

## A Killer 571

Chapter 571: Something is wrong

"Blood Sovereign! We found news about Li Tian and others."

In a low and gloomy room, I saw a man in a black tight-fitting clothing praising a fat guy in front of him who was dressed in red.

There were five cold men standing beside each other.

But who is the man in the weird costume of red as blood?

Blood monk!

It is the blood monk who is one of the four elders of the Duanmu family.

Let's say that the blood monk, after hearing the words of his subordinates, showed a treacherous smile on his face like a smiling Maitreya and slowly asked, "Are they there now?"

"It's in Jinghai City at the moment." Just listen to the words of his subordinates suddenly.

"Oh? Jinghai City? Did they escape from Liaobei Province?" The blood monk in front of him said with a smile.

"should be."

"According to our investigation, the current Li Tian and others live in Jinghai City." The subordinate continued.

"Find out their residence as soon as possible!"

"Hey, I didn't expect them to actually return to Jinghai City... Since they have the courage to come back, then I will send them to see King Hades one by one." The blood monk said with a vicious face with a slight smile. .

After receiving the order from the blood monk, the men said: Yes, after that, they quickly retreated.

After Li Tian started to let Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi go out to release news, not only the Duanmu family knew about Li Tian's movement, even the Ouyang family knew their movement at this moment.

In the mansion of the Ouyang family, I saw Ouyang gale rushing towards the main hall early in the morning.

"Boss, Li Tian and the others have returned to Jinghai City."

While walking toward the main hall of the Ouyang family, Ouyang Lie, who was yelling at the same time, shouted there.

Ouyang Zhengtian, who was in the main hall, immediately put down the teacup in his hand after hearing his third brother say this, and asked with a look of surprise: "The third child? You are not kidding... Li Tian, are they really now? In Jinghai City?"

"Boss, no kidding, it's true." Ouyang Lie said in front of him quickly.

"I was outside just now, and they all saw Tang Xiaolong and the sick scholar Chen Qiaozhi...Boss, think about these two people who followed Li Tian before, and now they suddenly appeared in Jinghai City. What does that mean? The sky is also in Jinghai City, you said what I said, right?" Ouyang Lie said there.

Hearing Ouyang Lie's words, Ouyang Zhengtian frowned slightly.

"What you said is really good!"

"Could it be that some of their brothers gathered together again? They came back from Liaobei Province brazenly?" Ouyang Zhengtian said slightly.

"Boss, do you want me to send someone to find them? After I find them, I understand everything." Ouyang Lie said recklessly.

But Ouyang Zhengtian did shake his head slightly.

"Do not!"

"Can't find it now!"

"To be honest, it is still unclear whether Li Tian is an enemy or a friend for us. In case Li Tian, Tang Xiaolong and others have really taken refuge in the Duanmu family... This time they stole the Yuwen family's Xuanyuan sword. If we do something for the Duanmu family, we will have a lot of trouble looking for them now... We will definitely have a misunderstanding with the Yuwen family. You don't know, the old man of the Yuwen family is notoriously suspicious." Ouyang Zhengtian said silently before and after that thought.

Ouyang Lie frowned slightly and said, "Then we don't do anything?"

"Yes, just watch the changes and do nothing." Ouyang Zhengtian said.

"Since Li Tian and the others have returned to Jinghai City, and now they dare to show up so loudly, I think they must be for what purpose!"

"Boss, do you mean that Li Tian and the others showed up on purpose?" Ouyang Lie blinked his eyes and asked in confusion.

Ouyang Zhengtian smiled slightly: "I guess so."

"Think about it, anyone who stole the treasure of the Yuwen family dare to make noise in Jinghai City so loudly? So I think they should have their purpose in doing this." Ouyang Zhengtian said.

"When you listen to the boss in this way, it seems to be really good."

"That's it, let's just wait and see what they are doing."

"Damn, don't the Duanmu family members take the bait? They haven't come to us yet, grandma's."

Tang Xiaolong in the room put out the news for a day from outside, and when he came back, he sat there and yelled.

"Don't worry, if I guess right, the Duanmu family must already know the news of our return from northern Liaoning Province." Li Tiandao in front of him said.

"Little boss, you said that if the gang of tortoise \*\*\*\* dare not come to us, what should we do?" Tang Xiaolong said with a smile.

Li Tian shook his head, smiled and said, "Impossible!"

"They will come to me! Don't forget, we have what they want in our hands."

"I guess no one is the most anxious for this thing than Duanmu Heiming, so they will definitely come to us." Li Tiandao.

"Oh, that's fine!"

"I'm afraid that if those tortoises don't come to find us, it will be a big trouble."

Tang Xiaolong in front of him said.

When they were talking, but seeing that Chen Qiaozhi suddenly walked in from outside, and at the same time, looking at his face, some were quite unsightly.

After walking in, Chen Qiaozhi frowned and said, "Li Tian, it seems we are in trouble."

Hearing what Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly, Li Tian and Tang Xiaolong were all taken aback.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Li Tian asked quickly.

"The old guy from the Yuwen family has chased into Jinghai City." Chen Qiaozhi said suddenly.

"what?"

"People from the Yuwen family have also come to Jinghai City?" Tang Xiaolong said unbelievably as if being bitten by a poisonous snake.

"Have you seen the Yuwen family?" Li Tian asked, frowning.

Originally, they wanted to hide from the Yuwen family. After all, Li Tian and the Yuwen family did not have any deep hatred. This time, Li Tian's idea of stealing the Yuwen family's Xuanyuan sword was just to borrow this ancient artifact and exchange it for his own solution. Medicine... Once the antidote is in hand, Li Tian will find a way to bring the Xuanyuan Sword back from the Duanmu family and return it to the Yuwen family.

But what I never thought was that this Yuwen family had such a "smell" spirit, and even chased them to Jinghai City...

If you meet with a member of the Yuwen family now, wouldn't it be another misunderstanding? Maybe even life will be lost. So now Li Tian is depressed.

Chapter 572: Here comes the Yuwen family

"Yes, I was near the Ouyang family just now and was about to leave. Suddenly I saw a few cars driving aggressively towards the Ouyang family. I took a closer look, and it turned out that it was the old man Yuwen from Liaoning Province who actually arrived in Jinghai City! It seems that they are going to live in the Ouyang family mansion first."

Chen Qiaozhi said slightly.

"Oh, it turned out to be like this." Li Tian sighed.

"Well! Ouyang family is the first of the four big families. Since the current Yuwen family has something wrong, then the old man Yuwen will definitely come to the Ouyang family to preside

over justice, and they are all four big families, this Xuanyuan sword Once lost, they should be united." Chen Qiaozhi.

"Fuck, what do you mean, they will all point the finger at us?" Tang Xiaolong said with a gloomy expression on his face.

"That's not true!" Chen Qiaozhi's eyes showed worry.

Then turned his head and glanced at Li Tian in front of him.

But seeing Li Tian frowning deeply, walking back and forth in the room, thinking.

He knew in his heart that if the Yuwen family found him, they would definitely make a big move, but you should know that Li Tian has no time to spend with the Yuwen family here!

What he wants to deal with is the Duanmu family!

Only the Duanmu family had a huge hatred with him, but if the Yuwen family suddenly got in at that time, it would be a big trouble. Thinking of this, Li Tian had to worry about it.

"Then what to do? Since the Yuwen family has found this, we are so loud, we will definitely be bumped into by them sooner or later. Once we meet, do we really want to fight with the Yuwen family?" Tang Xiaolong blinked his eyes. Li Tian asked, looking at him.

To be honest, this is also the one that Li Tian is most worried about.

"Hide the Yuwen family."

"Since I don't want to conflict with them, I can only hide away temporarily." Chen Qiaozhi said.

"It seems that this is the only thing." Li Tian said slightly.

They don't want to conflict with the Yuwen family now, and the only thing they can do is to avoid the Yuwen family as much as possible and don't let them find themselves.

The Yuwen family really came to Jinghai City.

And now it has reached the Ouyang family.

Residents of Jinghai City around the Ouyang family saw only a few extremely powerful black bentleymotorslimited, six in total, and one of them was an extended luxury business car, lined up aggressively towards the Ouyang family.

These awesome vehicles that came from a long way from Liaobei Province are naturally members of the Yuwen family.

When the mighty motorcade stopped in front of the Yuwen family's mansion, the security guards at the entrance of the Ouyang family were all taken aback.

With such a magnificent team, apart from knowing their own family, they really don't know that there is a powerful character in Jinghai City who can have such a pomp! Of course, that's because the dark Duanmu family has always been relatively low-key and very mysterious. It has never been so grandiose and solemn.

When the guard members at the door saw these imposing convoys approaching the Ouyang family, the guard family members quickly walked out.

But I saw a burly man coming out from the front of the black domineering bentleymotorslimitedz500, saying: "We are from the Yuwen family of Liaobei! This time we are here to meet Patriarch Ouyang... please also inform."

After hearing the burly man in front of him say so, the member of the guard hurriedly said, "Okay!" "I'll report it right away!"

Then he trot all the way towards the mansion here.

"Patriarch! Patriarch..." The guard member who could be heard from a distance yelled.

The youngest third, Ouyang Lie, who was walking towards the main hall of the Ouyang family, flushed when he heard his subordinates screaming, and said angrily: "What are you screaming at? Are you so anxious?"

Listening to Ouyang Lie's roar, the members hurriedly took a deep breath, and walked over respectfully.

"The subordinate knows it was wrong."

"What were you doing in a hurry just now?" Ouyang Lie asked with a straight face.

"Return to the third hall master, the Yuwen family members are here!" The members of the staff hurriedly said there.

"What are you talking about?" When Ouyang Lie suddenly heard this subordinate say so, he suddenly seemed to have been bitten by a poisonous snake, and almost jumped up and said uncontrollably.

"Yuwen...The Yuwen family is here." The subordinate hurriedly lowered his head and repeated it again.

"Yuwen family?"

"Are you coming to Jinghai City so soon? Are they there now?" Ouyang Lie couldn't help asking.

"The convoy is outside the door." Just listen to the subordinate pointing and saying.

Ouyang Lie frowned slightly, touched the beard at the corner of his mouth, and murmured: "It seems that Mr. Yuwen is really anxious... he arrived in Jinghai city so soon."

"Okay, there is nothing wrong with you here, go down, let the Yuwen family come in." Just listen to Ouyang Lie in front of you.

The subordinate quickly nodded and said, "Yes, yes!"

Then he retreated.

"Wait..." Suddenly Ouyang Lie called the subordinate again.

"Remember, be courteous, understand?" Ouyang Lie exhorted at last.

The subordinate nodded quickly: "Understood." Then he quickly retreated below.

On the contrary, the remaining Ouyang Lie immediately took broad steps and walked towards the main hall of the family, step by step.

After quickly reaching the main hall of the Yuwen family, Ouyang Lie strode in and said in a thunderous voice, "Boss, here comes the old Yuwen."

Ouyang Zhengtian, who was quietly looking at the newspaper in his chair, was stunned when he heard Ouyang Lie suddenly say this, then put down the business newspaper in his hand with a surprised expression, frowned slightly and said, "You said what?"

"I said that old Yuwen really came, and now he is in our family." Ouyang Lie said there.

"So fast?" Ouyang Zhengtian said there too.

"Yeah, boss, I was shocked by the Yuwen family just now, how could the people who were shocking Yuwen's family arrive in Jinghai city so quickly? Judging from the current state, the old man Yuwen seems to be really anxious." Only Ouyang Lie laughed Talking.

"It seems that the Xuanyuan sword of the Yuwen family was really stolen!"

"Go, go out and have a look." Ouyang Zhengtian stood up from his chair, and then strode towards the outside of the main hall, while Ouyang Lie at the back also followed.

Chapter 573: Will never let him go

From a distance, you can see a group of Yuwen family walking toward the mansion of the Ouyang family.

There are more than 30 people in this group. In addition to the front Yuwen Huangji, there are also the four burly King Kong behind them. The rest are all members of the Yuwen family.

This group of people is indeed grand, worthy of the Yuwen family.

Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie, who walked out of the main hall, also saw the group of Yuwen family from a distance, and walked toward the front.

"Patriarch Yuwen, what kind of wind is this today that actually brought you here?" Ouyang Zhengtian, who came by, said with a smile on his face.

When Yuwen Huangji heard that Ouyang Zhengtian said this, he burst into laughter.

"It's bad wind! Bad wind..."

"Brother Ouyang, this time it seems that I, Yuwen Emperor, will disturb you in your Ouyang family." Just listen to Yuwen Emperor said with a smile.

Hearing what Yuwen Huangji said in front of him, Ouyang Zhengtian smiled slightly.

"It's okay, I don't have much else in the Ouyang family, but the mansion does have... Patriarch Yuwen is just harassing here, haha."

"Please come in, please come in."

Ouyang Zhengtian who was talking then invited Yuwen Huangji in front of him to say.

Then Yuwen Emperor took a big step, leading the people behind him towards the main hall of the Yuwen family.

When Na Ouyang Zhengtian was talking to Na Yuwen Huangji just now, he rolled his eyes inadvertently and saw an old man in commoner who was following Na Yuwen Huangji.

To be honest, Ouyang Zhengtian didn't recognize it at first.

At this moment, while walking forward, he would turn his head and take another look at the old man in commoner who was following Yuwen Huangji. This look made him stunned.

Because he suddenly remembered who he was in his mind!

And the old man in commoner? At this moment, he was also looking at Ouyang Zhengtian with a kind smile on his face.

Originally, Ouyang Zhengtian was walking ahead with the Emperor Yuwen in front of him. At this moment, he paused. The third brother Ouyang Lie who followed him could not help being startled.

"You... are you... Kunlun's youngest member of the wind?" Ouyang Zhengtian suddenly said with a bright light in his eyes as he stared at the old man in common with excitement.

The old man in commoner took two steps slowly.

"Patriarch Ouyang's eyesight is really good... After more than ten years, I can't think of remembering the old man... Ha ha!" Of course, the old man in commoner who spoke was from Kunlun: Master Xuanmen, Feng Qingzi.

After Feng Qingzi admitted his identity, Ouyang Zhengtian in front of him almost jumped with excitement.

"Old Feng! Is it really you?"

"Oh my God, I didn't expect you to go down to Kunlun Mountain too!" Ouyang Zhengtian walked over in front of him, stretched out his hands and excitedly held Kunlun Fengqingzi's pair of old hands.

And Ouyang Lie, who was behind Ouyang Zhengtian, also widened his entire eyes, staring at Feng Qingzi in front of him in disbelief...

"Feng Lao... Is this the strange generation of people my father talks about all day long, Kunlun: The youngest master of Xuanmen Feng?"

Facing the old Feng, Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie all expressed extremely surprised expressions.

Feng Qingzi smiled slightly, and said, "How is the old man?"

"Hey! It's been a long time since I said goodbye...I haven't seen him for a long time...I don't know how good he is recently?" Feng Qing asked with a smile.

"My father is fine now! He always talks about Feng Lao before us..." Ouyang Zhengtian said with a smile.

"Father one great hero! To be honest, I only admire three and a half people in my life, and one of them is your old man." Feng Qingzi said with a haha smile.

To be honest, the person who convinced this Master Xuanmen was naturally not an ordinary person.

The Emperor Yuwen on this side listened to them very much, and it seemed that the thief was uncomfortable, and he couldn't help humming in one of his noses.

"My father has just left the customs these days, and then Feng Lao can get together with my father." Ouyang Zhengtian said with a smile.

"Good, good, good!"

"I really want to see the old man!" Feng Qingzi said with a smile.

"Lao Feng, let's go inside...Come, come, come, please here!" Ouyang Zhengtian who was talking asked Feng Qingzi in front of him.

So Feng Qingzi followed Ouyang Zhengtian and Ouyang Lie towards the main hall, and Yuwen Huangji also followed.

In the hall of the Ouyang family at the moment, I saw that Ouyang Zhengtian, Ouyang Lie, and the incoming Yuwen Huangji and Feng Qingzi were all sitting on their seats. Next to them, there was steaming Pu'er tea served by the servants.

"Why Patriarch Yuwen suddenly came to my Jinghai City this time as a guest?" I saw Ouyang Zhengtian looking at the Yuwen Emperor Jidao with a smile.

The emperor Yuwen smiled unnaturally and said, "It's true that my Yuwen family came to Jinghai City this time for a major event, so I took the liberty to trouble you."

"What's the big deal?" Ouyang Zhengtian pretended not to ask there.

But seeing that Emperor Yuwen sighed deeply, hey!

"My family's treasure was stolen by a treacherous villain!" A word slowly came out of Yuwen Huangji's mouth.

After speaking out, Ouyang Zhengtian in front of him looked shocked, and pretended to ask with an abnormal expression, "Huh? Is there anyone who can steal something from the Yuwen family? This is incredible..."

The Emperor Yuwen knew in his heart that this Ouyang family member had already known the secret, but now he pretended not to know... At this moment, he couldn't help but snorted and said, "Yes! My family treasure was indeed stolen."

"Hey....."

"I really didn't expect such a thing to happen." Ouyang Zhengtian pretended to be a pity and said there.

"By the way, everyone knows that the Yuwen family is full of treasures. I don't know what precious things the Yuwen Patriarch lost?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked in front of him.

"Xuanyuanjian!"

"It's the heirloom of my family, Xuanyuanjian." Na Yuwenhuang spit out a few words from his mouth with an extremely cold face.

"Xuanyuanjian?"

"Impossible... Does anyone dare to steal Xuanyuan Sword?" Ouyang Zhengtian pretended to be surprised.

The Emperor Yuwen said, "Yes!"



"Those \*\*\*\* who are not afraid of death, if I let Yuwen Huangji catch them, it will definitely make them unhappy!" The Yuwenhuang in front of him clenched his fists tightly and said angrily.

"Then Patriarch Yuwen can find out who stole the noble's Xuanyuan sword?" Ouyang Zhengtian asked.

"Already a little eyebrow!"

"And I already know that those \*\*\*\* who stole my family's Xuanyuan Sword have arrived in Jinghai City!" Just listen to Huang Yuwen saying murderously there.

Chapter 574: Lonely Star

"Oh, I see....."

"Since Yuwen's family has grasped the clues, you must be able to retrieve Xuanyuanjian within a few days," Ouyang Zhengtian said with a smile.

"Thank you for the good words." Na Yuwenhuangji said.

In this way, the Yuwen family in front of them first visited the Ouyang family in front of them after they first arrived in Jinghai City.

Then the Yuwen family did not stay too much in the Ouyang family.

After all, there are so many people in their business, if they really live in the Ouyang family, it would be somewhat inconvenient.

So the Yuwen family looked for a hotel outside, a 4-star high-end hotel.

The name is: Yuedu Hotel.

Not very far from the Ouyang family.

The current party of the Yuwen family is now living in the Yuedu Hotel. Except for them living in the Yuedu Hotel, the only Kunlun, Feng Qingzi, is in the Ouyang family.

Because Feng Qingzi and the old man of the Ouyang family have been old friends for many years, the two must get together.

now!

Inside the old ancestral hall in the backyard of the Ouyang family, but with blue bricks and gray tiles, it is a very old house.

Feng Qingzi, dressed in a simple and plain cloth, stood outside the courtyard of the old ancestral hall, looking at the fallen leaves, and couldn't help sighing slightly...

Then took vigorous steps step by step toward the old ancestral hall.

The gate was a bronze cylindrical gate. As Feng Qingzi slowly pushed it open, the courtyard was covered with dead leaves.

Now the season has come to autumn, and the leaves have indeed all withered, and the two big poplar trees inside have long left abrupt branches, growing there.

Feng Qingzi in front of her walked in step by step.

Just as Feng Qingzi was walking towards the inside step by step, suddenly there was a loud laughter.

"Old Feng..." The voice came out slowly from the room.

At the moment of listening to the sound, I saw that Old Man Ouyang walked out of the room slowly with a smile like an old god.

He has white hair and beard, just like an old \*\*\*\* outside the world.

Na Feng Qingzi also saw Father Ouyang at this moment.

"Brother Ouyang is still so immortal." Feng Qingzi said with a smile in front of him.

"No, I'm old, old," said Old Man Ouyang.

"Old Feng, how many years have we not seen each other?" Father Ouyang suddenly raised his head and smiled and asked.

"It seems that it has been nearly ten years..." Feng Qingzi exclaimed there.

Old man Ouyang suddenly sighed...

"Hey! Unexpectedly, things change so quickly... Unexpectedly, we are all old."

"Yes, the world is like fleeting years, and the beauty is suddenly visible!" Feng Qingzi said slightly there too.

"Feng Lao, you have always lived in Kunlun, how come you suddenly came to my Jinghai City this time?" The old man Ouyang in front of him looked at Feng Qingzi with a smile and asked.

But seeing Feng Qingzi smiled slightly.

"Brother Ouyang, I actually left Kunlun many years ago... I have been wandering around for so many years." Fengqing said.

"Oh? Why is this?" The old man Ouyang asked with a puzzled face.

"Because I am looking for a picture of the phoenix of ancient relics!" A word suddenly came out of Feng Qingzi's mouth in front of him.

After Feng Qingzi suddenly said this, Old Man Ouyang frowned slightly.

"Old Feng, do you still believe in the mystery of the legend on the top of the mountain forbidden area?" Old man Ouyang said suddenly.

"Yes, I believe!"

"I believe that there are many mysteries in this world, and there are also many mysteries that the world can't understand, so I want to find the last thing, Phoenix." Feng Qingzi said.

"Phoenix picture has been missing for many years... Feng Lao, do you know the clue?" The old man Ouyang in front of him asked suspiciously.

But Jian Feng Qingzi shook his head slightly.

"To be honest, I didn't know the Phoenix picture was really there! Since the Phoenix picture was snatched by the cardinals of the Vatican abroad twenty years ago, it was finally hid by the brother of the evil god... Since then, Phoenix The picture disappeared!"

"Hey, so far, I haven't found a clue about the Phoenix map." Feng Lao Zai said regretfully.

Father Ouyang sighed suddenly.

"Feng Lao, 20 years ago, you and I were the legend that you and I were on the top of the mountain restricted area, almost frozen to death under the Tianshan Mountain by the cold hurricane of the Tianshan Mountains...Unexpectedly, twenty years later, you are still looking for the loss The picture of the Phoenix!" Father Ouyang said with a sigh.

Feng Qingzi laughed loudly.

"I am born to be restless... hey!"

It turned out that twenty years ago, the former four big families and Feng Laodu went to the top of the forbidden area of Tianshan Mountain, looking for the legend of the lost millennium.

However, there was an accident midway. As the old man Ouyang said earlier, when they reached the top of the Tianshan Mountains, they were blocked by Leng Hurricane. The four big families at the time did not know how many were frozen to death. People.

Only a few masters survived.

Because they were blocked by the cold hurricane in the Tianshan Mountains, they had to retreat 20 years ago.

This is what Feng Qingzi and the old man Ouyang did together in the past. It is unexpected that Feng Qingzi will bring up this topic again after twenty years.

"Old Feng, you must know that the Xuanyuan Sword of the Yuwen family was stolen?" He only heard the sudden question of Old Man Ouyang.

Feng Lao smiled slightly and said, "Of course I do."

"It's true that I was born this time because of this." Feng Qingzi said slightly.

"Who do you think stole the Xuanyuan sword of the Yuwen family? Does the person who stole this Xuanyuan sword know the mystery of the legend of the restricted area on the top of the Tianshan Mountains?" Father Ouyang asked.

But seeing that Feng Qingzi said, "Actually, I don't know the truth, I know who stole the Yuwen family Xuanyuan sword."

"Do you know? Who?" The old man Ouyang in front of him asked in amazement, looking at Feng Qingzi in front of him.

"Hehe, it's fate to say it."

"This person once had a fate with me. I thought that when I descended from Kunlun to the extreme, I happened to meet him on the train... At that time, when I saw his face, I could feel that this person was a dragon and a phoenix! It's his handprints... To be honest, Feng Qingzi has seen countless people in this life, but I have never seen a second person with his weird handprints!"

"This person has only sky patterns and earth patterns, but there is no human pattern."

"You must know that a different natural monarch, who has no human pattern here, is often held by the one who wants to kill the lone star..."

Chapter 575: Duanmu family is here

"This kind of person is often in the blood and hatred all his life, killing extremely heavy. Once this kind of person takes the risk, he will be an eternal demon, but once he goes on the right path, he must be a hero for the whole life."

"So, from the moment I met him, I left one thing for him! It's fate..." Feng Qingzi said with a smile while thinking back to the original extreme.

Old man Ouyang frowned slightly and asked, "This person can make Feng Lao so sure, who is he?"

"Is a young man! And a young man who will do a lot in the future." Feng Qingzi said in front of him.

"Oh, that's it." Old man Ouyang said lightly.

"I hope I have a chance, I can see the young man mentioned by Feng Lao with my own eyes." Old man Ouyang said with a smile.

Feng Qingzi said, "It should be."

Since Li Tian asked Tang Xiaolong to release the news, it should be more than two days before the news was released, but so far no Duanmu family has come to the door.

Li Tian and his brothers can only continue to wait.

At noon, Tang Xiaolong followed Chen Qiaozhi out to the hotel to order takeaway.

"Sick ghost, you said let's just wait, will the Duanmu family guys look for us?" Tang Xiaolong in front of him asked while walking forward.

Chen Qiaozhi, who was beside him, put his hand on his glasses and said, "According to the truth, it should be."

"But you see it's been two days since we both released the news, grandma's, why aren't those \*\*\*\* here yet?" Tang Xiaolong said depressed.

"They are not in a hurry, why are you in a hurry? Since they don't come to us, let's continue waiting, you are afraid that he will not come." After Chen Qiaozhi gave Tang Xiaolong in front of him a glance, he stepped forward. .

Tang Xiaolong thought for a while, tilted his head and muttered, "That's the truth!"

After speaking, he hurriedly followed Chen Qiaozhi.

The box lunch the two wanted to order was a restaurant not far in front. Chen Qiaozhi and Tang Xiaolong walked towards the restaurant in front of him.

Suddenly, when the two of them were walking slowly toward the restaurant, suddenly a black Ford business car in front of them groaned directly at the two from the side street.

Faced with this black Ford business car that suddenly came out halfway, Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi were slightly startled.

"Be careful!"

With a loud roar, the two of them hurriedly hid to the side!

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After the black Ford commercial sedan didn't hit Tang Xiaolong or Chen Qiaozhi, it slammed into the road.

Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi in front of them were all prepared at this moment and looked carefully at the menacing black Ford sedan.

But seeing a "bang", as the door opened, 78 men in tight black clothing jumped straight down from the car.

Brush!

He took out a bright machete from his arms and rushed towards Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi.

"Sick ghost, take care of yourself!" Tang Xiaolong said when he saw that there was something wrong with the situation.

The head of Chen Qiao said without turning back: "You should take care of yourself!"

After speaking, he turned to face the swordsman who jumped directly from the commercial car,

After these black-clad swordsmen jumped out of the car, they slashed directly at Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi's body.

The swordsmanship is vicious and fierce, and you can see at a glance that these swordsmen are definitely well-trained killers.

The vicious and fierce sword technique slashed towards Tang Xiaolong.

Tang Xiaolong was suffocating his anger these days, and was suddenly besieged by a group of inexplicable swordsmen at this moment, naturally like a cheerful fish.

At this time, his body dodged decisively, avoided one of the swordsmen, and then waved his hand and punched.

The swordsmanship was indeed fierce enough, the body retreated sharply, and then took the opportunity to slash again.

Tang Xiaolong suddenly snorted coldly at the corner of his mouth: "Look for death!"

Then the waist turned, the cold machete stuck against Tang Xiaolong's waist and slashed into the air, and then Tang Xiaolong slammed into the waist of the swordsman with a fierce attack.

Bang!

A fierce attack hit the swordsman directly.

There was a muffled snort in the swordsman's mouth, before he could react, Tang Xiaolong slammed his chin with a left uppercut.

With a bang, the swordsman fell to the ground directly!

After Tang Xiaolong knocked down a swordsman here, the swordsmen on the other two sides suddenly attacked him from left to right.

Knives and knives are desperate knife techniques, as if they wanted Tang Xiaolong's life.

Tang Xiaolong, who was attacked by the three swordsmen on this side, would not be able to get out for a while, and Chen Qiaozhi over there was still holding the swords.

Chen Qiaozhi, who has rarely taken shots, never thought that his skill was not weak.

But seeing two swordsmen on both sides, one on the left and one on the right, fiercely attacked him, Chen Qiaozhi was quite comfortable and didn't panic.

His two pale fingers are as sharp as a snake out of a hole every time they make a move...

Whoosh!

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi's right hand suddenly pinched the right wrist of the opponent's swordsman, and then he made a small grappling hand, directly causing the opponent to scream, and then the machete in the sword's hand fell to the ground with a creak.

Chen Qiaozhi's right foot flew up, kicked the opponent's abdomen, slammed his foot, and kicked the sword hand on the ground.

Then he turned back and attacked another swordsman.

The swordsman was obviously not Chen Qiaozhi's opponent. After being forced back by Chen Qiaozhi's sharp moves, Chen Qiaozhi couldn't make the mistake. Then take advantage of the trend.

The huge inertia made the opponent's swordsman a little unsteady, and then Chen Qiaozhi suddenly elbowed it and hit the swordsman's cheek.

With a bang, the swordsman was also directly hit on the ground.

After Chen Qiaozhi here quickly got rid of the two swordsmen, Tang Xiaolong over there was almost the same. I saw that there were three swordsmen lying on the ground beside Tang Xiaolong, all screaming mournfully...

Seeing that the inexplicable swordsman of this car was almost solved by Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi.

Suddenly, two cars from the side did not know where they came from.

Hiss!

The two cars, like the black morning Ford car before, suddenly drove towards this side, and they all blocked the intersection at once.

Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi thought it was the same car, but they didn't expect that two more cars would be killed suddenly. Now they are depressed, looking at it with a puzzled look...

Chapter 576: Blood Lord is here

Chen Qiaozhi slowly moved his body to Tang Xiaolong's side, looking at the situation in front of him, muttered in his mouth, "This is a big trouble."

Tang Xiaolong also frowned slightly at this moment and said, "It's okay, let's kill it."

Looking at this side, after the two cars parked sideways in the middle of the road like a roadblock, then as the door opened, a dozen swordsmen quickly ran out of the car.

At the same time, a low fat man in a big blood-red robe walked out of the other car.

He had a face that looked like a smiling Maitreya, but he was murderous, especially after his evil eyes got off the car, he kept smiling at Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi who looked at him with weird smiles.

Who is he?

Of course he was one of the four elders of the Duanmu family, the slayer: the blood monk.

After the blood monk suddenly came out, Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiao's capital over there were suddenly stunned.

"Who is this guy? How come you are so familiar? Have you seen it there?" Tang Xiaolong stared at the blood monk, muttering in his mouth.

But Chen Qiaozhi said next to him: "They are from the Duanmu family."

"Uh, how do you know?" Tang Xiaolong asked with a puzzled expression in front of him.

"Remember when Li Tian was beaten away by the Duanmu family two months ago? This fat man was on the spot at that time!" Chen Qiaozhi squinted and said.

It turned out that the blood monk appeared once a few months ago when Li Tian fought against the underworld of Situ Ningbing against the entire Jinghai City. So now Tang Xiaolong will feel so familiar when he sees the blood monk. Chen Qiaozhi recognized the blood monk at a glance.

At the same time, I knew in my heart that the person in front of him was sent by the Duanmu family.

"In this way, this Duanmu family really came here." Tang Xiaolong muttered.

"Ok!"

"It seems that you and I will have a lot of trouble today." Chen Qiaozhi looked at the situation in front of him and said slightly.

"Fear of a bird!"

"Come on, the little master kills one, come on, the little master kills one pair! I don't believe that any of them dared to go up." Tang Xiaolong said arrogantly.

But seeing that Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi here have been completely surrounded.

After the dozen swordsmen helped the injured brother into the car, they surrounded Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi in front of them, looking as if they were about to slash them at any time.

"Are you with a guy named Li?" Suddenly a grim voice came out of the blood monk's mouth.

As he spoke, he showed his white teeth and looked at Shenren.

Then when Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi heard the words of the blood monk, they said, "Fuck, so what!"

"If I'm right, you are the running dogs of the Duanmu family?" Tang Xiaolong said with a smile.

"presumptuous!"

A fierce man next to the blood monk heard Tang Xiaolong's words without shame, and immediately roared, as if he was about to come up to kill Tang Xiaolong.

But seeing the blood monk waved his hand slightly to stop it, and then laughed strangely.

"Good boy, my mouth is not weak!" The blood monk said there.

"Tell Blood Lord, where is the boy named Li now? If I am in a good mood, Blood Lord may leave you a whole body today." The blood monk in front of him said to Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi with a wicked smile.

Looking at this guy's weird voice only made Tang Xiaolong feel extremely sick in his heart.

"Pooh!"

"You fat man, what are you bragging about? If you have the ability, let me lie down and try it today..." Tang Xiaolong in front of him was not afraid of the blood monk saying.

"Okay, I will fulfill you!"

"Go, kill him!" The blood monk said suddenly and gloomily.

After he finished saying a word, dozens of swordsmen around him furiously rushed towards Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi like hungry wolves.

At the same time, the sharp machete in his hand attacked both of them like a dense rain.

Although Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi were not afraid in their hearts, they did not dare to be careless in the face of these desperate swordsmen.

"Xiaolong, this situation is not suitable for a hard fight today!"

"Listen to me, don't be a hero here, remember, as soon as you have a chance to escape, you will quickly flee here... Tell Li Tian and the others, do you understand?" Chen Qiaozhi said in front of him.

But how can that reckless Tang Xiaolong listen to him?

Before the swordsmen rushed forward at this moment, he rushed towards the swordsmen with a roar.

Seeing that Tang Xiaolong didn't listen to her own words, Chen Qiaozhi frowned and said, "This kid..."

He had no choice but to bite the bullet and attack.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them made a group of dozens of swordsman battles.

These dozen swordsmen were all fierce, and they all sent their lives desperately.

The sharp machete in his hand headlessly slashed at Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi in front of him... Tang Xiaolong clenched his fists, and after kicking one of the swordsmen with a flying leg, he rolled on the ground and avoided him. The other swordsman in the back gave a terrifying knife, and then picked up a machete on the ground.



Cut back suddenly!

Ah, a scream came out from the mouth of a knife behind that.

But seeing that a machete in Tang Xiaolong's hand just slashed on the opponent's shoulder just now, the face of the slashed knife was as pale as death, and the blood on his shoulders appeared like a fountain.

Regardless of the bloodstain in front of him, Tang Xiaolong flew a kick and kicked him directly. The knife hand that was kicked flew out like a cotton ball, and fell to the ground with a plop.

At this moment, Tang Xiaolong was holding a \*\*\*\*\* machete, with a murderous appearance, fighting with the swordsman there.

Chen Qiaozhi over there is also fighting bravely.

But after all, these swordsmen are too many, knock down one, and the other jumps over.

No, Chen Qiaozhi gradually felt the pressure there.

Facing the five or six sharp machetes being besieged around him, Chen Qiaozhi could only parry and could not attack at all.

But no matter how fast he moves, after all, the opponent is a good hand sent by the Duanmu family!

Isn't this? An inadvertent Chen Qiaozhi was hit in the back by a sneak attack by a knife behind!

Flop!

The sharp blade cut through the suit that Chen Qiaozhi was wearing, and cut out a long and narrow bloodstain on Chen Qiaozhi's back!

Chen Qiaozhi snorted in his mouth with a knife in his back, turned around quickly, grabbed the opponent's swordman by the neck, and then punched the swordman's nose.

The swordsman suddenly heard a scream from his mouth, and no longer cared about the sword in his hand, clutching his nose, screamed and fell to the ground.

Chapter 577: Cotton palm

The swordsman behind took advantage of the situation and continued to attack Chen Qiaozhi in front of him.

Tang Xiaolong over there is also more panic after the war.

The blood-stained machete in his hand slashed at the swordsmen beside him lifelessly. He ignored the blades of those swordsmen, and just cut down one by one.

Slap!

One of the swordsmen slashed Tang Xiaolong's arm from the left.

Tang Xiaolong endured the pain, his whole person suddenly seemed crazy, grabbing the opponent's swordman by the neck, and then yelling and squeezing the swordman against one side of the wall.

The swordsman was dumbfounded, and he still didn't understand what was going on, but saw that the machete in Tang Xiaolong's hand slashed the swordsman's neck with a single blow!

Scarlet blood spurted from the neck of the swordsman's aorta like a fountain...

The eyes were raised and opened wide...then the machete in his hand fell to the ground with a creak and died!

Tang Xiaolong cut his throat with a knife and died.

The remaining swordsmen were slightly stunned when they saw the blood stains all over Tang Xiaolong's body, especially when they saw this guy with red eyes, like a mad cow.

After all, they are human, and even individuals have to be afraid of death!

"come!"

"Damn, come back if you have the ability..." Tang Xiaolong seemed to be mad, screaming with blood all over his body, and the \*\*\*\* machete in his hand was still waving there, a pair of people desperately Posture.

Facing Tang Xiaolong who was crazy, the swordsmen of the Duanmu clan hesitated slightly.

"Useless things!" Hearing a gloomy roar suddenly roared out of the blood monk's mouth.

"Retreat all to me." But seeing the blood, the monk suddenly said angrily.

When the swordsmen heard the words of the blood sovereign, they hurriedly helped the injured brothers around them and retreated.

After all the swordsmen retreated, the blood monk with a grinning smile, step by step towards Tang Xiaolong.

Tang Xiaolong was stained with blood at this moment, and he didn't know if the blood stains belonged to him or the swordsmen of the Duanmu family. He looked savagely and cautiously.

At this moment, seeing the blood monk wearing a blood-red robe walking towards him with a grinning face, he suddenly cursed and said: "You fat man! I killed you!"

With a roar, Tang Xiaolong, regardless of his physical injury, raised the blood-stained machete in his hand and slashed at the blood monk bravely.

A weird smile appeared at the corner of the blood monk's mouth, and his smiling face became terrifying in an instant, with murderous intent on his face.

"court death!"

He said, the suddenly chubby body was bullying Tang Xiaolong like a fast rolling ball.

It is undeniable that this blood monk who is one of the four elders of the Duanmu family is definitely not built!

Only by the speed of his move, he was already superb.

The blood monk who was originally wearing a blood-red robe, when he attacked Tang Xiaolong faster than lightning, like a thick blood, rolled towards Tang Xiaolong.

Tang Xiaolong was originally on the offensive, but when the blood monk suddenly attacked him like a storm, he was really taken aback!

Never thought that this low fat man in a blood-red robe would have such a high level of martial arts!

The machete in his hand was offensive and defensive, lay in the middle, blocking the blood monk's offensive.

But seeing the blood monk attacking quickly like thunder, seeing Tang Xiaolong's machete in his hand, a grin suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his chubby palm suddenly pushed forward.

A huge invisible palm suddenly hit Tang Xiaolong's chest.

Tang Xiaolong was shocked, his body dodged quickly!

The strong palm wind wiped Tang Xiaolong's cheeks and shaved his cheeks with fiery pain!

It is conceivable that the palm of the blood monk is so strong and domineering!

Tang Xiaolong, who tried his best to avoid the palm of the blood monk, was really surprised!

I couldn't help cursing inwardly: What kind of role is this \*\*\*\* fat man in the Duanmu family? It's so powerful?

Tang Xiaolong didn't dare to attack rashly at this moment, holding a \*\*\*\* machete in his hand, panting heavily, and staring at the blood monk firmly.

"Good boy, can hide from my palm!"

"Try me again!"

Mianzhang: One of the famous skills of the blood monk!

This cotton palm is weak and windless, but if it hits a person, it is extremely powerful. A person who hits the word cotton palm will surely break a few veins! If someone who hasn't practiced hits this palm, he will definitely be killed on the spot.

Tang Xiaolong just now felt this deeply.

Imagine that Tang Xiaolong's cheeks were irritated by Ling Li's palm. How terrible it would be if it really hit Tang Xiaolong!

Therefore, Tang Xiaolong at this meeting was also extremely cautious, never daring to attack again.

I saw him standing with a sword, and suddenly slashed Huashan towards the blood monk with a force.

The blood monk didn't even evade, his left hand stretched out slightly, and the strong wind wafting from the broad blood-red sleeves made Tang Xiaolong's sword slightly slow.

Then the blood monk suddenly turned his right hand!

"Take me another palm!"

The sound came out, but the cotton palm in the right hand suddenly pressed towards Tang Xiaolong's chest...

A vicious palm was attacking Tang Xiaolong.

Tang Xiaolong was shocked and wanted to dodge, but there was no way. The blood monk's attack speed was really fast beyond the imagination of normal people.

Isn't this? Seeing that the blood monk's fierce and domineering palm hit Tang Xiaolong's chest hard.

Chen Qiaozhi on the other side saw Tang Xiaolong's eyes and was about to be hit in the chest by the vicious blood monk. At this moment, he couldn't help crying out loudly, "Little dragon, be careful..."

But with this cry, he was still a step too late!

The \*\*\*\*\* monk's right hand slapped Tang Xiaolong's chest with a fierce palm!

If this palm was really hit, Tang Xiaolong wouldn't have his heartbeat broken!

At this critical moment, but seeing that Tang Xiaolong is in danger, since he can no longer escape this trick, he can only resolve the intensity of this palm at this moment!

Tang Xiaolong suddenly blocked his chest with his sword...

Slammed down.

But seeing that blood monk's fierce cotton palm hit the back of Tang Xiaolong's machete...

Click!

The sharp machete couldn't help the fierce heavy blow, and a machete was folded in half, but what about Tang Xiaolong? After the machete in his hand blocked part of the palm of his palm, he was still stunned by his spare power!

A wow blood spurted directly from his mouth, and the scarlet blood splattered from the corner of his mouth.

But he didn't fall down, just stepped back a few steps... his face was as pale as dead gray!

The hand holding the broken knife was also trembling slightly... The blood stains from the arm slowly stained his wrist...

Chapter 578: Fight to the death

He supported his lingering body there.

The blood monk who was blocked by a palm at the moment, with a vicious expression on his face, looked at Tang Xiaolong who was almost unable to hold on that side, and said viciously at the corner of his mouth: "Look at your kid, how long can you hold on! "

As he said the words, his violent figure swept towards Tang Xiaolong again.

Moreover, this time the blood monk sent both palms together, and contained the soft and rigid palms in both hands, attacking Tang Xiaolong fiercely.

Tang Xiaolong had been injured by the blood monk's cotton palm just now. Even though he was still standing strong at this moment, he could still be seen like a flower withered in the wind, as if it would fall at any time.

At this moment, he had to face the more violent hands of the blood monk again, but seeing Tang Xiaolong standing there firmly, as if he was not afraid of life and death.

With a loud scream, Tang Xiaolong desperately attacked the blood monk like a madman, clearly seeking death.

One of Chen Qiao here saw that he would die under the vicious palm of the blood monk when he lay down with the dragon eye.

Only come forward to help at this moment!

With a swish, from the side, both hands were like a poisonous snake coming out of a hole, and they flew towards the blood monk's side.

Monk Blood didn't even turn his head. He heard the strong wind from the side in his ears. He attacked Tang Xiaolong's palms at the same time. He suddenly lifted his left hand, and his thick palm changed its direction and hit Chen Qiaozhi on the side.

Chen Qiaozhi felt the violent palm, and took it head-on!

With a bang, the huge strength directly caused Chen Qiaozhi's body to fly upside down.

And look at the blood monk's other right palm already heavily hitting Tang Xiaolong's body.

Bang!

Tang Xiaolong, who was unable to resist, was beaten and flew out. His body resembled a kite with a broken line, and he fell heavily to the ground...

"Little Dragon..."

Here Chen Qiaozhi slapped the blood monk, the blood surged from the beating, and his face became paler, like a piece of white paper, shouting there.

But seeing Tang Xiaolong who fell on the ground, lying on the ground motionless as if dead...He was covered in blood, looking like he had just come out of the blood pool.

Facing the shout of Chen Qiao's exhaustion, Tang Xiaolong did not move.

Could it be that he was beaten to death by this cruel blood monk?

But seeing that the blood monk had a strange smile on his face at this moment, he glanced at Tang Xiaolong who was lying motionless on the ground, and muttered: "One has been solved...now you are left!"

But seeing the blood monk said while slowly turning around to look at Chen Qiaozhi, whose face was as pale as paper.

He wants to kill two people!

Just as the blood monk was about to continue cruelly against Chen Qiao, he suddenly heard a faint voice coming from behind...

"Dead...dead...fat...you have the ability...you have the ability to continue...for...for the little master!"

With this intermittent faint voice sounded.

The blood monk frowned suddenly!

Then slowly turned back and saw him with terrifying and vicious eyes!

Tang Xiaolong!

Just now, Tang Xiaolong, who was lying on the ground motionless as if he were dead, did not know when he had already gotten up from the ground again. He was covered in blood, and he didn't even have the strength to stand!

Although the whole person was standing there, it seemed that a weak wind could blow him down.

But he never gave in.

"Good boy, it's kind!" The blood monk said with a slight smile.

Then Chen Qiaozhi saw that Tang Xiaolong was not dead...At this moment, he stood up again desperately, and couldn't help but said loudly: "Xiaolong...Don't be brave...you will die!"

But Tang Xiaolong didn't seem to hear the voice of Chen Qiaozhi, and he still insisted on standing swayingly, as if trying to fight the blood monk.

"Since you want to die so much, hehe, I will fulfill you!"

As the blood monk uttered his voice, he attacked Tang Xiaolong again.

"Little Dragon..."

Chen Qiaozhi's exclamation also came out, and at the same time he rushed towards the blood monk!

How could he not save Tang Xiaolong?

How could he watch his brother die?

When Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi were fighting desperately with the blood monk and a group of swordsmen from the Duanmu family, then Li Tian and the others didn't know what happened here.

At the rented place, they were still waiting for Tang Xiaolong, Chen Qiaozhi's Li Tian who bought lunch, Old Monster Ge and others. At this moment, I haven't seen Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi come back for a long time, and I can't help but wonder!

But to be honest, they didn't expect the two of them to be in trouble.

After they waited for about a few minutes, Li Tian paced out of the rented room and looked around. After making sure that he did not see the trace of Tang Xiaolong and Chen Qiaozhi, he was slightly depressed. For a moment.

"Why haven't Xiaolong and Qiaozhi come back for so long?"

"According to the truth, they should be back?"

After Li Tian muttered alone, he turned and walked into the room.

When Situ Ningbing, who was walking by, saw Li Tian's face looking ugly as he walked in from the outside, he thought something had happened and couldn't help but asked, "What's the matter? Your face is so ugly? "

Listening to Situ Ningbing's words, Li Tiandao said, "I'm thinking that Xiaolong and Qiaozhi just went out to buy food, why haven't they come back?"

"Oh, so you are worried about the two of them?" Situ Ningbing said.

"Or, I'll go out and have a look." Situ Ningbing said.

Li Tian turned his head to look at her favorite, slowly raised his hand and gently stroked the hair on her cheek, and said, "I'll go with you! We just happened to have a spin together."

A smile appeared on Situ Ningbing's beautiful face.

Then the two walked towards the street outside together with their hands.

The current Situ Ningbing has indeed changed since following Li Tian!

She can laugh and use affection. She used to be so cruel and ruthless, killing people without blinking... But now? She was deeply infatuated with the love in front of her.

The two people walked along the street in front of them, holding hands, walking toward the front as sweet as a newly married couple.

"Li Tian, do you think someone from the Duanmu family will make a deal for you?"

"Will we exchange your antidote for Xuanyuanjian?" Situ Ningbing said as he walked forward, blinking her beautiful eyes and looking at Li Tian with deep worry on her pretty face.

Li Tianwu smiled helplessly.

How could he actually know? How can he know the real result?

Chapter 579: Horrified scene

Regarding the dark Duanmu family, Li Tian told the truth this time he exchanged Xuanyuan Sword with Duanmu Heiming for the antidote to the Sanshengmen in his body. Li Tian was not sure about it!

But this is his only chance to survive... He must try it!

At this moment, in order to comfort Situ Ningbing in front of him, Li Tianyou seized Situ Ningbing's delicate hand and said, "Don't worry!"

"This time I will definitely get back the antidote to the Sanshengmen poison!"

"Well! I will get back the antidote with you!" Situ Ningbing also took Li Tian's finger and said.

The two people who were talking walked step by step toward the street in front.

Li Tian and Situ Ningbing, who were walking forward, suddenly saw the auntie who had a small stall in the street in front of him who was buying and selling things, and a few women who suddenly appeared panicked and pushed the truck in their hands toward here. .

While pushing quickly, while still looking back.

This situation couldn't help attracting the attention of Li Tian and Situ Ningbing.

"What's wrong with them?" Li Tian couldn't help muttering curiously.

At this moment, Situ Ningbing was also watching with a pair of curious eyes.

"Let me ask." Situ Ningbing said in front of him.

As he said, he walked over to those aunts who were pushing the pickup truck with a panic face.

"Auntie, what's the matter with you? Why are you so panicked?" Situ Ningbing looked at these aunts pushing the truck in surprise and asked.

But seeing those aunts carefully glanced at Situ Ningbing in front of them, and then quickly said: "Girl...don't go to the front place!"

When Situ Ningbing heard this, he felt more and more wrong.

So he hurriedly asked, "What's wrong, Auntie? What happened before?"

After listening to Situ Ningbing's question in front of him, the aunt gasped and said: "There is a fight...the fight is fierce...the blood is bleeding...I will be killed soon."

Situ Ningbing frowned when she heard the aunt who was pushing the pickup truck say so.

"Fighting? It's about to die? What's going on?"

Situ Ningbing suddenly frowned, thinking about it.

At this time, Li Tian at the back also heard the aunt's voice, and couldn't help but glanced at the front in wonder.

"Girl...don't go there...that group is fierce! They all have knives..."

"Thank you, Auntie!" After Situ Ningbing left a word in front of him, he quickly ran towards Li Tian.

I just said to tell Li Tian what I heard, but when he saw Li Tian he said, "I heard everything."

"It seems that something happened before..." Li Tian said suddenly.

Situ Ningbing blinked, and said, "It's not Xiaolong and the others that had an accident, right?"

As soon as the words came out, Li Tian's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

"Go, go over and take a look."

After leaving a sentence, Li Tian quickly ran towards the front without saying a word.

Situ Ningbing here also quickly followed.

After the two quickly ran to the front place, they saw three black Ford business cars parked sideways in the front place.

And in a blink of an eye, there were more than a dozen swordsmen in black tights standing in front of them.

"A member of the Duanmu family!"

When he saw the swordsmen wearing black tights, Li Tian called out in shock.

"A member of the Duanmu family?" Situ Ningbing was stunned when he heard Li Tian say so!

"Yes, they belong to the Duanmu family! And they belong to the blood monk."

"Blood monk?"

"Something's wrong!" Li Tian said in front of him, suddenly looking over there.



Situ Ningbing in front of him also saw something wrong over there, blinked at the other side, but suddenly a familiar exclamation sound came from there.

"Qiaozhi, it's Qiaozhi!"

After hearing that sound suddenly, Li Tian suddenly desperately ran to the screaming sound, and Situ Ningbing at the back also suddenly ran to the screaming in front.

Li Tian throbbed violently in his heart as he ran, because he suddenly felt that something bad was happening over there.

As he ran over, the scene before him completely shocked his whole person!

Oh my God, what's the situation ahead!

But seeing my two brothers lying on the ground with blood all over...

Looking closely at that Tang Xiaolong, he couldn't tell whether he was dead or alive. He fell motionless in a pool of blood, and what about Chen Qiaozhi? The golden eyes on the face have been shattered.

The whole person was half kneeling on the ground...the left cheek was still stained with scarlet blood...the whole body was trembling.

The guy in front of his two brothers was indeed a blood monk with a short stature and a blood-red robe.

"Little Dragon...Qiao Zhi..."

Suddenly, Li Tian screamed and ran towards his two brothers like crazy.

He never expected that his two brothers would encounter a fierce attack from the Duanmu family... and they were injured like this!

At this moment, he just felt that his whole person was going crazy... ran towards his brother desperately.

At the moment when Li Tian suddenly yelled out, the blood monk standing in front of his dying brother couldn't help turning his head with a grinning smile, looking at the running Li Tian.

"Fifth Elder...you finally appeared!"

"You can make me wait so much!"

Monk Blood suddenly said with a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth.

Then Li Tian could still take care of talking to the blood monk of the Killer in front of him. At this moment, he just ran to him desperately like crazy.

"Xiaolong... Qiao Zhi... are you okay?" Li Tian who ran over supported Tang Xiaolong who was lying on the ground as if he was dead and shouted in surprise.

But Tang Xiaolong in front of him did not move, even his eyelids could not move.

"Li... Tian..." When Chen Qiaozhi over there saw Li Tian's arrival, he finally gave birth to a glimmer of hope in his heart... But there was no way he was hurt too badly! So that his half-kneeling body fell heavily to the ground, making it difficult to get up again.

"Qiao Zhi..." Li Tian exclaimed and ran towards Chen Qiaozhi at this moment.

But seeing Chen Qiaozhi panting violently... his eyes seemed to be unable to open, his mouth was half open with scarlet blood, and he said weakly, "Little dragon...Xiaolong... won't you die?"

"No, no! Absolutely not!" Li Tian said his eyes became blood red at that moment.

"That...that...that's fine!" Chen Qiaozhi's eyes went dark after saying this, and the whole person fainted likewise.

#### Chapter 580: Duel

There is no way that Chen Qiaozhi suffered several stab wounds on his body, and was cruelly abused by the blood monk just now. It is a miracle not to die at this moment.

When he saw the blood stains on his two brothers and the long and narrow knife marks on their bodies, Li Tian suddenly exuded a deadly black air current around him.

The black air current surrounded him like a hurricane.

As soon as his change appeared, all of the Duanmu clan swordsmen cautiously held the machete in their hands, staring at Li Tian at the moment unblinking.

But seeing Li Tian suddenly turned his head, those eyes with endless killing intent turned \*\*\*\* red... the red ones seemed to be bleeding.

"Asshole, I want to kill you all!"

A roar that shocked Tiandi suddenly roared from Li Tian's mouth.

Then Li Tian directly carried out a devastating massacre.

But seeing his hands dancing wildly like demons, the black air current all over his body grew bigger and bigger like a tornado, and the scope became lighter and lighter.

Those members of the Duanmu family who were walking around, took a step back inadvertently at this time.

Because at this moment, everyone felt the murderous aura that was so cold that it was a real murderous aura, a murderous aura of hatred.

Then Li Tian suddenly roared...

The figure turned into a black whirlwind, like a hurricane, rushing towards the swordsmen of the Duanmu family.

Devil dance!

It is Rashomon: One of the more overbearing moves in the nine styles, this move will come out one by one, as if the world has changed suddenly.

The dark air current was like a black cloud, and it deceived the swordsmen of the Duanmu family in front of them. At the same time, the cold and biting killing intent penetrated the bodies of these swordsmen.

The swordsmen of the Duanmu family have never seen such a domineering move, holding a cold machete in their hands, and they can't help but step back.

The blood monk also saw the fierceness and dominance of this trick. The face with a sinister smile stopped for an instant, turned into frowning, and at the same time his mouth was still muttering. :  
"Could it be that Rashomon: Nine Types... Is this the true power of Rashomon: Nine Types?"

Before he finished speaking, the swordsmen of the Duanmu family who were suddenly covered by the black air current suddenly screamed one by one...

The voice was extremely stern, as if being abused by a ghost.

Boom!

An explosive attack suddenly broke out in the black air current!

With a bang, then the members of the Duanmu family were blasted out by the black air current that looked like an "explosion".

Ah, ah, screaming, screaming from the mouths of those swordsmen.

Then I saw the corpses that had been bombed out, suddenly one by one lying on the ground!

OMG!

Suddenly, several fierce swordsmen of the Duanmu family were killed by Li Tian's move!

Their death is very ugly, all of them are bleeding from seven holes, as if all the meridians of the entire head were broken by Li Tian.

Looking at their expressions, their pupils were widened, and blood was flowing out of their eyeballs, as if they didn't even think of why they died when they died.

The other Duanmu family swordsmen who wanted to rush forward were completely stunned when they saw the tragic and terrifying death of their companions.

Although they still had a cold machete in their hands, no one dared to take a step forward. Everyone had an extremely ugly and strange color on their faces.

"A poisonous move..." The blood monk in a blood-red robe standing there suddenly murmured in the corner of his mouth.

Look at Li Tian again?

His whole body is still filled with black air currents constantly rising!

His entire eyes became blood-red, and his fists were clenched tightly... completely in a posture of destroying the world.

When Situ Ningbing, who ran over, saw Li Tian's move, his whole body was dumbfounded!

To be honest, she had never seen Li Tian become so... so terrible.

Li Tian just now looked like a person, an ordinary person! It was a demon, a demon who sent everything in the world to hell!

When even Situ Ningbing was seeing Li Tian herself, she felt an unprecedented fear in her heart, fear...

"I'm going to kill you! Kill all of you... Revenge for my brother!" An angry roar suddenly came out from the corner of Li Tian's mouth.

Now no one on the court dared to doubt his words, even the blood monk himself did not dare to doubt.

He just held up those cold eyes and looked at Li Tian in front of him unblinkingly, while the members of his Duanmu family around him seemed to be extremely afraid... I dare not move forward!

Because everyone knows that you will die when you step forward!

"Is it?"

"Fifth elders, during the Raksha Conference, you made you all the show, and you still dare to kill my blood-lord disciple...This account, today, let's calculate it together!"

"I want to see if you killed me or I killed you!"

When the words came out strangely from the blood monk's mouth, the blood monk suddenly had both palms together, his footsteps slammed on the ground, his hind legs slammed on the ground, and his whole body shot towards Li Tian like an electric shot.

This move was really faster than lightning, and the blood monk was originally wearing an indecent blood-red robe. At this moment, the whole person was like a blood-colored silk and rolled toward that Li Tian.

Li Tian has completely killed his eyes.

Especially now he still doesn't know whether his two brothers are alive or dead... But judging from the injuries of the brothers, both of them are estimated to have survived to the end...

"I will let you die!"

The roar that stunned the world, accompanied by Li Tian's move to destroy the world, suddenly rushed towards the blood monk's attack.

Li Tian was covered in black air currents, like black clouds pressing on top.

And what about the blood monk? The whole person is like a ball of blood, a strange and terrifying ball of blood.

There is a direct collision between black and red...

With a bang, at the moment when the black and red collided, the gusts of wind caused by the violent vigor caused the surrounding swordsmanship to step forward involuntarily...

And Situ Ningbing also blocked the strong wind with his hands, and the whole person was motionless.

In the red and black, but saw that the blood monk suddenly pushed forward with both hands!

Mianmian Zhang Jin came out from his palm and hit Li Tian in front of him.

Although Li Tian has entered a state of brutal madness, he can still feel the extraordinaryness of the blood monk's palms. On one side of his body, his feet moved forward quickly, and his two hands suddenly showed the gossip palm strokes in the Heavenly Book Pill Scroll.