

A Killer 391

Chapter 391: Weird defense

He only heard an old hand of Luohe Buddha raised slightly and touched his gray beard and said, "Because those ancient martial arts schools have never seen the old man in my life, of course I won't talk nonsense."

Listening to Luohe Buddha's words, Luo Changfeng was stunned.

"But how did he learn those ancient and lost martial arts that he was so young?" Luo Changfeng asked.

Luohe Buddha shook his head slightly: "I don't know either."

They really didn't know, maybe even Li Tian himself didn't know that he had learned the gossip art through misplay.

There was a set of boxing techniques, palm techniques, and steps in the "Book of Heaven".

I remember that when Li Tian was studying, the first five chapters were all these sets of kung fu, but Li Tian did not know what the name of this set of kung fu was. It seems that the real name of this set of kung fu is "Bagua Gong".

According to ancient martial arts records, the Bagua Gong has the cooperation of Bagua Fist, Bagua Palm, and the pace of changing shape and shadow.

It is very similar to Tai Chi, and it is also a kind of strong martial arts that overcomes rigidity with softness.

Bagua Gong is farther than the Tai Chi created by Zhang Sanfeng. As of that era, it is now impossible to verify it...

Turning the words back, let's say that after Li Tian suddenly used the tricks of the "Book of Heavenly Pills" he learned just now, he had already shaken Duan Lei three or four steps away.

Duan Lei at this moment was shocked and angry. Why did Li Tian's arm suddenly rest on his arm? Make your arm unable to move at all?

And how come this kid's tricks have never been seen before?

How to fight this battle?

Duan Lei was stunned.

But after all, he is a member of the second elders.

At this moment, the vitality of the body was raised, and he rushed forward again.

Li Tian saw Duan Lei rushing again, his hands were slightly circled on his chest, his whole body was shocked, and the steps under his feet changed accordingly.

Both hands suddenly shot out at an incredible angle.

When Duan Lei saw Li Tian attack again with strange moves, he hurriedly backed away. He really didn't dare to collide with that Li Tian again this time, because he was scared.

The situation in Li Tiantian Cave that simply put on a stand and frightened Duan Lei to dodge aside was the first time that the Rakshasa Conference had appeared so far.

Even Zhang Han, who was beaten to death on the stage of life and death just now, did not say that he was frightened by Wang Kun's posture.

Duan Lei in front of him was frightened by Li Tian's posture.

"Let me just say, Li Tian will definitely win." The eldest lady Duan Muying on the stage was as excited as she ate honey.

The girl next to Xiaohuan stimulated her and said, "Miss, didn't you just say that you don't know who wins and who loses?"

Duanmuying gave her a blank look when she heard the girl next to her say so.

"Smelly girl, my mouth is on Miss Ben, I can say whatever I want."

The girl next to Xiaohuan giggled.

The anger of the life and death stage became more and more weird, and Duan Lei was clearly like a rooster that had been defeated, and looked a little dejected.

Where is Li Tian? It only used a few tricks. The entire Duanmu family wanted to see the Rashomon that Li Tianshi came out: nine styles of kung fu, but so far Li Tian has not even used it.

Facing this battle, could it be said that Duan Lei would really lose so easily?

Of course it will not be that simple.

Suddenly, I saw that Duan Lei put his hands together and put his palms together, just like an old monk chanting, and he was still chanting strange words.

When he did this strange behavior all of a sudden, Li Tian was taken aback.

The members of the Duanmu family on the court said in shock, "Witchcraft, Duan Lei has begun to use witchcraft."

But seeing Duan Lei put his palms together, his mouth was muttering, but Li Tian didn't understand what he was muttering.

As Duan Lei muttered word by word, suddenly a golden air flow slowly emerged from his body, and that weird air flow directly caused a layer of gold to appear on his whole body.

Li Tian frowned when he saw that this guy was wearing a golden coat for an instant.

Duan Lei suddenly opened his eyes, and the moment he opened his eyes, he burst into flames.

Then a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Go and die."

With that Duan Lei yelled out, he suddenly attacked Li Tian with a sturdy momentum.

Moreover, this attack was completely different from the previous attack, because Duan Lei seemed to not care about defense at all, but just used the most ferocious moves to directly attack Li Tian.

Li Tian stepped slightly, opened his right hand extremely quickly, and then his body shook, his left arm suddenly stretched out to grab that piece of Lei's arm.

But when Li Tian's sharp five fingers grabbed that section of Lei's arm, he was stunned.

When grabbing Duan Lei's arm with a fierce and powerful grasp, Li Tian only felt that Duan Lei's arm was wrapped in a layer of "iron", and couldn't grasp it at all.

Li Tian was shocked, his body suddenly rose to the ground, and he directly kicked Duan Lei's chest in a series of kicks, but Duan Lei's mouth showed a grinning smile, and he didn't even dodge.

Boom!

Li Tian's serial kicks hit Duan Lei's chest heavily.

It was not the screams and the sound of the body falling to the ground, but the sound of metal touching, making a "bangbang" sound.

And he only shook Li Tian's leg numb, and moved back.

This made Li Tian completely depressed.

That Duan Lei seemed to be a completely different person, as if the whole body was not bad, and it was impossible to hurt him with strength.

Those in the audience couldn't help but stare at the court in front of them in surprise.

"Duan Lei really resorted to sorcery."

"Yeah, it seems that King Kong is not bad..."

"It seems to be! I heard that there is a trick like this in the Western Forbidden Art. Once it is used, the whole body can be indestructible. No matter how the opponent hits him, it can't hurt him."

...

Sun Tian'er and Yingying said with a worried expression on her face.

The big beauty "Ruoer" who said coldly, frowned at this moment, looking at Li Tian.

On the contrary, Duanmu Heiming on the stage seemed not worried at all, still looking at the situation with a smile on his face.

"Now the disciples under the two elders have used the Western forbidden technique: the power of the King Kong is not bad." Luo Changfeng, who was on the top of the sacrificial platform, whispered to the blind Luohe Futu Road.

Luohe Futu blinked those blind eyes with only white pupils, rolled them, and muttered in his mouth: "There is absolutely no real King Kong in the world, it's just to see if you can find his weakness..."

When Luo Changfeng heard the old man say this, he nodded slightly, and continued to focus his eyes on the stage of life and death.

Li Tian had already noticed that it was different at this time. Duan Lei had clearly added a layer of golden gas mask all over his body, and his power could not hurt him at all. What can I do?

Chapter 392: Devouring Recklessness

Duan Lei now doesn't care about Li Tian's moves at all, he just desperately uses all his skills to kill Li Tian.

Fortunately, Li Tian's body is too fast, and his shots are very quick, otherwise it is estimated that he would have been injured on the stage of life and death.

"Good boy, I see how long you can hide." He just listened to the whistling mouth of Duan Lei.

Knowing that the current Li Tian can no longer harm Duan Lei, his face was full of arrogance at this moment, and his hands were once again viciously forced towards Li Tian, clearly wanting to cause Li Tian and death.

Li Tian knew that this blindly hiding was not the answer after all, so he didn't dodge anymore this time, but he suddenly folded his hands across his chest, his cold eyes opened in an instant, staring at the pounce like a **** of death. Duan Lei here.

At the same time, the dark aura that had been accumulated in his body was completely released by him...The terrifying aura that was strongly suppressed by Li Tian from the moment he was released, suddenly the whole audience seemed to be shrouded in this. Within the breath.

cold.

It's a cold breath.

"Rashomon: Nine styles..."

"It's Rashomon of our family: Nine styles?"

...

A large part of the Duanmu family crowd in the entire Sacrifice Square stood out in shock at this moment.

Duanmu Heiming at the top of the sacrificial platform saw that Li Tian finally used Rashomon, the tallest in his family: when he was in the Nine Style, a sinister smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Finally used it, finally came out... ..."

The second elder Duanmu Heilong next to him couldn't help but stare at the court with a pair of Leng Xiao eyes. In addition to him, the blood monk and the misty ghost girl all kept their eyes on Li Tian.

"Rashomon!"

The airflow over the sky seemed to be summoned by Li Tian as a huge vortex, and at the same time, even his whole person seemed to have changed, becoming like the evil **** in hell.

A huge vortex enveloped Li Tian, his whole body was enveloped by the entire dark aura, and the only thing he could see was his horrible and hideous eyes with endless killing intent.

Although Duan Lei had the golden gas shield defense of "King Kong is not bad", he also felt the unprovoked chill.

But this guy still relied on his "King Kong is not bad" defensive gas shield, biting his head and attacking Li Tian fiercely.

Are you looking for death? Are you still going to kill Li Tian?

A fierce blow came towards Li Tiansha.

The killing intent in Li Tian's eyes was even more intense, and in the breath of the whirlpool, it was no longer possible to see how Li Tian shot.

Suddenly when that Duan Lei's fierce attack came, the dark aura that permeated Li Tianhun's body suddenly awakened like a disturbed demon, and even swallowed towards that Duan Lei with a bang.

Duan Lei was stunned for a moment, and his attack was silently destroyed in the face of such a powerful breath.

"Swallowing Reckless!"

A strange voice sounded in the darkness.

The breath swallowed Duan Lei who was defending with the "golden shield" like a giant python.

Then came silence, deathly silence.

The dark airflow on the stage of life and death began to slowly dissipate as Li Tian's figure appeared.

Looking closely at the other person on the stage of life and death, Duan Lei, he quietly fell on the stage of life and death, motionless.

The golden defense on his body has long since disappeared, leaving only a corpse that may have been cold...

Everyone's eyes were on Li Tian, with surprise, fear, and eyes full of disbelief.

"Is that the Rashomon nine styles of the Duanmu family?"

"The power of Rashomon Nine Styles is so powerful?"

...

Duanmu Heiming, the clan leader on the stage, stared at Li Tian with a fiery passion in his eyes as soon as he saw Li Angel come out of the Rashomon nine styles.

That's the kung fu he has always wanted, and that's the best kung fu of their family.

"Rashomon nine styles..."

Even the blood monk and the ghost girl in the mist were all shocked there.

"Unexpectedly, this kid really learned Rashomon: Nine types."

The blood monk looked at Li Tian on the stage fiercely with blood-red eyes.

The Luohe Buddha at the top was only slightly raising his head at the moment, looking at the sky that seemed to be cloudy because of Li Tian, suddenly muttering to himself, not knowing what he was talking about.

"Uncle, he just..."

Luo Changfeng wanted to tell Luohe Futu the trick that Li Tian used just now, but Luohe Futu raised an old finger to stop it slightly.

He murmured: "Swallowing Recklessness."

"Good boy, even Rashomon: The sixth formula of swallowing in the nine formulas has been used." Although the Luohe Buddha in front of him was blind, he accurately said that Li Tian used it. Tricks.

It's just that he couldn't hear whether his words were admiration or shock.

Luo Changfeng stood aside and looked at Li Tian with admiring eyes. He was indeed powerful and terrifying just now, and he might not even be able to avoid the blow, Luo Changfeng thought.

With the move just now, the entire dark air current turned into a giant python, swallowing Duan Lei's whole person, how terrifying? How powerful?

For a long time, the people in the audience recovered their excitement and shock.

Everyone raised their eyes and looked at him on the stage of life and death. He still stood there indifferently on the stage of life and death, and the murderous aura remaining on him still shocked the audience.

He suddenly turned around, without saying a word, step by step from the stage of life and death.

He didn't wait for the old man who announced the victory to speak, and he didn't care about the surprised gaze from anyone around him, just like a lonely wild goose slowly walking towards the stage of life and death.

After he went on like this, the old man who declared victory embarrassedly stepped onto the stage of life and death.

Then quickly went to see Duan Lei who fell motionless on the ground.

When he bent down to touch Duan Lei's breath, he was taken aback for a moment, then slowly straightened up, and slowly announced with an unbelievable voice: "Duan Lei is dead... .."

When it was said that Duan Lei was dead, the entire audience could hear their voices of consternation.

But Li Tian, who walked off the stage of life and death, remained indifferent from beginning to end.

"The winner of today's last game is Li Tian."

The old man announced the final result.

The Raksha Conference is divided into three days, and there are only three sessions a day.

And the Raksha Conference on the first day finally ended when Wang Kun, the disciple of the two elders, killed one of them and Li Tian killed one.

Everyone among the contestants looked at Li Tian with weird eyes.

They all knew in their hearts that maybe the next opponent might be this guy? Therefore, their eyes are all unkind.

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Chapter 393: weird

Perhaps the only people who worried about Li Tiantou might be the beauties on the side of Wuyin Guinu.

Especially the small beauty Sun Tian'er.

She blinked a pair of beautiful eyes and stared at Li Tian dazedly, and suddenly had the courage to walk towards Li Tian, who was standing alone not far away on her side.

When she came over, Li Tian slowly raised those cold eyes and looked at her in front of him.

That Sun Tian'er was glanced at by Li Tian and blushed immediately.

"Your name is Li Tian?" Sun Tian'er suddenly asked in a low voice.

Li Tian did not reply, but looked at her indifferently.

"My name is Sun Tian'er... I'm coming... I'm coming to you... I just want to tell you... You must protect your next game... Protect yourself... Because... Because now they all see you as The most powerful opponent..."

When Sun Tian'er said these words, she only felt that she was the stupidest person in the world, and even a word was hesitated by herself.

Hearing Sun Tian'er say this, Li Tian still stood there coldly, without saying a word, like a stone.

At this moment, a figure suddenly arrived in front of Li Tian.

When the figure reached a distance of a few meters from Li Tian, Li Tian felt the extremely evil aura.

"Wang Kun!"

It was another vicious character on the stage of life and death, who was standing opposite Li Tian staring at Li Tian unblinkingly.

Two other men followed behind him.

One of them, with a dark complexion and strange black lettering on the backs of his hands, looked at Li Tian savagely with hatred.

"Boy, you killed one of our brothers. You are waiting for this grudge, don't let me meet you on the stage of life and death, otherwise I must let you taste the pain of the worm-eaten heart, and make you live better than dead." The dark guy said grimly.

Li Tian didn't even look at him, but instead focused on Wang Kun.

"Do you know? From the moment you learned Rashomon: Nine Forms, you were destined to die in my hands." Wang Kun with black eyes suddenly said strangely.

There was a sneer at the corner of Li Tian's mouth.

"Is it?"

Wang Kun was unmoved.

"Yes!"

"Tomorrow, tomorrow's life and death stage, I hope to meet you, and then I will kill you with my own hands." Wang Kun, the more intense beast pupil, said word by word.

"I wait for you."

Three simple words came out of Li Tian's mouth.

"He won't lose." Sun Tian'er interrupted suddenly.

Wang Kun, who hadn't even looked at Sun Tian'er here, suddenly turned the beast pupil to look at that Sun Tian'er, and suddenly smiled strangely.

"Girl, don't forget, you are also one of the contestants, don't let me meet you on the stage of life and death, because I will never show mercy to women." Wang Kunyin said with a smile.

Sun Tian'er looked at Wang Kun's beast pupil, indeed a little scared.

"You show mercy?"

"Do you think you deserve it?" Suddenly a cold and noble voice came from the side.

Turning his head and looking, it turned out to be the frosty beauty "Ruo'er." The slender Yingying was followed behind her.

When Wang Kun saw the frosty beauty "Ruo'er", his black pupils flickered, then he snorted and glanced at Li Tian coldly: "See you tomorrow."

After saying that, he took his own person and left like that.

As if he did not dare to see the frosty beauty in front of him.

Li Tian couldn't help being slightly surprised. He carefully looked at the big beauty Ruo'er in front of him. Her beauty was beyond doubt, and she was absolutely beautiful.

The exquisite facial features are simply supernatural, even Li Tian was amazed, how could there be such a beautiful woman in the world?

At the same time, why did Wang Kun who were shocked just now see her, that arrogant and evil aura suddenly disappeared without a trace?

The frosty and glamorous beauty who came by glanced at Li Tian, her cold expression even Li Tian was depressed.

"Tian'er, let's go back..." I just listened to the frosty big beauty talking to Sun Tian'er next to her.

Sun Tian'er responded in a low voice: "Yes, Sister Ruo."

Then he took a look at Li Tian, and followed the frosty big beauty step by step towards the other side.

At this moment, only Li Tian was standing there alone.

He stared at the back of that frosty beauty, and the face of "her" suddenly appeared in his mind.

Situ Ningbing.

To be honest, the frosty beauty is very similar to Situ Ningbing.

On several occasions, Li Tian almost mistaken her for Situ Ningbing.

She was as noble and indifferent as Situ Ningbing, unsuitable for people to approach, and the beauty of both of them was absolutely unique in the world.

Situ Ningbing is the kind of glamorous girl who has closed herself for more than ten years. Her fiery feelings have been closed by herself, but what about the cold-faced girl in front of her? It is completely cold from the bones.

There seems to be no emotion.

How can a woman like that have no feelings? Li Tian thought.

But he still shook his head without thinking.

There is only one in his mind now, the one he loves most!

But "she"?

Are you still misunderstanding yourself, does Situ Ningbing, who is far away, also occasionally think of herself?

Thinking of these Li Tian couldn't help but a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Hey!" When Li Tian was thinking about those problems, he was suddenly patted on the back by a woman.

Then I saw Duanmuying, the eldest lady of the Duanmu family, standing behind him with a small ring.

Li Tian felt a headache when he saw this girl.

On Duankiyong's charming face, the **** red lips lightly opened with a smile and said, "That's right, it's amazing... actually killed Duan Lei."

Li Tian listened to her and ignored her.

"Hey, I'm complimenting you? Why are you not talking?" Duanmuying said angrily.

A pair of beautiful eyes glared at Li Tian.

Li Tian turned his head and looked at the eldest lady: "Have you finished?"

Duanmuying was taken aback: "It's over."

"After talking, I'll leave."

Yuluo Li Tian turned and walked to the other side.

Miss Duanmuying was mad at this moment.

"You stop for this lady." Duanmuying said with a thunderous voice behind.

Li Tian heard the eldest lady lose her temper and really stood there.

"What do you mean? This lady kindly congratulates you on your victory. It's okay, you didn't even say thank you... It's really a dog biting Lu Dongbin who doesn't know good people." Duanmuying said angrily.

Li Tian frowned: "I say no now,"

"No, it's late."

"What to do then?" Li Tian said depressed.

The eldest girl blinked her beautiful eyes for a moment.

"Let me think..."

"Then you first think, think about it, and then tell me." Li Tian said and was ready to leave.

Chapter 394: contradiction

"Stop for me." Just listen to the anger that Duan Muying said with her **** red lips.

Li Tian shook his head helplessly, and stood there and said, "What the **** do I say to you?"

Duanmuying actually didn't know what to say, she stomped fiercely at this moment and said: "Forget it, forget it, let's go... This lady doesn't want to talk to you anymore now."

Li Tian glanced at that girl, and said inwardly: "Neuropathy."

Then he turned and walked to one side.

Duanmuying who was left was a pair of Li Tian with beautiful eyes staring away, her small mouth tightly taut, as if she wanted to go up and bite Li Tian fiercely.

"Miss, why don't you tell him, are you worried about him?" Xiaohuan, the girl next to her, said with her bright eyes looking at Duanmu Ying.

Duanmuying said fiercely: "I won't worry about that unscrupulous person, and I will be mad at me."

The girl looked at the eldest lady being angry and shook her head helplessly.

Today's Raksha Conference came to an end with two deaths and one injury.

Liu Yanyan, who was the first to go on the court, won the first prize, but the two behind were indeed the two who stood out the most.

One of them was Wang Kun, who used Western sorcery to kill his opponent with one move, and the other was Li Tian, who used the ruining "Rashomon: Nine Types" on the court.

Li Tian is undoubtedly the most discussed topic in the entire Duanmu family.

They only heard about Li Tianhui Rashomon: Nine styles of kung fu, but no one had seen it personally, but what about this Raksha Conference? They saw with their own eyes that the foreign surname actually used their family's supreme martial arts.

This makes them both shocked and jealous.

In the lobby of the Duanmu family, I saw Duanmu Heiming with a smile sitting on the black wooden chair in the middle.

"Have you seen it today? That kid has already used the Rashomon nine styles." Duanmu Heiming said while looking down at the stage with a smirk.

Standing under the stage was the leader of Anbu, Black Hawk.

The Black Hawk nodded silently.

"Since that kid has learned the supreme martial arts of our family? What should I do? Do you want me to send someone to force him to tell the law of cultivation?" Black Hawk said.

Duanmu Heiming shook his head slightly.

"No need to."

"Furthermore, if it is forced, it is of no use at all."

"Rashomon nine styles, everyone in the Duanmu family knows how to practice, but so far no one has learned it, for what? It's because there is no one's two veins of Ren and Du... Even forcing him now will not help."

"What does that clan leader mean?" Black Hawk asked with a hoarse voice.

"Since he is now carrying the supreme martial arts of our family, I can ask him to do a lot of things for me, many things that were unexpected to others. After this Raksha Conference is over, I will ask him to do that thing. "Duanmu Heiming's eyes showed a fierce light while talking.

When the Black Hawk in Anbu heard Duanmu Heiming say this, he was momentarily taken aback.

"What the clan owner said was something that had not been resolved ten years ago?" The Black Eagle asked in astonishment.

Duanmu Hei Mingyin smiled and nodded, then raised his head and laughed.

What is the matter that this insidious dark clan master said that was not resolved ten years ago? And this thing is going to be done by Li Tian, who is pregnant with Rashomon Nine Styles? what is it?

—

Since Li Tian defeated Duan Lei under the two elders, there was no excitement in his heart after the victory.

In the dark Duanmu family, all he needs to do is not to be killed.

If anyone wants to kill himself, then he must fight him desperately.

When a person returned to his residence alone, Li Tian closed his small door, then lay down gently on the bed, thinking about what happened today.

The Duanmu family is really a weird family!

This conference attended by insiders actually killed people on the stage of life and death, as if they didn't care at all.

It seemed that those who were killed were more than dead.

The current Raksha Conference has ended on the first day, and there are two days left to end the Raksha Conference.

Who is the opponent you will face later? Li Tian frowned and thought for a while.

Suddenly the face of "her" suddenly appeared in his mind.

The face of that frosty big beauty is exactly the glamorous disciple of the beauty under the banner of the misty ghost girl.

When thinking of her, even Li Tian couldn't help being stunned. How could he think of her again?

That weird woman remembered that when she was talking to the evil Wang Kun, she suddenly appeared, as if even Wang Kun was a little taboo about her...why is all this?

Could it be that the glamorous girl possesses more strength than Wang Kun?

Li Tian guessed.

After thinking for a while, Li Tian shook his head fiercely. Forget it, why did you miss her?

A Gulu Li Tian who turned over from his small bed went to take the "Tianshu Danju" he had hidden in his backpack and studied it carefully.

Looking at the "Book of Heaven Pill Book" full of tadpoles, Li Tian began to watch it with full concentration.

At first, he couldn't understand it as usual, but his head was full of tiny tadpoles swimming in his body.

But when those little tadpoles suddenly entered the cold airflow in their abdomen, suddenly something strange happened.

The little tadpoles that were originally swimming in Li Tian's body suddenly seemed to be sucked in by the cold air current, and they jumped toward the cold air current one by one, and then disappeared without a trace.

This situation suddenly stunned Li Tian.

What's going on?

In a daze, Li Tian quickly moved his eyes away from the "Book of Heaven Pill Scroll".

Because he knew in his heart that the icy airflow in his abdomen was the one that was swallowed by him (blood-sucking spar).

What Li Tian never expected was that the (blood-sucking spar) he had swallowed in his stomach actually swallowed all the tadpoles he had just read the Heavenly Book Pill scroll.

What is going on?

Li Tian was stunned, his eyes didn't dare to look at the "Book of Heaven" again.

Putting the book aside, Li Tian touched his abdomen with his hand, wondering in his heart that the blood sucking crystal would absorb other things in his body, right?

Li Tian was really horrified thinking about it this way.

If that's the case, wouldn't all the vigor that you get from the "Book of Heavenly Book" book be sucked away by the blood-sucking spar in the abdomen?

Chapter 395:

Suddenly thinking of this Li Tian was completely shocked.

A person felt a little fidgety there obviously.

But he has nothing to do.

This night, Li Tian didn't know how to get through it, all because he had eaten the blood-sucking spar last time.

When he woke up the next day, the sun had already risen.

After he washed and simply ate something, he began to rush to the Duanmu family's sacrifice square.

When he came to the sacrifice square, he found that he was the latest one to arrive.

Because no matter it is from the Duanmu family, Wang Kun and others are here.

Li Tian glanced faintly, and then slowly walked towards the crowd of contestants such as Wang Kun and the cold beauty.

Then stood alone in a place, standing there coldly.

The moment Wang Kun appeared from Li Tian, a strange look appeared in his eyes.

Sun Tian'er and Yingying under the banner of Wuyin Ghost Girl over there couldn't help but blink at him when they saw Li Tian's arrival.

But Li Tian didn't speak alone and was alone.

Today in the stands are still the four elders of the Duanmu family, and Duanmu Heiming.

With the ringing of the death knell, the Raksha Conference was officially started.

When the death knell was finished, the old man who came out was still yesterday.

The old man cleared his throat, and after speaking for a moment, he announced today's game.

Today's game is still three games, or according to the previous draw to decide who will play against whom.

After the old man took out the black box and shook it, he stretched out his hand and started drawing lots there.

After he quickly drew out two wooden cards, he said in a loud voice: "Today's first game is Sun Tian'er VS Guizai under the umbrella of the misty ghost girl!"

When the voice came out, the little beauty Sun Tian'er under the banner of Wuyin Ghost Girl suddenly paled and stood there.

"How could this be? Let Tian'er face the second elder's disciple Guizai?" Just listen to the slender Yingying next to her with a worried look on her face.

Liu Yanyan, who was standing next to him, also looked at Sun Tian'er and muttered: "Sweet..."

A slight smile appeared on the pale face of the little beauty Sun Tian'er, who had a crush on Li Tian before.

"Sister Yingying, Sister Yan, don't worry, I will be fine." Although she said so, she could still hear her trembling tone in her words.

The frosty girl Ruoer who had been standing next to her suddenly came over at this moment.

"Sweet, don't be afraid." No one thought that this cold-faced woman would care about people.

Sun Tian'er looked at her with a smile on her face: "Thank you, sister Ruo..."

"Then I'm on stage."

Sun Tian'er, who was talking, walked towards the stage of life and death step by step.

The ghost over there is a disciple of the second elder.

This ghost boy has some origins. He used to be a cold-blooded killer in Huaibei. Later, he didn't know what happened. He met the second elder of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Heilong, and has been following the second elder since then. By your side.

Guizai may be the only one among the disciples of the second elder who did not learn sorcery, but this guy's fighting skills are very good.

Especially his assassination skills.

So when the Guizai over there knew that he was facing Sun Tian'er, his mouth showed a sinister smile.

That twisted and cruel face, staring at that weak Sun Tian'er, step by step towards the stage of life and death.

When Li Tian saw the ghost boy for the first time, he couldn't help frowning slightly.

"Nothing will happen to the girl named Sun Tian'er, right?" Li Tian thought to himself.

Although he has always shown cold blood in the Duanmu family, he is not a bad person in his heart.

Especially that Sun Tian'er cared about herself so much before.

Thinking of this, Li Tian couldn't help looking at the stage of life and death intently.

When the old man's clear and loud voice sounded, the game began immediately.

The Guizai had a strong figure and a little dark skin. He stared at Sun Tian'er with viper-like eyes and stretched out his scarlet tongue to lick the corner of his mouth.

"Beauty, I will let you die on this well." The vicious and weird words came out of Guizai's mouth.

Sun Tian'er stood there with a pale face and did not speak, but judging from the situation of her breathing and face, she was obviously a little nervous.

The blood monk of the four elders on the sacrificial platform at the moment with a grinning smile on his face, staring at the misty ghost woman who is wearing a veil on the field, said: "Sister, it seems that your little girl is expected to be today. Die on it."

"To shut up!"

The misty ghost girl who has rarely spoken all of a sudden said in anger.

The blood monk put away his smile, and really stopped talking, but there was a muffled snort.

Offstage.

"Sweet, you must hold on and win."

"Sweet, come on... you can definitely do it."

...

That good sister Liu Yanyan and Na Yingying cheered for Sun Tian'er in the audience.

Finally the two people on the stage of life and death started,

The first shot was Sun Tian'er. Although she looked weak and small, the speed of the shot was really fast.

Isn't this? The slender hand suddenly attacked, and the slender figure stepped up, attacking the ghost boy.

The ghost boy standing opposite her, as if completely indifferent, sneered, suddenly lifted his right foot and flew a sweeping leg and slashed straight.

Sun Tian'er dodged and attacked again.

The ghost boy just raised his hand slightly to block.

Although Sun Tian'er's kung fu is not very bad, it is clear that her kung fu is really not very good at such a Raksha meeting.

Especially compared with the ghost in front of him.

Isn't this? Even Sun Tian'er, who had been attacked several times, didn't hurt the ghost, but she was panting, and she became a little too weak to keep up.

Such a weak woman facing such a brutal guy, this scene looks really depressing.

Isn't this? Duanmu Ying, the eldest lady above the stands, stood up angrily.

"Is this obviously bullying? How could she beat that guy?" Duanmuying snarled.

But as soon as he said this, he was glared at by Duanmu Heiming.

The helpless Duanmuying could only sit on the seat fiercely, but her beautiful eyes stared fiercely at the ghost boy who played with ease.

"This **** guy, if he dares to hurt that girl today? This young lady has to cut him a thousand times." Duanmuying said fiercely.

Looking at Sun Tian'er on the stage of life and death, it was obvious that she was invincible.

Guizai's tricks are pungent and vicious, and all moves are life-threatening. Once Guizai starts to counterattack, Sun Tian'er will be dangerous.

Several times, Yingying, Sun Tian'er's good sister, screamed out of fright.

Chapter 396: angry

Although Sun Tian'er tried his best to avoid, but the killer move of the ghost boy was one move after another.

There was a boom.

Sun Tian'er finally couldn't avoid the fierce trick of the ghost boy.

Guizai's five-fingered steel claw caught Sun Tian'er's arm at once.

The clothes on the sleeves were all scratched, and the snow-white skin was scratched with blood.

"Sweet..." Yingying screamed in the audience.

Sun Tian'er was covering her wound at this moment, holding it with difficulty, although her eyes were strong, but it was clear that she was already at the end.

The ghost boy who succeeded in the move had a grinning smile on his face.

"Let me see how much blood you can shed."

The screaming Guizi suddenly shot Sun Tian'er's neck like a poisonous snake.

Sun Tian'er hurriedly dodged, but did not expect that Guizi was a fake action.

When Sun Tian'er flashed, a terrible smile appeared on the corner of Guizai's mouth, and then his right leg flew directly.

With a bang.

A vicious leg kicked directly on the delicate body of Sun Tian'er.

With a wow, Sun Tian'er fell to the ground.

A big mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth, and it was difficult to get up when he fell on the ground.

"Sweet..."

"You can't fall... You can't..." Yingying, a good sister in the audience, cried out.

The surrounding crowd of Duanmu family also watched this cruel scene concentratingly.

The weak Sun Tian'er had no room to fight back against the cruel ghost boy, she was simply abused.

Duanmu Ying on the stage almost rushed down the stage of life and death.

If it weren't for the girl Xiaohuan around her tightly to grab the arm of the front end, the crazy lady would really rush down.

Duanmuying is most uncomfortable with such shameless guys bullying weak women.

Especially when Sun Tian'er on the court is not the opponent of that Guizai at all, and that Guizai? However, he was reluctant and unforgiving, still viciously attacking Tian'er Sun, clearly wanting the life of that weak Sun Tian'er on the stage of life and death.

The eldest lady Duanmuying, who was being pulled by the girl, stomped her feet angrily.

The mouth was even more angry: "Shameless, bastard... If he dared to kill that ***** the stage of life and death today, this lady must kill him."

Then turn his attention to the stage of life and death.

At that moment, Sun Tian'er, whose face was ashen-faced, got up from the ground with difficulty, and her dress was stained with her blood.

He raised his arm with difficulty and wiped the scarlet blood on the corner of his mouth, standing there firmly.

"Give up... Sweeter, or you will die." Yingying shouted in the audience.

On the stage of life and death, as long as you admit defeat, you can survive.

But everyone knows that it is a shame to admit defeat in the Duanmu family, not only is shameful, but also his entire disciples.

Perhaps Sun Tian'er's surrender might be able to save her life, but the status of the entire Wuyin Ghost Girl in the Duanmu Clan will be greatly reduced. For the Wuyin Ghost Girl, the whole thing is extremely insulting.

Sun Tian'er, who was listening to the crying in the audience, slowly turned her face and looked at Yingying in the audience, with a miserable smile on her mouth, which seemed to be welcoming death.

"If you want to admit defeat, there is no door. I want you to die."

The Guizai who shouted angrily suddenly showed a brutal killing intent in his eyes.

The whole body turned into a whirlwind, and suddenly hit the Sun Tian'er like a ghost, and this move took the life of the weak Sun Tian'er.

Sun Tian'er, who was seriously injured, was dying and couldn't stop it.

There was a loud bang, and I saw that Guizi with bad flying legs repeatedly kicked and kicked the Sun Tian'er with three fatal kicks.

Bang!

The world seemed to be quiet.

The only thing I saw was a petite body that fell on the stage of life and death like a butterfly with broken wings.

Is she dead?

Take a closer look at Sun Tian'er, who fell on the stage of life and death. Her face was pale, with blood stains on the corners of her mouth, and a pair of eyes whose pupils had begun to dilate slowly were not closed... but they were very close to death.

Her delicate body was trembling slightly there.

The people around were watching this cruel scene with dignity.

Although she is not dead, she is only one step away from death.

Yingying under the stage was already crying, she couldn't bear to watch her good sister alive and dead on the court.

But the life and death stage has always been so cruel, only life and death.

The ghost boy on the stage finally walked towards Na Yingying with a ferocious smile, step by step, he wanted to kill her.

Such a **** scene can only happen in a dark family like the Duanmu family.

"Go to hell," the extremely cruel Guizi finally raised his hand and viciously slapped at the helpless Sun Tian'er.

Tian'er Sun opened her eyes slightly, as if she saw a beautiful butterfly falling.

Her eyes are clear and transparent...waiting for this moment of death to come.

But will she really be killed on the stage of life and death?

Could such a weak girl really die at the stage of life and death?

At this critical moment, a lonely figure suddenly attacked the life and death stage like an electric shot.

He is angry!

He, who had been holding back the anger in his heart, finally broke out completely at this moment.

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

Because his speed has reached the point of shocking, so fast, so fast, and at the same time, there is still a black hostility around his body.

After flying to the stage of life and death, the ghost who was preparing to end Sun Tian'er's life suddenly felt a terrible hostility behind him.

Guizi was stunned right now.

Then he quickly turned around and made a move, but his move seemed so futile.

Because the opponent's ***** murderous hostility had all wrapped him up, the only thing he could feel was that he seemed to be surrounded by the entire darkness for an instant.

Then the darkness began to slowly devour him...

what--

A scream of scream came out of Guizai's mouth.

Only a black shadow was seen on the stage of life and death, and then the corpse of Guizi flew down from the stage of life and death with a bang.

With a bang, he fell under the stage of life and death.

Look at the face of Guizai again.

His already distorted face seemed to be as frightened as seeing an evil spirit... his mouth was still half open, and he died under the stage of life and death.

he died? Gosh!

Guizi was killed alive by (him).

Who is the person standing on the stage of life and death?

Looking at it with amazement, following the figure that slowly dissipated like a dark mist, he was shocked to find that he turned out to be Li Tian, the lonely and cold Li Tian who had been standing in the corner.

When this weird scene happened, the whole audience was stunned.

Duanmu Heiming on the stage also frowned and looked at the whole audience, and the four elders stared at Li Tian unblinkingly.

Especially the second elder Duanmu Heilong, there was a ruthless murderous intent instantly.

You know that ghost boy is his disciple, and now Li Tian rushed to the stage of life and death and killed his disciple by himself. How could he not be angry?

The members of the Duanmu family in the audience were even more stunned.

Even the frosty-faced beauty "Ruo'er" turned into a weird look in an instant.

Everyone knows that the life and death stage of the Duanmu family absolutely does not allow others to interfere.

No one dared to go to the stage of life and death even if they watched the other person go to death.

This is not only a rule of the Duanmu family, but also a rule that must never be changed.

But now Li Tian rushed forward regardless of these rules... and killed the ghost personally.

This made the frosty-faced beauty "Ruo'er" completely shocked there.

Because everyone knows that violating the Duanmu family's rules is equivalent to being sentenced to death. Maybe even death can't die... Do you know the blood prison? Most of the prisoners in the blood prison are because they violated the Duanmu family rules.

Quiet!

Deathly quiet.

Chapter 397: The protection of Luohe Buddha

The entire sacrificial square was watching Li Tian on the stage of life and death.

"Asshole!"

With a roar, Duanmu Heilong suddenly roared and stood up from his seat.

The second elder Duanmu Heilong finally lost his temper.

"What's this? This kid didn't follow the convention's rules to make a rash move? Does he not want to live?" Duanmu Heilong said murderously in Li Tiandao, who was looking at the life and death stage.

The blood monk beside him smiled grimly, as if watching the excitement there.

However, the ghost girl of Wuyin did not say a word, staring at Li Tian deeply there.

And what about Duanmu Heiming at this moment? He has an extremely ugly look on his face.

The second elder Duanmu Heilong is a well-known person who protects shortcomings, as long as it is his person, who dares to provoke him, this person will definitely get back to the root of the problem.

Although Duanmu Heiming is the head of the Duanmu family, he has nothing to say at the moment, because Li Tian shouldn't have killed the ghost boy halfway through the game.

So he was also silent with an ugly face.

The whole audience stared at Li Tian on the stage of life and death without blinking, and no one knew what would happen to him next.

I saw that Li Tian on the stage of life and death didn't care about the eyes of those people, and slowly walked towards the dying Sun Tian'er lying on the ground.

Seeing her pretty face that looked pale as a withered flower, Li Tian couldn't help but squat down slowly, then gently hugged her delicate body, and walked down from the stage of life and death step by step.

Everyone was stunned, looking at that Li Tian with unbelievable eyes.

Duanmu Ying on the stage widened her eyes.

"How can he be like this?" Duanmuying muttered.

"I'm so angry." Duanmuying said with jealousy, stamping her feet suddenly, especially when she saw Li Tian actually hug the Sun Tian'er from the stage of life and death.

The little girl next to Xiaohuan blinked bright eyes and said, "Miss, why are you angry again? Didn't you just say that the **** the stage is pitiful? Don't you want to let people save the poor girl?"

Duanmuying was a little embarrassed when she heard Xiaohuan say this.

"But...but..."

"But, I didn't think about letting this guy save her... and look at him and hold the other girl... Damn it, I'm so angry."

The small ring next to him was taken aback.

"This shows that Li Tian is a good person."

"He's such a fart..." Duanmuying spit out a dirty word.

But suddenly realized that a girl said that the word was really unsightly, and she hurriedly closed her **** little mouth, but her eyes were full of jealousy and angry looking at Li Tian.

After Li Tian gently hugged the Sun Tian'er from the stage of life and death, he handed her to Yingying, the subordinates of Wuyin Guinu.

Na Yingying, Liu Yanyan next to her, and the cold-hearted beauty in front of her all looked at Li Tian with grateful eyes.

Although they are good sisters, at such a deadly moment on the battlefield of life and death just now, none of their good sisters dared to go up...

But he, an outsider, stood up and saved Sun Tian'er.

At this moment Yingying and Liu Yanyan stood there with a strange expression on her face.

However, the disciples under the second elder suddenly became unwilling.

"This kid broke the rules of the Duanmu family today, and even dared to make a rash move on the Life and Death Taiwan. Please be sure to give everyone an explanation."

The doorman under the second elder suddenly said to Duanmu Heiming who was sitting at the top.

After the doorman under the two elders uttered this sentence, some people around who looked unpleasant to Li Tian also joined in the fun at the moment and said: "Yes, the Raksha Conference

was originally determined by life and death. If a third party dared to insert it rashly, according to the Duanmu family's rules, they should abandon their hands and feet, and then throw them into the blood prison."

Duanmu Heiming had an extremely ugly face at the moment, sitting there gloomily, staring at Li Tian unblinkingly.

I couldn't help but get angry: Is this kid crazy? Dare to mess around in my Duanmu family's territory? Especially this is the major Raksha Conference held by the Duanmu family in ten years?

"Patriarch, please give the old man an explanation." The second elder suddenly stared at the Duan Mu Heiming with a breath of pressure.

Faced with the pressure of so many people, even Duanmu Heiming, the clan leader, had to punish Li Tian at this moment.

But seeing Li Tian just standing there quietly, he was still indifferent to the discussion of those people and the voice of swearing.

In his heart, he just thought that such a good girl shouldn't die, so he would help.

Li Tian didn't think about the consequences at all.

Just as Duan Mu Heiming was about to announce that he would punish Li Tian, the Great Elder Luohe Futu who had not spoken finally finally spoke slowly.

"Patriarch, let the old man be fair."

Following the Luohe Buddha's opening to speak, Duanmu Heiming couldn't help turning his face to look at the blind Luohe Buddha with a smile.

"Elder, please say something."

Luohe Buddha's head was full of white hair and fluttering, and slowly opened his lips and said: "Li Tian rescued the girl at the stage of life and death this time. According to the rules of the Duanmu family, it really shouldn't be..."

"But things are justifiable."

After Luohe Futu said so, the second elder Duanmu Heilong snorted in his nose and said, "What does the great elder mean? Is it possible that my subordinates should die?"

Luohe Futu smiled slightly.

"The old man just thinks that some people really shouldn't die on this stage." Luohe Buddha said with awe-inspiring expression.

Facing the opening of the Great Elder Luohe Futu, Duanmu Heiming was stunned.

Luohe Buddha has always existed like a god, whether in the Duanmu family or outside.

Although he hasn't shot for many years and his eyes have been blind for many years, his status is still unshakable.

Even the second elder on the other side who was second only to him, the Duanmu Black Dragon who had practiced Western Forbidden Techniques, did not dare to be arrogant in front of Luohe Buddha.

Can you imagine how mighty Luohe Buddha statue is?

"The owner also thinks that Li Tian is really excusable."

"Let's do this. Although the second elder has lost a talent, the lord promises that the second elder will try his best to replenish this person. As for Li Tian, who is saving lives today, the lord punished him to leave the sacrifice square. He is not allowed to compete again today."

After Duanmu Heiming said so, although the second elder Duanmu Heilong was holding back the fire, there was not much way.

Who made today's Luohe Buddha actually lean towards Li Tian to speak?

He could only cast his hatred eyes on Li Tian's body.

"I must kill him." Duanmu Heilong clasped his five fingers, murmured evilly on his face.

Chapter 398: Miss jealous

After everyone had finished discussing, everyone was waiting for the punishment from the head of the Duanmu family to Li Tian.

Just listen to Duanmu Hei clearing his throat, coughing and saying: "For Li Tian on the stage of life and death, disrupting the rules of the Raksha Conference, the owner announced that he will be banned for one day and Li Tian will leave Luo from now on. You will not be able to participate until tomorrow."

After Duanmu Heiming announced the so-called "punishment", the surrounding Duanmu family crowd suddenly exclaimed.

"What kind of punishment is this?"

"Yeah, why is this a punishment?"

...

Those members of the Duanmu family felt deeply dissatisfied, but still no one dared to speak.

On the contrary, the girls on the side of Wuyin Guinu had smiles like flowers.

"It's great, great, the clan master didn't punish him..."

"Yes!"

...

After Duanmu Heiming made the announcement, he only heard him say loudly: "Let Li Tian leave the field now."

After his words fell, Li Tian, who had been standing alone and lonely, raised that indifferent face, and then left the Raksha Conference with the two members of the Duanmu family without saying a word.

Although it is said that Li Tian is forbidden to participate in the Raksha Conference today, don't forget that there will be the last one tomorrow.

Everyone really doesn't know that this is treating Li Tian favorably? Or is it punishing him?

After Li Tian's quietly left the scene, Duanki Ying also slowly stood up from her seat.

"Let's go, don't watch." Duanmuying said.

"Miss, why didn't you watch it?" The girl Xiaohuan asked in confusion.

"What's so interesting? He won't play today. What else should I watch? Let's go."

After talking, Duanmuying took the little girl Xiaohuan and left the Raksha Conference.

When Li Tian left the Raksha Conference, he naturally returned to his room.

What he did today was just a matter of effort, so he didn't think too much.

Less than ten minutes after Li Tian came back, the cry of the young lady Duanmuying came from outside the door.

"Hey, hey, open the door."

Duanmuying slapped the small door outside and shouted.

Li Tian unhurriedly went to open the door of the room, and then leaned against the door and looked at Mu Ying.

"Why are you here?"

Duanmuying looked at Li Tian with a sneer: "Let me see (hero)!"

Hearing this girl's ironic words, Li Tian didn't bother to care about her.

I walked to the side to clean up the things in my room.

"Hey, let me ask you, why did you have nothing to do to save people today? Who let you play?" Duanmu Ying asked.

Li Tian frowned slightly, and said angrily: "What's up to you?"

"Why doesn't it matter to me? Don't forget that this lady is the daughter of the Duanmu family. Of course it's my business."

"I ask you, after you saved the little beauty of others, why did you hold them down to the stage of life and death? Did you fall in love with that little beauty?" Duan Muying stared at Liu Mei and looked at Li Tiandao.

When Li Tian heard this girl talking like this, he was depressed right now.

"Are you sick?" Li Tian said to Duanmuying.

Duanmuying became angry at once.

"You are sick..."

"If you didn't like the little beauty, why did you take them off the stage of life and death? And in front of so many people?" Duanmu Ying said.

Li Tian only felt that the most unreasonable thing in the world was the girl in front of him.

And it is simply unreasonable.

"Neuropathy..." Li Tian said to Duanmuying again.

"Smelly Li Tian, bastard Li Tian, you have to dare to talk about this little neuropathy, I will never stop with you." Duanmuying roared, and even the beautiful eyes of this roaring gas began to red... Like a great grievance, I became a little bit cried.

Li Tianyi was immediately depressed when he saw that this girl was crazy.

"I said, Miss, what's the matter with you? Where did I recruit you from Li Tian? I provoke you..." Li Tian also asked in confusion.

Can't help but secretly guess what happened to this girl?

The teardrops that were about to fall at Muying's side were taken back again, blinking at Li Tian with beautiful eyes.

"You just provoke me."

"Okay, okay, whether I really offend you or not, I'm here to admit a mistake to you, right?" Li Tian smiled bitterly.

Hearing Li Tian's words, Duan Muying suddenly became happy.

"Do you really admit your mistake?" Duanmuying became serious.

Li Tian's original intention was to comfort this girl, at least don't let this girl mess up himself.

So he said: "Really."

"Well, then you have to promise me something." Duanmuying smiled strangely, staring at Li Tian in front of her with beautiful eyes.

Li Tian was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect this girl to let himself promise her something.

After thinking about it, he said, "What's the matter?"

"You promise me first." Duanmuying said, raising her beautiful eyes, her **** red lips were gently opened, and Li Tian was taken aback by the fragrance revealed from her slender figure.

At that moment, Li Tian suddenly felt that Duanmu Ying in front of him was so beautiful.

Li Tian, who has rarely looked at this girl carefully for a long time, can't help but take a closer look at this girl's face, really as beautiful as an elf.

Especially the beautiful and beautiful cherry lips, even though there is no lipstick applied on them, are even more sexy.

She is slender and plump, wearing a white chiffon tunic, tightly wrapping her delicate body.

A pair of white wrists are exposed, and the wrist of the right hand is even more lovely with a small red string. There is also a small white jade pendant on the red string, which looks beautiful and cute.

"Hey, what are you looking at me for? Shameless." Suddenly he found that Li Tianzheng was staring at him unblinking, and Duanmuying's pretty face turned red in an instant.

Li Tian was also taken aback for a moment, and quickly closed his eyes, thinking what's wrong with him? And it's really ashamed to be so shameless by this girl.

"Have you promised me?" Duanmuying said suddenly and angered.

Li Tian listened to the coquettish voice, and suddenly said, "Okay, I agree."

After hearing Li Tian's promise, Duankiying suddenly became happy.

"Okay, this is what you said."

"Yeah." Li Tian nodded, thinking, this girl is nothing more than a nonsense, so he agreed.

"Then what do you want me to promise you?" Li Tian asked.

Duanmuying turned her head and thought for a while, and suddenly said, "You are now agreeing to me that you will never have any contact with the women under the ghost girl of the mist."

Listening to Duanmuying saying this, Li Tian almost broke.

"What?" Li Tian asked depressedly.

"I said you will never have any contact with the girls under the banner of the ghost girl in the fog, have you heard?" Duanmuying said again.

Chapter 399: Late night visit

Ghost girl in the mist? It should be the women who are cold and frosty.

Li Tian didn't expect that Duanmuying in front of him would let herself promise such a thing?

I was depressed right now.

"Why?" Li Tiandao said.

Duanmuying was unhappy when she heard Li Tian say why.

"I said no, just not allowed... Anyway, you have promised me, if you dare to regret it? I... I... killed you personally." Duan Muying stared at Liu Mei and said seriously.

Li Tian couldn't help looking at the girl as if she was telling the truth, and nodded sadly.

"Well, I promise you."

Unexpectedly, Duanmuying, who Li Tian agreed so happily, immediately became happy.

"This is what you said, don't regret it." Just listen to Duanmu Ying said.

Li Tian nodded again: "I don't regret it."

"If you dare to regret it...you just wait for me!" Duanmuying said with a smirk on her face.

Li Tian couldn't help but shook his head with a wry smile.

"I promised you everything, Miss, I am a little tired today, can you give me a break?" Li Tian said, looking at the girl.

Duanmuying blinked her eyes and smiled and said, "Well, this lady will not disturb you to rest, I will leave."

Speaking of that Duan Muying happily walked outside.

Finally after the eldest lady Duanmuying left, Li Tiancai let out a sigh of relief.

Thinking of that girl, Li Tian smiled bitterly unconsciously.

What the **** is she doing? Li Tian didn't bother to guess.

At this moment, he was lying on his bed and rested quietly.

The morning passed very quickly. It was more than today's Raksha Conference. Of course Li Tian didn't know who won and who lost? Not knowing that the unlucky ghost on the stage of life and death died because of this?

In the afternoon, when Li Tian opened the door and walked out, he found that the Raksha Conference seemed to have ended.

I saw that the members of the Duanmu family came back in twos and threes from the direction of the sacrifice square.

And he was talking about it while walking.

Only one of the tall and lanky Duanmu family members said in a low voice, "I didn't expect that Lan Ruor under the banner of the misty ghost girl is so powerful!"

"Yeah, even I was shocked at the time. Who would have thought that the disciples under the Fourth Elders were simply vulnerable to her."

"I heard that she is the direct descendant of Wuyin Gui Girl."

"real or fake?"

"Of course it is true, otherwise can it be so powerful?"

"But that woman is really vicious enough. She slaughtered the blood monk's disciple personally when she went up, and she was just a block of frozen ice..."

"Yes, it's better not to provoke such a woman..."

"Hehe, we are not qualified to provoke her either."

"Hmm."

"After the first battle today, there will be a confrontation of 4 people tomorrow." Only the tall Duanmu family member said there.

"Yes, who will be the final winner in the last three games tomorrow."

"Wang Kun from the second elder family, Luo Zhan from the fourth elder family, Lan Ruor from the Wuyin Ghost Girl family, and finally the foreigner Li Tian."

"Tomorrow's World War I should be the most beautiful." A member of the Duanmu family said.

"In fact, I am still more optimistic about Wang Kun. That guy is extremely vicious, and he knows Western sorcery. I guess he might win in the end."

"That's not necessarily."

"I think Lan Ruoer under the sect of Wuyin Ghost Girl will win. I heard that the top secret of Wuyin Ghost Girl is hiding in the clouds and killing people invisible. It is terrifying. Today, Lan Ruoer did not use Wuyin to kill people. Shu...presumably, the first battle will definitely come out tomorrow."

"But don't forget that Wang Kun can be banned from the West."

"Let's not worry about it, anyway, only one person will win the final victory tomorrow, and the remaining three will fall."

...

Li Tian was far away from them, but he could still listen carefully to what they were talking about.

From their words, Li Tian was slightly astonished. What was the extremely cold Lan Ruo'er in their mouths? Could it be the character whose face Ruo Bingshuang was called "Sister Ruo" by Sun Tian'er?

So she started playing on stage today? And also personally slaughtered the disciples of the four elders?

When hearing these news, Li Tian frowned slightly, which really surprised him.

If the two guys are right, there are only 4 people left in today's duel.

One of them is Wang Kun, the other is Luo Zhan, and the other is the frosty Lan Ruoer, and the last is himself!

After thinking about it, Li Tian didn't worry too much, he just had some regrets, but unfortunately he didn't personally go to see the cold-faced woman take action today.

How powerful is she? Li Tian still knows nothing.

But judging from the speech and behavior of these people, that Lan Ruoer should be a huge rival, if he really faced her then? What should I do? Li Tian smiled bitterly.

After thinking for a while, he turned and returned to his room.

He didn't go out this afternoon. To the Duanmu family, he was originally a cold-blooded and cruel guy.

Li Tian is just waiting, waiting for the last Raksha Conference tomorrow.

The night came slowly.

The Duanmu family originally lived in the bottom of the Wild Wolf Valley, and at night, there was dense fog.

The only thing that can be seen clearly is the faint light from the thick fog.

Li Tian, who was lying quietly on the bed and reading, suddenly heard the sound of knocking on the door outside.

Li Tian was taken aback, a Guru turned over from the bed.

I thought, who would come to find myself in the middle of the night?

Putting on his coat, he walked towards the door.

"Who?"

Li Tian asked, while gently opening the door.

The moment he opened the door, Li Tian was completely stunned.

She is actually standing outside the door?

The glamorous beauty who has always been frosty: Lan Ruor.

When seeing this cold-faced girl suddenly appear in front of his room door, Li Tian was undoubtedly shocked there.

At this moment, he froze for a while, then frowned and looked at the glamorous beauty standing at the door, and asked, "You are looking for me?"

The tone is full of doubts.

The frosty beauty raised her eyes and glanced at Li Tian.

Then he nodded silently.

This moment made Li Tian depressed, thinking that he and her had never said a word, at best, they had only met a few times at the Raksha Conference.

Why did she come to find herself suddenly?

"Thank you for saving Tianer today."

Suddenly a cold word came out slowly from her mouth.

After hearing the cold-faced woman in front of him say this, Li Tian was stunned for a moment, and then he realized that she was here for this matter.

Hearing her say so, Li Tian said calmly: "It's okay."

Chapter 400: New hatred

To be honest, Li Tian was shocked when he first saw this cold-faced woman.

When he heard her coming and saying that she was thanking Li Tian for saving the Sun Tian'er today, Li Tiancai slightly understood what happened.

After saying "It's okay", Li Tian couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. He was relatively new to her, so he didn't know what to say.

"Will you still participate in tomorrow's game?" The glamorous beauty suddenly raised her beautiful eyes and looked at Li Tiandao.

Li Tian nodded.

"should be."

"Oh." Lan Ruor replied softly.

"I hope my opponent tomorrow is not you..." At last, after Lan Ruor uttered a weird word, she turned and walked towards the night.

Li Tian did not hold back, nor did he talk to her too much.

For this cold-faced woman, Li Tian just had a very strange and unfamiliar feeling.

Looking at her leaving back, Li Tian didn't say anything, closed the door, and then quietly returned to the room.

"The Raksha Conference has been going on for two days, and the remaining 4 people should be the last battle tomorrow. I don't know who will win in the end."

In a simple room, Luo Changfeng was standing there and talking to the pale-haired old man Luohe Futu Road.

Luohe Futu raised his head slightly, one hand gently stroked the snow-white beard, and the corner of his mouth murmured: "One is Western sorcery, the other is Mist Hidden Lore, and the other is from the Duanmu family. Rashomon: Nine types...not bad, not bad."

Luohe Futu seemed to be muttering to himself, and it seemed to praise this Raksha Conference.

"Uncle, do you think Li Tian will win tomorrow?" Luo Changfeng asked curiously.

Luohe Buddha shook his head gently.

"I can't guarantee this."

"Danmu Heilong has been practicing Western forbidden arts since he lost to the previous generation of clan leader Duanmu Sutra by using Western sorcery. I heard that he has found the evil arts to restrain Rashomon nine styles... tomorrow if Li Tian is facing the words of Duanmu Heilong's personal disciple Wang Kun, I am afraid it will be in big trouble."

"Uncle, doesn't Li Tian still learn ancient martial arts? His gossiping skills are also very good!" Luo Changfeng remembered that when Li Tian faced Duan Lei under the two elders, he used the gossip skills. Duan Lei couldn't get close to Li Tian at all.

After he finished speaking, Luohe Buddha shook his head slightly.

"His gossip kung fu is indeed good for melee attacks, but I always feel that his gossip kung fu is lacking in something, as if the young man hadn't learned the whole set of kung fu, if he really wants it tomorrow In the face of Wang Kun, his gossip skills will be slightly better."

"On the contrary, Wang Kun who specializes in sorcery has a great chance of winning." Luohe Buddha in front of him analyzed and said.

In fact, Luohe Buddha's analysis is not wrong at all.

Li Tian's "Book of Heavenly Book Pill Volume" has only learned a quarter of it so far, maybe even a quarter has not been learned, and Li Tian can't understand the rest.

So so far Li Tian has been in a state of banning.

Although he has learned Rashomon: Nine Types, don't forget that the two elders have been practicing Western sorcery for so many years, in order to restrain the Rashomon Nine Types... Presumably his personal disciple Wang Kun must also learn. Up.

At that time, if Li Tian's Rashomon: Nine styles, if you can't suppress Wang Kun, then the poetry will be terrible.

Listening to the Luohe Buddha's analysis, Luo Changfeng couldn't help but look worried.

"Uncle, do you want to help Li Tian? I think that Li Tian is a good person." Luo Changfeng said.

Luohe Buddha shook his head slightly.

"I can't help, nor can I help..." Luohe Buddha sighed slightly.

"Why?" Luo Changfeng asked.

Just listen to Luohe Buddha saying: "Because I can't break the rules of the Duanmu family."

"I once promised someone to guard the Duanmu family anyway, in order to protect the century-old Duanmu family from being destroyed." Luohe Buddha said in a long voice.

"Uncle is talking about the old Duanmu Jingzang?" Luo Changfeng asked, blinking in front of him.

Luohe Buddha nodded slowly, his eyes that had been blind for decades, looked outside, as if he could see clearly.

From the analysis of Luohe Buddha, it is not certain who wins and loses in this Raksha Conference.

This night, some people were sleeping quietly, and some people were preparing for tomorrow's Raksha contest.

The northernmost area of the Duanmu family is the site of the second elder Duanmu Black Dragon.

The tall black building stands there.

From a distance, you can see the black building with the words "Xie Gong" written on it.

The doormen under the second elder door outside the building all gave people an extremely strange feeling.

Is it because of the practice of Western sorcery?

According to legend, the second elder Duanmu Heilong was a martial idiot when he was young, studying the kung fu in the family desperately, but when he learned all the kung fu of Rashomon, he wanted to learn more about the most high school of the Duanmu family. Door: Nine Styles, but stopped.

How can he learn?

After that, the Duanmu Heilong became violent and arrogant. Later, it is said that the second elder saw the evil secrets of the former western monks carved on the stone wall in a mysterious cave. When Duanmu Heilong saw those secrets, he was overjoyed, and the whole person began to practice in the cave like crazy.

A retreat lasts for several months.

When he came out of the cave, I heard that his doormen almost didn't know him, but everyone felt that the Duanmu Black Dragon seemed to have become stronger and more evil.

Later, it happened to coincide with the election of the head of the Duanmu family.

The candidate at that time was the Duanmu Jingzang and Duanmu Heilong.

Finally, when the two were competing, Duanmu Heilong never thought that Duanmu Sutra had already learned Rashomon: Nine types,

And it was the first time that his Western sorcery was used in full view.

But at that time, he was defeated by the Rashomon in the Duanmu Sutra: Nine Forms and returned.

Since then, Duanmu Heilong has become low-key and has been practicing his Western forbidden skills in retreat.

When he practiced again for a year and finally made great progress in kung fu, but the previous generation of clan leader Duanmu Jingzang disappeared...

These past events have now become fleeting.

However, the shame that Duanmu Heilong's Western sorcery was defeated under the Nine Types of Rashomon in the Duanmu Scriptures is deeply remembered.