

A Killer 95

Chapter 95: Competition

That group of people looks like big shots.

You can really see it from the large group of younger brothers following him.

The head was a man dressed in a Tang suit with very different temperaments. At first glance, he was the kind of one-in-a-million hero, with a pair of evil eyes, walking in front.

There was a burly and sturdy man next to him. The man had a very indifferent face, so indifferent that you could not see the slightest expression on him, like a stone hidden in the snowy mountain, and his straight figure symbolized his vigor.

The cheekbones are particularly protruding. If an expert looks at such a person, he will know that it is best to avoid such a person.

However, he was really not very talkative, and he followed closely behind the man in the Tang suit, keeping every step of the way.

After the fat guys walked out, they saw that a large group of people walking towards each other.

"Feng Ye."

The fat guy who had just walked out saw the man in Tang suit walking towards him at a glance, and he greeted him with a flattering smile in his voice.

Li Tian, who followed him, looked at the man in Tang suit with his eyes open.

The feeling at first glance: Domineering!

He really deserves to be a giant on the road in the nine districts, he is Feng Ye, and everyone on the road is called Feng Wu Ye!

At this moment, Feng Wuyue saw the fat man with his eyes, and a faint smile appeared on his face:

"Fat man, today's odds are quite big, how are your people? Are you sure?"

The fat guy hurriedly smiled and said, "Master Du, don't worry. No matter how courage my fat guy is, he wouldn't dare to lose the face of our Kyoto city. A boxer from another province has come to our side, still want to fish? Wait for them."

The fifth master Feng laughed.

"Yes, Not Bad."

"Is that yours?" Feng Wuyue suddenly turned his face to look at Shen Feng and Li Tian and they asked.

The fat guy quickly stretched out a pair of fatty hands, pointed at Shen Feng in front of him and said, "This kid is."

Feng Wuyue took a look at Shen Feng and nodded meaningfully.

"Fatty man, look over there..."

As Feng Wuyue said, he stretched out a hand wearing a gold ring and pointed it towards the back.

As he pointed his finger, Fatty and Shen Feng saw a group of people standing there.

Among the group of people are a few men in suits. In the middle, there is a naked boxer with strong muscles. The muscles on the body are condensed and full of explosive muscles. The guy is definitely not a messy character.

With a pair of eyes like a wolf, it is cold and terrifying.

There is no doubt that this group is from other provinces, and the boxer is the boxer that Shen Feng is about to face.

"That's them?" The fat man asked, looking over there in surprise.

Feng Wuye smiled.

"The other fighter's name is Alai. He is a Thai. His boxing technique is vicious and spicy. I have heard others say that the Thai boxer used to be a professional Thai boxer, but because his boxing technique was too ruthless, he killed someone in a professional match, so he wouldn't let him. After fighting, I didn't know what happened and I went to China. I heard that several boxers were killed on the spot in other provinces. The methods were extremely brutal."

Hearing these words in the fat man's heart made the fat man's heart chill for a while.

"Scared?" Feng Wuye looked at the fat man's pale face and said with a haha smile.

The fat man smiled awkwardly.

"No, not afraid."

Feng Wuye didn't take care of the fat man, turned his face to look at Shen Feng.

"How about you?"

Shen Feng clenched his fists tightly: "I'm afraid he wouldn't dare to beat me!" A sentence came out coldly from Shen Feng's mouth.

"Good boy, have the courage!"

"I won't leave today, I will see how you beat that Thai guy to the ground." Feng Wuye, who was going to leave, suddenly said with a smile.

"Feng Ye..."

The man behind him who had always been like a wood heard Master Feng say not to go, and whispered as if to remind Master Feng that something was happening, his voice dull and powerful.

But it was stopped by Feng Wuye.

The man then stopped saying a word, and took a step back on the spot, standing behind Feng Wuye in a wooden frame.

"Let's go, it's about to start." Feng Wuye said as he turned and walked forward.

The fat guy behind him followed silently with an awkward smile. He was worried now that Shen Feng would not be able to beat him today and he would lose money.

And how about Shen Feng? Since entering the field, he has maintained his best physical condition.

Li Tian from behind now almost understands something.

It seems that Feng Wuye is the most powerful in this field.

Not only because Feng Wuye owns the king of black boxing matches: Black Shark! Even more because this black market boxing match was planned and prepared by Feng Wuye.

Today's Feng Wuye didn't leave because he wanted to see a **** match.

The opponent who came from other provinces obviously came prepared. The person with whom he brought was a Thai boxer. As we all know, the Muay Thai fighters are fierce and pungent. Muay Thai has always been a very brave boxing method on the court. I really don't know today's Shenfeng Noodle. What will happen to Allai for that Muay Thai?

Although Li Tian was a little worried, he still followed up step by step.

The audience had a rest for about fifteen minutes after the Black Shark defeated a fighter.

Those rich people who have just seen the excitement can't wait to start the second **** game now.

They were urging and screaming, the underground gambling over there has already started betting,

The second game is undoubtedly that Shen Feng will face Muay Thai fighter Allai from other provinces.

Shen Feng entered a special small room because he had to change clothes. Before leaving, Li Tian said to Shen Feng, "Be careful."

Shen Feng smiled and patted Li Tian on the shoulder: "Brother, don't worry."

With a smile, he went to the locker room inside to change clothes.

Li Tian walked towards the ring near here.

He glanced at the Muay Thai fighter Alai over there. The Muay Thai fighter was gesturing in a weird fist position, with his legs raised, two punches guarding the front of the head, revealing a pair of cold and cold fists. The eyes of the wolf.

There were a few men in suits standing beside the Muay Thai fighters. It seemed that they were awesome characters from other provinces.

clang!

The ringing of the bell made the crowd suddenly silent. A man with glasses and a flattery came out of the ring surrounded by barbed wire, holding a microphone and said with a smile.

"Boss, ladies, the second round of the black market boxing championship tonight will begin soon."

When these words were spoken, more than a hundred rich people in the audience screamed frantically, like lunatics.