

A Killer 85

Chapter 85: Tricks

However, he said that after Li Tian discovered the secret of the second major story, he began to lie on the sofa and study it carefully.

The pattern drawn on the first page of the second volume is a figure of a small figure sitting on a cross-legged seat with his hands folded on his chest.

Looking at this graphic, Li Tian was slightly taken aback.

What kind of weird posture is this? After thinking about it for a while, Li Tian sat up from the sofa cleverly, and then he really sat down awkwardly according to the posture on the figure.

He wants to see what this graphic is! !

After sitting down, Li Tian only felt ridiculous in his heart, but he still sat cross-legged with his hands crossed on his chest, sitting in exactly the same posture as the figure, but after sitting down, he did not respond, but instead I feel like a fool.

What can you do with such a foolish posture? Martial arts? Wu Nima's work! Isn't this playing yourself? Li Tian cursed inwardly.

Just as he was about to get up and stand up, a cool breeze blowing in from outside the window suddenly smashed the broken book in front of Li Tian and turned a few pages, and suddenly turned to the first big one at the front. The tadpole text above.

When Li Tian looked at it, something strange happened suddenly. Those tadpoles suddenly followed the weird posture of his body and began to walk very actively. This kind of very active feeling was something Li Tian had never had before. .

This made Li Tian feel surprised. As the tadpoles wandered around his body at random, strange images appeared in Li Tian's mind out of thin air.

(He knows that the pattern of the second major article in front of him must be combined with the tadpole text of the first major article to be most effective!)

The image is a villain gesturing various moves in his mind.

Martial arts!

This is Li Tian's first feeling.

Li Tian, who closed his eyes tightly, slowly realized the moves in his mind, while the body's tadpoles automatically wandered around the acupoints of the whole body.

As Li Tian closed his eyes and focused on the pose of the villain in his mind, his hands began to move slowly with the gesture of the villain, and the energy accumulated in his abdomen also slowly moved with his hands. Slowly walked around the body, perfused on both arms.

When this amazing discovery occurred in Li Tian's mind, he began to gradually become familiar with the moves in his mind.

He found that the villain in his mind made three movements tightly, and he practiced slowly according to those three movements. The three movements were relatively simple.

One is grasping, one is punching, and the other is massage.

Although these three postures are simple, they contain a lot of things. First of all, the single grasping posture made Li Tian think about it for a long time, because Li Tian, who was exposed to the moves for the first time, was still not familiar with each movement. Direction, and the angle of shot.

Now he slowly followed the actions of the villain in his mind while repeating the practice.

In this way, Li Tian, who focused on practicing the tricks of the villain in his mind, almost forgot about time.

He just practiced quietly by himself like no one beside him.

The time passed by every minute and every second, and a single grasping move made Li Tian fully comprehend the time of 5-6 hours.

I don't know if it's sleepy or Li Tian is experiencing the moves in his mind, just like that, he sits still and cross-legged as if an old monk enters Ding.

When the sun rose in the early morning, Shen Feng, who was drunk yesterday, worked hard to open his eyes.

Looking at the sunlight coming in through the window, he stretched out a big lazy waist, and a Gulu got up from the bed.

Then he saw a certain man sitting there cross-legged like an old monk.

After blinking, Shen Feng thought he was **** wrong, so Shen Feng, who shook his head, took a closer look, which was shocked.

"What is Nima doing?"

Shen Feng, who stood up from the bed, was depressed right now.

"Hey, brother, what are you doing?" Shen Feng asked as he walked over.

After Li Tian, who had entered the doom with the old monk, heard the sound, his eyes slowly opened, and he saw Shen Feng standing in front of him with a pair of surprised eyes.

"Are you awake?" Li Tian asked curiously.

Shen Feng felt that Li Tian was a weird person, and said depressedly, "It's already morning, brother, can I not wake up?"

"What? In the morning? The next morning?" Li Tian was stunned.

A Gulu sat up from the ground, looking at the sun's rays coming in from outside, Li Tian was completely stunned.

Why did you just sit down all night?

how is this possible?

Turning his head and looking at the sun outside, he hurriedly walked a few steps forward and looked outside the window. Li Tian was shocked all over there. It was a whole night, and he really just sat there.

My God, last night I spent a night thinking about a catch in my mind?

"Brother, are you okay?" Shen Feng asked, looking at Li Tian with a surprised expression.

Li Tian came back to his senses and said with an embarrassed smile: "No, it's okay."

"Brother, you wouldn't be like that last night, then sit for a night?" Shen Feng asked Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian hurriedly said, "No, no, I am exercising, so..."

"Exercise?" Shen Feng couldn't help feeling depressed. Is there such a way to exercise in the world?

"Others say I'm a weird person, I think you are more weird than me, brother, haha." Shen Feng said with a smile.

Li Tian also smiled awkwardly.

However, I was secretly shocked, that last night's catch took me all night. What kind of book is this Nima, so weird? And now I feel very full of energy, especially the strong force that seems to run through both arms.

In fact, when Li Tian watched the second episode last night, the energy accumulated in Li Tian's abdomen had already flowed all over his body, especially on his hands at this moment.

He wasn't sure what he could catch people with this catch, but he could deeply feel that his hands had obviously changed strangely.

When Li Tian was depressed, Shen Feng's eyes suddenly saw the book on the ground.

Stoop to pick it up.

"What book is this?" Shen Feng, who took a look at it in his hand, turned a few pages, frowning suddenly.

"Yours?" Shen Feng looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian nodded quickly: "Yeah."

"Fuck me, brother, you are too educated, you can understand this tadpole text, brother I really admire." Shen Feng said, closing the book and handing it to Li Tian.

Li Tian hehe laughed.

"I drank too much last night, hey, it's shameful again." Shen Feng smiled and walked to the side to wash his face with clean water.

Li Tian didn't talk too much, just put his own book in his backpack cautiously. He now cherishes this book extremely.

p: Dear friends, I have seen your comments and guessed answers. I am honored to tell you that I almost knew the answer, but the Buddha said: The closer you are to the answer, the less you can guess the answer, so Amitabha! Hey, friends, do you vote for Huahua, and collection too!

