited without knowing why.

Li Tian stood there, not knowing what to say, as if being cut by a knife... the expression on his face was painful and blamed himself.

Of course he wanted to agree, and of course he wanted to marry her as his wife.

But how can he do it now?

He is now the most powerful poison in the Duanmu family!

Besides, not only was it poisoned by the Duanmu family, but also had to do things for this family, otherwise it was not just him, maybe even she would die again...

Can Li Tian tell Situ Ningbing all the facts? Of course not!

If she had to tell her about the poisoning for her life, she would definitely stay with herself, she would never leave, so Li Tian and Ben could not tell her.

The concealment was because he loved her too much.

So he couldn't agree at all now, and what if he died later?

Li Tian looked at Situ Ningbing with a bitter smile.

"Sorry..." Three words came out of his mouth with difficulty.

When he said these three words, it was undoubtedly time to refuse.

She never thought that when she used her emotions for the first time after living for so many years, she was rejected by him... That shame, that heartache that had never happened before made him almost desperate.