

A Killer 361

Chapter 361: Another kind of martial arts!

The old man said softly: "The old guy in Luohe Futu must have come out because of something...Otherwise, even the head of the Duanmu family can't help him because of his personality, unless the old ghost of the year. "

Ouyang Shiqing was slightly surprised: "Old ghost?"

"Is the head of the Duanmu family of the previous generation, a legendary character."

"His name is Duanmu Jingzang."

Ouyang Shiqing felt quite surprised when she heard the name Duanmu Jingzang. For so many years, she knew a lot about the characters of the Duanmu family, but she really seldom heard about the Duanmu Jingzang. .

"Duanmu Jingzang? Why have I never heard of this name," Ouyang Shiqing asked in surprise there.

The old man in front of him said slightly, "That's because he has been missing for many years, at least 20 years."

"No wonder," Ouyang Shiqing said inwardly.

"Duanmu Jingzang is a rare genius in the Duanmu family for a century. It is also the head of the Duanmu family of the previous generation. When this person presided over the Duanmu family back then, he and the Ouyang family have always been in good water. Nice person, it's a pity that he disappeared very early..."

"Grandpa, why do you mention these old people back then?" Ouyang Shiqing asked questioningly.

"Because the Duanmu family's supreme martial arts has been reproduced, that is Rashomon: Nine styles." He only listened to the old man's words seriously.

"Rashomon: Nine styles?" Ouyang Shiqing was shocked when she heard the old man say this.

Is it all for "him?"

Li Tian?

Last time, Ouyang Shiqing had heard her grandfather say that Li Tian seemed to be using the Rashomon nine styles. This time she was stunned when she heard the old man say it again.

Could it be said that Li Tianzhen can Rashomon: Nine styles?

"Grandpa, are you talking about him? Li Tian?" Ouyang Shiqing asked with her beautiful eyes wide open.

The old man turned his head slightly, and looked at his granddaughter unblinkingly with his deep Long Jiong eyes.

"Girl, I saw him use the old Duanmu family ghost Rashomon: Nine styles, although I didn't believe it before, but last night I saw him kill the moment, I just understood that he had really learned the Duanmu family's supreme martial arts Rashomon: Nine styles, but in my opinion, he hasn't fully comprehended that Rashomon: the essence of Nine styles, so he is using it. When they come out, it

will give people an illusion, which makes people feel a little like or not. But if someone in the Duanmu family sees it, they will definitely be able to see that it is their family's skill."

When the old man finished saying these words, what shocked Ouyang Shiqing before him most was that the old man actually said last night?

Who could imagine that the old man of the Ouyang family, who had never left the second door in the past and remained closed, saw Li Tian's murder last night?

Did he follow Li Tian behind?

Li Tian didn't even notice it?

"Grandpa, did you go out last night?" Ouyang Shiqing asked in shock, unbelievable.

The old man squinted slightly and nodded.

"Since I saw him using Rashomon for the first time: Nine Styles, I started to pay attention to that kid, but I didn't expect that he would join the Duanmu family, and if this young man didn't enlighten him, I'm afraid I will really go astray." The old man sighed.

His kind of sigh seemed to sigh that a piece of luminous gold was buried by the soil.

Ouyang Shiqing shocked her grandfather, while worrying about Li Tian at the same time.

To be honest, the reason why she came to bother the retreat grandfather again was because she wanted grandpa to help Li Tian.

Unexpectedly, the old man was paying attention to Li Tian from beginning to end.

"Grandpa, what should he do?"

"I beg you, you must always help him." Ouyang Shiqing said.

The old man looked at his granddaughter and sighed slightly.

"Poetry, could it be that you are fancy..." The old man's words did not speak,

Ouyang Shiqing suddenly blushed.

"I didn't, I didn't..."

The old man laughed, then his face became serious.

"Although he is not a member of the Duanmu family, he has learned the highest martial arts Luoshengmen in the Duanmu family: the nine styles. From this, it can be inferred that the head of the Duanmu family of the previous generation did not die."

"Grandpa, you mean Duanmu Jingzang is not dead yet," Ouyang Shiqing said in surprise.

The old man nodded silently.

"If I'm right, this young man must have met the strange man of the Duanmu family, so he learned the highest martial arts of the Duanmu family."

"Now that his martial arts have been revealed, I believe that Luohe Buddha led people to take him away. The reason may be that he can see the kungfu he used." The old man said slightly.

Hearing what the old man said, Ouyang Shi was stunned, and quickly asked: "Then grandpa is in danger? He is a foreigner who has learned the skills of the Duanmu family. According to my understanding of that dark family, they are the best. They are cruel, and are particularly concerned about other people's mentions of and mingling with their family. I am worried that if they know that someone with a foreign surname has learned their family's kung fu, will they kill him?"

"probably not."

"If they are going to kill him, the young man has already died thousands of times now. He hasn't died yet. I believe the Duanmu family must have bought him."

"The Rashomon Kungfu of the Duanmu Family is fundamentally different from the other two major families in China... They admire darkness and power, so once they know that the young man has learned the Duanmu Kungfu, they will try to get that kind of kungfu! I suspect they are buying Rashomon from that young man now."

"Then you mean, once they get the Rashomon from Li Tian: after the secret of the nine types, it is very likely that the first one will kill Li Tian?" Ouyang Shiqing's words all carried her. Concerned.

Of course he can see what kind of person the old man is.

The old man smiled slightly.

"Girl, don't worry, that young man won't die so easily."

"This young man is amazing..."

"Grandpa, what do you mean?" Although Ouyang Shiqing was very clever, she didn't understand what the grandfather's words meant.

He only listened to the old man's faint words: "If I am not mistaken, in addition to the Duanmu family's most powerful Rashomon nine styles, he also has a very strange martial arts, even I have not seen it so far. What kind of kung fu did he use to come out?" The old man said, squinting his eyes slightly.

Chapter 362: The appearance of the wind demon

His words definitely didn't seem to be a joke, and he had an extremely strict attitude.

Hearing what the old man in front of him said, Ouyang Shiqing was slightly surprised.

"Grandpa, aren't you kidding me? He really knows another martial arts? Is it better than the Duanmu family's Luoshengmen nine styles?" Ouyang Shiqing asked with blinking beautiful eyes.

The old man nodded deeply.

"Well, I have never seen that kind of kung fu, like the ancient martial arts in ancient times."

"Moreover, I can see from the strength and movement of his hands that his body has accumulated extremely powerful power. Although that power is in his body, I feel that he doesn't seem to use it very much, sometimes often Use it indiscriminately. If he can slowly understand the power in his body, I believe it will not be easy in the future."

Listening to the words of the old man, Ouyang Shiqing in front of him stood there silently, with mixed feelings in his heart.

"Girl, don't worry. Although this person has entered the dark place now, I can feel that his heart is still kind. Although I don't know what the Duanmu family used to get that young man to do things for them, I believe that he was also forced, if one day he is free, I believe he is still a good person."

Listening to the old man's words, Ouyang Shiqing stood there and nodded slightly, finally feeling a little less worried.

"I hope he can go on the right path in the future." Ouyang Shiqing said silently.

"Yesterday, I saw the killing of that young man with my own eyes. I felt the hostility exposed from him even standing far away... Maybe when the hostility on his body disappeared that day, he might be able to go to the right path. Right."

"However, he will not be able to go back for a while now, because the Duanmu family has always been particularly cautious of him, and they have sent someone to follow him behind him." The old man in front of him squinted slightly and said.

"Follow him? Grandpa, do you mean someone from the Duanmu family is still following Li Tian?" Ouyang Shiqing said in shock.

Could it be that the person who followed the old man was...

Wind Demon?

Imagine that, as the old master of the Ouyang family's previous generation of Patriarch, Wugong has entered the state of "half-length". Can you imagine his insight? So when he started following Li Tian, he sensed that there was a stalker behind him.

A character with a dark breath on his body, that dark breath is not like a human being, but like a beast from his body.

And the effort of that stalker is absolutely immeasurable.

That's why the old man in front of me said so.

The old man of the Ouyang family said softly: "Girl, you remember that the cat has nine lives. If that young man really can't get through this difficulty, it can only prove that you have misunderstood him, so you treat him badly. Don't worry..."

After hearing what the old man said, Ouyang Shiqing stood there silently, raised her beautiful eyes and looked at the sky outside, and nodded gently.

"I hope he can get better..." She sighed softly.

—

In the dark night, a figure seemed to walk step by step from the darkness.

There was a cold killing aura on his body, and the outline of his face revealed a cold and handsome face in the light of the moonlight.

He is Li Tian.

At this moment, Fatty Liu from Jinghai City, as well as the mad cow who had been slaughtered by himself, was walking towards the Wild Wolf Valley step by step.

There is no doubt that he is the Duanmu family preparing to return to the dark.

Li Tian was originally an extremely trustworthy person. From the moment he agreed to the Duanmu family, he didn't think about running away, and he was already poisoned by the Duanmu family, so he is now following the agreement step by step towards the wild wolf. Go in the direction of Gu.

Wild Wolf Valley is precarious and steep, plus this is originally a wildlife sanctuary.

Walking alone in the dense jungle in the dark, one can occasionally hear the whine of the wild wolves around him.

Woo-woo-

The sound.

Just like that, Li Tian stepped forward step by step.

When approaching the front, suddenly Li Tian stopped.

There seemed to be a suffocating sensation all around in the darkness. He breathed quietly and stood there.

"come out!"

Suddenly in the dense forest, Li Tian screamed, his body quickly turned his head, his cold eyes stared into the darkness behind him without blinking.

What did he find? Is it a human?

But there was no movement at all around, not even the sound of wind blowing.

Is it Li Tian's illusion?

Just as the surroundings fell into death-like silence, a dark shadow suddenly jumped out from behind a big tree.

He bent over, his entire back was hugged, and his whole body was deeply covered by a black robe. After jumping out, his mouth made a hissing sound.

The voice seemed to be talking, and it seemed to be calling.

"Sure enough it is tracking itself."

When Li Tian saw the monster that suddenly appeared from behind, he gave him a cold look in the dim light.

The moment he saw the face, Li Tian couldn't help being startled.

My God, what is he?

In the dark, I saw the monster who looked like a bend, with a dark ghost mask on his face, except for the exposed pair of eyes that glowed green like wolves, and kept looking at himself there.

At the same time, his head was swaying constantly, like a convulsive person, and occasionally he could see his teeth inadvertently. They were black teeth, scary and cautious.

Wind Demon!

He is the monster that Duanmu Heiming, the leader of the Duanmu family, sent to follow Li Tian: Wind Demon.

After Feng Mo was discovered by Li Tian, it seemed to feel particularly strange, and his mouth was screaming...blinking the green eyes hidden under the grimace mask and looked at Li Tian.

"You follow me?"

"Are you the person sent by the clan leader of the Duanmu family? Are you following me all the way?" Suddenly cold words came out from Li Tian's mouth.

When he said these words, his hands had already accumulated tremendous strength invisibly, and his eyes burst out with endless killing intent.

The monster Feng Mo seemed to be unable to speak, standing about three or four meters away from him, cooing and calling.

"If you don't speak anymore, I will kill you." The words of killing intent came out coldly from Li Tian's mouth.

He is definitely not kidding.

And the wind demon in front? When Li Tian finished saying these words, he suddenly giggled, and the strange laughter carried a hint of humility.

The laughter was unusually harsh, not like what a living person could make, and the black teeth exposed were even more disgusting.

Chapter 363: Death knell

"You are looking for death." Li Tian roared, completely enraged by him.

Both arms had already accumulated huge vitality, and suddenly attacked the wind demon like a tsunami.

The surrounding dense forest was invisibly driven by the strength of his hands, as if a gust of wind swept towards the wind demon.

This trick is that Li Tian has accumulated all the vitality in the body, and the power can be imagined.

Facing a fierce blow like a tsunami.

The wind demon suddenly lay on the ground, like a wild beast, pressing his hands and feet on the ground, like a tiger rushing to eat.

Suddenly his body really jumped up suddenly, like a leopard.

A pair of claws suddenly emerged from the black robe, obediently, they were black pointed long nails, disgusting and hideous, and the fierce one grabbed Li Tian's chest.

Li Tian didn't expect this monster to make such a move, obviously like an animal.

The overwhelming palms suddenly pushed forward, followed by a staggered step under his feet, and kicked out his legs quickly.

Fast and agile.

Facing the energetic spirit of the mountains and the sea, the wind demon slowed down in the air for a while. The eyes wearing the grimace mask gave out evil gazes. He suddenly turned in the air, and

then kicked his feet on the ground. Above the big tree, lying on it like an ape, still screaming in his mouth.

Li Tian was stunned right now.

This monster is simply not a human being, its every move is completely like a savage running out of Shennongjia.

And its attacking moves are exactly the same as the beast, even the crawling posture is exactly the same.

Facing such a monster, Li Tian frowned slightly.

He puts one hand on his chest so that he can deal with the attack of the wind demon at any time, and the other hand slowly accumulates his vitality...At the same time, Rashomon's moves gradually emerged in his mind.

As soon as the Rashomon Nine Forms began to emerge from his body, it seemed that the whole world began to change color.

The breath that slowly surrounded him suddenly became suffocated and cold...

The wind demon hanging upside down on the tree seemed to be aware of Rashomon: the terrifying aura of the nine poses, and there was a cooing sound from the throat.

At the same time, the two hands holding on to the tree became stronger...A pair of green eyes looked at Li Tian viciously.

This time the two might be a fatal blow.

Seeing that the two were about to explode, there was a death knell in the distant part of Wild Wolf Valley.

Woo-

Woo-

Woo-

The cry of wailing sounded from the site of the Duanmu Family in Wild Wolf Valley.

Suddenly hearing this voice, what happened to Li Tian before he could react? I saw the wind demon hanging upside down on the tree like an ape, suddenly turned his head to look at the place where the sound was made, and then jumped towards the tree with a whirr.

The agility is almost like a leopard.

Soon the two figures went up and down and disappeared into the darkness, and ran to the place where the wailing sound just came from.

After Li Tian disappeared, the energy accumulated in his hands slowly disappeared.

He stared at the place where the wind demon disappeared just now, and fell into a long period of contemplation.

Could this monster be the one sent by the head of the Duanmu family to track him?

It seems that the Duanmu clan master is really cautious.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Li Tian's mouth.

But his eyes were filled with worry.

To be honest, the monster just now is the most powerful person in the Duanmu family that Li Tian has encountered so far. Of course, Li Tian has never seen other fierce members of the Duanmu family take action, including the four major guardians of the Duanmu family. , And the head of the Duanmu family...

But if the monsters in front of you that track you are so powerful, if you want to leave the Duanmu family one day, wouldn't it be impossible?

Could he really die in this dark family?

Thinking of this, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of Li Tian's mouth.

Slowly stretched out his hand to pick up his worn-out travel bag on the ground, and touched the "Book of Heaven Pill Book" inside. Li Tian seemed to have found something to comfort him, and then put his back on his body, toward the depths of the Wild Wolf Valley. Go step by step.

When Li Tian passed through the Wild Wolf Valley, and then took the elevator at the top of the Wild Wolf Valley down a cliff several hundred feet high, he finally returned to the Dark Family, Duanmu Family again.

He has been observing the surrounding roads carefully. He wants to find another way out so that he can get rid of the shackles of the Duanmu family and leave this dark family in the future.

But when he carefully observed the surrounding mountains, he was disappointed. There was no way to the outside world except for the dangerous cliffs.

This means that in addition to taking the elevator of the Duanmu family, it is impossible for a person to find a second way out of the Duanmu family.

But if you want to go out from here, you will surely alarm the Duanmu family. Even if you want to go, it will be extremely impossible.

Looking around, Li Tian shook his head bitterly, and quietly walked towards the Duanmu family step by step.

When he quickly arrived at the Duanmu clan, he found that all of the Duanmu clan members showed weird faces, as if something big had happened.

The Duanmu family members in black robes in front were also in a hurry, as if they were about to do something.

Li Tian stood there and glanced around, wondering in his heart: Why do all the Duanmu family members have such expressions? And each of them has weird expressions, why are they so?

Even those of the Duanmu family who felt weird when they saw themselves before, seemed to see themselves as air at the moment. It was obvious that another important thing had happened.

What exactly happened? Li Tian thought for a long time but didn't understand.

Suddenly Li Tian once again thought of the low and wailing death knell when he was fighting the monster in the forest of the Wolf Valley just now... When the monster heard the death knell sound, he didn't care about fighting with him again for the first time. Ran towards the Duanmu family...what the **** is going on?

Could it be that the sound of the death knell was a signal?

The signal is to inform them?

Li Tian, who has just entered the Duanmu family, certainly doesn't know the meaning of the death knell.

Although he was just wondering what was going on here, he didn't care at all, even if the entire Duanmu family died, he didn't care at all.

Isn't this? Taking a faint glance at those rushing Duanmu family crowds, Li Tian took a step towards his residence.

Chapter 364: The Mystery of the Book of Heaven

The ringing of the death knell always means that important events are approaching in the Duanmu family.

But what is the big deal now? No one knows.

Of course Li Tian didn't know. He didn't care about this dark Duanmu family at all. From the moment that Situ Ningbing left, Li Tian's heart seemed to be dead. Not afraid of anything, even death.

Quietly returned to a small room he was assigned, he slowly put down his backpack, and then took out the "Book of Heavenly Book" from the side of the road.

He has a deep attachment to this "old and antique book".

At that time, he accidentally found a broken book on the train, who could imagine that he changed his current path.

And also let myself bring the thrill of bringing others down for the first time.

This was something Li Tian had never thought of before.

Thinking of the mysterious old man on the train, sitting wretchedly on the train, squinting his eyes, smoking a pair of miscellaneous cigarettes as if he was picking up a tattered old man, Li Tian felt even more strange.

Who is that mysterious old man?

Why are such important and valuable ancient books left on the train? Is it a coincidence? Or did the old man deliberately?

And after seeing the broken book he left behind, Li Tian ran out to chase him, but the old guy ran faster than he flew, and disappeared in an instant? Could it be said that the wretched old man who smokes and collects **** is not a simple character?

He knew that the old man was an expert from outside the world, and even a figure of Taoism who came into the world. Of course, Li Tian still doesn't know this.

Maybe when he really knew the secret that day, he would suddenly realize what a big secret is hidden in this world.

However, for Li Tian, he still doesn't know all of these things. He slowly took out the "Book of Heaven" and opened it, and carefully looked at the tadpole text on it again.

This "Tianshu Danjuan" is divided into three volumes in total, as mentioned above.

Now Li Tian has read more than half of the first volume, and there is nothing on it except the dense tadpoles.

The second volume is the tricks. Li Tian has already learned grasping moves, hand moves, leg techniques, and boxing techniques, but these kinds of moves Li Tian feels that he always seems to have no idea.

Although he can use it proficiently, when he fights, he always feels a bit awkward where he moves, which makes him very surprised.

There is also the second half of the second side, which Li Tian can't understand at all.

For example, in the sixth chapter, the picture above shows a little figure holding and meditating.

Every time Li Tian made that posture, his chest began to ache inexplicably. The pain seemed to be a knife cut, which made him wonder. This is why Li Tian put down the book in the first place. For the sake of practice.

And the third side is even more depressing, completely blank...There is no writing on it.

This made Li Tian once suspected that the contents of the third volume behind were all rubbish... He still thinks so.

Li Tian, who took out the book, looked at the pattern on the second side while pondering the tadpole texts, unknowingly he fell into the "Book of Heaven" again.

Tianshu Danjuan: ancient relics.

It has been passed down to the world since the end of the Eastern Han Dynasty, but how many people have you really met?

According to legend, the King of Qin Yingzheng was tyrannical, slaughtered the world, and worshipped martial arts to kill literature, creating the largest book-burning and killing Confucian incident in history.

According to legend, the "Tianshu Danjuan" was left over from that time.

At the beginning of the end of the Qin Dynasty, the world ruled. Since the burning of books and killing Confucianism, the world's capable people have lived in seclusion in the mountains and dare not go out. This includes the most famous university schools back then.

Among them were the military school, the Fa school, the Confucian school, the Taoist school, the Mo school, the peasant school, the medical school, the martial school... and the unknown Yin-Yang school, which was the most famous at that time.

According to ancient legend, these schools have fought countless times in order to unify the world. At that time, several people who were fighting with each other still gathered together and wrote the

essence of each of their scholars with the best scholars of each school. According to legend, it is divided into three volumes, named: Tianshu Danjuan.

There is another legend that the "Book of Heaven Pill Scroll" is an ancient scroll left over from the time when the Great Yu controlled the waters.

These legends all have a strong color of conversation. As for whether they are true or false, they have a history of thousands of years since ancient times. After the proliferation of red dust, no one in the world can think about the "Book of Heaven." Who left it?

As to where the "Tianshu Danjuan" came from, there must be no way to verify it.

The only thing that can be proved is that the "Tianshu Danjuan" is absolutely priceless, and what exactly is recorded in it? Presumably no one can really guess the secret inside so far.

However, according to historical records and other undocumented historical documents, Xiang Yu, king of the Western Chu Dynasty, had obtained the "Tianshu Danjuan",

The overlord of Western Chu, the martial arts master, can be described as a hero for the first time, and it is also rumored that the overlord of West Chu was not born with the appearance of an overlord. On the contrary, it is said that the newly born overlord was only a weak kid when he was born. The record seems to have had an adventure when Xiang Yu was 6 years old. He met a magical white-bearded Taoist. The Taoist looked at Xiang Yu's bones surprisingly and looked like a king, so he presented him with a copy of "The Book of Heaven." From then on, Xiang Yu became brave and invincible.

If it weren't for a woman in the end, maybe the Overlord of Western Chu would not be defeated in the end...

Of course, whether these are historical records or real historical records, after all these years, no one knows whether they are true or false?

But now the "Tianshu Danjuan" reappears in the world, and it has also fallen into Li Tian's hands.

Is this destiny in the dark? Or a coincidence?

Li Tian didn't know.

He held the "Book of Heaven Scroll" in his hand, no matter how irritable he was, as long as he reached out and held it, he could instantly calm down, as if this thing could give him great comfort.

Looking at the "Tianshu Danju" in front of him, Li Tian had a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth, and muttered to the "Tianshu Danju" in his hand, "What the **** are you?"

"Why is it left to me?"

"Strange, really strange."

While talking, gently put down the "Tianshu Danju" in his hand, and then continued to hide it.

Chapter 365: Raksha Conference

Inside the hall of the Duanmu family.

The sluggish light flooded the interior of the room, and through the not-so-bright light, the leader of the dark part could be seen standing there.

In addition to the black eagle in Anbu, and Wind Demon also stood there.

He was bent over, with a grimace mask on his face, and a pair of green eyes exposed from under the mask were fierce and full of animality.

In front of them stood a man who looked like a scholar, only that face looked a little pale, with his slender figure and black robe, it could be described by the words Yushu Linfeng.

He is the head of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Heiming.

On his side was the vicious and coquettish woman Hua Sanniang.

"Clan Lord, the death knell has been sounded... The four elders and everyone in the clan will all come tomorrow."

Black Hawk, the leader of Anbu, suddenly spoke slowly in that low and hoarse voice.

Duanmu Heiming smiled slightly and nodded softly: "Okay."

Then he raised his eyes and looked at a stone statue of Rakshasa in front of him, and said slightly: "The Rakshasa event held every ten years is the biggest event of our Duanmu family."

"I hope this time we can select outstanding talents from the Duanmu family. In this case, it will be much easier for us to deal with the other three families." Duanmu Hei Ming said with gloomy eyes.

Raksha Festival?

Perhaps not many people have heard of the Rakshas event, but in the Duanmu family, this Rakshas event is higher than the Duanmu family's clan convention, and it also has glory.

The dark Duanmu family itself is a family that advocates darkness and force, but what about the Rakshasa event? It is a project where the rising star of the Duanmu family conducts a death contest.

In the dark Duanmu family, death is not terrible, but terrible is failure and shame.

From the moment they were born, the children of the Duanmu family were destined to die in darkness and blood. They began to receive special training from the family very early, and then once every ten years, they were free to sign up, and then compete in the Raksha Festival.

Once the people who survived the Raksha Festival, they will be officially honored by the Duanmu family, and declared that he has become a true member of the Duanmu family. On the contrary, those who died or failed at the Raksha Festival People who are in the Duanmu family will be the shame of the Duanmu family. These people are expected to be killed and locked up, because according to the style of the Duanmu family, they will not be recognized as members of the Duanmu family...

The Raksha Festival is just an important event held every ten years, because the Raksha Festival itself means death.

Once the death knell rings, it means that the Raksha Festival is about to begin.

No wonder when Li Tian came back, he saw all the members of the Duanmu clan showing weird faces, and their expressions were filled with fear and despair.

"It's a grand event once in ten years. I don't know how many talents will emerge from our family this time..." Duanmu Heiming said in front of him, with a strange smile on his mouth.

"Patriarch, the four great elders have heard that except for the great elder Luohe Futu who will not participate in this event, the other three elders will send their hands to participate in the battle." The black eagle in front of him whispered.

"Oh? Really?" Duanmu Heiming was quite surprised.

It turns out that this Raksha Festival itself is a family meeting of the Duanmu family itself.

But the four elders, except for the second elder, the other three are not members of the Duanmu family. Some of them went to the Duanmu family, and some were invited by the Duanmu family...

For example, the blood monk of the four elders was chased and killed by the outside world because of the heavy killing, and he entered the Duanmu family in desperation.

The gods like Luohe Futu are the great god-level figures invited by the previous generation of Duanmu clan leader Duanmu Jingzang.

This Raksha Festival itself is a place where the Duanmu family selects talents, but didn't expect them to participate in this event?

Hearing what Hei Ying said, Duanmu Heiming's left hand gently touched the Skeleton Supreme Ring on his right hand.

Slowly said: "Since they want to participate, then let them."

"Anyway, this year, I only want people who survive, I only want people who can help me kill." Duanmu Heiming suddenly smirked.

"Once the Rakshasa event is over, I will concentrate on dealing with the Ouyang family."

The black eagle said: "Clan Lord, according to the news we got outside, the Ouyang family has also begun to make preparations. I heard that the three elders of the Ouyang family have returned from Laoshan, and the most important thing is that the Ouyang family has entered the realm of demigods. The old man also heard that he was going to be born."

When Black Hawk finished speaking these words hoarsely, Duanmu Heiming's face suddenly became pale and ugly as paper.

There was a strong killing intent in his eyes, and the terrifying aura that permeated his body slowly converged into a powerful air current that quickly surged down his body.

"Even he was born?" Duanmu Heiming said coldly.

"It seems that I must learn Rashomon as soon as possible: Nine Types..." He suddenly murmured.

Rashomon: Nine styles are the highest martial arts of the Duanmu family.

Facing the old man of the Ouyang family who had entered the realm of the demigod, perhaps only the Rashomon: Nine Forms could overcome him.

But at the moment Rashomon: The nine-style Duanmu Heiming can't use it at all, the only one who can use it and an outsider, Li Tian.

Thinking of these, Duanmu Heiming clenched his fists tightly, revealing a terrible aura.

"I have to learn Rashomon: Nine styles, desperate." A terrible but vicious thought slowly grew in his heart.

"Patriarch, although the Ouyang family has made full preparations and invited all the old people to come out of the mountain, but I don't think we need to pay much attention to it, after all, they don't know where we are." The Black Hawk said hoarsely.

Duanmu Heiming Yin nodded in front of him.

"You are right. There is no need to behave with them now. Once the deity learns the Nine types of Rashomon, I will deal with them one by one." Duanmu Heiming said coldly.

"This time the Raksha Conference will be held first, and elite talents must be selected from the Raksha Conference." Duanmu Heiming said.

"Yes!"

The Black Hawk said in a hoarse voice: After yes, he quickly withdrew from the hall.

In the dark hall at this moment, only Duan Mu Heiming, Hua Sanniang, and Feng Mo were standing there.

"Wind Demon, what did that kid do when he went out?" Duanmu Heiming suddenly focused his eyes on the wind demon who was bent over and wore a grimace mask like a beast.

Chapter 366: Don't offend a woman

Feng Mo, who had always thought that he could not speak, suddenly said a few words.

It's just that the voice didn't resemble a human voice, it seemed to be the roar of a beast.

He stuck his throat and said, "Kill—people."

"Oh?" Duanmu Heiming was surprised when he heard two ambiguous words coming out of Feng Mo's mouth.

"Kill? What kind of person?" Duanmu Heiming continued to ask.

"Chou-people..." Feng Mo continued to growl out two words.

After he said it, Duanmu Heiming's mouth showed a very evil smile.

"The enemy...it seems that that kid is slowly becoming cold-blooded..."

"Okay, very good! Haha." Duanmu Heiming suddenly laughed wildly.

There was a strange smell in the voice.

"What I want is this kind of effect. Only people with blood on their hands can truly become tools of the Duanmu family... and they can become evil. It seems that the kid has begun to slowly sink." Duanmu Hei Mingyin Whoosh said.

"He...very...strong..."

Suddenly the weird three-character spit out from the wind demon's mouth.

When he said this, Duanmu Heiming frowned.

This wind demon from the 16-year-old Raksha Conference, killing so many people in a bloodbath, even said these words from his mouth.

No one knows Feng Mo better than Duanmu Heiming.

This was abandoned since he was a child. The Wind Demon, who was called the Beast Child, was so cold that even his blood was cold. In his heart, there was only fighting, death, and killing each other. There was never a concept of being stronger than not.

Because as long as the wind demon makes a move, it will definitely be ***** on the spot.

Therefore, when Feng Mo suddenly said: He is very strong, Duanmu Heiming frowned when these three characters came.

"Even an orc like you can say that he is very strong... It seems that the Rashomon Kungfu of our Duanmu family is indeed extremely powerful!" Duanmu Heiming said as he said, his eyes revealed endless heat* *.

The hot ***** seemed to want to take Li Tian's inner Rashomon nine forms alive now.

But he can only endure it now, because that supreme martial arts can only wait and wait for the most appropriate time to learn.

Because even if he is holding a knife on Li Tian's neck now, even if Li Tian tells him the secret of Rashomon, he may not be able to learn it.

For Duanmu Heiming in front of him, what he wants to know is, on what basis did Li Tian learn the nine Rashomon styles? Why did he only learn Rashomon nine styles...

Of course, maybe even Li Tian himself didn't know that the secret was because he had read the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll.

"Heiming, I always feel that leaving the kid with the surname Li by my side is a bit of a tiger. According to me, it is better to kill him as soon as possible." Hua Sanniang smiled and spit out vicious words. .

Duanmu Heiming in front of him gave him a vicious look.

"silly!"

"He holds the highest Rashomon in our family: Nine styles. If I kill him now, how will I comprehend the Nine Rashomon styles in the future? Can I make the Nine Rashomon styles disappear from the world? ?"

Hua Sanniang who was scolded fiercely by Duanmu Heiming hurriedly closed her mouth tightly, not daring to say more.

"Sooner or later, I will find out the secret of this kid from him. Once I know the secret, I will kill him by myself."

Duanmu Heiming suddenly giggled darkly.

The harsh sound echoed in the whole room for a long time.

—

Since Li Tian came back, he found that the people in the Duanmu family were a little strange.

He saw those people often whispering in groups of people talking about something, and all of them had serious expressions, as if something happened.

At first Li Tian didn't pay much attention to it, but when he occasionally heard those from the Duanmu clan talking about something: the Raksha Conference, he only understood a little bit.

But what is the Raksha Conference? Li Tian obviously didn't know at all.

But Li Tian certainly knew that the Raksha Conference should be a big event, because every time I could see those Duanmu family people walking around in chaos, and their faces were strange and solemn.

In addition to sitting there quietly thinking about his thoughts while staying in the Duanmu family, what Li Tian did all day was to study the "Book of Heaven".

But unfortunately, he has not studied thoroughly until now, and has not been able to understand.

In addition to Li Tian's boredom, there is another person in the Duanmu family who hates Li Tian.

She is the daughter of the Duanmu family: Duanmuying.

Duanmuying hated Li Tian since the last quarrel with Li Tian.

Isn't this? Now in Duanmuying's boudoir, she stared at a pair of phoenix eyes, her two hands fiercely destroying the delicate poppy petals.

She squeezed Yu's hand fiercely, then crushed it and threw it on the ground at random.

Still yelling in his mouth: "Smelly boy... Sooner or later this lady will let you see how good I am."

Those beautiful poppies were picked fiercely by this girl and scattered all over the place, slowly beginning to wither...

The little girl who followed Duanmuying behind, gently picked up the petals crushed by the lady on the ground, while showing distressed eyes on her face.

"Miss, these flowers are innocent... Why are you being so fierce to them?" Xiaohuan said while picking it up.

But just as he said it, Duan Muying gave her a fierce look.

"Whatever this lady likes, do whatever you want, you don't care."

The girl Xiaohuan who was scolded so fiercely by Duanmuying didn't dare to speak much, and stood aside with her head down.

Finally, Duanmuying's anger was over, and the poppies were almost ravaged by him, and this was slowly relieved.

Sitting on a soft chair, her beautiful eyes were staring, and her cherry red lips were tightly taut.

"Xiaohuan, come here." Duanmuying suddenly roared.

The girl Xiaohuan heard the eldest lady's order and hurriedly walked over with her head down step by step.

"You tell me, is that kid very hateful?"

Xiaohuan was taken aback, with a somewhat helpless expression on his face.

"Miss, Xiaohuan has never seen him... I don't know anything about him..." said the girl.

As soon as he finished speaking, I heard Duanmuying say fiercely: "I haven't seen what happened? Can a guy who makes this lady so angry is a good thing?"

Xiaohuan has long been used to this eldest lady's savage and unreasonable.

At this moment, I can only say in accordance with Tao: "Miss, what you said is right, Xiaohuan knows it is wrong."

"That person is indeed hateful, hateful, dare to offend the eldest lady..." Xiaohuan immediately changed his tone and said.

When Duanmuying heard Xiaohuan say the same, she showed a satisfied expression on her face.

"Hey, that's right." Duanmuying said with a smile.

Chapter 367: Luo Changfeng

"By the way, miss, is our family going to start the Raksha Conference soon?" Xiaohuan asked, blinking.

Duanmuying said in her mouth.

"Yes, the ten-year Raksha Conference should be held soon."

Xiaohuan nodded silently.

Seeing Xiaohuan's expression a bit strange, Duanki Ying couldn't help asking, "What's wrong with you?"

Xiaohuan shook his head quickly: "I'm fine."

"I'm just thinking that once the Raksha Conference begins, many people will definitely die." She said, with a worried look on her face.

Duanmuying laughed presumptuously.

"You girl, you are not the dead, what are you afraid of..."

Xiaohuan did not speak, lowered his head and stopped talking.

After a while, the girl Xiaohuan suddenly asked, "By the way, miss, will that outsider participate in our family's Raksha Conference?"

Duanmuying's eyes froze when Xiaohuan said this, and the outsider that Xiaohuan said must be Li Tian.

Duanmuying thought for a while and said, "Why is he attending the Raksha Conference?"

"He himself is not a member of our Duanmu family, probably not." Duanmuying thought to herself.

Originally, the Raksha Conference was for talents of their own race to participate, I believe Li Tian should not participate.

Girl Xiaohuan replied in a low voice: "Oh."

Li Tian lives in the Duanmu family like walking dead, and those Duanmu family members look at him like monsters.

And he? Still go its own way.

For a person who has no feelings in his heart, if anyone dares to provoke him now, it will definitely be an extremely regrettable thing.

Li Tian is now alone, except for three meals a day, he is tightly closed in the room, no one sees, no one speaks, as if closed.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door of his tightly closed room.

Li Tian, who sat cross-legged quietly studying the "Book of Heavenly Book Pill Volume", suddenly rose to the ground, fierce gaze shot from his eyes, and glanced at the door of the room.

Then slowly closed the "Book of Heaven Scroll" in his hands.

Then walked step by step towards the door,

Slowly opened the door, but saw a man in a gray suit standing at the door.

The man is about 20-30 years old, handsome, and he looks different from the Duanmu family. Those former Duanmu family members are dressed in black robes and have a gloomy complexion. What about the guy in front of him? At the moment, he was looking at him with a smile on his face.

The man was slender and his eyes were very decent, unlike the evil gazes of the other Duanmu family members.

After seeing Li Tian opening the door, his face kept smiling.

"Who are you?" Li Tian looked at him coldly and asked.

Li Tian now maintains such a hostile attitude towards anyone in the Duanmu family, no matter who it is, even if the man in front of him has no evil eyes, but for him, he is not willing to be too much with him. Deal with.

The man who heard Li Tian say this coldly, just smiled.

Then slowly stretched out a hand: "Hello, my name is Luo Changfeng."

He politely went to shake hands with Li Tian.

But Li Tian didn't even look at him.

The man who pretended to be Luo Changfeng stopped stiffly in the air with one hand... he couldn't help being a little embarrassed, but he still quickly retracted it unintentionally.

"What are you looking for me to do?" Li Tian asked coldly again.

He didn't care about the man named Luo Changfeng in front of him. The only thing he cared about was that this guy was not named Duanmu, and his surname was Luo. Obviously, although this person lives in the Duanmu family, he is not a member of the Duanmu family at all. .

After Li Tian asked, the man named Luo Changfeng laughed and said, "It's true that I came to see your Excellency this time, hoping that you can follow me to a place, and then someone wants to ask you something."

Hearing Luo Changfeng's words in front of him, Li Tian gave him a cold look.

"Not interested in."

Cleanly and directly avoided the words of Luo Changfeng in front of him, and then Li Tian turned around to close the door.

"Hold on." When Luo Changfeng saw that Li Tian was really stiff like a stone, and his voice was extremely cold, he couldn't help wondering what this guy was like.

Li Tian heard the word Luo Changfeng: Wait a minute, and couldn't help turning his head slowly, raising those fierce eyes to look at Luo Changfeng.

"Is there anything else?" he said unkindly.

At this moment, Luo Changfeng could already feel the pressing aura emanating from Li Tian.

But he didn't seem to care, and said with a light smile: "Don't you ask, who is the one looking for you? Just refused so arbitrarily?"

"Whoever he is!"

"Although I am in the Duanmu family and do things for you, I tell you, no matter who it is, it is best not to provoke me, because I will kill you all by myself." The vicious words came from Li Tian's mouth. Came out.

When Luo Changfeng heard Li Tian say this, instead of being surprised, he laughed.

"You don't believe it?" Li Tian suddenly showed his murderous aura.

Na Luo Changfeng didn't dare to be careless, and said slowly there, "Well, I tell you, the person looking for you is the first elder of the four elders of the Duanmu family, and it is also the uncle who is here, Luohe. Buddha."

Listening to Luo Changfeng's words, Li Tian frowned slightly.

Luohe Buddha?

He seemed to have heard the name dimly, but as if he had never heard of the name, he paused slightly at this moment.

"The big elder of the Duanmu family, I don't seem to know, right?" Li Tiandao said.

Na Luo Changfeng smiled and said, "Although you don't know my uncle, my uncle is very impressed with you, so please come with me."

Li Tian glanced at him coldly.

"I'm not interested in seeing him now, and I don't care who he is, so I still ask you to go back."

Luo Changfeng, who was decisively rejected by Li Tian again, frowned between his brows.

"Wait, if I say that my uncle is for Rashomon on you: What about nine types of things?"

Suddenly heard that Luo Changfeng said Luo Shengmen: Nine styles, Li Tian couldn't help being stunned.

Turning his head slowly, he stared at Luo Changfeng in front of him: "What do you mean?"

Luo Changfeng saw that he had touched Li Tian's heart, and said with a smile: "It's true that my uncle asked me to invite you this time. I just want to ask you something about Rashomon: Nine types, but please don't worry. Well, my uncle will never ask you about Rashomon: Nine Types

Cheats, but I want to ask you about teaching you Rashomon: The characters behind Nine Types...because my uncle may teach you Luo Shengmen: The character of the nine styles has a deep origin."

Chapter 368: Flying flower picking leaves

Li Tian couldn't help but wonder when Luo Changfeng said this.

Is what this guy said true or false?

Who is Luohe Buddha? Could it be that he really knows the rickety old man who taught him Rashomon nine styles? Whether it's true or false, it's not necessarily a bad thing to see it by yourself.

After thinking about it, Li Tian slowly raised his eyes to look at Luo Changfeng in front of him and said, "Well, I'll go with you."

Luo Changfeng finally smiled.

"Okay, please here."

After finishing speaking, Luo Changfeng walked forward at first.

And what about Li Tian behind? After closing the door of his room, he slowly followed Luo Changfeng towards the front.

Following Luo Changfeng's back, Li Tian found that Luo Changfeng was walking extremely lightly, and his stride was extremely fast.

This kind of speed is amazing, and Li Tian couldn't help being shocked. It turned out that this guy turned out to be a master.

The Duanmu family is really the land of Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon.

Is this guy's uncle who I am going to see now? And he is also the top elder of the four elders of the Duanmu family! From this it can be concluded that the skill of this great elder is not higher.

Luo Changfeng led Li Tian along a long and deep winding path.

This road is far from the ghostly ancient houses of the Duanmu family, as if living alone. Could it be that the elder of the Duanmu family lives here alone?

When the two of them swiftly walked towards the front, they saw a dark figure quietly following them behind them.

The figure is agile, and the disguise is quite secret, and most people can't detect it.

But he is following Li Tian and Na Luo Changfeng.

Following the Black Hawk slowly followed them.

Luo Changfeng in front suddenly turned around and smiled at Li Tiandao and said, "There is a mouse behind that is really annoying, please send him away?"

"Whatever." Li Tian said coldly.

In fact, Li Tian already knew that someone was following him, and he had been used to it since he came to the Duanmu family.

He also knew that this was the person sent by the clan leader of the Duanmu family, so he sometimes closed one eye.

When Luo Changfeng heard Li Tian say this, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then he gently picked off the leaves on a small tree on the side of the road, and then gently squeezed it with his right hand. Without even looking at it, he suddenly threw it back lightly.

At the moment when he took the shot, the leaf seemed to fly out lightly, but after he shot it, it swish-like a sharp arrow, it flew towards the stalking black man behind.

Hearing a painful cry from behind, the leaf hit him accurately and knocked down the agile man in black to the ground.

Oh, what kind of effort is this?

Li Tian saw that the man in front of him actually used the skill of "flying flowers and picking leaves".

Being able to use leaves casually between gestures and feet can hurt people. This kind of effort really makes Li Tian very rare.

At this moment, he couldn't help but froze for a moment. Once again, there were a lot of Luo Changfeng in front of him. He wore a long gown. He was handsome and gentle, and his martial arts was beyond Li Tian's imagination. It was true that he could fly leaves to hurt people. It is rare.

At the same time, Li Tian was also shocked. If Luo Changfeng had such unpredictable skills in front of him, wouldn't it be said that his uncle was even more of an expert in a high school?

Of course Li Tian would not know that a **** like Luohe Futu could no longer be described by the word "superior.

His name has already been paid attention to in the legendary position.

After Luo Changfeng used a leaf to knock down the man in black who was following him to the ground, he saw the man in black slowly climbed up, clutching his chest, with a vicious expression on his face.

"Well, you Luo Changfeng, you dare to provoke our Anbu people. Sooner or later, our Anbu will clean up you."

After spitting out this sentence fiercely, he clutched his chest and returned slowly.

It turned out that the person following Li Tian was from Anbu.

After Li Tian followed Luo Changfeng quickly through a deep and winding path, he quickly saw a green brick enclosure not far in front.

The surrounding area is made of blue bricks. At first glance, it seems to be a typical courtyard in the north.

It's just that there is no such vitality as a courtyard in the north, because there is no grass or trees around, on the contrary, it is all dry land, which looks cold and suffocating.

"Arrived."

Just listen to Luo Changfeng smiling while standing outside the green brick courtyard wall.

Li Tian couldn't help frowning slightly.

The head of the four elders of the Duanmu family lived alone in such a place?

And there are no guards in front of the door? So lonely?

Although Li Tian thought so in his heart, he nodded slightly, and then followed Luo Changfeng slowly towards the inside.

Pushing open the heavy bronze door, you can see the scene inside.

The floor is covered with stone bricks, and there are two small wing rooms on both sides, and the center is the main hall.

"please!"

After Na Luo Changfeng slowly said it, he led Li Tian towards the middle hall step by step.

The door of the main hall is wide open, the light inside is good, and the furnishings inside are quite rough and simple, which shows that the owner here is an extremely low-key person.

After walking in, Luo Changfeng said: "You wait a moment, I'll call Uncle Jia."

After speaking, Luo Changfeng walked slowly towards the inside alone.

At the moment in the main hall, only Li Tian stayed there quietly, looking at the crude furnishings in this room, Li Tian frowned secretly, and couldn't help thinking to himself: This is really where the elder of the Duanmu family lives. Land? Isn't it too different?

In a blink of an eye, Li Tian's eyes suddenly looked at the objects on a wooden shelf similar to a bookshelf.

There are antique plates with ancient blue and white porcelain carved on them, and ancient inkstone utensils next to them... etc.

Finally, Li Tian focused his gaze on a shiny object that looked like a crystal glass ball.

The crystal glass ball with the big thumb is so transparent and dazzling, Li Tian was attracted by it at the first glance.

Looking at the transparent sphere the size of a thumb, Li Tian suddenly stretched out his hand and couldn't help touching it.

Just when he touched the transparent sphere, a feeling of cold heart suddenly surged up.

Li Tian was stunned subconsciously. Just after he was stunned for less than a second, suddenly a huge attraction came from the sphere of the crystal glass ball. That attraction seemed to take the energy of Li Tian's body. It was as if it were all sucked in, and the entire crystal glass ball became exceptionally radiant... eye-catching.

Chapter 369: Vampire spar

He was stunned at this moment. Facing the transparent glass ball that sucked his energy, his hand seemed to move away, but he couldn't move a bit... his hands seemed to be glued to it, and Li Tian was suddenly shocked. .

He struggled hard, but the more he struggled, the crystal glass ball absorbed his energy violently.

Just when Li Tian's physical strength was about to be sucked away by the glass ball, suddenly coughing and coughing came from the side.

Then Li Tian's hand broke free of the crystal glass ball.

Li Tian, with a pale face, looked at the weird crystal glass ball in astonishment at this moment. After leaving Li Tian's palm, the crystal glass ball suddenly disappeared and turned into the ordinary crystal glass ball...

"Hehe, (Vampire spar) specializes in absorbing the essence of ***** things. If it is sucked by it, the consequences will be disastrous at that time. The average person will have no essence and blood. If it is a practitioner, it will be even worse. There is no energy that will be absorbed by it, and it becomes a character inferior to a waste person."

It was an extremely old voice.

Although his voice is old and infinite, his words have an unquestionable feeling, as if he is the world's greatest powerhouse, and no one can question his words and intonation.

Even Li Tian listened the same.

Li Tian was stunned for about a second or two before he couldn't help but slowly said: "So, no wonder the qi in his body was almost absorbed by this little thing... If it wasn't for the old man's cough, I'm afraid that even My mind was sucked away by that little thing, it was really scary."

"Vampire spar is regarded as an ominous thing by the outside world, because it specializes in sucking human blood to emit dazzling light, so it has always been regarded as an evil thing. This thing has been in my place for decades. If it weren't for you If it moves, I am afraid that even if it stays for a hundred years, it will not be able to release a dazzling light."

Listening to the old man's explanation, Li Tian turned his gaze slowly, but he was shocked in his heart.

This little thing is so fierce, if someone is really sucked by it, can't it be sucked to death?

Evil! It's really evil.

Li Tian watched with the domineering voice, but saw an old man with white hair slowly walking out of the side room like an old god.

Looking closely at the old man, Li Tian was stunned.

The old man turned out to have white pupils and no black eyeballs.

blind?

But his look leaves an extremely indelible image.

Standing behind the old man was Luo Changfeng, still looking at Li Tian with a smile on his face.

"Are you?" Li Tian asked dumbfoundedly at the old man without black eyes.

"Luohe Buddha."

When the four words came out of the old man's mouth, he rushed towards Li Tian like a river collapsed.

Luohe Buddha... What a proud name, what a arrogant name.

Buddha: It means to destroy all living beings.

It was crazy that the old man's name contained these two words.

"Are you the elder of the Duanmu family?" Li Tian asked in a daze.

Luohe Futu smiled slightly.

His smile is dismissive of his identity? Or something else?

Perhaps Li Tian, who is a junior, of course doesn't know much. You must know that this murderous man in front of him was already a famous figure in the north and south decades ago.

Not to mention the position of a big elder of the Duanmu family, even the head of the Duanmu family would not dare to say harsh words in front of the old man in front of him.

There must be other reasons why he stayed in the Duanmu family and served as the great elder for so many years?

"Listen to your voice, you shouldn't be very old, right?" Luohe Buddha suddenly said slightly.

His eyes were already blind, and he could only rely on his voice to distinguish Li Tian's identity.

Li Tian didn't know why. Since the first glance he saw the old man, he had invisibly felt awe of the old man in front of him. That feeling made him feel a little cordial, not like meeting the Duanmu family. People's innate resistance.

Just listen to Li Tian slowly say: "Yeah."

Luohe Futu smiled slightly.

"I asked Changfeng to call you here today mainly because I wanted to ask you a few things."

As he spoke, he looked for a wooden chair next to him and sat down quietly.

Li Tiandao asked, "I don't know why you are looking for me?"

"Rashomon: Nine-style thing." Luohe Buddha said directly.

After suddenly hearing Luohe Futu say this, Li Tian frowned slightly. He wondered why even Luohe Futu asked himself Rashomon: What does he want to ask about the nine types of things?

"Presumably you also know why the Duanmu family imprisoned you here this time for the Rashomon Nine Types in your body." Luohe Buddha said while turning his eyes without black pupils.

Li Tian did not speak, and continued to listen to Luohe Buddha.

"The Rashomon Nine Styles have always been the highest martial arts of the Duanmu family, but few people have practiced the Rashomon Nine Styles... Only one person in the Duanmu family has practiced the Rashomon Nine Styles in a hundred years... It's just that that person has disappeared for a long, long time...Some people say that he is dead, and some people say that he was murdered...Although I don't know the truth of these news, I must find out the secret behind it." Just listen to the awe-inspiring talk of the Luohe Buddha.

When he said these words, there was a peculiar pride in his voice.

Li Tian was taken aback for a moment and asked, "Do you know that person? Do you have a connection with that person?"

"of course."

"That person is my friend, the best friend of my life in Luohe Futu." Luohe Futu said proudly.

That's it!

No wonder he wanted to find himself, Li Tian thought silently, and when his head turned, Li Tian suddenly thought of the rickety old man who had been in the cave. Could it be that Luohe Buddha was looking for him?

"Now I want to ask you a few questions." Luohe Buddha suddenly opened those beautiful black eyes and stared at Li Tiandao.

It seemed that his eyes without black pupils could see Li Tian there.

"The Rashomon on you: Nine styles, did he teach you?" Luohe Futu asked word by word.

After Luohe Futu asked about it all at once, Li Tian certainly wouldn't say it.

Because he had promised that rickety old man.

So Li Tiandao said, "No, no one taught me at all. I learned all of these by myself."

After Li Tian lied, Na Luohe Buddha suddenly burst into laughter.

Li Tian was slightly taken aback by the heroic laughter.

"Young man, it's best not to lie in front of me... You have to know that although my eyes are blind, my heart is not blind. You can lie in front of others, but lying in front of me, a blind man, is the least appropriate. Haha." Luohe Futu laughed wildly as he said.

Chapter 370: Crisis

Li Tian, who was suddenly seen through the lies by the Luohe Buddha in front of him, did not appear to be too embarrassed.

Facing this blind old man, Li Tian could always feel the special breath coming out of him. He didn't feel like a bad person, but whether he was a bad person or a good person, after all, he had promised to pass it to himself Rashomon before. : A rickety old man of the nine styles, Li Tian is a very trusted person, so he can't tell who taught him the nine styles of Rashomon anyway.

He only smiled, looked at the Luohe Buddha in front of him and said, "Yes, I lied."

"But I still can't tell you the truth." Just listen to Li Tiandao.

Luohe Buddha laughed loudly.

"Young man, you are the first person to dare to say (no) in front of me." Luohe Buddha's words were full of arrogance.

Li Tian did not doubt the words of Luohe Buddha.

"I want to give you one last chance, tell me, tell me the truth about everything." Luohe Buddha said slowly.

At the same time, Li Tian already felt a bad feeling.

Luo Changfeng, who was standing behind the Luohe Buddha Statue, looked anxiously at the Angel Li at this time, and motioned him to speak out quickly.

But what about Li Tian? But a few words came out from his mouth: "No, I won't say, even if it's death."

After he finished speaking, a huge air current suddenly rose from the Luohe Buddha, and his head full of white hair was shaken by the huge air current. Then he saw a thin hand suddenly move forward. A probe, five fingers clenched like steel claws.

Then a huge suction rushed out from the palm of his hand.

Li Tian was stunned for a while, because when he felt the huge suction, he could not avoid it. The huge suction made his body lose control for a moment, and then the whole person was like an object. Flew towards the grasp of the Luohe Buddha.

With a bang, I saw a ghostly and thin old hand of Luohe Buddha tightly pinching Li Tian's neck. The huge suction just now directly sucked Li Tian three meters away from him.

Good deed, what a move is that!

After squeezing Li Tian's neck, Li Tian only felt a suffocation that he had never experienced before. His hands seemed to struggle, but he couldn't get rid of it completely. Both feet are pushing **** the ground...

"Boy, say it or not? If you don't say it, there is only death." Luohe Buddha said coldly.

Li Tian was pinched by his neck, as long as the Luohe Buddha's five fingers were clenched tightly, maybe Li Tian's life would really be gone.

But Li Tianxin is a person with a stubborn temper like a cow. The more others force him to do things that he is unwilling to do, the less he is willing to do it.

At this moment, the Luohe Buddha in front of him pinched his neck tightly. He knew that he was likely to be pinched to death by this terrible old man, but he still said stubbornly: "I... don't tell... I don't say..."

After he finished speaking in a hoarse voice, Luohe Buddha's body was filled with a strong killing intent.

"Good boy, really not afraid of death? Then I will fulfill you."

As Luohe Buddha finished speaking, his five fingers were about to clasp suddenly.

Seeing that Li Tian was about to be pinched to death by Luohe Buddha, but at this moment, Luo Changfeng on the other side suddenly stood up.

"Uncle, please spare his life."

Luo Changfeng said pleadingly.

After hearing Luo Changfeng's words, the five fingers that Luohe Buddha had to clasp, gave a slight pause. The five steel bars did not buckle down directly, but slowly turned his old face away, full of face. Facing Luo Changfeng beside him in surprise.

Rolling his blind eyes, there were horrible glances inside.

"Feng'er, why are you interceding for him?" Luohe Buddha suddenly asked coldly.

Luo Changfeng hesitated and said, "Feng'er thinks he might have something unspeakable. My uncle has always taught me to be upright. I guess since he would rather die than say it, there must be reasons why he doesn't want to say it. , It's better to ask him why he didn't say."

Hearing Luo Changfeng's words, the Luohe Buddha wrinkled his old face slightly.

The skinny veteran holding Li Tian's neck suddenly sent it away.

Li Tian broke away from his hands all of a sudden, and gasped violently.

His face flushed, it took him a long time to breathe slowly.

"Well, I won't kill him for the time being, but he must give me a reason." Luohe Buddha said in front of him.

Li Tian felt hated and angry with this weird old man. What kind of weird old man was this Nima, who said that he would kill people...so cruel!

But for Luo Changfeng, Li Tian was grateful. If it weren't for him just now, he really might have died so close.

"Thank you..." Li Tian said while looking at Luo Changfeng while panting.

Luo Changfeng smiled slightly.

"I help you just hope that you can tell the truth to my uncle. My uncle has been in the Duanmu family for so many years. He has been trying to find out the mystery of the disappearance of the previous generation of clan lord... so I will teach you Rashomon: the person of the nine styles is right It's very important for my uncle."

Listening to what Luo Changfeng said in front of him, Li Tian was slightly startled.

The Luohe Buddha has already said that he is very likely to be friends with the old man who met in the cave with him.

But Li Tian still dare not confirm.

After thinking for a while, he slowly raised his eyes and looked at the Luohe Buddha.

"What I can tell you is my Rashomon: Nine types are indeed taught to me by one person, but I can't tell you who he is! I will not say if I kill me." Just listen to Li Tian said firmly.

Luohe Futu asked: "Why don't you tell me?"

"Because I promised him! I can never tell anyone about him, so even if I kill me, I won't say it."

Hearing what Li Tian said, Luohe Buddha couldn't help but understand why Li Tian kept refusing to say it.

"Uncle, look, he really is a trustworthy person." Luo Changfeng said with a smile.

"Don't interrupt." Luohe Buddha said coldly.

Luo Changfeng quickly lowered his head and dared not say a word.

"Then you insist on not telling me?" Luohe Futu stared at Li Tian blindly.

Li Tian nodded, and said, "Yes."

"Okay, even if you have the backbone, just by your point, I won't kill you today."

"Can you tell me, is the old ghost okay now?" He only heard the distant voice of Luohe Buddha's Buddha and asked.

After he said the name of the "old ghost", Li Tian froze for a moment, and thought to himself, could it be that he was talking about the rickety old man in the cave?