

A Killer 401

Chapter 401: The fifth new elder

Inside the current "evil power".

But I saw an empty place with dim lights, and inside it was a huge pool.

It's just that the color of the pool is blood red, as if it was filled with blood,

It couldn't help but the blood red pool water inside was still boiling, like hot water.

Grumbly steaming.

Standing on the top of the blood pool were the two elders Duanmu Heilong and his clerks.

Duanmu Heilong was looking at the most central place of the blood pond with a pair of sorrowful eyes unblinking, and the corner of his mouth showed a hideous color.

Suddenly the hot blood boiled, and suddenly a blood-red body slowly floated from the blood.

Gosh? It turned out to be a human body.

I took a closer look, but saw that it was indeed a person who emerged, his body was covered with blood-red water droplets, slowly rising from below.

The blood in the pool was still boiling, and he didn't seem to feel anything.

Suddenly his eyes opened suddenly, it was an incomparable pair of beast pupils.

The moment the black fierce eyes opened, they suddenly condensed into a blood red dot in the middle of the black pupil.

Then there was a burst of light in his eyes, and his body leaped straight out of the bleeding pool with a crash.

Wang Kun?

He turned out to be Wang Kun.

At this moment, Wang Kun was covered with blood, and his muscular chest was slightly undulating, walking towards the Duanmu Black Dragon step by step.

"Thank you Lord." Just listen to Wang Kun speaking to Duanmu Heilongdao.

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Duanmu Heilong's mouth.

"After the baptism of blood, your evil deeds will go to the next level. Tomorrow, tomorrow I want you to defeat that arrogant kid and dig out his heart for the deity."

Duanmu Heilong said cruelly.

I saw that Wang Kun's face still nodded cautiously.

"Don't worry, my lord, Wang Kun will surely kill the kid surnamed Li personally and defeat the Rashomon nine styles to wash away the humiliation of the year." Wang Kun said with murderous intent in his fierce eyes.

Duanmu Heilong looked at the distant place with his cold eyes, and suddenly muttered: "Duanmu Jingzang, Duanmu Jingzang, I think the old man would defeat you Rashomon: under the nine styles, but Today, the old man's disciples will surely wash away this shame."

"I don't care which kid is your heir or not, but I, Duanmu Heilong, must have you know that my Western evil arts will definitely be better than your Rashomon: Nine Types."

Cruel words came out of his mouth word by word, with resentment and unwillingness.

Tomorrow's battle, it seems that Wang Kun's main opponent is Li Tian.

Who will live and die in the first battle tomorrow? Who wins and who loses? Everything is at the Raksha Conference tomorrow.

When the next day came quietly.

When Li Tian opened the door, he found it was cloudy.

The sky was gray, as if with boundless resentment, because the Duanmu family lived at the bottom of the Wild Wolf Valley, there was still some thin mist.

Such weather always makes people more or less depressed.

Li Tian glanced at the weather, and then walked step by step towards the sacrifice square.

After Li Tian, who had been suspended for one day yesterday, when he returned to the Sacrifice Square again, he found that the surrounding Duanmu family crowd looked at him with strange eyes.

He doesn't care about these weird gazes, all he cares about is why there are so few contestants?

Just yesterday, Li Tian didn't have a game for a day, so there were only three players standing there at the moment.

One is Wang Kun from the second elder's school, the other is Luo Zhan from the fourth elder's blood monk, and the other is the cold-faced Lan Ruo'er.

Li Tian frowned slightly, thinking, where are the others?

That Yingying? What about Liu Yanyan who won the first game?

He knew from yesterday's battle that Liu Yanyan had been defeated again and seriously injured, and Yingying was also defeated and seriously injured.

Of course Li Tian didn't know all this.

And the guy who was still following Luo Zhan was killed by Luo Ruo'er, the ghost girl of the fog, and died on the court when he was on stage yesterday.

Li Tian walked to the contestant's seat over there step by step with doubts.

When he walked over, Wang Kun's black beast pupil looked at him with a grin.

And Luo Zhan also looked at him with an enemy's eyes.

Perhaps the only plain gaze was that of Lan Ruo'er. Not so much her gaze was a little flat, but rather cold, with that kind of indifferent look.

After Li Tian's arrival, the sound of the death knell began to ring.

Of course, the four elders on the stage were all sitting on it, and beside him, there was also Mu Ying blinking and looking at everything under the stage.

"Miss, do you think Li Tian will win today?" Xiaohuan, the girl next to him, asked.

"Sure." Duanmuying said vowedly.

"Miss, why are you so sure?"

Duanmuying whitened the little girl with a look: "He has the highest Rashomon in our family: Nine types, of course he can win."

When that girl Xiaohuan heard the eldest lady say this, she nodded after thinking about it. It seems that what the lady said is pretty good.

Now that one has learned the supreme martial arts of the Duanmu family, of course he can win.

After the death knell rang, Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu family, stood up from his seat and said loudly: "Today is the last day of our family Raksha Conference, and it will also be contested by several players in the audience. The last day."

"Who is the final winner of this Raksha Conference? No one of us knows, but I am here to assure you that the winner of this Raksha Conference will be appointed as the fifth of the new Raksha Conference. Elder."

When this sentence was said, it undoubtedly made the whole audience boil over.

The fifth elder?

There were only four elders in the Duanmu family from beginning to end, and he did not expect that this time he would be assigned a fifth new elder.

And now the fifth elder was among the four of them, Li Tian, Wang Kun, Luo Zhan and Lan Ruo'er.

When Li Tian heard that the final victor would be appointed as the fifth elder of the Duanmu family, he was unremarkable.

He was forced to stay in the Duanmu family, and he hated the Duanmu family's style extremely.

Moreover, don't forget that Duanmu Heiming, but the worst guy who murdered his "beneficiary" (the skinny old man), so Li Tian's hatred of Duanmu Heiming increased day by day.

He just didn't find the right time now. Once the time is right, Li Tian will definitely find Duanmu Heiming to settle the account.

Of course, Duanmu Heiming still doesn't know.

Besides, after Duanmu Heiming said the tempting victory result, the audience was boiling over.

Who is the fifth new elders of the Duanmu family?

No one knows at the moment.

Chapter 402: Blood sacrifice

Wang Kun, Luo Zhan, Lan Ruoer, and Li Tian all stood there quietly.

The four of them will be assigned to two groups, and then each group will select the winner to have the final duel.

Today's Raksha Conference must be the most interesting game.

After the death knell rang, everyone watched the old man on the stage draw the list of entries for the first game. Everyone was looking at the old man on the stage of life and death with the wooden card in his hand.

After the old man took out the wooden sign, he started to announce.

He cleared his throat, and then began to say loudly: "Now I have announced that the first game will be... Lan Ruoer vs Luo Zhan under the banner of the ghost girl of the mist."

When the list was announced, Li Tian frowned slightly.

He did not expect that the first game was not his, but that Lan Ruoer and Luo were fighting. At this moment, Wang Kun glanced at Li Tian, his black eyes glowing with terror.

Li Tian gave him a similar look.

Since the first matchup was between Lan Ruoer and Luo, there is no doubt that the remaining second match is Li Tian VS Wang Kun.

It seems that today is a coincidence.

After Lan Ruo'er played, the audience held their breath.

Yesterday, this cold-faced woman killed the disciples of the Fourth Elder Blood Monk with a single move, but she did not expect Luo Zhan to face again.

Luo Zhan is an extremely arrogant guy, he is arrogant because he does have this capital.

Luo Zhan, who had been with the blood monk, killed extremely heavy, and the methods were quite cruel.

Sure enough, what kind of master there is, there is what kind of disciple.

After Luo Zhan and Lan Ruoer played, the blood monk on the stage smiled slyly, and turned his head to look at the misty ghost girl and said, "Sister, this seems to be life and death. War, I wonder if the girl under your family can stand it?"

The Wuyin Ghost Girl smiled faintly while wearing a black veil.

Turned his head and looked at the blood monk: "Old fourth, you can rest assured, my person I know in my heart, but the child under your hand must protect his head, and it is best not to fall."

Hearing the voice of the ghost girl in the fog, the blood monk snorted and turned his eyes to stare at the court.

Duanmu Ying looked at the Life and Death Platform with no interest.

Because she was here to see Li Tian fighting, but there was no Li Tian in the first game, which of course made her a little disappointed.

Can't help sitting there with a bored face at the moment.

The girl next to Xiaohuan was blinking a pair of big round eyes looking at Lan Ruoer on the court, and she couldn't help muttering with her eyes wide open: "It is said that there is a face under the misty ghost girl. Hanshuang's stunning beauty is unexpectedly hers."

"It's so beautiful."

It is normal for men to say that women are beautiful, but when even women praise another woman for being extremely beautiful, this thing is a bit abnormal.

Does that woman love beauty? That woman doesn't like people calling her beautiful?

But when the little girl Xiaohuan saw Lan Ruo'er, she had to be impressed even as a woman.

No way, Lan Ruoer is indeed too beautiful, the feeling that beauty is almost suffocating.

This word passed into the bored Duanmuying's ears, and it suddenly became gunpowder.

I saw Duanmuying turned her head and pulled her little girl: "Smelly girl, what are you talking about?"

Xiaohuan's innocent face said slightly there, "Miss, I didn't say anything..."

"Dare to talk back? Didn't you just say that Lan Ruo'er is beautiful?" Duanmu Ying said angrily.

The girl Xiaohuan was helpless.

"Miss, I was wrong, sorry, I said the wrong thing..."

"Hmph, come here, you look at me, you look at her again, do you think we two are beautiful?" Duanmu Ying said proudly, pouting her **** mouth and staring at her. The ringlet.

Xiaohuan was stunned for a moment, and said quickly: "Of course you are beautiful, Miss."

"A lie!" Duanmu Ying said angrily.

"I didn't tell lies..." Xiaohuan said in fear.

"You must be telling lies, didn't you just say that they are beautiful? Why are you afraid now? I dare not tell..." Duanmuying said.

Xiaohuan thought about it and said, "Actually, Miss Lan Ruoer and Miss Lan Ruoer are very beautiful...I don't know how to compare."

"That Miss Lan Ruoer is colder... and what about you, Miss? You can't help but be beautiful, and she has a good figure. The most important thing is that the lady is a very enthusiastic and cheerful person. Not better than Miss." Said Xiaohuan cleverly.

When Duanmuying heard her girl praise herself, she felt the beauty in her heart.

Suddenly became happy, he smiled and said: "What you said is true?"

The little ring quickly said: "Of course it is true, the young lady is naturally beautiful."

"Well, that's not bad." Duanmuying smiled.

Raising her beautiful eyes and looking at Lan Ruoer standing on the stage of life and death, Duanmuying couldn't help but frown slightly.

"This Lan Ruo'er is really beautiful!" Even Duan Muying herself couldn't help muttering to admit when she saw that Lan Ruo'er, no wonder the little girl just said she was beautiful.

At this moment, the two people on the stage of life and death had already stood up, following the old man's announcement.

Na Luo Zhan looked at Lan Ruo'er with cruel eyes.

Luo Zhan is relatively burly and tall, while Lan Ruo'er is slender, wearing a light-colored skirt and standing there as light as the wind.

"Lan Ruo'er, you killed my brother yesterday, and today I want you to pay for your blood, and I want to kill you myself." Luo Zhan roared.

Lan Ruo'er raised his eyes and gave him a cold look.

"Do you have the ability?"

"Smelly lady, I think you are looking for death."

Na Luo Zhan roared wildly, and his figure was like a tornado towards Lan Ruo'er.

This guy was originally the first warrior under the blood monk, and his strength naturally goes without saying.

When the tornado-like offensive hit Lan Ruo'er, she saw Lan Ruo'er snorted coldly on her frosty face, and then slightly shook her feet, and her body suddenly moved aside.

Then he flew into the air and kicked Na Luo Zhan in the head.

Luo Zhan lifted his right hand and quickly grabbed Lan Ruo'er's ankle. Lan Ruo'er retracted his leg and extended his palm.

The slender hand shot out two palms quickly.

The endless hand shadow attacked Na Luo Zhan.

The grip looks light and fluttering, but it is extremely powerful.

When this trick was used, everyone on the stage exclaimed: Falling in the palm of the hand!

Lan Ruo'er on the stage is using the palms of fallen Yingxu, which is like a fluffy Yingxu flower. This kind of palm seems to be light and weak, but if it hits a person, it will cause great trauma.

Isn't this? When Lan Ruo'er made her move out of Luoying's palm, her hands staggered and quickly attacked Na Luo Zhan.

Luo Zhan certainly didn't dare to be careless.

Hurry up and back away, avoiding the soft palm.

After one round, Luo Zhan was clearly at a disadvantage.

After stepping back, Luo Zhan's fierce eyes suddenly clenched his fists tightly, and at the same time he could hear his knuckles rattling due to excessive force.

Suddenly, his face became flushed, and even his neck suddenly became bloodshot.

Such a weird situation caused Li Tian in the audience to be slightly taken aback.

Secretly surprised: What kind of effort is this? Why is it so strange?

"Sacrifice of blood!"

A loud roar that shook the world suddenly came out from Na Luo Zhan's mouth.

"Blood Sacrifice" is the unique martial art of the blood monk. It is both evil and cruel. I never imagined that Luo Zhan would use it at this moment.

He suddenly lifted the finger of his right hand and took a bite with his white teeth in his mouth. Blood stains flowed down his fingers.

After it came out, he suddenly stuck blood on the palms of his palms, then folded his hands together, and suddenly his body swelled up like inflation.

The muscles all over his body have become huge and terrible.

Chapter 403: Misty lore

After Na Luo Zhan's entire body suddenly became as large as inflatable, a life-long fist suddenly smashed at Lan Ruo'er.

Lan Ruo'er also didn't dare to be careless, her delicate body quickly avoided, her posture was as graceful as a dancing butterfly, and every movement was so perfect.

Luo Zhan roared wildly and slammed his fist on the cold slate of the Life and Death Platform.

With a bang, the hard stone floor was smashed into a pit by his domineering punch.

What a fierce power!

Luo Zhan missed a punch, and continued a pair of fiery fists to attack Lan Ruo'er fiercely.

Lan Ruo'er didn't dare to fight hard, so she could only avoid it. At first she didn't think there was anything, but after a long time, she seemed a little embarrassed.

Luo Zhan, who had obviously exhausted his energy to avoid the soaring body and used his "Blood Sacrifice" skills, made Lan Ruo'er more and more exhausted.

She knew that if she kept hiding, she would probably lose the battle.

Because Na Luo Zhan's body has completely skyrocketed.

The skill of "Blood Sacrifice" is different from ordinary skill. He will slowly increase his madness with the anger of the human body, which may last as long as an hour.

After Luo Zhan quickly used the effort of "Sacrifice of Blood", he was undoubtedly preparing to use this brutal effort to drag Lan Ruo'er alive.

Lan Ruo'er knew very well that even if she could drag it for ten minutes, twenty minutes... but she could not drag it for another hour.

So Lan Ruo'er was ready to take the initiative.

Suddenly she shot out a soft palm lightly.

Luo Zhan didn't even dodge, the soft palm hit Na Luo Zhan's already violent body, there was no reaction at all, Luo Zhan's huge body just shook slightly.

With a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth: "Smelly lady, I see how you died today!"

With a roar, Luo Zhan's body slammed into Lan Ruo'er fiercely like a wall, and Lan Ruo'er quickly dodged and moved quickly.

But Na Luo Zhan took both hands, and suddenly a thick hand grabbed Lan Ruo'er.

Lan Ruo'er was shocked, and her body retreated quickly.

But this time he was forced to the corner of the life and death stage, and if he stepped back two steps, he would fall off the life and death stage.

In front of him was the rough and wild Luo Zhan, Lan Ruo'er was really dangerous at this moment.

Even Li Tian in the audience couldn't help but frown slightly, looking at Lan Ruo'er worriedly, and said inwardly: "She shouldn't have an accident, right?"

At the same time, Li Tian accumulated all the energy in his body in order to make the worst plan.

The surrounding members of the Duanmu family were watching this rush scene with their eyes wide open.

Na Luo Zhan had already forced Lan Ruo'er into the corner, and laughed fiercely: "Smelly lady, I see where you hide, die!"

With a violent roar, Luo Zhan suddenly opened his arms in an embrace, and his whole body attacked Lan Ruo'er fiercely.

His arms opened and Lan Ruo'er's retreat was completely sealed.

The only thing Lan Ruo'er can do is to retreat, but if he takes a step back, he will fall under the stage of life and death. What should Lan Ruo'er do at this moment?

The Duanmu family members in the audience seemed to be worried about Lan Ruo'er, watching her unblinkingly how to deal with the situation in front of her.

But what should Lan Ruo'er, who has no way to retreat, do when he sees that Luo Zhan mad owl attack?

Seeing that Lan Ruo'er was about to be buried under Na Luo Zhan's brutal attack, she suddenly stood motionless when she saw her beautiful body.

At the moment when Na Luo Zhan grabbed a huge giant claw towards her, suddenly her hands clasped together strangely: misty!

Suddenly a layer of gray mist appeared on the stage of life and death...

Like clouds.

When the off-white mist suddenly filled the audience, everyone was stunned.

"Fog hidden ghost girl's secret killing skills, assassination skills hidden in the clouds!"

As the white mist became heavier in the audience, Luo Zhan's violent figure was suddenly filled with the diffuse mist.

The people around could only see the gray mist on the stage of life and death, and could no longer see a person clearly.

Even Li Tian was completely stunned by such effort.

There is such a kung fu? He was secretly surprised.

But seeing that just after Lan Ruo'er used the secret killing skill of the ghost girl in the mist, her figure suddenly disappeared in the gray miasma. Luo Zhan, who was extremely violent just now, was stunned.

People?

He couldn't see that Lan Ruo'er anymore, the only thing was that the miasma surrounding him made him unable to see the situation under his feet.

His sight was completely obscured by the inexplicable miasma. At this moment, he could only scream indiscriminately, and at the same time he couldn't help yelling: "Smelly lady, get out of me, I will kill you..."

But he couldn't see the Lan Ruo'er hidden in the gray-white miasma at all.

The people on the periphery also couldn't see the life and death situation, they were all looking at the gray miasma with wide eyes.

Suddenly heard a miserable cry on the stage of life and death full of miasma.

Of course everyone could hear that the tragic cry came from Luo Zhan's mouth, but everyone couldn't see clearly what happened on the stage of life and death.

After the miserable cry came out, I suddenly heard Luo Zhan's curse.

"Smelly lady, get out of me if you have any."

"get out....."

The roar filled the audience.

But it was fleeting, and then he heard his painful screams again, one after another.

Although everyone could not see clearly what happened on the miasma stage of life and death, they could tell from the sound that Luo Zhan seemed to have been seriously injured.

Even Li Tian couldn't help being shocked.

Luo Zhan's roar has become weaker and weaker, so that when he finally heard his scream, it turned into a whimper.

what--

A **** and hideous cry was finally uploaded from the life and death stage.

Amidst the gray-white miasma, one could only vaguely see a huge body collapse on the stage of life and death with a "boom".

Then the life and death stage returned to deathly silence.

And the originally thick gray-white miasma slowly disappeared with the last scream...slowly began to dissipate...

As the miasma dissipated, but seeing the stage of life and death, Luo Zhan was lying on the stage of life and death dripping with blood.

Blood, red blood, stained the entire stage of life and death.

He fell there, with at least a dozen knife marks on his body.

The chest, arms, and ankles were all scratched by sharp knife marks.

But the most deadly knife mark was his throat, which was severed by Lan Ruoer.

The technique was clean and neat, and one cut was fatal.

Presumably, Lan Ruoer's previous knife wound was used to torture this guy, and only then did that fatal knife.

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Chapter 404: Extreme duel

As the miasma dissipated, but seeing her figure slowly emerged from the miasma.

She still stood there like the noble peony, without a trace of expression on her incomparable face.

At the same time, she couldn't see the knife in her hand. Her two thin white hands were quietly placed there.

Where is her knife? The knife she used to kill Luo Zhan just now wasn't in her hand?

Luo Zhan is undoubtedly dead.

His eyes were still violently concave and convex, and he was so unwilling to be angry... he couldn't catch his eyes.

Luo Zhan is dead!

The death is unclear.

He died so that the people around did not see how he died, so he died...

The surrounding members of the Duanmu family looked at the Lan Ruor standing on the stage of life and death with horrified eyes.

And the blood monk on the sacrificial platform?

I saw my disciples being killed alive on the stage of life and death, and his entire face was ugly as if he wanted to kill.

He slapped the table angrily and screamed.

The violent sound made Duanmu Heiming, the leader of the Duanmu clan next to him, turned his head to look at him.

The misty ghost girl next to her turned her head to look at the blood monk wearing a veil.

But the monk Listening to blood was extremely ugly, and he stood up from the stands suddenly.

"I have some discomfort, so I will go back first."

After shouting this sentence, he turned and left the sacrificial square.

Duanmu Heiming looked at the Fourth Elder who was leaving, and shook his head slightly.

Everyone was staring at her at this moment, even Li Tian couldn't help staring at this glamorous beauty with blinking eyes.

Lan Ruoyer, who came down from the stage of life and death, suddenly raised her beautiful eyes and took a look at Li Tian, then turned around and stood quietly on the side.

That frowning gaze made Li Tianwei's heart throb, perhaps even Li Tian himself was puzzled: What's wrong with me?

After the match between Lan Ruoyer and Na Luo is over, the remaining one will be a duel between Li Tian and Wang Kun.

That Wang Kun had already revealed fierce beast pupils in his eyes, he had been waiting for this moment, waiting for him to fight Li Tian.

Li Tian couldn't help but glanced at Wang Kun. The two eyes collided, and there seemed to be a strong murderous in the air.

"Now starting the second game, there are Wang Kun VS Li Tian under the second elders."

As the voice of the old man above the stage of life and death sounded, seeing Li Tian and Wang Kun both slowly walked towards the top of the stage of life and death.

When their names came out, they became the focus of the audience.

Everyone knows deeply what happened more than twenty years ago: the supreme duel of Rashomon's nine poses and Western sorcery.

I think that Duanmu Heilong was carrying Western sorcery in the past, and in the end he slightly lost, and the winner was the Rashomon nine styles used by the previous generation of clan masters.

Now by chance, Li Tian was also pregnant with Rashomon Nine Styles, and he was facing the personal heir of the Duanmu Black Dragon: Wang Kun, who was pregnant with ancient Western sorceries.

This matchup will be accompanied by years of resentment...

Of course, Li Tian still doesn't know these past grievances.

He just quietly went on the stage of life and death, facing Wang Kun.

The atmosphere of the whole life and death stage became weird and tense as soon as the two of them came on the court, and a faint murderous aura permeated.

At the top of the sacrificial platform, the Great Elder Luohe Futu opened his blind eyes full of white pupils, and said slightly, "What a solemn murderous aura."

Luo Changfeng, who was standing next to him, couldn't help muttering: "Which one of them will win and who will lose this game?"

"Twenty years ago, the second elder Duanmu Heilong's Western sorcery was defeated under the Rashomon Nine Types. For so many years, Duanmu Heilong has been studying evil skills and has also participated in the research of Western forbidden techniques. Whoever wins this battle will win. It's really hard to tell." Luohe Buddha said slightly.

Luo Changfeng next to him blinked and glanced at the Duanmu Black Dragon sitting on the sacrificial platform over there, but seeing Duanmu Black Dragon sitting leisurely on the stand, he seemed to have confidence in today's battle.

Luo Changfeng couldn't help but worry about Li Tian silently at this moment.

And that Duan Mu Heiming also looked at the life and death stage with a gloomy look on his face.

In today's battle, he wants to see Rashomon: the final power of the nine styles!

Because that is the skill he has always dreamed of, he must learn it.

With a loud voice of the old man: "The game begins now."

Everyone began to focus on the life and death platform.

The beast pupils of Wang Kun on the stage of life and death had been revealed at this moment, and his pair of eyes suddenly became all black, like wild beasts in the forest.

At this moment, he was looking at Li Tian unblinkingly.

"Today I will definitely defeat you, and I will kill you personally." Wang Kun said fiercely.

At the same time, his whole body suddenly began to be filled with an extremely evil aura, surging towards the audience.

At this moment, Li Tian also accumulated all the vitality in his body, and he was also ready to give it a go today.

This Wang Kun is not the mediocre opponent before, so he must not be careless.

Wang Kun took a sudden blow, and attacked Li Tian with a frustrated rush in his body.

This trick really showed evil spirits...In addition to his opened beast pupils, the wind in his palms blasted towards Li Tian.

Li Tian raised the energy accumulated in his body, did his part, and made a wrong step, suddenly his body greeted him without avoiding it.

There was a loud boom.

The audience was stunned.

This is a duel between kings.

After one move, the two immediately separated, and the energy that had collided just now filled the surroundings violently.

There seemed to be a solemn murderous in the air.

Li Tian didn't avoid Wang Kun's blow just now. He just wanted to try his skill level. But after a fierce fight, Li Tian only felt that Wang Kun's evil spirit had a strange feeling, because the collision made His vigor shifted a little, and he couldn't hit Wang Kun at all.

What about Wang Kun? Standing on the side at the moment, the black pupils became even darker, looking at Li Tian coldly.

He also couldn't perceive how strong Li Tian was.

The first move is that the two are evenly matched.

Everyone stared at the two people on the stage of life and death with contemptuousness.

Suddenly, Wang Kun made the second move.

Both hands suddenly turned into eagle claws, and they suddenly grabbed Li Tian's face from a strange angle, the claws were vicious and spicy.

Li Tianshi developed the gossip tricks he learned in the "Book of Heaven".

His body swayed faintly, his feet stepped on Qixing footwork, and his arms attacked Wang Kun with stickiness.

When Wang Kun's arm touched Li Tian's arm, he suddenly felt that Li Tian's arm seemed to be sticky... he sucked his arm, and Wang Kun was taken aback.

Flew up and kicked that Li Tian.

Chapter 405: Western prohibition

Li Tian was forced to smash away Wang Kun's wrist, and at the same time his right elbow slammed forward, and the huge force in his body suddenly attacked Wang Kun. Wang Kun only felt the turbulent breath rushing towards his face, and his heart was big. Horrible, why is the qi in this kid's body so powerful?

Isn't this?

Wang Kun was shocked by the vigor in Li Tian's body and flew back, and stepped back again and again, a little unstable.

Wang Kun, who finally stood still, was even more evil.

He doesn't dare to look down upon Li Tian anymore. He has always been worried about Li Tian's Rashomon: Nine-style skill, and the one who has always defended is Li Tian's Rashomon: Nine-style, but he didn't think that Li Tian not only Only the Rashomon Nine Styles, he can learn another ancient martial arts that may be more powerful than the Duanmu family's Rashomon: Nine Styles.

Yes, Li Tian did use the martial arts on the "Book of Heavenly Pill Volume" and the accumulated energy.

But Li Tian has only learned a quarter of them, and he has learned less...The tadpole script of the Tianshu Danju that follows, Li Tian has not been completely transparent yet.

But Li Tian, who only learned the fur of the "Tianshu Danju", has the qi in his body already shocked Wang Kun like this? What if Li Tianjiang learned all the martial arts on the heavenly book pill scroll? How terrible he should be? Of course these are things to follow.

Now Wang Kun, who was shocked by the sudden burst of qi from Li Tian's body, did not dare to be careless.

Duanmu Heilong, who had been looking at the situation leisurely in the stands, suddenly his eyes became gloomy.

"What trick did that kid use just now? Wasn't that trick the same trick that he used when he dealt with his disciple Duan Lei?"

"Ancient martial arts... Yes, it is indeed ancient martial arts... But how can he learn it at such a young age? How many people in the current society still have the ancient martial arts secrets?" Duanmu Heilong looked ugly. Staring at Li Tian unblinkingly.

Even he could see that Li Tianshen held the secret of ancient martial arts.

The head of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Heiming's eyes brightened.

"How amazing is this kid! I have always thought that only his family's Rashomon is in him: Nine styles are the highest martial arts, but what trick did he use just now? Such a powerful breath... How come you have never seen a weird trick for so many years?"

Duanmu Heiming carefully watched Li Tian's moves.

Of course, they don't know the mystery of Li Tianshen's miraculous power in the "Book of Heaven Pill Roll".

"What trick did you use? Why don't you use Rashomon: Nine styles?" Wang Kun on the stage of life and death suddenly stared at Li Tian with his black beast pupils.

Li Tian smiled indifferently.

"For you, I don't need to use Rashomon: Nine types."

Hearing Li Tian's banter, Wang Kun was completely angry.

"Good! Since you don't need Rashomon nine styles, I will let you die."

Suddenly there was a low evil roar, and suddenly Wang Kun was filled with a blood-red air current surging up and down his body, and at the same time, a blood-red dot suddenly appeared in the middle of his originally black animal pupil.

The dots slowly expanded with the blood-red breath all over his body, and then filled his black beast pupils. Now all of his beast pupils became blood-colored, as if the eyes were stained with blood.

The **** air currents all over the body slowly gathered like a barrier to surround Wang Kun...

Witchcraft!

Western sorcery.

When Wang Kun came out, all the members of the Duanmu family around him were shocked. Twenty years ago, this sorcery was used by the two elders Duanmu Black Dragon once. At that time, the audience was shocked. Twenty years later, from Duanmu Black Dragon. His disciples still blasted the audience.

Li Tian also felt the **** breath on Wang Kun's body at the same time, swallowing him as if with a magical energy...All the energy he had accumulated in his body was blocking it.

Suddenly a blood red breath struck Li Tian.

Just as the blood-red breath struck Li Tian strangely and quickly, everyone in the audience exclaimed.

"Be careful....."

Suddenly a sweet voice from the audience came to Li Tian's ears.

That turned out to be "her" voice.

Lan Ruo'er exclaimed in surprise.

Li Tian thought he had heard it wrong, and was slightly surprised...

But when Li Tian was stunned for a while, the blood-red breath had suddenly arrived in front of him, and then hit his face.

Faced with such a shocking change, the audience was stunned.

I saw the a little nervous Duanmu Heilong in the stands, and finally a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "He is dead."

Na Luohe Buddha could not help but wrinkle his white beard deeply, the blind white pupils rolled slightly, his nose smelling even more.

"What is that?" Luo Changfeng, who was beside him, looked at the blood-red aura that had attacked Li Tian in wonder.

"One of the Western methods of forbidden... is a sorcery to confuse people."

"Once that **** breath is sucked into the body, his spirit will be confused, and his eyes and ears will be disturbed." Luohe Futu in front of him sighed and said.

Luo Changfeng was taken aback.

"It turned out to be like this? Doesn't that mean Li Tian is very dangerous now?" Luo Changfeng said worriedly.

Na Luohe Buddha snorted in a low voice, without words.

Suddenly after the blood-red breath suddenly penetrated into Li Tian's body, Li Tian suddenly realized that something was wrong with him, and looked at Wang Kun in front of him with his eyes, how could he not see clearly... vaguely...

Wang Kun missed a move and continued to attack, his hands opened and closed, and the blood red aura permeating his body moved like a cloud of red blood flying.

Suddenly Li Tian stepped on the air and almost fell over his body. Wang Kun flew up and kicked Li Tian straight in the middle of his chest. With a bang, Li Tian was kicked and fell on the stage of life and death.

Blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

The audience was all exclaiming.

Wang Kun's leg is really heavy.

Chapter 406: Fatal collision

Li Tian, who was kicked **** his chest by Wang Kun, had blood stains all over his mouth.

Li Tian's abdomen only felt like a blazing fire was burning, and he raised his arm and wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth with difficulty.

He shook his head vigorously, but Li Tian, who had been hit by Wang Kun's western sorcery, still couldn't get rid of the hazy feeling in his mind.

Looking at Wang Kun, phantoms still appeared from time to time.

The phantom made Li Tian unable to tell which one was Wang Kun's real body.

After he slowly got up, Wang Kun, who was standing in front of him, showed a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth, and he suddenly rushed away again.

Li Tian wanted to block, but four figures appeared in his eyes at the same time... He didn't know which one to block...

Backed hurriedly, but it was too late.

Two punches banged **** Li Tian's cheek.

Li Tian flew upside down and fell heavily on the stage of life and death.

He was knocked down again!

The Luohe Buddha on that stage also frowned deeply, and Luo Changfeng also looked at it with worry.

Duanmu Heiming, who was sitting in the stands over there, frowned coldly, and said inwardly, "This kid was defeated before his Rashomon nine styles were used? This is too weak... "

Perhaps the most worried thing on the court is the young lady Duanmu Ying.

She couldn't wait to jump down from the stand to help Li Tian, worried about Li Tian on the stage watching life and death.

"What can I do? Obviously he can't beat that **** guy?" Duanmuying said anxiously.

The girl next to Xiaohuan was also nervous.

"Miss, should he not lose?"

"No, absolutely not." Duanmuying said without confidence.

In fact, in her heart, she knows who wins and who loses?

Seeing that Li Tian now has no resistance, and from his distracted eyes, it can be seen that his mind is a little unclear...what can I do?

The surrounding Duanmu family are watching how Li Tian loses.

But Li Tian, who was hit by Wang Kun's sorcery twice in a row, is now a little bit useless.

The evil work was really not easy, and he couldn't help but completely disperse Li Tian's mind. Now Li Tian can't see things clearly.

He lay on the ground, breathing heavily at the corner of his mouth, and raised his eyes to look at Wang Kun.

Wang Kun, who was standing on the side, smiled evilly: "It seems that I really overestimate you..."

The sarcasm was spoken word by word from Wang Kun's mouth.

Li Tian finally slowly got up from the ground, but there were still phantoms in his eyes.

He knew in his heart that if this went on, he would really die, on the stage of life and death.

What Li Tian has to do now is to quickly restore himself to his previous appearance, at least not to have any phantoms in his eyes...

But how can he get rid of the phantom in his eyes when he has been caught by Western witchcraft?

I saw him slowly getting up, with scarlet blood sticking to the corner of his mouth, looking at Wang Kun with a heavy breath.

He now seems to be the end of a crossbow.

"kill him!"

"kill him!"

...

The sound that pierced the audience suddenly came from all directions, and the surrounding Duanmu family members were roaring constantly.

Those guys originally had concerns about Li Tian, a foreign surname. In addition, Li Tian had learned the highest Rashomon nine styles in their family. Who could not be jealous? Who can not resent? So at this moment they are all anxious for this foreigner to die on the stage of life and death.

Words passed word by word into Li Tian's ears.

Suddenly, he clenched his fists tightly, anger burned in his heart, and a huge hatred suddenly appeared from his body.

"I can't die, I definitely can't die." Li Tian told himself silently in his heart.

As he silently warned himself in his heart, he suddenly stretched out his right hand, put his finger into his mouth, and gritted his teeth fiercely.

The bite of the finger suddenly oozes.

The intense and heart-wrenching pain shocked Li Tian's body.

The whole audience looked at Li Tian wonderingly, all of them secretly lining up what this guy is doing?

Why did he bit his fingers so badly, crazy? Still stupid?

They knew that Li Tian was making himself sober!

At this moment, Li Tian, who has suffered from the sorcery, can only really stimulate him with pain, so he just bit his finger directly. Although the fingers are bleeding from the bite, his head is stimulated by pain for an instant. And wake up.

Li Tian suddenly raised his eyes, staring at him with endless anger erupting in his eyes.

He was angry, he was really angry.

Then Wang Kun suddenly saw that Li Tian's eyes became strange again, and felt something was wrong, because he instantly felt the killing intent that appeared in the audience.

"I killed you!"

A terrifying roar came from Li Tian's mouth.

Those members of the Duanmu family who were shouting "Kill Li Tian" just now were all stunned.

Because after Li Tian screamed wildly on the stage of life and death, his whole body was suddenly filled with a black breath, which was like a huge whirlpool.

As the black whirlpool continued to expand, the entire sacrificial square was shrouded in the endless killing intent.

Everyone who meant that Li Tian could not escape to death was looking at the field with horror at the moment.

Duanmu Heiming's frowning face instantly became brighter.

"Rashomon: Nine styles...this is our family's Nine styles of Rashomon!" He said with emotion.

The second elder Duanmu Heilong also looked at the whole life and death stand with eyes full of seriousness.

But seeing that as Li Angel went out of the Rashomon Nine Styles, the world seemed to have changed. The black air current that permeated the audience quickly rotated, and then turned into a huge vortex, attacking Wang Kun with a whirr.

Wang Kun knew in his heart that Li Tian had already used the Rashomon nine styles, and he could not avoid it at the moment, and muttered, "Finally, I did it!"

"Okay, I'll let you see if today is your Rashomon Nine Styles or my Western Forbidden Techniques!"

Suddenly, Wang Kun didn't evade or avoid it, and he quickly muttered the spell he didn't understand, and then a blood-red gas mask formed all over his body.

As his lips moved faster and faster, the blood-red gas mask also began to expand, and soon collided with the black vortex of Li Tian.

Boom!

It's like an explosion of heaven and earth.

The collision of blood and black suddenly shocked the audience.

The surrounding Duanmu family members were shaken slightly backward by the airflow.

Some guys with low martial arts were even shaken to the ground...

Chapter 407: Li Tianzhi's death

Look at the life and death stage.

The blood-red gas mask on Wang Kun's body just now disappeared, and he stood there with a pale color on his face.

What about Li Tian? There was still a faint black aura permeating his whole body... but he also stood there as pale as a dead person.

Whoa!

The two of them knelt down on the stage of life and death almost at the same time, and both spewed blood from their mouths.

This shocking scene directly stunned everyone around.

Gosh? They both lose out.

The collision of power and power just now really caused both of them to have been seriously injured.

At this moment, people in the entire sacrificial square were looking at the situation in front of them with dignity.

"What a great Rashomon nine styles..." Wang Kun slowly stood up from the ground again, and said with a pale face.

And Li Tian also stood up from the ground with similar difficulty.

The two looked at each other with hatred.

Wang Kun suddenly laughed weirdly, "But you didn't kill me!"

Li Tiansen looked at him coldly, without saying a word.

"Everyone says that your Rashomon nine styles are invincible, and today I will convince you to die."

As Wang Kun let out a low growl, suddenly his hands clasped together again, and his feet stepped on the square circle, he suddenly uttered strange characters in his mouth, saying: Open! The moment the word was suddenly uttered, his beast pupils also became blood-red and hideous, and then the life and death platform suddenly blew up an evil wind.

The yin wind seemed to be blowing from hell, with a biting feeling on people.

Li Tian was shocked, what is this trick?

When Duanmu Heiming in the stands saw Wang Kun's use of this trick, his expression changed drastically, and he suddenly stood up from the stands.

"Has he learned Western forbidden techniques...calling souls?" Duanmu Heiming's eyes were full of unbelievable eyes.

The Luohe Buddha over there was also stunned for an instant.

"Uncle, what evil is that?" Luo Changfeng asked in astonishment.

"It is a witchcraft that is forbidden to learn in Western witchcraft, and it is also the most vicious Western witchcraft, calling souls!"

"The method of calling souls is to recruit the underworld soldiers from the fourth dimension (also known as hell) and let them fight for you."

"I heard that the evil monk in the West had already abolished this technique a long time ago, but he didn't expect him to learn it." Luohe Buddha said with a solemn face.

When Luo Changfeng heard this, he couldn't help but worry about Li Tian.

Li Tian on the stage of life and death certainly didn't know what sorcery Wang Kun used.

He only felt that the yin wind was getting more and more wrong, and suddenly a bright knife stabbed at him fiercely. Li Tian looked intently and was stunned.

What flew in the air turned out to be a hideous skeleton, but in the hands of the skeleton, he held a steel knife tightly towards him, and stabbed it hoarsely.

Li Tian was shocked, and quickly backed away. The steel knife in the skull's hand wiped his clothes and pierced it.

After Li Tian hid one, the other suddenly came out insidiously from the wind and continued to stab him at a very fast speed. Li Tian yelled and suddenly palmed out.

With a boom, another skeleton was shattered by his palm, turned into powder, and then disappeared without a trace.

But when Li Tian just knocked out a skeleton with a palm, the other skeleton attacked Li Tian's side extremely fast.

Li Tian, who had no time to escape, cut the steel knife in the hands of the skeleton on his waist.

hiss--

The place where Li Tian was injured was suddenly like being splashed on by sulfuric acid. It was painful and corrosive!

Be good! What the **** is that!

Li Tian said in shock.

Faced with those weird "monsters", Li knew that he might die if he continued like this.

Seeing that these skeleton monsters were manipulated by the Western sorcery used by Wang Kun, it seems that if you want to eliminate these skeleton monsters, you can only attack that Wang Kun in close proximity, so that he can no longer use sorcery.

Thinking like this, Li Tian suddenly rolled on the ground with a grunt, and then quickly approached Wang Kun.

Seeing Li Tian attacking him, Wang Kun's thoughts moved faster.

Suddenly four or five skeletons pierced Li Tian with a steel knife in the wind.

Li Tian both palms out, and his body quickly dodges.

The skeleton soldier hit by his palm instantly turned into powder, but after one turned into powder, the other quickly emerged from the Yin Wind.

Li Tian looked at the distance of only 4 meters from Wang Kun, and suddenly stepped on the seven-star footwork, his body suddenly turned into a whirlwind and attacked Wang Kun.

The skeletal monsters that had attacked from the Yinfeng were broken one by one by his palm.

Seeing that Li Tian's violent palm was about to hit Wang Kun's body, Wang Kun suddenly smiled.

As if he was waiting for this moment.

What about Li Tian? I also suddenly felt something was wrong.

Because the surrounding yin wind suddenly stopped, and then looking at Wang Kun, his right hand no longer knew when it turned the color of blood.

A fierce grab suddenly grabbed Li Tian's chest.

"I want you to die!"

A cruel voice roared from Wang Kun's mouth.

It turned out that this sinister Wang Kun had only used the real killer move now, and his killer move was the last one.

He gathered all the evil spirits in his body on his catch, and what he wanted was this fatal blow.

Li Tianwan, who quickly attacked him, didn't expect that Wang Kun would be tricking him, and he was tempted to get close to his body.

Boom!

The blood-colored grasping technique grabbed Li Tian's chest fiercely. Li Tian only felt that his heart was completely shattered, and the blood of his whole body also boiled...

His eyes instantly became concave and convex, and blood spurted wildly in his mouth...

And what about Wang Kun? The fierce catch is straight in the middle of his chest, deadly and vicious.

Faced with this shocking change, the audience was stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

"he died.....?"

"Li Tian is dead?" Duanmuying was stunned... The transparent teardrops in her eyes suddenly fell from her beautiful eyes drop by drop like broken beads...

She wanted to run down from the sacrificial platform, but her legs were a little weak, and she couldn't even move.

The girl next to Xiaohuan saw the young lady cry, her eyes flushed.

"He just died? Lost?" Duanmu Heiming dignified his brows and couldn't believe it.

Lan Ruo'er, the frosty face under the misty ghost girl in the audience, also seemed to freeze for an instant, and her cold heart throbbed for the first time...

pain!

A feeling of distress suddenly made her feel a little at a loss.

It was a feeling she had never felt before... Even she herself was wondering why she cared so much about that stranger?

Chapter 408: Shock

The members of the Duanmu family around were also watching that scene in horror.

Li Tian looked at the fatal scratch that Wang Kun was holding on his chest. He seemed to see his body slowly falling at that moment...

Falling towards an endless black hole.

It was the feeling of death, he suddenly realized.

Just at the moment of death, many figures suddenly appeared in his mind... Situ Ningbing... Duanmu Ying... Tang Feifei from Kyoto City, and Xia Xue... and from the orphanage in Liaocheng. Pharaoh...

The silhouettes of those he loved, and those who loved him deeply, suddenly appeared in his mind scene after scene.

Although he is unwilling, although there are still so many things to do, he can't do anything now.

He just felt that his body was falling bit by bit towards the endless dark abyss...

In front of him was Wang Kun's grim smile. At this moment, he seemed to have fulfilled the wish of Duanmu Heilong for many years, and finally defeated the Rashomon nine styles with Western sorcery...

Just when he deeply thought he had finally killed Li Tian.

Suddenly, a bad breath came from his grasping heart... it was a cold breath, as if it had some kind of attraction.

Suddenly Wang Kun felt something wrong with that breath. He hurriedly wanted to move his fierce grabbing away from Li Tian's body, but he seemed to be deeply sucked in and couldn't move.

He was shocked at once.

What about Li Tian? He was already ready to accept the coming of death, but suddenly he felt the icy air current from his abdomen suddenly flow toward his whole body like an explosion.

The cold air in the abdomen?

Could it be that the vampire spar he swallowed in his stomach last time?

It is indeed the ancient relic, the blood-sucking spar.

It turned out that Wang Kun was fiercely caught in the middle of his chest with a vicious grasp. Although it almost shattered Li Tian's entire heart, it also shattered the blood sucking spar that Li Tian swallowed in his body. .

After the blood-sucking spar that had been in Li Tian's abdomen was shattered, the energy of the blood-sucking spar was spread all over Li Tian's body at this moment, and it gradually mixed with the energy in Li Tian's body.

Isn't this? Li Tian now means that he has absorbed all the energy of the blood-sucking spar into his body.

Of course, Wang Kun didn't know this shocking change.

He could only feel horribly that the essence in his body seemed to be constantly pouring out like a bursting embankment... The martial arts in the body, the breath seemed to be sucked into his own body by Li Tian who was about to die. Up?

Facing such a shock, Wang Kun was completely scared.

He used all the strength in his body to move his arm, but he couldn't move it, and Li Tian sucked deeply...

All his essence flowed towards Li Tian's body.

After the sudden change at this moment, everyone was shocked.

They all thought Li Tian was going to die, but what about the situation? But it was Wang Kun's face that was distorted, and he seemed to try to get rid of Li Tian's body, but it seemed that he couldn't get rid of it?

"What happened?"

Duanmu Heiming, at the top of the sacrificial platform, looked at the platform of life and death with eyes full of disbelief.

And the second elder Duanmu Heiming looked at the stage of life and death with horror, why did his disciples look so painful? distortion? And it seemed to be sucked by that kid.

Luo Changfeng was stunned.

"Uncle, that kid Li Tian miraculously attracted Wang Kun..." Luo Changfeng said excitedly.

Luohe Buddha's eyes without black pupils suddenly raised his head and looked up at the gray sky.

"Is this the will of heaven? He absorbed the blood-sucking spar of the ancient relics into his body?"

As his words were spoken, the gray sky suddenly clicked and thunder flashed.

As if even the heavens were shaking something.

Li Tian in front of him was completely pulled back from the abyss of death by the blood-sucking spar. His heart pulse was about to be completely shattered just now. At this moment, after absorbing the essence of Wang Kun's body, his whole body suddenly It was full of power again... even the injured heart pulse began to slowly improve.

Even he himself was stunned.

And the sucked Wang Kun had a strangely twisted face at this moment, and his body was still choking. From the surging breath from his arms, it could be seen that everything in his body was being absorbed by Li Tian.

Duanmu Heilongyan didn't look right, and he roared at this moment, suddenly his body stretched and jumped from the top of the sacrificial platform.

He waved his palm bang, and hit Wang Kun's arm that was being sucked by Li Tian with a strong palm.

With a bang, I saw Wang Kun was directly knocked out and finally escaped from Li Tian's body.

Li Tian was absorbing the essence of Wang Kun's body, but was so severely broken by the second elder, his body was taken aback, and he stood there.

His face was flushed, like a baby coming to sleep, but what about himself? I just feel that my whole body is full of power.

Even he couldn't believe it and looked at his hands? How could this be? Why did I breathe the essence of Wang Kun's body just now...

Could it be that the weird gadget "blood-sucking spar" in my body, Li Tian stood there in shock.

Wang Kun, who was hit by the black dragon from Duanmu and fell to the ground with a palm of his hand, has a face that is not human-like, it looks skinny, and there is no symbol of blood in his body... He fell there extremely twisted...

"Kun'er!" Duanmu Heilong quickly bent down and looked at his closest doorman.

But Wang Kun on the ground has been sucked dry by Li Tian just now by the blood-sucking spar. At this moment, under his skin is just a dry body...

There was unwillingness in his eyes... He stretched out a pale finger, pointed at Li Tian, and moved his mouth hard... what words he wanted to say... But in the end his head tilted and he died on the stage of life and death.

died!

Wang Kun is dead.

Not only did he die, but Li Tian also washed everything in his body.

"Kun'er... Kun'er..." Duanmu Black Dragon roared on the stage of life and death like crazy.

No one of the surrounding Duanmu family members dared to speak, and no one dared to speak on stage. Even the clan leader Duanmu Heiming did not go up to stop the Duanmu Heilong.

Duanmu Heilong, who watched his disciple's death, suddenly stood up from the ground.

The strong killing aura enveloping him has filled the audience, he suddenly turned around and looked at Li Tian with infinite killing.

"What evil technique did you use to **** all my Kun'er's energy?" Duanmu Heilong said furiously.

Li Tian clenched his hands tightly, lifting all the Qi in his feet, facing the Duanmu Black Dragon.

He already felt the heavy killing intent in the eyes of this Duanmu Black Dragon, so he had to make all preparations.

When the audience heard the words of the second elder Duanmu Heilong, they were all stunned.

"Wang Kun's spirit was actually sucked away by that kid?"

"Could it be that Wang Kun's long-cultivation skills have all been transferred to that kid..."

...

The people around looked at the field with surprise and horror in disbelief.

Chapter 409: Last scene

What kind of evil technique is that? Can you actually **** all the blood and essence of people's hard work?

This is a topic of great concern to everyone around.

Facing the duanmu black dragon's questioning and the weird gazes of the surrounding people, Li Tian just stood there indifferently.

Regarding the blood-sucking spar in his body, even he himself can't figure out the situation now, how could he explain it to the person in front of him?

So he just stood there cold and motionless.

The Duanmu Heilong who had died his disciple was full of extremely strong murderous aura, as if he was about to slaughter Li Tian at any time.

"Don't you tell me? If you don't say it, the old man will ruin you!" Duanmu Heilong will kill you even more, and Leng Xiaoxiao stared at Li Tiandao in front of him.

Seeing that the extremely angry second elder Duanmu Heilong was about to explode, at this moment, Duanmu Heiming, the clan leader of the Duanmu family, stood up from above.

"Second elder...Don't do it." He said slightly.

The Duanmu Heilong suddenly twisted his ugly face and roared: "Patriarch, this kid clearly used evil arts, and he actually sucked away my disciple's power... and sucked him alive... How can I not report this hatred?"

That Duanmuhei said: "Second Elder, the stage of life and death is a stage where you die and die, and we didn't advocate that you can't use (evil power)?"

Duanmu Heiming deliberately said the word "Xie Gong" very hard.

Originally, Wang Kun used Western sorcery, but now he was killed by Li Tian using the blood-sucking spar in his body to **** away the blood from his body. What can only be said that he deserves to die?

What's up with Li Tian?

Inferior skills means inferior skills. Why should we make any excuses?

Hearing what the Duanmu family master said, the extremely ugly Duanmu Black Dragon finally took a look at Li Tian and flung his sleeves away.

In the last moment he left, he only left a sentence: "Boy, you wait for me, I will let you pay for it."

When the second elder Duanmu Heilong also left the sacrificial meeting, the focus of the audience is undoubtedly Li Tian.

Everyone is wondering what exactly he did just now?

Maybe in this field, besides Li Tian himself, there is another person who knows why Li Tian can suddenly absorb the power of Wang Kun's whole body and the truth is that the great elder Luohe Buddha.

Even Luo Changfeng next to Luohe Buddha Statue was stunned.

"Turning around, he actually created a miracle..." Luo Changfeng sighed and said with a hint of envy.

The Great Elder Luohe Buddha beside him looked up at the sky. He didn't know whether he could see his eyes with only white pupils? Still can't see looking at the gray sky, muttering in his mouth: "Heaven, is going to change..."

Luo Changfeng was taken aback when listening to his uncle's words that he didn't understand.

"Uncle, what did you mean by just now?"

Luohe Buddha raised his old hand and slightly touched his gray beard, and said, "You will know soon..."

Li Tian's victory shocked the audience and at the same time was slightly afraid.

Of course they are all afraid that Li Tian's "evil skills" can actually **** all the skills that a person has worked so hard on?

If you run into Li Tian if you are unlucky then, can you still die directly? This is the only thought in their minds at the moment.

Duanmu Heiming, the head of the Duanmu clan, looked at Li Tian with a pair of eyes, with an indescribable light radiating from his eyes, and at the same time a strong rage, which felt like Li Tian's body It's just a treasure, with a lot of "gold" in the body!

Duanmu Heiming vowed to get all the glittering gold...

He wants to get everything Li Tian has learned.

But now he was holding back his own **** and looking at the court with a smile on his face.

"Miss, he won..."

"Li Tian is really amazing." The girl Xiaohuan beside Duan Muying said excitedly.

Just now I saw that Duanmuying was dying when Li Tian was dying, so tears fell, but now? She burst into laughter all at once.

"I thought he would die..." Duanmuying said with some ruddy eyes.

"Miss, he will be fine, he is so powerful, there will be nothing wrong." Xiaohuan said.

"But there is another one." Duanmuying's **** red lips murmured.

Yes, there is indeed one final scene.

Don't forget that the ultimate matchup between Li Tian and Wang Kun is only the second game today.

The last game is the final final with a winner.

What Li Tian is about to face is the frosty beauty of the ghost girl in the mist: Lan Ruor.

The audience was shocked by Li Tian's "evil power" just now, so that they almost forgot that there was another winner: Lan Ruor.

The final match will be the ultimate duel between Li Tian and Lan Ruor.

Their victory also determined the birth of the fifth elder of the Duanmu family.

Which of them will be the fifth elder of the Duanmu family?

At this moment, Li Tian was killed by Wang Kun's heavy blow, but he didn't expect to smash the blood-sucking spar that he had swallowed into his body under the accident...

After the blood-sucking spar was crushed, the energy of the blood-sucking spar extended into Li Tian's body. Now Li Tian can still feel the icy air flow in his body, and as long as he If you want to condense that airflow, it can quickly condense onto your body.

He relied on the power of the blood-sucking spar to ***** all of Wang Kun's strength into his body. The body that had been seriously injured was not only healed, but also his strength was greatly improved.

How powerful is your current power? Maybe even Li Tian doesn't know it himself.

He can only feel that his body has a sudden power, but that sudden power and the vigor of his own body are still a bit repelling...After all, the kungfu practiced by Wang Kun is different from the kungfu practiced by Li Tian. Will produce temporary rejection.

But in general, Li Tian's power is very strong now.

When the old man of the Duanmu family announced the start of the final battle of the third game, Li Tian was about to face the frosty Lan Ruor.

When Li Tian watched Lan Ruor step onto the stage of life and death from below, he suddenly had an urge not to fight.

He has a weird feeling towards this cold-faced woman. What is that feeling? Maybe even Li Tian doesn't know it himself.

He just stood on the stage of life and death and looked at Lan Ruor who came up step by step.

Li Tian suddenly had an impulse, he didn't want to fight...

Just as he was about to say this to the head of the Duanmu family, she suddenly spoke first.

Chapter 410: I surrender

Originally Li Tian wanted to say that he would not fight anymore, but Lan Ruor did not speak out yet.

I saw her face as beautiful as Frost, lifted slightly, and said clearly and coldly every word in her mouth: "I-admit-lose!"

When the three words came out of her mouth, the audience was shocked.

Li Tian was equally stunned.

Blinking an unbelievable pair of eyes staring at the glamorous beauty in front of her eyes: Lan Ruoer.

"Why did you admit defeat?" Li Tian asked unbelievably.

Even Duanmu Heiming on the sacrificial platform was particularly shocked...but the misty ghost girl wearing the veil did not react at all...

"Ah? That woman gave up?" Duanmuying on the stage also said with a surprised look at Lan Ruoer, who was on the stage looking at life and death.

"How could this happen? Isn't she very good? How could she give up?"

"Yes, and for the Duanmu family, surrendering is an extremely insulting thing? Many people would rather die on the stage of life and death than surrender, but she surrendered so easily?"

At this moment, the members of the Duanmu family in the entire sacrificial square were all two people who could not believe that they were staring at the stage of life and death at this moment.

Li Tian couldn't help being horrified.

I didn't want to fight anymore, but before I could say it, she gave up first?

At this moment, Li Tian couldn't help but looked at her again and asked, "Why are you giving up?"

I saw that Lan Ruo'er lightly turned her glamorous face and said, "I am not as strong as you, so why don't you admit defeat?"

Her voice was as cold as hers.

There was a weird sensation in Li Tian's ears, and it made him listen to it.

The old man standing on the stage announcing victory looked a little embarrassed...

Not knowing how to announce it, at this moment, he couldn't help turning his head to look at the clan leader of the Duanmu family.

Duanmu Heiming turned his head and glanced at the misty ghost girl wearing a veil.

"Three elders, why did your disciples suddenly admit defeat? This is not like the rules of your Wuyin clan?" Duanmu Heiming said with a smile.

The veiled Wuyin ghost girl slowly turned her head, and Tian Lai's voice said softly: "Clan Lord, our Wuyin clan was originally a female generation. Now Li Tian on that stage is so powerful, everyone is It's obvious to all... So it's not shameful if my disciple concedes defeat, right?"

Listening to Wuyin Guinu saying this, Duanmu Heiming gave a dry smile.

Then he turned his head and nodded slightly to the old man who was standing on the stage of life and death declaring victory.

The old man cleared his throat after receiving a signal from the head of the Duanmu family, and said in a high voice: "Now I announce that because of the last misty ghost girl Lan Ruo'er gave up this game, then The winner of the last game is Li Tian!"

Although Li Tiansheng had won, he couldn't feel the joy of victory.

He just stood on the stage of life and death stupidly.

And the cold-faced Lan Ruo'er also gently walked in front of him: "Congratulations..."

A short three-character spit out from her cherry lips, then she suddenly turned around and slowly walked down the stage of life and death like a lonely geese.

Looking at the beautiful shadow she turned to, Li Tian was in a daze.

Standing there not knowing what to say?

He won?

Maybe even Li Tian himself could not believe that he finally won the Raksha Conference victory.

He was originally attending the Raksha Conference in accordance with Duanmu Heiming's will, and he didn't care about winning or losing, but this blunder, he won?

This happened so suddenly that Li Tian himself didn't make any preparations.

Although the surrounding members of the Duanmu family were unwilling to heart, and even with a lot of resentment, they couldn't tell.

Standing on the stage of life and death, Duanmu Heiming smiled and said, "The Raksha Conference has finally come to an end."

"This Raksha Conference must be beyond anyone's expectations... The winner turned out to be a foreigner... But all this is not important anymore. The important thing is that Li Tian will become our Duanmu family from today. A real one."

"And he will also take up the position of the fifth elder of the Duanmu family." Just listen to Duanmu Hei Mingdao.

As Duanmu Heiming said so, Li Tian frowned deeply.

He secretly thought: What is this Duanmu Heiming doing? Why do you treat yourself so well for a while? What do you want to do as the fifth elder of the Duanmu family? What secret is hidden here?

But he couldn't help thinking too much about all of this. He only heard that Duan Mu Heiming had taken out a square black box from his subordinates. The box was not very big, only the size of a palm.

Then let his men hand it to Li Tian on the stage of life and death.

Li Tian suspiciously reached out and took it, then frowned and opened the black box, but saw that there was a token inside the box, a pure black token.

This token is a token of the elders of the Duanmu family.

Only those who are qualified as elders can hold such tokens.

Once holding such tokens in hand, the Duanmu family's domestic large and small enterprises, as well as various underground industrial chains, can freely enter and exit.

Although the Duanmu family's nest is at the bottom of the Wild Wolf Valley, there are more large-scale enterprises behind the scenes in China than Li Tian imagined...

Just imagine, what source of income does such a huge family rely on? Of course it depends on the outside world.

It is said that the Duanmu family operates underground transportation, hotels, and entertainment industries...

Although the Duanmu family did not show up, but the real big bosses behind the scenes are members of the Duanmu family large enterprises are firmly controlled by them.

Of course, Li Tian is not very clear about all this now.

He just held his token in his hand, feeling a little dumbfounded.

"From today, no one will dare to doubt your identity, because from this moment, you will be the fifth elder of the Duanmu family."

Duanmu Heiming said with a smile.

Li Tian just stood there indifferently, holding the black token in his hand and staying on the stage of life and death.

"Miss, miss, he turned out to be one of the five elders of our Duanmu family." Just listen to that Xiaohuan said with excitement and excitement on his face.

Duanmu Ying is also full of joy, like a flower in full bloom.

She doesn't care what Li Tian does? All she cares about is whether Li Tian can stay in her family more and spend more time with herself... nothing more.

So when Duanmu Heiming announced that Li Tian officially became a member of the Duanmu family, Duanmuying was of course happy.

