

A Killer 371

Chapter 371: doubt

"I don't know who the old ghost you are talking about is." Li Tian told the truth.

But in the ears of Naluo River Buddha, it seemed to play him.

"Boy, are you really confused or fake? If you dare to do this, believe it or not I can pinch you to death with one hand." Luohe Buddha said angrily.

Li Tian secretly scolded the Luohe Buddha in his heart.

But he said: "I really don't know who you are talking about."

"He is the one who teaches you the nine styles of Rashomon." Luohe Futu's beard blowing in air stared blindly.

Hearing what Luohe Buddha said, Li Tiancai said slightly, "He, he is not bad."

Luohe Buddha finally let out a long sigh.

"Well, since he is not dead, I don't worry." Just listened to Luohe Buddha's Buddha said slightly.

Li Tian thought for a while and looked at the Luohe Buddha Statue and asked, "I want to ask, why are you asking him about it?"

Luohe Buddha laughed loudly.

"This is a long story."

"Seeing that you finally gave me comfort, I will tell you that I have been in the Duanmu family for so many years, just to know the mystery of his disappearance... But for so many years, I I have been searching for his news, but have not been able to find out. Today, when I finally know from you that he is alive, I will be content."

Li Tian wondered and said: "Why are you sure, teach me Rashomon: Are the nine-style people your former friends?"

"Because he learned Rashomon alone in the sky and underground: Nine styles." Luohe Buddha said coldly.

"He is the last generation of the Duanmu clan leader, Duanmu Jingzang."

Hearing what Luohe Buddha said in front of him, Li Tian was completely stunned.

"The last generation of Duanmu family clan leader? Duanmu Jingzang? Could it be him... so that the rickety old man in the cave who is like the living dead turned out to be the last generation of Duanmu clan leader?"

That rickety old man didn't tell Li Tian his real name at the time. To be honest, Li Tian still doesn't know how to teach himself Rashomon: Who is the figure of the nine styles!

But he deeply remembered in his heart that he had promised that rickety old man.

That is to avenge him.

Enemy's name: Duanmu Heiming, and he is also the brother of the old man.

A wicked villain.

When Li Tian suddenly thought of this, his head turned quickly. If the rickety old man in the cave who was like the living dead was really the last generation of the Duanmu family, then Duanmu Heiming must be now. Within the Duanmu family.

"I want to ask, do you know a guy called Duanmu Heiming? Is he still in the Duanmu family?"

Listening to Li Tian's sudden questioning, the Luohe Buddha and Luo Changfeng in front of them were all taken aback.

"You don't know who Duanmu Heiming is?" Luo Changfeng looked at Li Tian in surprise and asked.

Since joining the Duanmu family, Li Tian has rarely dealt with people. During this period, he certainly didn't know who was Duanmu Heiming.

Li Tian nodded, looking at Luo Changfeng's surprised expression strangely, wondering what was happening on his face?

Just listen to Na Luo Changfeng continuing to say: "The current Duanmu family clan leader is Duanmu Heiming."

After Luo Changfeng said it all at once, Li Tian was stunned.

"What? The current Duanmu family clan leader is Duanmu Heiming?" He was completely shocked there.

Na Luo Changfeng nodded.

"Yes."

Li Tian's mind was a little confused. He never thought that he had been avenging the rickety old man until he was killed.

It is the clan leader of the Duanmu family...

This incident surprised him too much.

He cleared the thoughts in his mind, sorted out all the things, and slowly almost finally figured it out.

In this way, the old man in the cave was really the head of the Duanmu family of the previous generation, Duanmu Jingzang, and he was killed by his younger brother, and his younger brother is now the head of the Duanmu family. Duanmu Heiming, from this, it can be inferred that the disappearance of Duanmu Jingzang was due to the persecution of Duanmu Heiming.

Suddenly thinking of this, Li Tian clenched his fists tightly, and a thick murderous intent filled his body.

That **** Duanmu Heiming was so vicious that even his own brother was persecuted... how cruel it should be!

"You have murderous aura." Luohe Buddha suddenly said to Li Tian.

Li Tian did not speak, but stood there quietly.

"Are you still hiding things from me?" Luohe Buddha continued to ask.

Li Tiandao said: "No, even if it does, it's my own business."

Luohe Futu rolled over his pupilless eyes, and sighed lightly: "Okay, but I'd better remind you, if you want to kill in the Duanmu family with your current strength, I'm afraid...I'm afraid...you I died before I started."

"The Duanmu family has a history of hundreds of years since ancient times. Such a huge family is absolutely beyond your imagination... Except for Duanmu Heiming himself, there are not a few murderous people in the Duanmu family Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, so I am young It's best to remind you to curb your intention to kill first. There is a saying that it's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years. Maybe it's not the time for you to kill."

Luohe Futu slowly persuaded him as if he could see Li Tian's mind.

In fact, what Luohe Futu said was not bad. Li Tian, who had never been in the Duanmu family before, never knew how powerful this Duanmu family was.

However, after he personally understood a master like the Wind Demon, Li Tiancai slowly discovered that it was impossible to fight against the Duanmu family with his current strength.

He stood there quietly without speaking.

"I have already asked what I should ask, you can go." Just listen to the Luohe Buddha in front of Li Tian.

Li Tian was stunned for a moment, and glanced at the Luohe Buddha and Luo Changfeng. Without a word, he turned around and left. He also got what he wanted now. He understood why Luohe Buddha wanted to teach him Luosheng. Door: Nine-style rickety old man, they turned out to be friends, and what made Li Tian most gratified was that he finally found Duanmu Heiming.

After he left, Na Luo Changfeng suddenly said: "Uncle, do you think you teach him Rashomon: Is the man of the nine styles really the old Duanmu Jingzang?"

Luohe Buddha's blind eyes bet on a distant place without speaking.

It took a long time to slowly say: "I'm not sure about this, but 80% should be an old ghost."

"It's just one thing I don't understand. From his breath and the taste of his body, I think he should be very young. How can such a young person learn the old ghost's nine styles of Rasha? He was already in his 40s when he learned the Nine Types of Rashomon... and he realized Rashomon: the essence of the Nine Types. But how did he suddenly learn it?" Luohe The Buddha was puzzled.

Chapter 372: Li Tian was scared to death!

Na Luo Changfeng said, "Maybe he is smarter."

Luohe Futu laughed and said: "Feng'er, this is not a question of smartness. The Rashomon nine styles of the Duanmu family are different from other martial arts. The nine styles need to be developed step by step. Only after the meridians are fully opened can they Comprehend the Rashomon Nine Types, and the Rashomon Nine Types themselves are extremely killing kungfu. Unless a person's heart is extremely killing, he can quickly understand the Rashomon Nine Types... The young man just now is just the opposite. He is not like the kind of bloodthirsty man, but he has just learned Rashomon: Nine types, really strange, strange."

Listening to Luohe Buddha's words, Luo Changfeng did not respond, because he did not know why.

"Uncle, now someone in the Duanmu family knows that he has learned the Nine Types of Rashomon, I guess Duanmu Heiming, they should have gotten him here: the mystery of the Nine Types of Rashomon. "

"Well, it's very possible."

"Danmu Heiming is sinister and cunning... by nature, Feng'er, you have to know that the most powerful weapon in this world is not kung fu, but the sinister human heart."

Luo Changfeng listened to the teaching silently.

Suddenly Luo Changfeng gave it a casual glance, and suddenly discovered that there was an antique missing on a wooden shelf over the room.

"Uncle, it's not good." Luo Changfeng said suddenly in shock.

After he finished speaking, he hurried to the wooden shelf over there.

On the wooden shelf made of elm, there are antique blue and white porcelain vases and ancient inkstone utensils... but there is only one missing "blood-sucking spar" that almost sucked all Li Tian's blood.

"Vampire spar) disappeared?" Luo Changfeng said in shock.

When Luo Changfeng said that, Luohe Buddha's brows suddenly frowned.

He walked over slowly, then stretched out a thin old hand and gently stroked the place where the blood sucking spar was stored just now... He closed his blind eyes tightly, and raised his head to meditate.

Suddenly his eyes without black pupils suddenly flung away, and then a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Luo Changfeng next to him looked at the Luohe Buddha in amazement, not daring to interrupt.

After a long while, Na Luohe Buddha suddenly took his skinny hand back.

"Did it really find its owner?" Luohe Futu murmured.

Luo Changfeng next to him couldn't help asking, "Uncle, what's the matter? How can the nightmare of the blood-sucking spar disappear for no reason?"

Luohe Buddha suddenly said softly: "Feng'er, don't panic."

"I think the blood-sucking spar might really find its home." Luohe Buddha said slightly.

Luo Changfeng in front of him of course didn't understand him and asked, "What do you mean? Feng'er doesn't understand."

Luohe Buddha said: "Do you remember where the blood-sucking spar of Uncle came from?"

Luo Changfeng in front of him recalled: "I heard my uncle say that the blood-sucking spar is an ancient relic. As for what age it is, it is no longer possible to verify it, but it was unearthed in the last years of the Ming Dynasty."

"At the end of the Ming Dynasty, this blood-sucking spar was dug out in an ancient tomb... At that time it was just an ordinary crystal stone, but when the gravediggers touched it with their hands one by one, all of them turned out to be It sucked the blood from the body, and the blood-sucking spar became bloodthirsty. No one dared to touch it, because once touched, the vitality and blood in the body would be washed away."

Listening to Luo Changfeng's words, Luohe Buddha nodded slightly.

"Feng'er, there is nothing wrong with what you said, but there is the most important point that you did not say."

"Although no one knows how many years it exists in the world, I know that it is looking for its owner from beginning to end."

"I used to travel to Kunlun Mountain when I was young, and I met a Niubi Lao Dao. At that time, I was wearing that blood-sucking spar. I didn't expect to be seen by the Niubi Dao. He told me that this thing is not something I can control. , Persuaded me to throw him into the deep sea quickly, or bury him in the ground...otherwise I would be destroyed by the blood-sucking spar. At that time, my uncle was young and ignorant, and did not listen to the old-fashioned words of the bull nose, and then I took it with me The blood-sucking spar left Kunlun. Not long after that, my uncle knew that he was wrong because the blood-sucking spar was carried on me. At that time, my self-healing skill was extremely high and could withstand its blood-sucking power, but I didn't expect to be eaten back by it. No, my uncle never told you how blind my eyes were. I will tell you now. The reason is all because of the blood-sucking spar."

After Luohe Futu suddenly said this, Luo Changfeng was stunned.

"what?"

"Uncle, your eyes were actually destroyed by that blood-sucking spar?" Luo Changfeng was completely shocked there.

Luohe Buddha smiled bitterly, the face with old wrinkles seemed to think of extremely painful things for a moment.

"Yes, when I was in Kunlun, I didn't listen to the old-fashioned words, and I have been blind until this moment. This is my own provocation."

"Niubi Lao Dao once told me that the owner of the blood-sucking spar is the Tiangang Demon Star, because only his magic power can subdue the blood-sucking spar... Now it seems that it really does not belong to me."

"Uncle, what do you mean..." Luo Changfeng was completely astonished.

A strange smile finally appeared on the face of Na Luohe Buddha, looking at the place where Li Tian just disappeared.

"I now finally understand why he was able to learn Rashomon nine styles at such a young age...Why would he enter the Duanmu family to start his **** killing path... Maybe all of this is already predestined... "

"You mean he is Tiangang...Magic Star?" Luo Changfeng was taken aback.

Luohe Buddha said: "There are many things in this world that are difficult to explain, and there are many things that have long been beyond your understanding. When I was young, I did not believe in religious legends, but when I experienced so many things in later generations, I It turns out that many things are not what you think they are, but you have never seen them."

"Tiangang Demon Star is an ancient legend... This sounds a bit absurd, but the Buddhist scriptures do say so."

"The blood-sucking spar has been in my place for decades. It suddenly disappeared after inexplicably inhaling the young man's essence today. If I guess it is correct, the blood-sucking spar is now on his body."

"Huh?" Luo Changfeng opened his mouth and was completely taken aback.

When Li Tian left the residence of the Luohe Buddha, he was always wondering.

Hearing something from the Naluo River Buddha today really made him startled.

I have heard and seen things that I have never had before.

And the most important thing is that Li Tian now finally knows who he wants to avenge the rickety old man? He is the current head of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Heiming.

After returning to his room, Li Tian calmed down and sat quietly in the room, thinking about everything.

Suddenly he felt something wrong in the shirt pocket on his left, as if he was carrying something heavy.

This made him wonder.

Then he stretched his hand to touch it, and after a touch, Li Tian was even more stunned. It was a small, slippery, autumnal crystal ball the size of a thumb.

Li Tian hadn't thought of what it was at this time, he just wondered when he was carrying such a thing,

After reaching out, he suddenly realized that in the palm of his hand was a shining transparent crystal ball, and it was dazzling, illuminating his entire room.

When he saw the little thing in his hand, Li Tian was taken aback for a moment, and then he screamed out with a "ah".

This may be the first time Li Tian screamed so scared.

Because this thing is that terrifying blood-sucking spar, the little monster that nearly drained Li Tian's blood just now.

Chapter 373: Spicy Miss

When he was shocked to find that his palm was actually the blood-sucking spar, Li Tian subconsciously threw the thing out.

"Vampire spar" was thrown on the ground and rolled to the side.

After leaving Li Tian's palm, it suddenly disappeared from the brilliant light just now, and immediately turned into an ordinary crystal ball.

What about Li Tian? At this moment, eyes widened, my heart thumping nervously, thumping wildly. Scared.

The deep fear made him completely stunned there.

He has personally experienced the tremendous power of this "gadget".

When he was in the room of the Luohe Buddha Temple just now, Li Tian almost absorbed his strength. Of course, the farther away the evil little things are, the better.

But after Li Tian was stunned for about a second or two, he immediately became depressed again.

Hearing that Luohe Buddha said that as long as the object is touched, it will immediately produce the effect of sucking human blood, but I didn't know it just now and held it in the palm of my hand again, and the unexpected thing was that I didn't **** it. His blood, what is going on?

Li Tian was surprised for a few seconds, staring blankly at the "blood-sucking spar" thrown away by it on the ground.

But seeing that little thing left Li Tian's palm, it seemed to have lost its spirituality, without the dazzling light just now, but was placed there like an ordinary crystal bead.

After Li Tian took a few glances, he wondered, how could this little thing come to him for no reason?

Something is wrong, I have never touched this evil little thing in Luohe Futu's room.

Could it be that Luohe Buddha and Naluo Changfeng are doing harm to me? So secretly stuffing yourself on yourself when you're not prepared?

Li Tian who thinks this way also feels a little unreliable.

He has personally learned the skills of the Luohe Buddha. The terrifying extent of that mysterious old man's skills has long been beyond his imagination. If he wants to harm himself, he doesn't need to be so troublesome at all, because he just puts his hands on them. Can you kill yourself? Why is it so troublesome?

Li Tian suddenly struggled with this thought.

So why is it all? How could this evil little blood-sucking thing come to him for no reason?

Of course Li Tian would not know the secret.

"Vampire spar" itself has innate spirituality. Since it has been stored in the Luohe Buddha's room for decades, the vampire spar has long lost its original brilliance. To put it bluntly, it has not been sucked for decades. Qi and blood, this time after inadvertently inhaling Li Tian's essence and blood, it completely restored its spirituality, so in a sense, Li Tian at this moment made "it" live again, of course this The meaning of "live" is more extensive.

It's just that Li Tian hasn't figured it out yet.

He is now completely shocked except for fear.

He didn't dare to touch this evil little thing, because maybe it would **** its own blood again.

Li Tian looked at the vampire spar, thought for a while, found two wooden sticks from the side, then used the wooden sticks to clamp the slippery autumn and thumb-sized vampire spar and slowly clamped it. Get up, store it on your table, and then lie down there to study this gadget.

While he was studying this carefully, suddenly the door of the room was banging and being looked at.

Li Tian frowned slightly.

"Who?"

"I, open the door for me." A **** voice came from outside the door.

Li Tian knew who it was as soon as he heard it. Besides Miss Duanmuying of the Duanmu family, who would dare to be so arrogant and domineering.

Li Tian frowned slightly, wondering why this savage young lady came to him?

After thinking about it, Li Tian stood up and went to open the door.

As soon as the door was opened, a fragrance floated from the beauty outside the door.

It was an elegant and quiet fragrance, with her peerless beauty, it really brightened Li Tian's eyes.

I saw the eldest lady Duanmuying at the door with her beautiful Danfeng eyes looking at Li Tian, like her charming little mouth painted with top-grade rouge, exuding endless temptation, standing at the door with her bulging chest.

"Why? Don't you let this lady go in?" Duanmu Ying gave a white glance at Li Tian who was standing at the door and blocking herself.

Li Tian frowned slightly, and could not help but find that he was a little gaffe, did not speak, turned and walked towards the room.

That Duan Muying walked into Li Tian's room, a pair of Danfeng eyes looked around in the room, her **** little mouth tweeted and said: "Oh, I can't think the house is quite tidy... I thought it was a single man. It's all sloppy, but I didn't expect your room to be pretty good."

"That's because there is nothing else in my room." Li Tian said while sitting on the side.

Duanmuying wanted to compliment this guy, but she didn't expect him to say so.

He gave him a glance.

"Hey, Li, let me ask you something." Duanmuying strode to Li Tian's face.

The plump body full of temptation almost leaned against Li Tian.

Li Tian couldn't help taking a step back in fright.

Duanmuying giggled all of a sudden.

"What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that this lady will eat you?"

Li Tian blushed, thinking that this girl really doesn't have the hint of a girl.

After two steps back, Li Tian stood there looking at Duanmu Ying and asked, "What's the matter?"

Duanmu Ying blinked her eyes and looked at Li Tian and asked, "Is what you told me last time is true or false?"

Li Tian couldn't help but froze for a moment and said, "What's the matter?"

"It's the poison on your body. Did my father really force you to take poison? That's why he forced you to enter the Duanmu family?"

Hearing Duanmuying's words, Li Tianyi's eyes suddenly became gloomy.

"What do you think?"

"Do you think I will really be servile for your dark family?" Li Tian said coldly.

Duanmuying was very kind at first. She came over this time and wanted to ask if the poison was true, but she didn't expect this guy to say that their family was not good, and that it was the dark family.

Duanmuying who heard this was also on fire right now.

"What do you mean? What's wrong with our family? Our Duanmu family often rarely goes out and lives in seclusion, killing people who interfere with our family and are not good for our family. Is this wrong?" Duanmuying said.

Li Tian sneered: "What a sense of righteousness to say, don't your family feel that they are justified after killing people? If your family is really not that evil, why hide it? Why are you locked in so many blood prisons? Stranger? And also your shameless and sinister dad..."

Li Tian already knew that Duanmuying's father was Duanmu Heiming. Thinking of Duanmu Heiming's despicable means to kill his own brother, Li Tian was furious.

But all this Duanmuying is not clear.

She heard Li Tian scold her most respected father, and her face turned pale.

"You dare to speak ill of my father? I killed you."

Chapter 374: A moment of tenderness

With a roar, Duanmuying suddenly attacked Li Tian with her right hand like a ghost.

At the same time, she saw a sharp blade in the middle of her slender wrist tied with a red rope, which stabbed Li Tian's neck fatally.

She is also very angry.

Where is Li Tian? Suddenly facing this girl's offensive, her body flashed and swayed for a while, then her left hand suddenly protruded with five fingers, only grabbing the neck of Mu Ying.

Duanmu Ying ducked in gracefully and lightly, and at the same time quickly kicked out a spicy kick.

Li Tian blocked his left hand slightly, and blocked the cruel foot in front of him.

Li Tian backed away quickly.

"Hey, crazy girl, if you make another move, don't blame me for being impolite." Li Tian said angrily.

Duanmuying had never been afraid of anyone since she was a child, and her father was originally the head of the Duanmu family.

At this moment, a pair of beautiful eyes stared angrily: "If you take a shot, do you think this lady is still afraid of you?"

After speaking, Duanmuying once again deceived her to attack Li Tian.

She held a pungent and deadly blade in one of her hands, attacking Li Tian's body everywhere.

Li Tian saw that if he didn't fight back, he would most likely be hit by this girl's pungent tricks. At this moment, he had to roar and fight back violently.

The five fingers made a grab, and a fierce grab was directed at the door of Duan Muying.

Duanmuying evaded herself, her left hand was like a knife and a hand knife slashed towards Li Tian.

Li Tian raised his left hand slightly, and the huge Qi Jin accumulated from his body suddenly poured into his left arm.

Crash out of his palm.

What strength is that huge energy that has accumulated from his body, and Mu Ying did not expect that Li Tian could have such a strong energy in such a short time.

Suddenly startled, the body wanted to float and then retreat, but unfortunately it was too late.

Li Tian's left hand suddenly changed from grasping to palm.

Boom's palm hit the shoulder of Duan Kiyong.

When such a fierce palm slapped past, like a river, the surging vigor surged towards Duanmu Ying.

Duanmuying was hit on the shoulder by the invisible energy, and she let out a painful cry, and her body pushed backwards and flew backwards.

It was really hit by Li Tian.

Seeing that Duanmuying's delicate body was about to be beaten and fell to the cold ground.

Li Tian didn't know what happened to him, and suddenly felt a little regretful.

Before he had time to think about it, he stepped forward suddenly and quickly, and his body moved to the side of Kiyong's body that was about to fall.

Then he stretched out his hand to cover her lithe waist.

Her body that was about to fall was suddenly held in Li Tianji's arms and landed firmly on the ground.

Did not fall.

Duanmuying originally closed her eyes tightly, but the moment that Li Tian's hands wrapped around her waistline, she opened her eyes in shock.

Because her tender body has never been touched by anyone in 20 years, especially a man.

But this time he was held in his arms by this nasty guy.

She opened her beautiful eyes and looked at Li Tian in disbelief.

What about Li Tian? It was also the first time that she hugged this savage eldest lady, and her heart throbbed.

Thus, an awkward scene occurred.

Li Tian just froze there with the beauty in his arms as if staying.

And what about Duanmu Ying? It also opened a pair of beautiful eyes, looking at Li Tian.

Her delicate body was visibly trembling and hot, and even her breathing felt a little suffocated.

What about Li Tian? Almost the same is also touching her slender waist with trembling hands.

Probably after 3-5 seconds in a daze.

A crisp slap hit someone's face firmly.

Li Tian.

Duanmuying slapped Li Tian in the face.

That slap may be a subconscious reaction of Duanmuying's delicate body being violated, perhaps because of other...Although the slap is not painful, it is extremely loud.

Li Tian was slapped in the face and his head suddenly became sober.

He immediately released the hand holding her small waist.

"Smelly girl...You hit me?" Li Tian touched his face depressedly, and couldn't help cursing.

But I saw that Duan Muying blushing, standing aside, staring at Li Tian viciously with her beautiful eyes: "Who asked you to hold..."

She said half of her words, but she didn't say it again shyly.

Li Tian was also slightly stunned, thinking that he was holding the girl's body just now in order to prevent her from falling. Something was wrong. At this moment, he could only secretly admit that he was unlucky, but he cursed in his heart: this crazy Girl, don't care about you next time.

"You leave my room quickly, I have a headache when I see you now!" Li Tian said depressed.

Who knows that Duanki Ying will not leave.

"What do I need to leave? This is our family room. This lady likes to stay, then stay there... Besides, you have a headache, I am too happy to be too late, ha ha.

"It's you, an outsider who stayed in our family without leaving...and not ashamed." Duanmuying said while not forgetting Bai Na Li Tian.

"You..." Li Tian couldn't get out of anger, so he could only get angry with his head dull.

At this moment, Duanmuying is like a princess who has won the battle with pride, with a sweet smile on her face. Looking at the angry Li Tian who is about to jump up, she can be said to be extremely comfortable.

The breath of so many days finally came out, comfortable, comfortable.

Suddenly, Duanmu Ying's beautiful eyes rolled inadvertently, and suddenly the beautiful eyes saw a crystal stone the size of a thumb on the table next to her.

"Hey, what is this?" Suddenly seeing such a small beautiful crystal stone, Duan Muying reached out to grab it.

"Don't touch it!" Li Tian yelled suddenly.

Duanmuying's delicate hand stretched out and stopped in the air, blinking her beautiful eyes and staring at Li Tian, who seemed to have been bitten by a poisonous snake just now, and couldn't help wondering.

"Don't touch, don't touch that little evil thing." Li Tian stopped Muying nervously.

Because the little thing on the table is the evil "blood-sucking spar".

But Duanmuying didn't know, she only saw that small transparent crystal stone was extremely beautiful.

At this moment, he turned his beautiful eyes to Li Tian and asked, "Why? Why don't you let me touch it?"

"Don't touch it. That thing is a blood-sucking spar. Once you touch it, it will be drained of blood and blood and die... Remember, don't touch it." Li Tian said loudly and slowly. Slowly approach Duanmu Ying.

Who knew that Miss Duanmu was born to like to do things that others would not let her do.

Especially seeing Li Tian being so nervous for her, I felt extremely happy.

She blinked her beautiful eyes and said with a grin, "You lie to me!"

"You must be lying to me."

"How could such a good-looking baby be such an evil thing? This lady has to touch it."

Chapter 375: He actually ate it?

Having said that, Duanmuying stretched out her white fingers and prepared to grab the "blood-sucking spar".

Li Tian was stunned.

"Don't..."

But that Duan Muying's delicate hand had touched the blood-sucking spar.

Just after she touched it, she suddenly felt something was wrong, because the transparent crystal stone emitted a brilliant light in an instant, and Duanmu Ying suddenly felt a coldness from the "blood-sucking spar" Suction.

Then her hand subconsciously prepared to release the vampire spar in her hand, but she couldn't lift it up.

Just when she was shocked, she suddenly felt surging suction from the blood-sucking spar, and then the Qi in her body seemed to be continuously sucked by the blood-sucking spar.

Duanmuying was stunned for a while, her body seemed to be slowly depleted and defeated.

Seeing that the energy in her body began to be sucked by this little thing bit by bit, she only felt that she was weak... she slumped on the ground suddenly, with her mouth open, she couldn't say a word. Words come.

What about Li Tian? When I saw the evil blood-sucking spar instantly attracted that Duan Muying. He froze.

Subconsciously, Li Tian suddenly desperately stretched out his hand to grab the blood-sucking spar. He doesn't know the consequences of catching the blood-sucking spar, maybe he will be killed, maybe he will be sucked up all the blood in his body by the blood-sucking spar... But he didn't think about it, he only considers it now What is going on is to let Duankiyong alive even if I fight for my own life...

What about Duanki Sakura?

Of course, she regretted it at this moment. Her mouth was open, and she watched Li Tian stretch out his hand to save herself. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say it.

Can only stare at the "fool" with a pair of beautiful eyes and grabbed his palm on the blood-sucking spar.

She suddenly throbbed in her heart.

That sweet sensation that has never been seen before suddenly rushed to my heart... If a human body has experienced the thumping sensation of seeing one's beloved person, then it must be able to appreciate Duanmu Ying's heartfelt voice at this moment.

Having said that, the moment Li Tian stretched out his hand and caught the blood-sucking spar.

A weird thing happened. After the blood-sucking spar that was originally sucking Duanmuying was touched by Li Tian's palm, a huge external force directly bounced Duanmuying's palm away...

With a bang, the "blood-sucking spar" that had just sucked Duanmuying so hard just now almost fell to the ground.

After Duanmuying was bounced away for an instant, the feeling of being sucked in disappeared... But what about her? At this moment, he sat on the ground and looked at Li Tian with wide eyes.

Look at Li Tian again? Li Tian held the blood-sucking spar tightly in his palm.

Suddenly, it seemed to be sucking Li Tian's blood energy, and the blood-sucking spar was constantly exuding brilliant light.

What about Li Tian? There was a violent choking on his face, as if being squeezed from his body.

He wanted to throw it, couldn't throw it away, wanted to throw it, couldn't throw it away, just like that blood-sucking spar sucked his blood.

Li Tian let out a scream, and his body fell to the ground with a bang, rolling around.

Duanmuying was frightened all of a sudden, and tears flowed from her beautiful eyes.

"Li Tian...Li Tian...you hold on to..."

She wanted to get up to save him, but Duan Muying, who was sucked by a small part of her body by the blood-sucking spar just now, was so weak that she was unable to stand up. At this moment, she could only watch Li Tian continue to struggle on the ground.

Li Tian, who was rolling around on the ground, seemed to be suffering from great pain.

On his face and wrist, it seemed that a huge air current was slowly sucking away towards the blood sucking spar... His expression was distorted and choked, and the energy in his body was sucked drop by drop in pain.

Maybe if no one came to rescue Li Tian, he might really be sucked away by the evil blood-sucking spar.

Where is Li Tian? I just felt that everything in my body seemed to be sucked away by that little gadget.

His skill, the tremendous energy he could accumulate before, was sucked away by the blood-sucking spar...

Am I really going to be sucked to death?

Could it be that all the martial arts I have practiced for so long will be sucked away by this evil thing?

Li Tian is not willing, he is not willing at all.

With only a little bit of energy in his body, he raised the palm of his hand that was holding the blood-sucking spar tightly, and his eyes were blood-red and he looked at the blood-sucking spar that was sucking the slightest bit of vigor in his body, suddenly a terrifying and yet Horrible thoughts emerged from Li Tian's mind.

Since it is death sooner or later, it is better to let you die in my body.

After all, you sucked up everything in my body... Then I will let you return all of it into my body.

With such horrible and extreme thoughts, Li Tian suddenly grew his mouth, used the last bit of strength in his body, and then immediately swallowed the blood-sucking spar that was sucking all the essence in his body. Into the belly.

He knew he might die, but he could only fight at the moment.

He must not allow this evil gadget to **** away all his hard work and practice... He wants revenge. Since he is destined to die, at least it is his own thing. He must come back, so he opened his mouth and swallowed the vampire spar.

The blood-sucking spar was swallowed alive by Li Tian.

At the moment when she swallowed the blood-sucking spar, Duanmuying next to her was completely stunned.

She looked at Li Tian there with regretful tears, calling out his name.

What about Li Tian? At this moment, after the blood-sucking spar he swallowed, his body collapsed on the ground.

He only felt the cold things flow into his stomach for a moment, then to the internal organs, and finally to the dantian.

He slowly closed his eyes, but waited for death to come.

It's just that the corners of his mouth are smiling. It's a triumphant smile, because what was sucked away from his body was finally returned, and it continued to be in his body... Although he said he was going to die, it should belong to him. My things are returned to myself after all.

Li Tian just smiled like that, lying quietly on the ground waiting to die.

But after he waited for about ten seconds, there was no reaction in his body.

At the same time an extremely weird thing happened. The person who had been sucked just now didn't even have the ability to lift the palm of Li Tian. At this moment, he only felt that his energy was slowly recovering.

And what surprised him most was that with the recovery of that energy, he could still feel an icy airflow in his lower abdomen... If Li Tian didn't guess wrong, it's cold in his lower abdomen. The airflow is the evil "blood-sucking spar".

The sudden appearance of such a weird situation completely stunned Li Tian.

Li Tian, who was holding the evil "blood-sucking spar" with all his thoughts, did not expect that he would fight to the death to get alive.

And the Qi Jin in the body started to recover bit by bit... the whole body began to be full of breath again.

Could it be said that the blood-sucking spar swallowed in his body has returned all the power it sucked back?

Chapter 376: Woman woman

Li Tian, who was already waiting to die, didn't expect to turn around. After the "blood-sucking spar" was swallowed by him, not only did he not absorb all his essence, but all returned to his body.

Really surprised and delighted at the moment.

He touched his stomach with his hand, and he was taken aback.

Duanmuying on the other side regained a bit of strength, hurriedly raised her weak body, and ran towards him with tearful eyes.

"How are you? You won't die?"

"Please don't die..."

Duanmuying shed tears in front of a man for the first time, and the clear tears dripped drop by drop on the cold ground.

What about Li Tian?

After being on the ground for about ten seconds, he suddenly stood up.

"I'm okay...I'm okay?" There was a bit of disbelief in his voice.

Suddenly saw Li Tian, who was still lying on the ground just now, screaming in pain, and suddenly stood up like a donkey. Duanmuying was stunned, raised her white arms and stepped over her face and wiped her face. Tears.

It was also full of excitement.

"Are you all right? Are you really all right?" Duanmuying also couldn't believe her eyes.

Li Tian patted his body vigorously with his hand, and at the same time, he secretly raised the vitality in his body. Sure enough, his body was full of changes. The vitality accumulated in his body was gently lifted by him and continued to be active in him. Inside the body.

Li Tian suddenly became excited.

"I'm really better... I'm not dead..."

Duanmuying slowly felt relieved when she saw that Li Tianguo was really fine.

"Scared me to death... I thought you were dead."

"But you actually ate that crystal stone. What kind of broken stone was that? It almost sucked all the skills in my body..." Duanmuying suddenly thought that Li Tian just sipped the crystal. When the stone was swallowed into the stomach, I was a little scared. If it were not for Li Tian's death to save him, Duanmuying might really have been sucked up by the blood-sucking spar. At this moment, thinking of the scene just now, Duanmuying There was still deep fear in my heart.

Li Tian was also puzzled. Just now, he risked his death and swallowed the "blood-sucking spar" into his stomach. He thought he would be sucked out of all the essence in his body, but he didn't expect that things would be counterproductive, so he didn't **** him. He also gave Li Tian the original skill in his body.

This made Li Tian feel both puzzled and suspicious.

"Are you really okay with that thing?" Duanmuying looked at Li Tiandao with a little fear.

After all, that thing is now in Li Tian's stomach.

Li Tian touched his stomach and said, "It seems that I'm really fine, but I feel a bit cold in my abdomen."

"If I'm right, the vampire spar is here now." Li Tian pointed to his abdomen and said.

That Duan Kiyong blushed suddenly and turned her head.

"It's okay if you are okay... scared me to death."

Li Tian didn't care about Duan Muying's embarrassment. At this moment, besides wondering, he was extremely surprised...

"Thank you for saving me just now." Duanmuying suddenly said in a quiet voice like a mosquito.

Li Tian didn't know if he heard it, or if he didn't hear a casual haze there.

Duanmuying saw that Li Tian didn't care about what she said, and suddenly became angry: "Hey, did you hear what I said? Am I thanking you?"

Especially when I thought of the tears that I was afraid of just now because of this guy, I fell down, and now I am even more aggrieved and angry. You know, that is the first time Duanmuying shed tears in front of a man.

Li Tian was taken aback, turned his head and looked at Mu Ying.

"Of course I heard, why are you shouting so loudly..."

Duanmuying stomped fiercely: "Who told you to ignore me..."

"Talk about me? Crazy girl, it's all because of you. I won't let you touch it. You want to touch it. See if something happened now? You almost died...and I almost..." Li Tian's complaint was half said, and when Duanmuying's face was ugly and aggrieved, he couldn't help but said half and swallowed it into her stomach.

That Duan Muying glared at Li Tian aggrievedly, especially when she heard that Li Tian not only didn't feel sorry for herself, but also complained that she was extremely wronged.

"I hate you....."

Duanmuying who suddenly dropped a sentence ran outside.

However, Li Tian looked at the back of Duan Muying who was walking away, wondering in his heart: What happened to this crazy girl? I just saved her with a desperate effort, but she was fine, turned her face and said that she hated herself to death...

"Hey, woman, woman..." Li Tian murmured in that mouth.

After that Duan Muying left here, that Li Tian touched his belly depressed.

"This (blood-sucking spar) obviously heard that Luohe Buddha said it is an extremely evil thing. One cannot touch a part of the body at all, otherwise it will definitely **** up the blood on the body... but oneself After swallowing it suddenly into my stomach, why didn't I react at all? And the skill that I had absorbed before slowly returned to my body again? What happened?"

Li Tian didn't know.

The only place he feels physically uncomfortable now is that there is a cold thing under his abdomen... that cold air current seems to swim slowly in his body.

Li Tian knew that the icy airflow might be due to the blood-sucking spar.

Anyway, he has nothing to do now. After all, the evil little thing is already in his stomach, and he can't vomit. Is this evil "blood-sucking spar" in Li Tian's body bad or good? No one knows this.

In the past two days, the Duanmu family has been busy with the "Raksha Conference".

Everyone in the Duanmu family looked strange, as if the Raksha Conference was so important.

Since Li Tian swallowed the "blood-sucking spar" into his stomach, he seldom went out in the past two days, because he was afraid that the evil little thing in his stomach would sometimes break out for no reason... In that case, it is really troublesome.

But to be honest, he was still quite worried, after all, there was such an evil thing in his stomach.

In the past two days, the Raksha Conference of the Duanmu family is about to begin.

Li Tian has not completely solved his own troubles, and of course he will not notice that the Duanmu family will soon hold the Raksha Conference every ten years, but he does not know that there will be a huge trouble to find him soon. ...

Chapter 377: Fog demon

There are two days left before the "Raksha Conference".

At the main hall of the Duanmu family, I saw people from the Duanmu family standing around them, all dressed in black robes like messengers from hell.

In the lobby, the head of the dark Duanmu family is sitting on a black chair carved with a Yasha pattern.

The night Rakshasa carved at one end of the chair is hideous and terrifying...

Duanmu Heiming looked at the people in the hall with a sullen smile on his pale face, like a scholar.

Standing beside him was the charming and coquettish woman: Hua Sanniang.

She was wearing a green transparent long skirt, and she could faintly see the very graceful curves of her body...especially the deep gully on her chest, it was simply fascinating.

But don't just look at her coquettish and charming figure, you should pay more attention to the poisonous snake that gently squirts and raises the ugly head on her wrist.

The aquamarine viper with the size of a pinky finger raised its ugly head and hissed with a red core, making anyone look creepy.

In addition to them in front of them, a few strange figures in black robes stood below the lobby.

In addition to the familiar dark-faced leader Black Hawk, there is another old man with a weird face.

The old man has the aura of an aura, and the faintly exposed wrist is tattooed with a fierce dragon that extends to the arm.

It can be seen from his appearance that this person's identity absolutely has an immeasurable position in the Duanmu family, even the dark eagle seems to lose him 10%.

Behind the old man with a domineering blue dragon pattern tattooed on his wrist were 6-7 men in black robes.

The headed one is the most eye-catching.

He has a well-defined face, a pair of glowing eyes turned out to be black, looking at both hideous and terrifying, with a thin mouth with a smile like nothing, standing there coldly.

Who are these people?

In addition to the strangers on their side, there is also a group of strangers on the other side.

The group of strangers headed by a very graceful woman, dressed in a black gauze tightly wrapped around her delicate body, wrapped their plump and tender body, standing quietly on the side.

It can be seen from her figure that she is definitely a woman of various styles, but want to see her face again? But I can't see it, because her face is faintly covered with a black veil, covering her peerless face.

In the Duanmu family: Is it the woman who wears the veil who is called the woman of the mist?

Don't underestimate this woman who wears a veil and is full of temptation, because she is the third of the four elders in the Duanmu family: the ghost girl in the fog.

Standing behind the "Misty Ghost Girl" are her men, all of them are beauties with celestial faces.

One of the girls standing on the left side of "Misty Ghost Girl" has a beautiful face that is so exquisite that even fairies can be jealous, pink cheeks and tender stems, phoenix eyebrows and cherry lips, and her fair skin seems to be broken by a bullet. A black attire is still difficult to conceal her plump figure.

Such a delicate beauty is simply the "stunner" in every man's mind.

It's a pity that her face seemed to be covered with frost, as cold as a stone, standing there silently.

Several other charming beauties are also standing behind "Misty Ghost Girl".

In addition to the above two strange crowds, what remained was the fourth elder of the Duanmu family, the "Blood Monk", an old demon who killed countless people and was extremely bloodthirsty.

The blood monk squinted a pair of evil eyes. From beginning to end, the pair of snake-like eyeballs had not left the figure of the "mist-concealed ghost girl" over there, and they kept watching.

"Are you all here?" Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting on the "Raksha Chair", suddenly said with a smile on his face after all the faces of everyone were seen clearly.

Everyone in the audience said in unison: "It's all here."

"Since it's all here, I will now announce tomorrow's Raksha Conference." Duanmu Heiming said.

The Hua Sanniang next to him suddenly bent over, leaning against Mu Heiming's ear and gently said, "Luohe Futu does not seem to be here..."

Duanmu Heiming's eyebrows wrinkled slightly: "Since the elder doesn't like participating in such competitions, we'd better not disturb him."

From Duanmu Heiming's words, we can see his respect for the Naluo River Buddha.

When Hua Sanniang heard Duanmu Heiming say this, although she was extremely unconvinced in her heart, she secretly wondered what the **** did the old ghost drag? Don't even give the face of the Duanmu family clan leader? But he dared not say a few more words.

"The ten-year Raksha Conference is a big day for our Duanmu family. We can select outstanding talents from each Raksha Conference, and this time you will certainly not let the Lord down." Duanmu Heiming said. , Looking at the audience while smiling.

"Now I will ask the four elders to talk about their candidates for the gap meeting." Duanmu Heiming said.

It turned out that these people in front of them were from the four elders of the Duanmu family.

Except for the "Fog hidden ghost girl" who is the third elder of the Duanmu family, and the fourth elder "blood monk", is it possible that the old man with a blue dragon tattooed on his wrist turned out to be the second elder of the Duanmu family?

Yes, he is the hero of Duanmu family second only to Luohe Buddha: Duanmu Black Dragon.

A brutal old man.

Speaking of Duanmu Heilong, I have to mention his identity. He was originally a very senior old man in the Duanmu family, and even Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu family, had to call him his elder brother.

Moreover, this person is fierce and unusual, not only learned all the kung fu in the Duanmu family except Rashomon: Nine Types, but also learned Western sorcery.

In the early days, the Duanmu family once thought that he could be the head of the clan, but unfortunately he was defeated by one person.

That is the "Duanmu Jingzang" of the previous generation of Duanmu family.

Rashomon learned by the Duanmu Sutra: After the defeat of the Nine Forms, the Duanmu Black Dragon became one of the elders of the guardian family... Since then, he has been obscured and has been studying his kung fu...

Because he has always imagined that one day he can defeat the "Duanmu Jingzang."

But on the day when his martial arts finally achieved great success, Duanmu Jingzang disappeared for no reason, and the next clan leader was Duanmu Heiming in front of him, and his ambition also disappeared without a trace.

Now this old man who is the most brutal in the Duanmu family and whose killing may be heavier than the blood monk has long been low-key.

Chapter 378: The beginning of the Raksha Conference

However, the hidden evil air in Duanmu Black Dragon is still one of the people in the Duanmu family that everyone is afraid of.

After Duanmu Heiming announced tomorrow's Raksha Conference, Duanmu Heilong knew that he should play.

His strange eyes swept across the audience slightly... Then he walked to the center of the lobby with a large stride, and snorted: "The old man has not been born for many years, if not this time The clan leader opens the Raksha Conference, presumably the old man will not come out."

"But I am a member of the Duanmu family after all... So in this Raksha Conference I will also contribute a few talents to the family." After the words of the Duanmu Black Dragon's momentum were spoken, he sat on the Raksha chair. A smile appeared at the corner of Duanmu Heiming's mouth.

"I will select 4 people from my sect this time." Duanmu Heilong said while speaking to the men behind him: "You guys come out... let the clan master see you."

As the Duanmu Heilong finished speaking, he saw the leading man with swollen eyes with "black" light walking to the center of the hall step by step.

The middle of his eyes seemed to be a man with all black "black pupils", and he caused a commotion among the people there from the moment he stood in the middle of the lobby.

"Beast pupil!"

"Oh my God, he actually knows the Western forbidden technique: beast pupil?"

After this guy came on the field, even the head of the Duanmu family frowned for him.

In the Duanmu family, the ancient sorcery in the West may only be known by Duanmu Heilong, and at this moment, the first guy under his men to stand up has actually practiced the forbidden loss technique: beast pupil.

After the duanmu Heilong players came on the field one by one, all the smiles on the corners of the blood monk's mouth disappeared.

At this moment, there was a **** ferociousness in his eyes, and he stared at the people on the platform without blinking.

There was a guy with a bronze skin color behind him, and he couldn't help stepping forward at this moment.

"Blood Sovereign, is the western extinction forbidden technique really so powerful?" There was a sense of disdain in the words.

The blood monk in front of him frowned and snorted in his mouth, and then said with his shrill voice very solemnly one by one: "Western sorcery, must not be underestimated. Almost all suffered from the old guy...so you better be careful."

The man behind that silently replied, and then didn't say much.

After the two elders Duanmu Heilong told him all the four people who participated in the Raksha Conference, those people in the audience were silent.

One of the men with beast pupils who participated in the Raksha Conference, Black pupil suddenly glanced at the beautiful woman like a fairy standing behind the "Mist Hidden Ghost Girl", and then a strange smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, slowly He retreated behind Duanmu Heilong.

"The second elder has sent himself to participate in the four candidates of Raksha... What about the third elder? How many people will be sent this time?" Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in a Raksha chair, looked at the "Misty Ghost Girl" with a smile. Say.

The veiled weird and glamorous "Mist Hidden Ghost Girl" suddenly moved up with Lianbu lightly.

He whispered in a pretty voice: "We also send out four people."

"Ruo'er, come up and let the clan leader see you."

After the veiled "Mist Hidden Ghost Girl" spoke, I saw four extremely beautiful women coming out from behind her.

The girl at the top is the glamorous woman who looks more beautiful than a fairy.

After the beauty of the "Misty Ghost Girl" came on stage, the whole hall was lit up.

There is no doubt that the role of beauties is indeed huge, and they are all beauties of the national color and the sky.

Duanmu Heiming smiled at the women attending the Raksha Conference.

"good very good."

Suddenly a shrill sound rang at this time.

"Everyone has sent their own representatives, now it's time for me to send my representatives." It was the blood monk of the four elders who said this in a shrill and unpleasant voice.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are on the few people behind the blood monk.

"You guys come out, let the clan master see you."

As the blood monk continued to speak in that shrill and unpleasant voice, the bronze-colored man who had inquired about the "blood monk" Western forbidden technique just stepped out.

He was already born and burly, but now he walked up there even more.

"This person is Luo Zhan, he is the first warrior under the blood monk. If the time comes, you must be careful when you face him."

The "Misty Ghost Girl" whispered to the woman beside her who was more beautiful than a fairy.

The glamorous and glamorous beauty named Ruo'er next to Luo Zhan blinked her beautiful eyes and said silently, "Yes, aunt."

After the blood monk finally introduced his four people who participated in the Raksha Conference, Duanmu Heiming stood up from the black chair and laughed loudly and said, "Okay, very good."

"This year's Raksha Conference must be better than the previous decades. I also hope that the candidates who participate in the Fall Conference will not let me down."

"The Raksha Conference aims to select the most outstanding talents to inherit the mission of the Duanmu family, so I also hope that everyone participating in the competition must go all out." Duanmu Heiming said with a smile.

"And this time I will make a different decision from the previous sessions." Suddenly a sentence came out from Duanmu Heiming's mouth again.

"I will also send someone to play."

After he suddenly said this sentence, it caused a commotion in the whole hall.

"Huh? The clan leader wants to send someone to play?"

"No, there has never been this rule before?"

"Yes, who will the clan leader send?"

"Who knows..."

Listening to those people's comments, Duanmu Heilong looked at the Duanmu family clan leader, while the "Misty Ghost Girl" over there also looked at Duanmu Heiming with her face covered by a veil.

"I don't know who the clan leader will send to fight?" Duanmu Heilong suddenly asked coldly.

In the Duanmu family, the Raksha Conference is a major competition, which affects the status of the four elders in the Duanmu family.

If their men won the final victory of the Raksha Conference, it also shows that they will be greatly valued by the Duanmu family, and many family members will join their team.

But now even the clan leader has sent candidates? Of course it will arouse some criticism.

He just listened to that Duanmu Heiming smiled and said, "Don't worry, everyone. The person I sent out is an outsider. I let him play this person only because he learned our family Rashomon: Nine-style kung fu... .."

At the moment these words were suddenly uttered, the entire lobby was even more sensational.

Chapter 379: Beginning of Love

"It's him?"

"Does the clan leader mean that foreigner?"

...

After Duanmu Heiming said it, the people in the lobby were shocked and said.

Regarding Li Tianhui Luo Shengmen: Nine styles are no longer a secret matter in the Duanmu family, and the Duanmu family has long been known to everyone.

So when he said it, everyone immediately knew that the other person participating in the "Raksha Conference" must be Li Tian.

The blood monk of the four elders suddenly stepped forward and said, "Patriarch, that kid is not worthy to participate in the Raksha Conference, right?"

"Although he has learned the nine styles of the Rashomon of the Duanmu family, he is not a member of the family at all. If such a character participates in the Duanmu family Raksha Conference, I am afraid it will not be very good..." The blood monk said in Yin whistling .

Many other people in the lobby were also talking there.

Obviously, if an outsider suddenly participated in the Raksha Conference this time, it might be a bit wrong.

Duanmu Heilong, the second elder known as the Killer, did not say a word at this moment.

But what is he thinking in his heart? Maybe only he knows it?

Decades ago, he was defeated under the "Rashomon: Nine Types", and a few decades later, he saw someone learn the Rashomon Nine Types again.

Maybe he really wanted to meet the guy who learned Rashomon: Nine Forms.

The three elders over there, the ghost girl in the mist, also nodded and stood aside.

However, several beautiful women behind him were talking about it.

"I heard that the man who learned the Rashomon; the nine-style man is called Li Tian?"

"It seems that it is still in the Duanmu family."

"Really? I don't know if he is handsome? Ha ha..."

"Yan'er, you're crazy again..."

Several beautiful women giggled and said with a soft smile.

Only the beautiful "Ruoer" who stood in front of them didn't say a word.

Standing there with a frosty face, motionless.

Under the discussion of so many people in the lobby, Duanmu Heilong's mouth was smiling, and he shook his hand slightly.

"I know what everyone thinks... and I know that it is not appropriate to let an outsider participate in the Raksha Conference, but you may not know that this person is now a member of our Duanmu family because he has already taken refuge in our Duanmu family. ."

"But after all, he only took refuge for such a few days." The blood monk said as if he was extremely disgusted with Li Tian, blocking him there.

Duanmu Heiming ignored the blood monk's continued saying: "I believe everyone knows that Rashomon Nine Styles are the highest martial arts of our Duanmu family, but unfortunately it has been lost for so long since the previous generation of clan masters... If someone can perform the Rashomon Nine Styles in the Saskatchewan, wouldn't everyone have a glimpse? You can also see how powerful the Duanmu family's highest martial arts is... so don't talk about this matter anymore, it's set. ."

After Duanmu Heiming finished the meeting before him, the blood monk groaned.

Obviously, the clan leader still has to listen. Although he is a little unconvinced, what can he do if he is unconvinced?

Even the second elder and the third elder didn't say anything to refute. If he continued to disagree, wouldn't he be offended? So he is not stupid.

Then why does Duanmu Heiming want Li Tian to participate in this Raksha Conference?

Is it true that as he said, he just wants the Duanmu family to see the true power of the Rashomon nine styles... The answer is obviously no.

At this moment, Duanmu Heiming went straight to his residence after leaving the lobby.

That Hua Sanniang also followed him closely.

After arriving at the residence, Hua Sanniang quickly couldn't help but looked at Duanmu Heiming and asked, "Heiming, why did the Raksha Conference let the kid with the surname Li participate?"

Duanmu Heiming chuckled slightly: "You don't understand this."

"Don't understand?"

"That kid is carrying the supreme martial arts of our Duanmu family. This time I will force him to use it during the Raksha Conference."

"I want to see how far he has learned..."

"Furthermore, I just hoped to find some outstanding killer talents in the Rakshasa Conference to do my next plan against the other three families, so winning or losing is not important to me at all."

"What I want is only Rashomon Nine Types... I want to see if that kid has really mastered Rashomon: Nine Types, once he has mastered them all, then I will be desperate by then It's gotten from him, even if it's digging his heart and eating his flesh..." The gloomy words came out word by word from Duanmu Heiming's mouth.

Since the news of Li Tian's participation in the "Raksha Conference" was released, the entire Duanmu family was in shock and doubt.

They all wondered why the clan leader asked the foreigner to participate in the Raksha Conference held every ten years.

Except for Li Tian himself, everyone in the entire Duanmu family may already know it.

Since the last time that Miss Muying was angry with Li Tian, she has been hiding in her boudoir.

In fact, she is not angry, the most important thing is the change in her mentality.

Thinking of the first time I shed tears in front of a man, and the first time that I was hugged tightly in my arms by that guy... She was hot all over, and even her small face was so hot that she didn't even know this Why on earth.

At this moment, she was sitting in the boudoir looking at the mirror in front of her, her pretty face flushed and hot, staring at herself and saying: "What are you thinking about?"

"That bad guy is extremely hateful... don't think of him... don't..."

The more she said this, the faster her heart beat.

She couldn't help asking herself over and over again, what's wrong with me? Could it be that I like that brat?

Thinking that this side of Muying is like giving a bite to a poisonous snake, she just yelled.

"No, no, how could I like that annoying guy? I don't know Duanki Ying..."

She refuted her heart, but she was still scared, what if she really liked that guy a little bit?

"But why did he save himself desperately at the time? When he was attracted by that evil little stone, he clearly tried his life to save himself..."

Duanmuying's heart felt warm again after thinking about it this way.

This girl is the first time she has a love affair, and her heart is like a girl who just loves her first love.

"Miss...Miss..."

Just as Kiyong was thinking about her own thoughts with her delicate chin in both hands, suddenly the little girl ring ran in from the outside as if something urgent.

Chapter 380: Duanmu Ying's worries

"What's the matter? Why are you running in such a hurry?" Duanmuying turned her head and cast a blank glance at the running girl Xiaohuan.

The little ring calmed down and said quickly, "Miss, do you know tomorrow's Raksha Conference?"

"Of course I do." Duanmuying thought it was something big, but this little girl was actually talking about tomorrow's Raksha Conference.

"Miss, I heard that he will attend the Raksha Conference tomorrow," the girl Xiaohuan said suddenly.

Hearing Xiaohuan's words like this, that Duan Kyo-ying was taken aback and asked, "Who?"

"That's Li Tian." Xiaohuan said.

"Huh?" Duanmuying's mouth grew suddenly this time.

"Impossible, impossible, he is not a member of our Duanmu family, how could he participate in the Raksha Conference?" Just listen to Duanmuying in front of her, who can't believe it.

Xiaohuan said, "Really lady, people outside are saying that now, and the clan leader said it himself."

Duanmuying was taken aback when she heard it, and she thought to herself: "Could this be true?"

"But it's impossible. How could he be an outsider participating in the Raksha Conference? How could his father allow this to happen?"

"You didn't lie to me? Did my father really let Li Tian attend tomorrow's Raksha Conference?" Duanmuying said in shock.

The girl Xiaohuan in front of her hurriedly nodded her head vigorously and said, "It's true, it's true. Many people outside now say that."

Hearing Xiaohuan's confirmation again, Duanmuying was stunned.

At the same time, he whispered in his mouth: "How is it possible? Impossible...How could he go to the Raksha Conference?"

"Miss, what's the matter with you?" Xiaohuan asked, blinking at Duanmuying who was dazed.

Duanmu Ying stood up from her chair suddenly.

"I'm going to ask my dad to ask clearly."

Saying that he didn't even bother about the little ring, and ran straight to the outside.

The little ring at the back yelled: Miss, Miss...

When Duanmuying came to her father's residence, the room was empty as if no one was there.

Duanmuying looked for her father for a while and didn't find her father. When she was depressed to go back, she suddenly saw her father come in from outside.

"Daddy." Duanmuying walked towards Duanmu Heiming with a smile.

Duanmu Heiming looked at his daughter with a smile on his lips.

Looking at her daughter kindly: "Ying'er, why did you think of looking for me?"

"I'm looking for daddy to ask something." Duanmuying said straightforwardly.

"What's the matter?" Duanmu Heiming asked.

"Daddy, did you let Li Tian participate in tomorrow's Raksha Conference?" Duanmuying asked when she went up.

Duanmu Heiming frowned slightly.

"Well, it's true, how did you know?"

"Daddy, how can you let him participate in the Raksha Conference?" Duan Muying asked when she heard her father admitted this.

"He is not a member of our family, how can he participate in the Raksha Conference?"

Duanmu Heiming said faintly: "Ying'er, you still don't know many things...but you have to know that every thing Dad does has its truth."

"But he is not a member of our Duanmu family after all..." Duanmu Yingdao said.

Just listen to Duanmu Heiming said: "He has already taken refuge in our family, isn't he a member of our family?"

"but....."

Duanmuying tried to speak, but was stopped by Duanmu Heiming.

Just listen to Duanmu Heiming said: "Okay, don't talk about it, this matter has been settled now, that kid must attend the Raksha Conference tomorrow."

"Furthermore, Ying'er, why are you suddenly so interested in this guy's affairs?" Duanmu Heiming asked, staring at his daughter.

Duanmu Ying paused...

"I....."

"I just think it is inappropriate for him to participate in the Raksha Conference as an outsider." Duanmuying said absurdly with an excuse.

Duanmu Heiming stared at his daughter without saying a word, but his eyes moved.

Duanmuying saw that she couldn't persuade her father, and she couldn't help feeling worried.

"Daddy, you didn't mean to kill him at the Rakshasa conference, did you?" Duanmuying said in fear.

"How come?" Duanmu Heiming laughed.

"But he is not their opponent at all..." Duanmuying said.

"Especially the Western Forbidden Art of the Uncle Black Dragon... Li Tian is going to fight them, it's a dead end."

It turned out that Duanmuying was worried about Li Tian that was why she came to her father.

As the eldest daughter of the Duanmu family, of course, she knows in her heart what the ten-year Raksha Conference means.

Means killing and death...

As long as they participate in the Raksha Conference, the two people on stage must surrender again, or they will die.

At that dark meeting, there was no mercy at all. The Duanmu family originally admired darkness and strength. If there is really one person who surrenders there, it also means that he is a living dead in the Duanmu family and he will lose all dignity. And glory.

Perhaps admitting defeat in this dark family is more terrifying than death.

Therefore, no one at the Raksha Conference has conceded from the beginning to the end, even if it is dead, so in the Raksha Conference, only the winner can survive.

When Duanmu Heiming heard that his daughter suddenly cared about that kid's death so much, Duanmu Heiming frowned slightly: "Ying'er, I think you are getting more and more weird, why do you care about that kid? And he cares so much about that kid's life and death?" Duanmu Heiming stared at his daughter unblinkingly.

Duanmuying couldn't help but jumped in her heart, and quickly explained: "I...I...I don't have it."

"I just think he has our family's Rashomon Nine Style Kungfu... So if he simply dies, then no one will know our family's Rashomon Nine Styles. Wouldn't it be us? The loss of the family..."

Duanmuying's reason was reasonable, and Duanmu Heiming nodded slightly.

"Ying'er, you worry a lot."

"That kid is much better than you think...Don't forget that he has the supreme martial arts of our family's Rashomon nine styles."

Hearing her father's words, Duanmuying curled her lips: "Just him?"

"I don't think he is that great... If he really wants to take the stage, he will definitely lose first." Duanmuying said.

Duanmu Heiming laughed haha.

"If you lose or win, you will know it tomorrow."