

A Killer 381

Chapter 381: Sacrifice Square

"Ying'er, my father is tired and wants to rest for a while. Go back." Duanmu Heiming said softly.

Duanmuying saw that her father couldn't persuade anyway, so she nodded obediently and slowly retreated with a "Oh" in her mouth.

That Duanmu Heiming kept looking at his daughter, and when she was about to leave the door, she suddenly said, "Ying'er, the farther away from that kid, the better. It's best not to have a little contact with him, don't forget. , He is just a fellow in our family who is similar to a slave, a fellow who is useful now but may be abandoned someday..."

When Duanmu Heiming said this last sentence, Duanmuying felt very uncomfortable.

The father obviously meant that he didn't want to have any contact with Li Tian any more, and he treated Li Tian as a slave. Could it be that his father kept Li Tianji here because he wanted to use him? Will it kill him once it is used?

When she suddenly thought of this, Duanmuying couldn't help feeling frightened.

What should I do if my father is going to kill Li Tian?

There is a mess in her head now.

Li Tian may be the only one in the entire Duanmu family who does not know that he will attend the Raksha Conference tomorrow.

He is still staying in his room, studying the cold air current in his abdomen.

Obviously the thing that was cold rolling back and forth in his abdomen was the vampire spar.

The blood-sucking spar who thought it was going to kill him, but now it exists in his body unharmed, which made Li Tian very depressed.

He tried to force the blood-sucking spar with the strength of his body, but no matter how hard he tried, the blood-sucking spar seemed to rest on him and didn't leave.

It seemed that the little evil thing was really ready to rely on himself, Li Tian sat in the room with a wry smile and thought.

In addition, Li Tian faintly felt a slight tingling pain in his chest these days.

Li Tian didn't notice the slight tingling at first. It was when he took off his shirt to go to sleep last night, he realized that he didn't know when there was a black line on his chest.

It was obvious that the sting came from the black line.

Li Tian was stunned right now, what happened?

From the pain on his chest and the black line, Li Tian was shocked.

Is this poison? This is the poison that the vicious woman (Hua Sanniang) once forced herself to eat? The Sanshengmen Poison that forced himself to change his life with Situ Ningbing?

There is nothing wrong with what he thought.

It was indeed the Sanshengmen poison that Hua Sanniang gave him. Because it was a chronic poison, Li Tian didn't pay attention at first, but he didn't expect that he had been in the Duanmu family for half a month. Now the poison has begun to slowly start. attack.

Now the black line on his chest is as thick as a thumb. If it gets thicker, the tingling will go deeper into the bone marrow, and it will hurt Li Tian alive.

Looking at the poison on his body, Li Tian smiled bitterly.

He blinked his eyes and looked at the distant sky, her face appeared in his mind... Situ Ningbing.

I wonder how she is out now? I don't know if she still hates herself...

But none of this seems important anymore, it seems that he cannot escape the shackles of this dark family after all! Maybe only death can be his real relief, right?

Li Tian just thought and thought, lying there quietly.

In the afternoon, a group of Duanmu family suddenly came to Li Tian.

At that time, Li Tian was looking at the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll and heard someone knock on the door. He hurriedly closed his "Heavenly Book Pill Scroll" and went to open the door.

After opening the door, I saw the black eagle in the dark part and several subordinates standing outside the door coldly.

Li Tian became disgusted when he saw this guy.

Looking at him: "What are you doing here?"

Black Eagle's mouth sneered: "I'm looking for you."

His voice was hoarse and unpleasant, but it was a bit of disgust when he said it.

"Look for me? What do you want to do with me?" Li Tiandao asked.

The Black Eagle said, "I came to you on the order of the clan master, telling you that you will participate in the Duanmu family's ten-year Raksha Conference tomorrow."

When the black eagle in front of him suddenly said "Raksha Conference", Li Tian was taken aback.

Then frowned.

"What Raksha Conference?" He couldn't help asking coldly. Of course Li Tian didn't know anything about the Raksha Conference.

Hearing that Black Hawk said with a yin smile; "A stage where only you die and I live...At that time, life or death depends on you."

After the black eagle in front of him said this all at once, he turned around and laughed and walked away.

The purpose of his coming was nothing more than to tell Li Tian about the Raksha Conference tomorrow, but Li Tian knew nothing about the details of the Raksha Conference.

Looking at the black eagle and others who were going away with a long smile, Li Tian frowned tightly, wondering what exactly Duanmu Heiming was doing? Why should you let yourself participate in the Raksha Conference?

He thought for a while, since he didn't understand it, would he see it for himself at the Raksha Conference tomorrow?

Li Tian, who was thinking this way, didn't think about the Raksha Conference anymore.

Tomorrow, tomorrow will be the biggest event of the Duanmu family every ten years.

This will be the big day of the Duanmu family.

More than ten hours will soon pass. When Li Tian got up the next day and washed his ears, he heard someone calling him.

After opening the door, I saw several Duanmu family members standing by the door.

"What's the matter?" Li Tian asked, looking at several members of the Duanmu family in black robes outside the door.

One of the headed members of the Duanmu family looked at Li Tian with a weird look and said: "The clan leader has a life, and I will take you to the Raksha Conference."

Li Tian frowned, wondering if he would attend the Raksha Conference so soon?

"Well, wait a while, I'll follow you later." Li Tiandao said.

But the members of the Duanmu family standing at the door said coldly: "No, you can't delay a moment."

Li Tianlen glanced at the few people in front of him, his eyes glowing with hatred,

The few Duanmu family members at the door suddenly smelled the terrible breath, and their bodies couldn't help backing back, while watching Li Tian cautiously one by one, for fear of him doing it.

Li Tian finally suppressed the anger in his heart and let out a low growl: "Okay, I will go with you."

As he finished speaking, he followed several Duanmu family members in front of him.

Along the way, Li Tian found strangely enough that members of the Duanmu clan had fewer guards. It seemed that it was all for the Raksha Conference.

At the Sacrifice Square, a lot of people from the Duanmu family,

Looking around, there are not as many as hundreds of people, all squatting there in a half-kneeling posture.

From a distance, one could see that Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu family, was sitting in the highest place of the sacrifice square.

Next to him are: the second elder of the slaughter, the black dragon of Duanmu, and the third elder: the ghost girl of the mist, and the blood monk of the fourth elder.

Behind them are their own doormen.

On the side of the Sacrifice Square, all members of the Duanmu family were surrounded. One of them was waiting there in a black robe.

In the center of the sacrificial square, there is a square platform more than ten meters long, on which a black torch burns blazing flames. This is the fire of hell, the dark fire that the Duanmu family has always believed in.

"Could it be that this is the Rakshasa Conference?" Li Tian followed several Duanmu family members in front of him and looked at the scene in shock.

Chapter 382: Three beauties

"Sure enough, it is the Duanmu Family Raksha Conference held every ten years." Even Li Tian had to say in surprise.

After Li Tian was brought by those Duanmu family members, the crowd here had already seen him.

I couldn't help turning my head to look at this foreigner, with a strange feeling in his eyes, as if he was looking at an alien.

Duanmu Heiming in the stands over there also saw Li Tian walking towards this side, with a dark smile on his mouth.

The second elder Duanmu Heilong next to him, and the misty ghost girl...At this moment, they couldn't help turning their heads and glanced at that Li Tian.

"Patriarch, if this kid is killed at the Raksha Conference, who can't be blamed then?" A shrill and unpleasant voice suddenly yelled from the blood monk's mouth.

After he finished speaking, Duan Mu Heiming smiled and said, "If he was killed at the Raksha Conference, it would only mean that he deserved to die."

"It's good to have the clan leader, hehe." The blood monk smiled strangely.

"Clan Lord, he has already brought it." Just listen to those Duanmu family members who have brought Li Tian to Duanmu Heiming.

Duanmu Heiming nodded slightly and glanced at Li Tian.

At this time, Li Tian also raised his cold eyes and looked at the few people in front of him.

In addition to the blood monk on the side, the remaining old man with a sense of evil spirit, and another woman with a veil sitting on the side of Duanmu Heiming.

It can be seen from their positions that these two people are even higher than blood monks.

Are these two people the other two dark elders of the Duanmu family? Li Tian guessed silently in his heart.

"Just he knows Luo Shengmen: Nine styles?" Suddenly the second elder Duanmu Heilong, who has rarely spoken, stared at Li Tiandao.

Li Tian heard the voice and stared at the old man in front of him again, frowning, thick eyes, tall and burly, this old man and that Duan Heiming are simply two extremes.

Duanmu Heiming is a bit of femininity, and what about him? It is masculine and hostile.

Hearing what the second elder said, Duanmu Heiming smiled and nodded: "Yes, he is the only one who has learned our family Rashomon: Nine Styles."

After taking a look at Li Tian, Duanmu Heilong suddenly groaned in his nose.

"I thought it was some kind of character, it turned out to be just a yellow-haired kid... To be honest, I really don't believe that he can Rashomon; Nine styles, clan master, is it wrong?" Duanmu Heilong said with disdain.

Duanmu Heiming smiled awkwardly.

"Maybe everyone will know the truth later."

After speaking, Duanmu Heiming slowly turned his head and looked at Li Tiandao in front of him and said: "Presumably you should know that today is our family's ten-year Raksha Conference. You shouldn't have played as an outsider this time. But this time I will give you a chance. You can play, and someone will tell you the rules of the Rakshasa Conference. You can go with them now and prepare to go."

After Duanmu Heiming in front of him finished speaking, several members of the Duanmu family with Li Tian walked forward.

Li Tian in front of him wanted to say something, but his mouth moved a bit after all, and he didn't say anything, and followed the members of the Duanmu family toward the front.

There was a door closed with an iron fence in the front building next to the Sacrifice Square, surrounded by members of the Duanmu family.

When the Duanmu family members with Li Tian brought Li Tian over, the few people slowly opened the iron fence door.

Li Tian glanced at it and didn't understand what happened? What is the meaning of the preparation mentioned in Duanmu Heiming's mouth? So I followed in.

It is suspicious that he actually walked in alone, but the members of the Duanmu family who brought him did not enter at all.

Li Tian was taken aback, turning around to ask himself why he was taken here, the iron fence above the gate suddenly fell slowly, and the few members of the Duanmu family who brought Li Tian in just now also They left without saying a word.

Li Tian, who was locked in the door of the iron fence, couldn't help being taken aback.

What is this place? Why do you want to lock yourself here?

Just as he was thinking about it, he suddenly heard the sound of someone speaking in this room.

Li Tian was taken aback, turned and walked slowly towards the voice.

The space inside is quite large.

Just as Li Tian was walking toward the front step by step, suddenly his eyes lit up, and a beautiful woman in a black robe came out from the front corner.

When he first saw the beauty in the black robe, Li Tian thought he had made a mistake, but when he looked closely, he was right. She was really a woman, and she was still a beautiful woman.

Liu Meixingyan, pretty waist and thin legs, although his figure is wrapped in a black robe, he can still vaguely see his extremely slim curve.

The glamorous woman who suddenly emerged from the corner wrinkled her eyebrows slightly when she saw Li Tian, and then looked at Li Tian with a smile on her face and asked, "You...you are the foreigner Li Tian. ?"

The girl looked at him in surprise and asked.

Li Tian was depressed, wondering who this woman is? Why would you know yourself.

"Are you?" Li Tian asked, frowning at the beauty.

The girl giggled.

"I'm the same as you, I also came to participate in the Raksha Conference." Li Tian was stunned when he suddenly heard the beautiful woman in front of him say this.

He did not expect that this girl had also come to attend the Raksha Conference.

When Li Tian was wondering, suddenly the girl smiled and shouted at one side: "Yan'er, Shuier... Come here, that foreigner Li Tian is here."

With her beautiful voice shouting, then she heard messy footsteps coming.

After a while, I saw that coming out of the corner just now were two other beautiful girls dressed exactly like the girl just now.

These three girls are all beautiful and extremely beautiful.

After they came here suddenly, Li Tian didn't feel a little stunned.

Just listen to a girl with a round face on the side and two dimples on her pretty face looking up and down Li Tiandao and saying, "Is he the one recommended by the clan leader to attend the Raksha Conference?"

"Yes,"

"Did he learn the nine styles of Rashomon of the Duanmu family?"

"Wow, he's still a handsome guy."

The three girls looked up and down at Li Tian with their beautiful eyes while talking.

Li Tian was stunned. He didn't understand who these three girls who looked as beautiful as fairies were? But what can be determined is that from the words of the first girl just now, it can be heard that these girls should have participated in the Raksha Conference just like themselves.

Chapter 383: Murderous

Just as these three beauties were talking about Li Tian's comments, a cold voice came.

"Shui'er, Yan'er, what are you doing?"

With the sound of Laizhi that day, a woman who was astonished suddenly came out.

Her beauty absolutely surpassed the fairy in the sky, every move and smile seemed to turn all beings upside down.

The three beauties in front of me were amazing enough, but I didn't expect that when the girl with a frosty face came out, the beauty of the three beauties would suddenly become a foil...like green leaves.

It's just that there was a layer of frost on her alluring face, she didn't dare to feel blasphemous.

"Sister Ruo..." After only hearing the three beauties who were talking and laughing just now, they couldn't help but call them respectfully after seeing the frosty face.

However, Li Tian stared at the girl called "Sister Ruo" in front of him unblinkingly.

Almost look crazy.

The cold woman frowned slightly after she came out and saw Li Tian.

"Who is he?" said a cold voice.

Among them, the girl with a round face called Yan'er hurriedly smiled and said, "Sister Ruo, he is Li Tian who was named by the clan leader to attend the Raksha Conference."

"Moreover, it is said that he will also know the highest martial arts Rashomon in the Duanmu family: nine styles.

The frost-faced girl glanced at it for a day, and then said nothing. She turned her head to Yan'er who had just spoken and said coldly, "Don't forget, the Raksha Conference is a stage of life and death, no matter who it is. Is our enemy."

As the cold woman said, she glanced at Li Tian.

It seemed that from this moment on, she looked at Li Tianru's enemy in front of her.

When they were all here, suddenly a provocative voice came over.

"What are the beauties doing here?" Following the disgusting voice, he saw a tall hunk walking towards this side with three men around him.

These people are not dressed like members of the Duanmu family, wearing black robes, but wearing a blood-red robe.

Several big men in such blood-red clothes looked strange and strange.

When they saw this group of people coming, the beauties in front of them all wanted to look at them coldly. Obviously, in the hearts of these beauties, they were quite disgusted with these men.

It's just that Li Tian hasn't figured out who these two groups are?

"Girl Ruor, I really hope my opponent is you in the Raksha Conference." The guy who was disgusting just now stared at the frosty girl with an evil smile and said.

The beauty named Ruo'er glanced at him extremely coldly: "I also hope to run into you, and then kill you with my own hands."

Her words were as cold as hers.

The man in the blood red robe burst out laughing.

"I like Miss Ruo'er's glamour... Hey! It's a pity that I, Luo Zhan, can't be killed by anyone." The guy who claimed to be Luo Zhan laughed violently.

It turns out that he is the representative of the four elder blood monks, Luo Zhan.

The other guy wearing three blood-red robes behind him was obviously also the representative of the blood monk in the Raksha Conference.

"Just a few of your nondescript things are worthy of fighting against our sister Ruo?" Yan'er, the round-faced girl over there, sneered and sneered.

With that said, the blood monk's men were not happy, and suddenly became angry.

One of the fierce-looking men took a sudden step forward: "Smelly girl, what are you talking about?"

"This lady is talking about the brutal and bloodthirsty guys who are not as good as cattle." Yan'er said with a sneer, without fear at all.

"You're looking for death!" With a wild roar, the hunk was about to do it.

"stop."

Luo Zhan, who was beside him, suddenly snarled.

The angry man clenching a pair of iron fists tightly resisted and put his fists down.

But when Luo Zhan turned his head slowly, he said with a smile: "Be gentle with beautiful women."

"We have to wait until the Raksha Conference at the latest."

Li Tian looked at the two waves of swordsmen here, and slowly understood what was going on. It seems that these two waves should be candidates for the Raksha Conference.

"Who is this guy?" Suddenly behind Luo Zhan, a man with a pair of stern eyes looked at Li Tian and asked.

Luo Zhan was just talking about himself, but he really didn't notice Li Tian here.

At this moment, he couldn't help turning to look at Li Tian.

"Is he a contestant under the second elder?"

"It seems not, he is alone."

"Could it be that he is the person who was named and sent by the clan leader to attend the Raksha Conference?"

...

Luo Zhan and others in front of him all cast their eyes on Li Tian, looking at him.

Li Tian didn't care about these people at all, he just stood there.

"You're Li Tian? The only guy who knows the Duanmu family Rashomon: Nine Styles?" Luo Zhan suddenly looked at Li Tian and asked with a disdainful face.

Li Tian didn't even pay attention to him, and walked straight forward.

"Hey, boy, is my elder brother asking you something?"

I saw one of them wearing a blood-red robe suddenly stood in front of Li Tian.

Being blocked, Li Tian suddenly raised those cold eyes, and a killing intent immediately filled the middle of the audience.

Everyone in front of them all felt the cold murderous aura revealed by Li Tian's whole body, and looked at him with incredulous eyes.

Especially the guy who stood in front of Li Tian, his face was pale at this moment, his eyes widened and he looked at Li Tian incredulously.

"How can this guy reveal such a dense killing intent without even taking a shot? Could it be said that he really learned the Duanmu family's highest martial arts Luoshengmen: Nine styles..."

The beauties over there also looked at Li Tian with surprised eyes, and what about the frosty Ruoer girl? At this moment, he couldn't help looking at Li Tian again.

After Li Tian suddenly showed a terrible aura, he didn't respond by himself, and walked straight ahead.

The guy who blocked him in front of him just a moment ago stepped away.

Luo Zhan glared at Li Tian who was far away, and muttered: "Smelly boy, don't let Lao Tzu meet you on the stage of life and death, or I will kill you by myself."

The frost-faced beauty, Ruoer, also said to her sister at this moment: "Let's go and prepare, the Raksha Conference will begin soon."

As she said that, the beauties next to her nodded, and then followed her to the other side.

Only Na Luo Zhan and others were still standing there.

Chapter 384 English RAW: Awe-inspiring

After Li Tian left them, he basically understood everything now.

People in this place should all be representatives of this Raksha Conference, right?

The women just now should belong to the same group, and they are obviously under the veiled woman outside.

And the extremely arrogant group of guys in blood-red robes seemed to be extremely imaginative with the four elders of the Duanmu family...

If you guess like this, there should be two groups besides these two groups.

Because there are four great elders in the Duanmu family, Li Tian thought to himself.

But he turned to think again, the great elder Luohe Buddha had already seen him personally, and the great elder Luohe Buddha didn't seem to ask about the world, and rarely came out. The most important thing was that there seemed to be nothing around Luohe Buddha. People, except Na Luo Changfeng accident.

Wouldn't the Luohe Buddha Temple send people to participate this time?

Li Tian thought about it for a while, and felt that he was a little boring thinking about these issues. Anyway, he didn't care about his own affairs, so why did he think about them when he was fine?

A person sits quietly in the solitary room, staying quietly.

He doesn't know what the Raksha Conference is going to do?

And the life and death stage that those people said?

Is it the same as a competition?

While Li Tian was pondering these questions, he suddenly felt movement behind him.

Li Tian turned his head in surprise, and then saw a cold man standing motionless behind him.

This really shocked Li Tian, his whole body's vitality slowly accumulated on his hands and arms... he was ready for everything at any time.

Especially for this man who was silent and silent like a ghost behind him.

This man has a cold face, and what is even more strange is that he has a pair of black pupils... There are few white bags under the eyes... The light emerging from the entire pupil is like a beast, staring at Li. Heaven, as if Li Tian was his prey.

"Who are you?" Li Tian asked coldly, but at the same time he was surprised in his heart. How could this weird guy suddenly arrive behind him silently, why didn't he notice it at all?

Could it be that he is much stronger than himself?

After Li Tian asked suddenly, the man with beast-like pupils gave a cold smile.

"Your name is Li Tian?" he asked suddenly.

Li Tianyi was taken aback: "So what, who are you?"

The guy with beast pupils said coldly: "Wang Kun!!"

"I heard that you learned the Duanmu family's highest martial arts Luoshengmen nine styles, right?" The guy who claimed to be "Wang Kun" suddenly looked at Li Tian coldly and asked.

Li Tian is already annoyed by this problem.

Leng snorted and said, "So what."

"If it is, that would be great." Wang Kun only laughed weirdly.

"Because I have long wanted to learn about Rashomon: Nine Types... and I will let you lose to my hands."

Li Tian smiled bitterly when he heard him say this.

I learned what the Rashomon nine styles have to do with these people. Why do these people have to struggle with me? Since troubles must find themselves, then I will solve these troubles one by one.

"I will make you satisfied." Li Tian said, looking at the guy.

Wang Kun suddenly smiled strangely, and his black pupils became darker and darker, just like the eyes of a beast.

Li Tian sensed from this guy that he had an extremely weird aura. That aura was satisfying with murderous aura but there was an indescribable weirdness, as if the "Wang Kun" in front of him was a monster-like character. .

He didn't understand how could a living person have such a breath? It's really strange.

"Remember me, remember me, because I will kill you personally at the Raksha Conference, and hold on to my master the vengeance of failure."

He said those words that Li Tian didn't understand at all, and suddenly walked out of Li Tian's room step by step with weird laughter.

Looking at this evil and weird guy, Li Tian frowned and froze there.

From the time he entered this place so far, this guy is the only person he saw Li Tian could not see his strength.

He was able to reach behind him silently just now, which has fully demonstrated his simplicity... and he exudes that evil spirit, Li Tian didn't know if he would really meet him when the Rakshasa Conference came. What will happen...

After the "Wang Kun" left, Li Tian stayed here quietly, waiting for the start of the Raksha Conference.

He is now a puppet dominated by others. What did the head of the Duanmu family ask him to do, what he must do...

On the other side, the beauties of the misty ghost girl are quietly waiting for the start of the Raksha Conference.

Suddenly the death knell sounded outside again.

The sound of the death knell was long and weird. When it came in from the outside, the tightly closed iron fence gate rumbly opened with the sound.

With the opening of the iron fence door, the beauties of Luo Zhan and the misty ghost girl walked out one by one from the room they had prepared.

Li Tian was the last to come out.

When he walked out, he first saw the evil guy in his room, Wang Kun.

He looked at Li Tian's mouth with a weird smile, and then turned his face away.

Luo Zhan and others under the blood monk also gave Li Tian a cold look. Li Tian ignored their gaze and walked over.

The only people who may have a good impression of Li Tian may be the beautiful women of the misty ghost girl here...

"The Raksha Conference begins now."

I don't know where there was a low voice suddenly, and the dark torch in the middle of the sacrificial square outside suddenly burst into flames.

The moment the dark torch burned, the candidate who came out of the iron gate to participate in the Raksha Conference.

As Li Tian and others walked out from there, the hundreds of members of the Duanmu family on the sacrifice square began to cheer together.

Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting on the high platform, looked at the contestants coming from below with a weird smile on his face.

And the Duanmu Black Dragon, Wuyin Ghost Girl, and the Blood Monk over there also watched their doormen walk out one by one.

At this moment, a loud voice suddenly rang.

"The Great Elder is here..."

As the voice sounded, even Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu family, stood up for it, and the second elder slayers beside him: Duanmu Heilong, and the ghost girl of the fog, and the four elder blood monks all stood up at the same time.

Suddenly he saw the blind old man Luohe Futu with gray hair not far away walking towards this side step by step, followed by Luo Changfeng behind him.

Chapter 385 English MTL: Duel

When Luohe Futu, the great elder of the Duanmu family, came with Luo Changfeng, even Duanmu Heiming stood up to greet him.

He walked quickly and looked at the white-haired and blind Luohe Buddha with a smile on his face. He kindly said, "How is the great elder?"

A faint smile appeared on the old face of Naluo River Buddha and said, "Thank you for your concern, the old man's health is not bad."

Duanmu Heiming said: "That's good, that's good."

"The Great Elder is also going to attend this Raksha Conference today?" Duanmu Heiming asked.

Luohe Buddha nodded softly: "Yeah."

"The ten-year Raksha Conference is a big day for the Duanmu family. Of course I want to participate. If Changfeng hadn't told me that today is the grand ceremony of the Duanmu Family Raksha Conference, I'm afraid I, a blind old man, would even know it. I don't know, hey..."

Duanmu Heiming was suddenly embarrassed there.

"Don't get me wrong, the elder, I didn't want outsiders to disturb you... I know you've been meditating and don't want others to disturb you, so I thought you were reluctant to participate in the Raksha Conference this time... so no one was notified. you....."

The Naluo River Buddha waved his hand slightly: "Wait..."

"Hurry up and get your seat." Duanmu Heiming immediately told his subordinates to say when he saw that Luohe Buddha really wanted to participate in the Rakshasa convention in front of him.

The members of the Duanmu family behind that hurriedly moved a chair from the side and placed it in the top position.

Luohe Buddha sat down slightly.

After he sat down, Duanmu Heiming and the other three elders slowly sat down one by one.

Sure enough: As soon as Luohe came out, the Buddha!

Even the Duanmu Black Dragon, second only to Luohe Futu, didn't have this spirit.

"Miss, miss, you slow down." From a distance, I heard a female voice with a lack of breath, panting and running behind her breathlessly.

Take a closer look, this person is the girl Xiaohuan of Duanki Ying.

The one who ran scorchingly in front of him was that Duan Kiyong.

"Still? Slowly, the Raksha Conference will begin." Duanmuying said as she continued to run forward.

The little girl at the back was already weak, but she was quickly pulled to the back.

However, Duanmu Ying had already rushed towards the sacrificial square at this moment.

When she saw that the Raksha Conference had not officially started yet, she was finally relieved.

"Fortunately, I caught up."

She took a few breaths and walked towards the front desk.

"Daddy." Duanmuying shouted to Duanmu Heiming when she walked over.

Duanmu Heiming frowned slightly before seeing the Duanmu Ying who had come.

"Ying'er, why are you here?" Duanmu Heiming asked.

Duanmuying said: "This is our family's Raksha Conference, everyone has participated, how can I not participate."

Duanmu Heiming snorted in his nose.

"Find a place to sit down."

Duanmuying smiled, then blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at the crowd below. She was obviously looking for Li Tian.

Finally, Duanmuying's eyes lit up, and she really saw Li Tianzheng standing there with a group of people in the front of the sacrifice square.

Those more than a dozen people were obviously candidates for the Raksha Conference, but Li Tian felt a little unique.

They are all four in a team, and he is the only one standing on the side coldly, not talking, and looking like an expression just waiting there.

"Patriarch, the time has come." He only listened to an old man next to Duanmu Heiming said slightly.

The old man's face was old, with wrinkles on his face.

Duanmu Heiming heard the old man say so, and then silently nodded.

After seeing the patriarch nodded, the old man slowly raised his voice two steps in front of the tower and said with a loud voice: "The dark torch has burned...The Raksha Conference is now starting..."

Following his loud voice, members of the Duanmu family all burst into enthusiastic applause.

"The rules of the Raksha Conference are still exactly the same as ten years ago... Each candidate for the Raksha Conference will be assigned an opponent, and those who win are honored and those who lose are also shamed."

"The Raksha Conference will implement a winning strategy too! Only one winner in each round can advance, and the loser will automatically exit... until the final victory." With the high voice of the old man. After the scene rang, this also meant the beginning of the Raksha Conference.

"The Raksha Conference will randomly select comparative figures, so start the drawing now."

After the old man finished speaking, a member of the Duanmu family in a black robe next to him quickly handed a black square-shaped box to the old man in front of him.

After handing it to the old man, the old man reached out and hugged him, and then began to shake.

Then he stretched out his hand and started to pick a spot from inside.

After quickly pulling out two small wooden plaques carved with wood from the inside, the audience listened to his words with great enthusiasm. They all wanted to see who the first game was after all.

"The first round of the Raksha Conference: Lin Juxiong, the disciple of the four elders and blood monks, vs. Liu Yanyan, the disciple of the three elders, the misty female ghost."

After the old man's voice sounded, the fourth elder blood monk sitting in the stands had a grinning smile, and glanced at the misty ghost girl who covered her face with black gauze.

And what about Li Tian under the stands?

I saw several girls over there blinking and looking at the round-faced beauty, Liu Yanyan.

"Yanyan, I didn't expect you to play so soon..."

"Yes, Yanyan, you must be more careful." The sisters next to each other were worried.

The round-faced beauty Liu Yanyan smiled slightly, showing two shallow dimples on her cheeks.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Yanyan, remember that on the stage of life and death, you must have no distractions and focus on the enemy..." The frost-faced beauty "Ruor" who has never spoken next to her suddenly said.

Liu Yanyan turned her beautiful face and smiled and said, "Thank you, Sister Ruo, for your concern. Don't worry, everyone. I will definitely live and die."

But the disciples of the blood monk over there kept clamoring. The guy on the field was called Lin Juxiong. He blinked to see him. He was a burly giant man, 180 cm tall, a standard muscular man, bronze skin and that face. The pair of ferocious eyes on the top symbolizes his barbarism, and it really deserves the name.

It is indeed a bit unreliable to have this man like a bear deal with such a delicate beauty...

But the Duanmu family has never said that it is reliable or unreliable, and some only have the real strength of everyone.

Li Tian, who had been standing alone quietly, finally understood what the Raksha Conference was. It turned out to be the so-called contest.

He looked at everyone on the court with a gloomy look, and glanced lightly, without any words.

"Now, please go to the stage of life and death for the two players who just read the name."

Chapter 386 English: Counterattack

With the loud voice of the old man, I saw Liu Yanyan in front of him and Lin Juxiong over there, walking towards the middle platform of the sacrificial square in front.

It was a platform about ten meters wide. After Liu Yanyan and the giant bear Lin came to the stage, the audience burst into applause.

One is Liu Yanyan, a weak-looking woman, and the other is a strong man who is 180 centimeters tall and like a bear.

Such a duel undoubtedly has a huge aspect.

The blood monk in the stands turned his head to look at the misty ghost girl who was wearing a veil and said: "Sister...It seems that your little girl is going to be dangerous this time."

Facing the blood monk's smirk, the veiled misty ghost girl suddenly turned her head: "Really?"

"Then wait and see... whose person is in danger."

Her voice is very nice, but she doesn't know what the face under that veil is like a face full of country and city...

The focus of everyone now is on Liu Yanyan and Lin Juxiong on the "Life and Death Stage".

But seeing that Lin Juxiong showed his savage nature as soon as he took the stage, he completely took off his blood-red robe and revealed a strong and burly chest.

And what about Liu Yanyan? She stood and looked at him quietly, without a trace of fear on her pretty face.

"The first duel, now begins!"

He finished with the old man.

The scene immediately focused their eyes on the two people on the stage of life and death.

That Lin giant bear is really tough...

As soon as the old man's words fell, he screamed madly, and slammed into the petite Liu Yanyan like a wall.

As if this guy wanted to win in a hurry.

After the huge body attacked Liu Yanyan preemptively, Liu Yanyan did not look like a female classmate, but his skills were extremely flexible.

Seeing her turn around, she suddenly ducked to the side, and then quickly attacked with her left hand.

The macho Lin Juxiong didn't even evade, as if he looked down on this little beauty, he went up with his big fist and slammed it at the move Liu Yanyan had attacked.

Very imposing.

If it were to fight for strength alone, then Liu Yanyan would definitely suffer.

Isn't this? Liu Yanyan didn't dare to touch the giant forest bear with one of his attacks, so she could only quickly dodge and escape again.

After she dodged here, the giant Lin Xiong attacked again with a pair of iron fists.

The fist attacked Liu Yanyan all over her body like rain.

Who would have thought that this guy, regardless of his burly figure, is very flexible, unlike other strong men who are clumsy, on the contrary, his speed is directly proportional to his strength.

After this series of fierce attacks, Liu Yanyan quickly fell into a passive beating situation.

Every time it was dangerous, and the fist rubbed her delicate body in the past... Such a powerful and overbearing punch, if it hit her delicate body, wouldn't it be possible to beat her to death?

"Smelly rascal! Such a big guy actually bullied a weak woman...huh..." Duanmuying in the stands said fiercely.

What she looks down on most is that men bully women.

So if it wasn't for the Duanmu Family Raksha Conference held every ten years, it is estimated that this girl would have to go up and kill the giant forest bear...

The blood monk here also looked at the court with a grinning smile.

In this battle, it seemed as if he had already been confident.

On the contrary, the veiled misty ghost girl couldn't see the changes on her face, and she didn't know it was worry? Still calm...

Li Tian in the audience also looked at the court.

He was also slightly shocked by the situation in front of him. After all, the big man had already suppressed Liu Yanyan on the stage of life and death, both in strength and speed.

If this continues, even if Liu Yanyan's body is more flexible, she will have to drag her to death in the face of such a strong and burly hunk...

"No, Yanyan is getting more and more unable to hold it." The sisters of Liu Yanyan suddenly said one by one, worried.

"Yeah, Yanyan has no power to fight back at all."

"If this continues, Yanyan will probably..."

...

Faced with the worries of these sisters, the frosty beauty "Ruo'er" standing on the other side shook her head slightly.

"Yanyan will be fine, don't worry."

After the ice and snow beauty suddenly said such words, the two girls next to her were taken aback.

Although Li Tian, who was not standing with them on the other side, heard the words of the ice and snow beauty clearly, she couldn't help wondering: Why is this woman so sure?

Look at Lin Juxiong and Liu Yanyan on the stage of life and death.

The giant bear still resembles a savage running out of Shennongjia, arrogant and domineering, smashing towards Liu Yanyan with his fists and sturdy fists.

What about the weak Liu Yanyan? But his face was pale, his breath was weak and panting with all his strength to stop it.

Seeing that she was getting more and more invincible, and when her movements became slow due to the exhaustion of her body's strength, Lin Juxiong's savage eyes suddenly burst out, and her body repressively attacked Liu Yanyan in front of her.

The iron fist with the destructive aura slammed at Liu Yanyan fatally.

The force of this fist was faster than the previous movement, and it also had strength...Suddenly attacked Liu Yanyan, who was panting.

All the audience held their breath and seemed to be watching how the barbarian weakly killed Liu Yanyan.

Liu Yanyan fought hard to resist, her round face pale and ugly.

However, anyone with a discerning eye can see that Liu Yanyan is already at the end of the crossbow, unable to escape the offensive of this giant bear.

Everyone couldn't help looking at the situation on the court with regret.

Under the disaster, will Liu Yanyan really be beaten to death by the giant bear?

But as soon as the giant Lin Xiong smashed down a pair of iron fists, Liu Yanyan suddenly puffed up her small mouth, and her eyes, which seemed to be exhausted, flashed suddenly.

"I finally waited until this moment." I just heard a pair of dimples on her suddenly round face.

Then, when the giant bear's fists suddenly attacked, her delicate body suddenly flashed past like a slippery loach.

Suddenly hiding from this scene of Lin Giant Bear's fatal blow, everyone in the audience was stunned.

The blood monk who was still happily a while ago suddenly converged a treacherous smile on his face, his eyes fixed on the court.

The whole audience exclaimed for it.

And what about the giant bear? It was also the fatal blow that the girl gave him to hide suddenly, and was startled, as if he hadn't reacted for a while.

But what Liu Yanyan wants is this timing.

Chapter 387: Western witchcraft

Suddenly, the five fingers of her right hand were aligned, and her left hand pierced between the Lin giant bear's eyes like lightning, and she did not know when she had two more pointed iron armors on the nails of her right hand.

Stubbornly grabbed the Lin giant bear's chest.

Lin Juxiong, who was stunned there, faced Liu Yanyan's sudden attack, a little frantic.

Raise your arm quickly to block it.

With a flutter, I saw Liu Yanyan's vicious right hand nail hit the Lin giant bear's arm.

Scarlet blood dripped from his bronze skin, and a deep blood stain was slashed on his steel arm.

Lin Juxiong, who was traumatized at once, was decisively furious.

He yelled like a beast and rushed towards Liu Yanyan.

The real showdown seems to have just begun now.

The enraged Lin Juxiong called to kill Liu Yanyan with a vicious fist.

And what about Liu Yanyan? It turned out that she kept a low profile from the moment she played just now in order to accumulate strength, because she clearly knew that her strength was not at all dominant, so she could only not attack in the first half and be passive, but in the second half she had to use it. He tried his best to attack the giant forest bear.

Lin Juxiong took a hard line, although he was also fast, but after all, Liu Yanyan was not as graceful as his daughter's.

Isn't this? After Liu Yanyan launched a fierce attack, Lin Juxiong's body was already bloodied by the iron nail of Liu Yanyan's right hand.

Mottled blood was flowing on his chest.

The whole person completely looked like a blood man.

But faced with such a **** scene up and down the audience, no one was horrified. On the contrary, they were roaring with joy, as if they liked such a **** scene.

Lin Juxiong on the stage of life and death has become more and more invincible. Although he is as strong as an ox, he can also feel the pungent pain deeply after being caught by Liu Yanyan.

Ah!

Suddenly, Lin Juxiong rushed towards Liu Yanyan as if he was crazy, and ignored Liu Yanyan's fierce grabbing at his front door, raising his fist and slamming against Liu Yanyan.

Liu Yanyan didn't expect that this guy would not care about life and death, but at this moment, there was no way to retreat. There was no way but the iron nail of his right hand carried the deadly and fiercely to grab the Lin giant bear's face.

There was a boom.

Along with the mighty punch of that Lin giant bear, it hit Liu Yanyan's body hard.

And Liu Yanyan's brutal grasp also slammed the Lin giant bear's face.

Ah, a scream came out of that Lin giant bear's mouth, and then the person who looked at him, my God, the whole face became **** and bloody, and one eye was dug alive by Liu Yanyan's iron nails. come out.....

The whole person was completely like an evil spirit, screaming screaming.

But Liu Yanyan, who was beaten out like a broken kite, fell to the ground heavily, vomiting blood out of her mouth, and it was difficult to get up when she fell on the ground.

Faced with the situation of both losses, the audience was stunned.

One of the Lin giant bear's eyes was lively gouged out, blood stained on his face, and finally fell to the ground with a plop.

The moment the blood monk saw his man falling down, a pair of blood-red eyes grunted gruntingly.

"Useless things." A word growled from his mouth.

The old man over there suddenly glanced at the head of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Heiming.

Duanmu Heiming nodded schematically.

Then the old man slowly stepped forward and said in a loud voice: "Now it is announced that the winner of the first game is the disciple of the misty ghost girl: Liu Yanyan."

After the old man's loud voice uttered, the audience burst into enthusiastic shouts.

Obviously, that Lin Giant Bear's injury was the heaviest.

At this moment, he was carried down on a stretcher. Although Lin Juxiong was not dead, he was likely to become a useless person.

And what about Liu Yanyan? Although he was seriously injured and fell to the ground, it was obviously not a serious problem.

The sisters who heard Liu Yanyan's victory suddenly cheered.

Two of the girls stepped quickly to the stage of life and death to help Liu Yanyan down.

And the frost-faced beauty "Ruo'er" is still like a bell from beginning to end, as if she already knew who the winner was in her heart.

Li Tian couldn't help but glanced at the glamorous beauty who had always had no expression, and was secretly shocked. This girl seemed to be a not-so-simple character, and also shocked by the cruel blood of this Raksha Conference.

After Liu Yanyan of the misty ghost girl won the first game, the old man immediately announced the second game.

When he took out the black box and started to shake, the whole audience listened carefully.

After the old man shook the black box in his hand, he slowly drew two wooden cards from it.

"Now the second session of the Raksha Conference..."

"The candidates for the second game are the second elder disciples of the Duanmu family: Wang Kun vs. Zhang Han."

When the name was spoken all at once, the whole audience was suddenly silent, completely different extreme reactions from the first scene.

It seemed that when the name of "Wang Kun" was spoken, he had an ominous premonition.

Who is Wang Kun?

Of course, he is the number one Titan under the banner of the Second Elder Duanmu Black Dragon.
A murderous man who is said to be familiar with the Western Lost Prohibition: Beast Eye.
And what about Zhang Han? It is another fierce general under the blood monk.

"Now there are two contestants on the field."

After the old man's loud voice fell, I saw Wang Kun slowly walking towards the stage of life and death.

And the disciple of the blood monk: Where is Zhang Han?

When he heard that his opponent turned out to be this extremely evil fellow, he paled.

As he walked up the stage of life and death step by step, he could feel his heart beating pounding.

When the names of these two people were reported, the blood monk was ashamed.

His blood-red eyes were a little unwilling... because he knew in his heart that Zhang Han was not Wang Kun's opponent at all!

Fighting against that extremely evil guy, it is estimated that Zhang Han is more auspicious.

Li Tian in the audience stared at Wang Kun with black pupils coldly.

It was this guy who came silently behind him before he played, and it was this guy who was filled with that extremely evil aura...

"Blood Monk's disciple Zhang Han will probably die on the court." The women under the misty ghost girl next to him said in a low voice.

"Yes, whoever faces that evil guy will definitely die."

"That's not necessarily true. Our sister Ruo may be able to beat him."

"Well, although Western witchcraft is terrifying, our kung fu is not lost to them."

...

Several girls here are talking about it.

"The second game begins now."

Chapter 388 RAW: Horror blow

As the old man's loud voice sounded, everyone in the audience once again bet on Wang Kun and Zhang Han in the life and death stage.

But seeing Wang Kun on the stage of life and death, from the moment he played, his pupils all turned black, and his pupils were barely visible;

At the same time, the whole body was filled with an evil air.

Even the Great Elder Luohe Buddha in the stands gently sniffed his nose.

"It's so evil..." Luohe Futu murmured.

Luo Changfeng, who was beside him, frowned slightly, lowered his head and asked, "Uncle, is this Western magic..."

"Ok!"

"Since Sakyamuni's preaching, there have been Western witchcraft... this Western forbidden technology is a unique skill. Even the old man, I sometimes can't see through this evil skill." Luohe Futu said slightly. Tao said.

Naluo Changfeng said: "Then the final winner of this Raksha Conference must be this Wang Kun..."

Luohe Futu gently stroked his snow-white beard with his hand, and said slightly, "That's not necessarily true."

"I believe (he) should do miracles."

"Even ancient relics like (Vampire spar) can recognize him as the master...I believe he will definitely perform miracles here." Luohe Buddha said slightly.

The miraculous man in Luohe Futu's mouth was of course Li Tian.

At this moment, Li Tian also stared at the stage unblinkingly. He also knew that Wang Kun in front of him was a truly terrifying opponent.

But there is a clear gap between the two people on the stage.

It seems that everyone can know who wins and who loses in this battle without looking at it.

As the old man said in a high voice: "The second matchup begins now."

I saw the eyes of all the people under the stage betting on the ring.

On the stage of life and death, Wang Kun raised his black pupils and looked at Zhang Han, the disciple of the blood monk in front of him.

"You give up..." He only listened to a few words faintly spit out from Wang Kun's mouth.

When these words were spoken, Zhang Han's face in front of him became even paler.

If you admit defeat, you can leave the stage.

But in the Duanmu family, if a person concedes defeat, it is more insulted than death.

So even if Zhang Hanming knew that his life might not be guaranteed today, he definitely couldn't suffer this insult.

"Don't think about it!"

"Others are afraid of your sorcery, but Lao Tzu is not afraid." Zhang Han shouted out courageously.

When Wang Kun heard Zhang Han say this, a strange smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At the same time that he had that weird smile, he saw that his hands suddenly rose up, slowly raising them.

An invisible evil spirit enveloped him for an instant.

When the audience saw this scene, they were all stunned.

"Sorcery..."

"Oh my God, that is sorcery."

...

Everyone in the audience exclaimed.

Even Li Tian frowned and looked at the life and death stage in front of him.

Zhang Han was desperately attacking Wang Kun at this moment, without considering the consequences of this attack.

However, the blood monk above the platform knew it was bad.

boom--

There was a loud noise.

At the moment when Zhang Han's body approached Wang Kun, Wang Kun's two hands with palms facing upwards suddenly had two red flames in the palms of his hands. The flames resembled nothingness flames from hell, suddenly Flip both palms, and the void flame in his palms hit that Zhang Han accurately.

No screams, no cheers.

Some are just scenes where people can't believe it.

Zhang Han, who was hit by the "Void Flame" in Wang Kun's palms, flew out and fell on the stage of life and death with a thump.

His body was motionless.

Is it dead or alive? No one knows.

one strike!

Only one trick! That Wang Kun actually defeated Zhang Han in front of him.

Such terrifying power is really scary...The contestants in the audience are all very ugly, only the doorman under the second elder over there is looking at them with a smirk on that face.

Chapter 389 MTL: It's time for him to play

As Zhang Han was knocked to the ground, he quickly ran up to two members of the Duanmu family from the stage to check the situation of Zhang Han,

When they ran up, they were completely stunned, because they found that half of Han's face seemed to have been burned by the fire, hideous and ugly, and at the same time exudes a smell of burnt flesh.

His eyes were closed tightly, motionless.

One of the daring members of the Duanmu family felt Zhang Han's breath with his hands, and was stunned.

"died."

"Zhang Han was beaten to death by Wang Kun."

When the death of Zhang Han was announced, the audience was stunned.

The two Duanmu family members slowly lifted the body of Zhang Han and walked towards the stage of life and death.

Li Tian frowned and looked at the carried corpse. A pair of eyes suddenly urged Wang Kun on the stage of life and death.

At this moment, Wang Kun on the stage of life and death, a pair of black pupils also looked at him unblinkingly.

It seems that the two of them "have a good mind".

Looking at... looking at each other.

"The winner of the second game is Wang Kun." After the voice of the old man announced Wang Kun's victory.

Wang Kun on the stage of life and death stepped down from the stage of life and death.

His gaze never left Li Tian from beginning to end, he walked down from the stage of life and death and did not return to his team directly, but walked straight towards Li Tian step by step.

The three girls of the misty ghost girl next to them were all taken aback. Even the frost-faced beauty Ruoer couldn't help looking at Wang Kun, who was walking towards Li Tian.

Suddenly Wang Kun stopped quietly two meters away from Li Tian, and an evil smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"I very much hope that the opponent will be you in the next game." He just listened to a few words from his mouth.

"Okay! I will fulfill you." Li Tian replied in the same way.

The two people stood there, standing with each other, and the breath exuding from them made the people around them deeply feel terrible...

What Li Tian exudes from his whole body is a sharp murderous aura, a breath of death.

But what about Wang Kun? The breath on his body is strange and terrifying, with a feeling of enchantment.

After the silent duel was deadlocked for about a few seconds, Wang Kun silently turned around and walked towards his team.

What about Li Tian? He also condensed his breath and stood there coldly.

At this time, the misty ghost girls beside them all looked at Li Tian with strange eyes.

"He looks amazing!"

"Yeah? But he is also quite handsome..."

"Don't be nympho, when is it? Maybe your next opponent may be this guy. What will you do then?" I saw a girl suddenly facing another who was short but with a delicate face. Said the beauty.

The little beauty was named Sun Tian'er. At this moment, hearing her sister say so, she blinked her big watery eyes and thought: "If I really want to meet him, I will give up."

"Why?" the slender girl next to her asked in confusion.

The little beauty named Sun Tian'er's pretty face suddenly blushed.

"Because I don't feel that he is like a particularly bad-hearted person, I don't want to fight him." The little beauty said while looking at Li Tian over there.

Since Li Tian learned the "Book of Heaven", his eyesight and hearing have been greatly improved.

Although the voices of these two beauties were as thin as a mosquito, they were still clearly heard by Li Tian.

Hearing this, Li Tian couldn't help but slowly turn around that chiseled handsome face,

After he turned around, Sun Tian'er, who watched him, turned her head quickly, and her heart jumped.

"Sister Yingying, he won't hear the two of us talking, right?" Sun Tian'er said with a blushing face suddenly a little nervous.

The slender girl named Yingying smiled: "Silly girl, our voice is so small, how can he hear it?"

"Oh, that's good, that's good, if he heard it, I wouldn't be ashamed." Only Sun Tian'er said.

Standing next to him, Ruo'er, a beautiful woman who is as cold as a fairy, suddenly turned her head and said to the two sisters beside her: "Don't make trouble, the last show of the day will begin soon.

"Maybe you will be the next one on the court." As the frosty-faced beauty "Ruo'er" said these words coldly, both Sun Tian'er and that Yingying stopped talking. .

The second victory finally came to an end when Wang Kun used a sorcery trick to kill Zhang Han.

Now is the last game of the day, and also the third game.

I saw that when the old man on the stage was still taking the black box out and shaking it step by step, everyone was watching intently.

After shaking, he reached out and took out two wooden cards from there.

After the wooden sign was taken out, the old man slowly recited the name of the contestant in the last game of the day.

"The third scene: There are disciples under the second elders: Duan Lei vs. Li Tian."

When the name was called, the audience was silent.

What shocked everyone was not the former Duan Lei's name, but the latter's Li Tian's name.

When Li Tian's name was called out, Li Tian himself hadn't reacted much, but Sun Tian'er and Yingying could not help but grow up with the mouth of the misty ghost girl beside him.

"Gosh, he's going to play."

"Yes."

"Ruo'er," who was frosty on the side, also glanced at Li Tian.

When Li Tian heard his name, to be honest, he was indifferent, he was like a stubborn and cold stone in the Duanmu family.

He just took a cold step and walked towards the life and death platform in the middle of the sacrifice square step by step.

The participants here are all betting on Li Tian. There were also many people talking about it outside the field.

"This guy is the foreigner in our family?"

"Yes, I heard that he also learned the Rashomon of our family: Nine styles..."

"Really? Then it looks like a good show."

...

At the top of the sacrificial square, the lady opened her eyes and said, "Li Tian is about to appear, Li Tian is about to come out."

When Duanmu Heiming next to him heard the word Li Tian, a swish smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, looking at the stage of life and death.

Even when the Great Elder Luohe Buddha heard that the next game was Li Tian, he nodded slightly and said to Luo Changfeng beside him: "Feng'er, take a closer look at his moves..."

Luo Changfeng next to him nodded silently.

"Uncle rest assured, I will definitely see his moves without blinking, and I will tell uncle the truth when that happens."

"Well, that's good." Luohe Buddha said slightly.

Chapter 390 RAW English: Shock the audience!

Perhaps none of the Duanmu family members in the audience did not know the identity of Li Tian. Everyone knew that he was an outsider, and it was rumored that he had learned the highest martial arts of the Duanmu family alone: Rashomon nine styles.

But who is Lei who is fighting against him?

Duan Lei was another fierce man besides Wang Kun among the disciples of the second elder.

Although this person is not as powerful as Wang Kun, he is also a cultivator like Wang Kun.

When he heard that it was Li Tian that he was going to play against, he was full of excitement.

He has always been under Wang Kun. He wants to defeat that Li Tian on the stage of life and death this time, and perhaps it is best to kill him himself.

In this case, he should be able to sit on an equal footing with Wang Kunping in terms of position.

Why do the second elder Duanmu Heilong's clansmen want to kill Li Tian so much? To prove what?

It turned out that the second elder Duanmu Heilong had practiced sorcery a few decades ago to compete with the previous generation of clan masters (Duanmu Jing Zang), but unfortunately he was defeated by (Duanmu Jing Zang) Rashomon nine styles...

Therefore, among the disciples of the second elders, they practiced evil Western sorcery in order to prove their strength and prove that their martial arts will never lose to Na Rashomon: Nine Types.

After that Duan Lei also got on the stage of life and death, only listening to the old man announced the start of the third duel.

Duan Lei, who was about the same height as Li Tian on the stage, looked much older than Li Tian.

He has piercing eyes and thin lips.

Both hands were slender and pale, tucked inside their sleeves.

What about Li Tian? Just stand there calmly, not moving like a bell.

"Miss, do you think Li Tian will win?" Xiaohuan, the little girl beside Duanmuying on the top of the sacrificial platform, blinked at the life and death platform and asked Duanmuying next to it.

Duanmuying's red lips pursed: "How do I know."

"But... he should be able to win!" Duanmuying said to her heart.

At this moment, everyone's eyes looked at the audience unblinkingly.

Duan Lei had accumulated all the strength of his body since he took the stage, waiting for the opponent's attack.

But he didn't expect that a full minute has passed since the duel was announced, that Li Tian didn't move, as if he didn't want to make a move at all.

"Hey, why don't you make a move?" Duan Lei said angrily while waiting.

Li Tian raised his eyes and glanced at him, but said nothing.

It seems that he is like a soy saucer, and he is not like a person stuck on the stage of life and death.

Facing Li Tian's silence, Duan Lei was furious.

"Boy, you'd better not pretend to be garlic, if you don't make a move, I will make a move first." Duan Lei said angrily.

But what about Li Tian? Still not saying a word.

This time, Duan Lei was completely angered.

"Your mother, I killed you."

With a roar, Duan Lei, his posture like a tiger descending the mountain, Kuang Xiao rushed towards Li Tian.

The two hands exchanged alternately and viciously grabbed Li Tian.

But what about Li Tian? It turned out to be motionless.

This stunned everyone in the audience.

All secretly lining in their hearts: Why doesn't this kid move? Is it waiting for death?

Could it be that he is as powerful as Wang Kun? Do not move and then take control, one move to end the opponent's life?

It's nonsense!

The power of Zhang Han and the power of Duan Lei in the shopping mall now differ by one hundred and eight thousand times, and Duan Lei has also learned sorcery...

It is impossible to want a move to end Duan Lei's life.

The little beauty Sun Tian'er on the side of the misty ghost girl in the audience looked at Li Tian and did not move. She couldn't help showing an anxious look on her face and said, "Why doesn't he move? Why doesn't he move?"

"Yes, it's strange." Yingying also said.

Even the frosty beauty "Ruoer" over there frowned slightly.

An angry and shocked voice appeared on the stage of life and death.

Duan Lei's fierce tiger offensive deceived the motionless Li Tian.

Everyone watched the moment when Li Tian might be hit hard, suddenly he moved.

"He shot..."

The little beauty Sun Tian'er among the contestants looked more excited than anyone else.

At this moment everyone couldn't help but let out a scream,

He really did.

Just when that Lei's hands reached Li Tian's body with a distance of one centimeter, suddenly Li Tian's eyes suddenly lifted, **** from his eyes.

He didn't dodge the fierce moves, but took a small step back with his left foot.

The hands suddenly opened and closed, a hand suddenly placed on the wrist of the attacked Duan Lei.

When he put a hand on Duan Lei's arm, Duan Lei suddenly felt that one of his arms was sucked by Li Tian.

Then a sticky force seemed to wrap his arms so that he could not move, Duan Lei was suddenly shocked.

What kind of effort is this?

At the same time, his right hand suddenly turned into a hand knife and cut Li Tian's left hand fiercely.

Li Tian shook his left hand slightly, then suddenly exerted force with the back of his hand, and directly pushed forward.

An invisible huge force directly faced Duan Lei's attack.

Duan Lei was taken aback for a moment, his body bounced back with a thud, and he squeezed his footsteps after three steps back and forth... and stood firm.

And he?

He even opened his hands and moved one foot slightly, posing a weird posture.

The audience was stunned.

My God, the kid with the foreign surname frustrated Duan Lei with a single move... he even made the second member of the Second Elder's command to kick back a few steps as soon as he came on the court and almost fell.

In addition to shock, the audience was shocked.

Sun Tian'er, the timid little beauty for Li Tian just now, was almost taken aback. Now if it weren't for the presence of so many people, this little beauty would have to shout out.

On the other side, the frosty beauty "Ruo'er" showed an expression on her face for the first time, and that expression was also worried and confused.

Where is Wang Kun? His black eye pupils are even more exuberant, and even the whole body is full of evil aura.

"That is my opponent! That is my true opponent!"

Luo Changfeng on the sacrificial platform was surprised to watch the move just now, and whispered to the blind Luohe Buddha beside him, said in a low voice: "Uncle, that kid is really the best among people. He let the second elder follow him as soon as he enters the field. Gao Shilei is deflated."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Luohe Buddha's mouth.

"I seem to feel the taste of ancient martial arts..." Luohe Buddha raised his old face slightly as if he was talking to himself, while his nose was sniffing slightly.

Luo Changfeng continued, "He opened his left hand slightly, and his right hand was in a circle. He may be stepping on the seven-star step, but it is a bit different, because his step might be a little weird compared to the seven-star step... Tai Chi, but it doesn't have the softness of Southern Tai Chi..."

"Gossip." Luohe Buddha suddenly said slightly from his mouth.

Luo Changfeng was taken aback for a moment: "Gossip?"

"Yes!"

"Bagua Kungfu was born earlier than Tai Chi."

"Just now when I listened to them, I realized that he was using ancient martial arts. Now hearing you describe his moves like this, it seems that this kid will actually lose the long-standing ancient martial arts and gossip kung fu."

"Uncle, why have I never heard you say that there is such a kind of kung fu in the world?" Luo Changfeng said with a slight daze.

p: I saw many book fans scolding and hating me. To be honest, I had no intention of defending. I also admitted that I was lazy during this period. I also saw many book fans defending me in the book review area. I am very grateful and honored. Yes, no matter whether it is hate or scolding, the fans say it!

I have written a book for more than a year. Since the female ghost, I have written more than 5 million words. In a year, except for the annual update a few days ago, there is no one day in this year, more than two in a year. I wrote more than 5 million words in a month. To be honest, I should

be relieved and a little tired. The update speed of this book is not as fast as a female ghost. I know it myself, but I still try my best to write every plot well. Let your darlings like it... I don't know how satisfied everyone is with the story I wrote, but I feel that I have tried my best to make you like it...

After that, I will not be too wordy. I will try to write as much as possible and let everyone see. In fact, sometimes I want to write more than you guys, because I rely on this to eat! Haha, one last sentence, my book fans, you are the cutest.

