

## A Killer 88

Chapter 88: Boxing

Hearing Xia Xue's words, the fat man's complexion became difficult to look, but his mouth said: "Xue'er, Xue'er, one day you will lie on my bed, 100%."

After speaking, the fat guy suddenly turned around and walked outside with the people around him.

"Bah! What?" Xia Xue scolded fiercely.

Shen Feng, who had been sitting quietly, walked towards the angry Xia Xue with a sense of sorry.

"Sister Xue, I'm sorry." Shen Feng said with an ugly expression.

Then Xia Xue gave Shen Feng a cold stare: "It's really worthless, why do you want to punch with that bastard? Wouldn't you die if you didn't fight the black market boxing?"

Shen Feng, who was scolded coldly by Xia Xue, lowered his head.

"That \*\*\*\* treats you like a monkey and makes you kill yourself on the court all day long, while he himself counts money off the stage, Shen Feng, Shen Feng, can you be a good man!" Facing Xia Xue's abuse, Shen Feng said nothing.

"I don't care about you, what you love, how is it, but I still advise you, don't die in the ring at the end."

After speaking, Xia Xue turned around and walked into the house.

The remaining Shen Feng walked over slowly with his head down.

When looking at all of this in Li Tian's eyes, of course he all understood how all this happened. It turned out that Shen Feng was really a boxer, and he was hired by that fat guy.

Listening to that fat guy's words just now, it seems that he and Shen Feng have cooperated many times, and there seems to be a boxing match tonight.

Looking at the approaching Shen Feng, Li Tian thought for a while without speaking.

"Let's go back."

Shen Feng stood up as he said, and Li Tian also stood up.

Shen Feng slowly walked towards the counter, and then quietly stuffed the few thousand dollars that the fat man had given him under Xia Xue's account book, then turned around and walked outside with Li Tian.

After returning to his broken house, Shen Feng smoked a cigarette, and Li Tian also smoked one.

"Brother, why don't you ask me what the fat guy does? What is his relationship with me?" Shen Feng suddenly raised his eyes and looked at Li Tian and asked.

Li Tian smiled and said, "Are you a boxer?"

"Well, it's true that I am not doing this job by ordinary people, it is a boxer! And I am a boxer who fights black market boxing." Shen Feng said slowly.

Black market boxing?

It was the first time Li Tian heard about black market boxing.

"Black market boxing is not the same as regular boxing matches. Only qualified players can go to the regular boxing matches, and there are judges, protected, and can't hurt people... But the black market boxing is not the same. You can fight at will, as long as you If you can defeat the opponent, you will be the winner, and dying a person here is as simple as dying a chicken."

When Shen Feng slowly said these words, Li Tian who was on the side was shocked.

Could it be that Shen Feng is someone who is so dangerous to play?

"Are you a little surprised?" Shen Feng asked Li Tian with a wry smile.

Li Tian nodded truthfully: "It's a bit."

Shen Feng took a puff of cigarette, and the smoke came out of his mouth.

"To be honest, I'm used to it."

"That fat guy was a \*\*\*\*\* just now, you must have seen it too, what about me? It's just a boxer hired by him. We are a cooperative relationship." Shen Feng continued.

"That \*\*\*\*\* has always wanted to catch Sister Xue's attention, but can't succeed? He has been harassing Sister Xue like that, and one day I will let that \*\*\*\*\* be unlucky once." Shen Feng said angrily.

"Then do you want to fight tonight?" Li Tian suddenly looked at Shen Feng and asked.

"Go, of course to go." Shen Feng said.

"So dangerous, why do you want to do this?" Li Tian asked this puzzled.

Shen Feng took a few deep cigarettes, then threw the cigarette \*\*\*\*\* on the ground and stamped it out with his feet.

"Not why." Shen Feng said nothing after leaving a cold sentence.

Li Tian, who heard that Shen Feng was unwilling to answer, didn't ask too much, but he couldn't help but wonder why this kid should do such a dangerous industry?

In the afternoon, Shen Feng was practicing boxing alone. He stripped off his shirt and revealed extremely strong muscles. The scars on his body were filthy, naked, and he wore fists on both hands. Hit the punching bag with one punch.

The 60 kg heavy sandbag was beaten by Shen Feng with a straight punch, and Li Tian was shocked by the extent of its swing.

This kid punched really hard, and Li Tian could see that his pace and the rhythm of his body matched perfectly. It is hard to imagine that yesterday's drunkard Shen Feng would immediately change someone after putting on his gloves.

Watching Shen Feng punching, Li Tian couldn't help but watch.

At the same time, a strange thing happened. He thought of Shen Feng as an imaginary enemy out of thin air. If Shen Feng hit him with a straight uppercut, Li Tian would subconsciously use the trick he had read (broken book) last night. , Grabbed his shoulder... When such a strange picture suddenly appeared in his mind, Li Tian was shocked.

His hands clenched uncontrollably, and the jumping power in his body seemed to urge him to practice boxing.

But he still held back.

He quickly took out the flat book in his backpack and studied it.

The second trick: boxing!

Li Tian looked at the boxing technique on the second page of the second chapter. The pattern painted on it is a pose of a villain holding his fists and guards tightly. The posture of the footsteps is very strange. The feet are slightly tightened and backed up while bending.

Li Tianqing couldn't help but learn the steps above to assume that posture, and at the same time quickly turned the broken book to the tadpole article of the first large article, and the strange thing happened again.

In Li Tian's mind, the little man suddenly began to change his rapid pace with his two legs. Li Tian had never seen a person change his pace so quickly, so his steps began to jump.

Slowly one after the other, both feet jumped quickly.

Coupled with the vigor accumulated in his abdomen, Li Tian's footsteps beating faster and faster.  
pace?

Yes, a person with a flexible pace can completely make the opponent unable to hold your figure, so that his attack will be pressureless.

Is this pace a defensive pace?