

Doomsday 361

Chapter 361: Guwu also has powerful skills

"boom...."

There was another muffled sound, the sound of flesh and blood intersecting, and the two figures broke apart one after another, each stepping back more than ten steps, both of them were uncomfortable, and the painful color in their eyes flashed.

"Hey... come again!"

Luo Xinyi shook her hand and chuckled lightly, her eyes surged with craziness, and she rushed to the monk again with a soft drink.

The color of shock appeared in Xing Chi's eyes!

He didn't expect that the strength of this charming woman is really not lower than himself.

In the previous battle, he used seven points of strength, and he didn't take advantage of it. On the contrary, this woman seemed to have aroused fighting spirit, and the fighting spirit was boiling, not like being injured.

It makes sense to be infatuated and frightened. You must know that he was a master of martial arts before the end of the world, and his strength cannot be said to be extraordinary and holy, but he is also in a popular rank and has already entered the room.

The most important thing is that he awakened his talent a few days ago, and his power speed has been doubled, which is no longer comparable to ordinary people.

But seeing that this charming girl is not weaker than herself, does she still have to ask if she is also an awakened?

"Amitabha! The female benefactor is good, please forgive the little monk for being presumptuous!"

But there was no time for Xing Chi to think about it. Luo Xinyi had already rushed forward with a fist again. His anger gradually rose, and there was no intention to keep his hands anymore, and the fighting spirit of the Low Ming Buddha also rose.

Luo Xinyi's face was tight, her eyes flashing red, her small fist lifted up with a violent gale, and she hit Xingzhi's chest.

Seeing that his fist was so powerful, Xing Chi dared to let it hit and raised his palm to greet him.

"boom....."

With a loud noise, Xingzhi felt his palm numb, and a huge force went straight into the palm, followed by pain.

The two broke apart, and Luo Xinyi rushed up again with a strange cry.

"Boom..."

One white and one yellow, one tall and one short, one strong and one thin. Although there are differences between the two figures, they are now like two mad cows, colliding with each other from time to time, fists and palms to the flesh, and the roar keeps breaking. The silence in the valley.

Everyone stared at Luo Xinyi, who was like a female tyrannosaurus in a stunned scene, and couldn't imagine how such a delicate woman could contain such a huge power in her thin body.

Yue Lie was even more like seeing the wonders of the ages, his mouth opened wide, and he looked at Luo Xinyi who was fighting with a monk like a mad cow in disbelief, as if he had met her for the first time, with surprise and disappointment in his eyes. .

Di Ping looked at Yue Lie's lost eyes a little funny, he knew why Yue Lie behaved like this.

He and Luo Xinyi awakened at the same time, but Yue Lie fell behind in the battle, and his strength and fighting consciousness were not as good as Luo Xinyi.

Yue Lie also has a competitive heart. A big man of his own performance was not as good as a woman, but he did not react and was rescued by a woman. How could he bear this? How could he not let him blame himself and lose , The strong self-esteem is gnawing at him.

In fact, it was not only Yue Lie who was shocked, but even Di Ping was a little surprised. Luo Xinyi's performance exceeded his expectations.

He didn't expect that Luo Xinyi seemed to be naturally obsessed with fighting. Once he became furious, he didn't care at all, as if the **** of war possessed, like a madman, the more he fought, the more bravery he fought, the strange excitement in his eyes, and he kept screaming at his opponent.

Chapter 362: Monument-smashing stunt hurt Xinyi

At this time, Xingzhi felt as uncomfortable as a Japanese dog. He didn't expect that he didn't take advantage of such a weak woman. He was always pressed and beaten, and his strength was suppressed to death.

At first, Xing Chi just wanted to quickly conquer him against him, and also wanted to see if his strength could suppress this girl.

He is proud. He didn't show his true ability when fighting women. You must know that he was a master of Shaolin Temple before the end of the world, and he was so proficient in his fist and foot skills. The bones are far stronger than ordinary people.

What's more, when the end of the world came, he actually awakened successfully and gained the power of the talented demon ape. Once he launched a body, his power increased exponentially, which was not comparable to ordinary people.

His own strength and the profound increase in talent have made him an absolute first-class master among the juniors.

Even now, the elder Chuan Gong can't make a move in his own hands. Every punch and every force he carries is extremely powerful, which is not something ordinary people can take.

His heart was full of pride, but he did not expect that he would not have the upper hand in front of a girl today, but his strong ambition made him lose his concentration and chose to fight against Luo Xinyi for strength. He did not believe that his strength would Not as good as a girl.

As soon as the battle started, he thought about it in twos or twos to get the girl down. The most fearful thing in his heart was the young man standing on the boulder who just asked himself.

In him, he felt a strong pressure that he hadn't felt for a long time, especially the speed just now so fast that there was afterimage.

But things were beyond his expectation. With this hand-to-hand, dozens of consecutive moves, he failed to win the baby girl, but instead made himself passive.

In a contest of pure strength, Xing was stunned, feeling the pain of splitting his fists, and his arms seemed to be broken. The intense pain made his hands tremble slightly.

The ***** the opposite side of the watch is super brave in Vietnam. She seems to have inexhaustible strength in her thin body. There is no sign of injury at all. On the contrary, the enthusiasm in her eyes is even higher, and she has also learned martial arts by watching the movements. , Otherwise there will be no such familiar moves.

"Abnormal!...Amitabha! The Buddha forgave the disciple for anger!"

Seeing Luo Xinyi rushing towards her again, Xingzhi cursed and perverted in her heart, but immediately felt that it was wrong, and she was so eager to ask the Buddha to forgive her. She even wanted to scold her mother in her heart because the Buddhist disciple still had her own ultimate. Low line.

"Boom..."

Although I have been thinking about it a lot, in fact, it is only between the electric light and the flint. The two have already played three moves against each other. With each blow, the two of them retreat by four or five meters, and then they move towards each other again.

The pain in Xing Chi's eyes became heavier and heavier, while Luo Xinyi looked like an invincible cockfighter. The eagerness in her eyes became more and more intense, and her whole body trembled slightly with excitement.

Every time they touched Xingzhi, they shook their arms slightly to relieve the discomfort caused by the pain, and Luo Xinyi didn't seem to feel any pain at all. She rushed up again and again, reluctant to forgive, as if she had seen a strange enemy.

Although Xingchi is a Buddhist disciple, he is a powerful monk who has always used martial arts to persuade people. His being suppressed in Luo Xinyi's hands gradually increased his anger and the Buddha's name gradually became unable to suppress his heart. Anger.

Chapter 363: Yue Lie protruding hand with anger

"The power of the magic ape!"

Xing Chi could no longer bear being suppressed by Luo Xinyi, and could no longer care about the consequences, the anger rising in his heart made him forget everything, and he used the power of the talented magic ape with a low cry.

"boom...."

Xingzhi's body shook, and the Buddha robe went without wind, as if he had encountered a hunting sound that was blown by a strong wind, and the usual extreme coercion rushed in and out of his standing proudly.

"Kaka..."

A fierce creak of muscles and bones sounded from Xingzhi's body, and the skin became even more red, and the veins on his forehead burst out, like a tossing dragon. At this time, you can hear the blood boiling from his body like the roar of the river. Surging.

The idiot, who was originally less than 1.8 meters tall, seemed to grow again at this moment, and his short flicks grew by more than ten centimeters. The already powerful arm grew more **** at this time, and it was a full circle, like Two giant tyrannosaurus arms.

"come on!"

Xing Chi watched Luo Xinyi yell, then his feet slammed on the ground, and the ground shook with a bang. Then the body suddenly straightened like a bow and shot out, and punched Luo Xinyi who was rushing over.

"Be careful!"

Di Ping's eyes condensed when he saw this place. He knew that this madness had used his talent. At this time, Luo Xinyi had no consciousness at all, and she rushed forward indefinitely, waving his fists with the screaming wind and hitting the madness. He had to remind him in a hurry, but it was

too late at this time. He didn't expect this idiot, a Buddhist monk, to use his talent quietly and shamelessly.

"boom...."

A thunder sound seemed to explode in everyone's ears, a strong sound oscillated in this valley, and everyone's ears buzzed.

"Woo....."

Then a strong wind rushed in, humming, and everyone's bodies shook.

"Xinyi!"

Without the slightest power to counterattack, Luo Xinyi was deceived in the fight, and the whole person was knocked back and flew out by Xing Chi, and he spit out a mouthful of blood in the air.

With a nervous exclamation, Yue Lie was about to jump off the boulder to catch Luo Xinyi, who had come out of the sky.

It's just that he just wanted to move, but saw that Di Ping, who had been standing still by his side, had already shot out like a sharp arrow. The man stretched out his hand in the air to catch Luo Xinyi, and then crashed to the ground, hitting him. Ground dust.

Di Ping had been paying attention just now, and when he saw that Xingzhi had moved his talent, he reminded him, but he was still a step late, so he had to prepare to pick up Luo Xinyi, so Yue Lie just wanted to move, he had already flown out.

He took a cold look at the Xingzhi who was more than ten meters away, and the murderous intent in his eyes revealed that he originally wanted Luo Xinyi to hone his fighting ability, but he did not expect this Xingzhi to have a cruel hand. At this time, his senses of the Xingzhi To the extreme, killing intent was already moving in his heart.

"Xinyi, how do you feel!"

There was no time to take care of this idiot, and quickly lowered his head to check Luo Xinyi's situation.

"Pooh!"

Luo Xinyi, who was held in Di Ping's arms, suddenly wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth, spit out the blood foam in her mouth, raised her head and smiled and said, "I'm fine, city lord!"

"You...you...you ***** bald donkey, you are looking for death!"

At this moment, Yue Lie, who was on the boulder, reacted, red light flashed in his eyes, his face was even more angry, and he yelled loudly with his fingers.

"Don't move, he is mine!"

Unexpectedly, Yue Lie hadn't moved yet, Luo Xinyi, who had just been rescued by Di Ping, suddenly yelled, and then stretched out his hand to push Di Ping's arm and stood opposite Xing Chi again.

Chapter 364: The shock brought by Gu Wu

"Female donor, please forgive me, the little monk couldn't help but hurt the female donor just now!"

Xing Chi didn't get angry when Yue Lie scolded the bald donkey, but looked at Luo Xinyi who was standing in front of him again and said with a look of regret.

It's no wonder that Xingzhi has the face to blame others for cursing himself. A big man and a woman fight with himself, but he is unconquerable and finally uses the power of the natural magic ape. This is already invincible, and so is being scolded by others. Yes, so his apology is also out of sincerity.

"Don't say that it's useless, come again!"

Luo Xinyi didn't care at all. At this time, she didn't seem to be confused at all, and her whole body exuded a vigorous momentum, just like a ***** of war.

Di Ping, who wanted Luo Xinyi to retreat, looked at her high fighting spirit and opened his mouth without shouting. Furthermore, he saw that Luo Xinyi was ruddy, and his movements did not seem to have suffered multiple injuries, so he was relieved. Stepped back and left the battlefield to the two again.

"The female donor, you are not my opponent, should you give it up?"

Xing Chi bowed and bowed with one hand.

"I only found out after the battle!"

Luo Xinyi stared closely at Xing Chi's mouth and said lightly.

"boom....."

Xing Chi originally wanted to say something, but was suddenly interrupted by an astonishing aura. Luo Xinyi clenched her fists, her body shook for a while, and her clothes swelled outwards as if inflated. The surrounding air seemed to be distorted. The strong **** breath gradually rose.

"This is? Talent skills!"

Xing Chi's eyes were full of hesitation, suddenly his eyes were full of amazement, and his mouth even exclaimed.

He originally thought that only he was gifted, that was his unique ability, but at this time he was horrified, this girl also has this ability, this ability is not unique to him, just now he is not her opponent, relying on talent to win the battle She, and this woman has also opened up her talent, so does she still have a chance?

Di Ping was also relieved at this time, he also forgot just now, Luo Xinyi has the talented skill Blood Rage, but she has never used it just now.

But now that she used it, Xingzhi wasn't necessarily her opponent, and she had forgotten.

"It's not just you, I have it too! Take me a punch!"

At this time, Luo Xinyi's eyes were blood red, her eyes were red and surging, with a soaring suffocation, her hair was flying without wind, and she was a little mad, staring at Xingchi and yelling indifferently, and then her body moved, shooting like a violent wind. .

"Good job!"

Xingzhi is also a fighting madman. When Luo Xinyi's words were excited, the original worry was turned into nothing. His arms shook, his whole body burst with energy, and there was also a violent drink, and then he rushed towards Luo Xinyi with a thumping fist. .

"boom....."

The two of them fought a dozen times in just a few seconds. When the shadow of the empty fist flickered wildly and vigorously, there seemed to be a sudden gust of wind in the valley, and the nearby weeds swayed wildly and rustled.

Di Ping looked at the two in the battle with scorching eyes. Although he wanted Luo Xinyi to grow up quickly through the battle, he did not take it for granted.

He was still very worried about Luo Xinyi's safety, so although he stood not far away and looked calm, in fact he was on guard at night and was ready to take on Luo Xinyi at any time.

Both of them are taking the path of talent strengthening their physique. One is the power of the demon ape, and the other is the rage of blood.

The strength of these two men is definitely more than two thousand kilograms. After their talents are stimulated, their strength has increased sharply. Each punch is no less than three or four kilograms. This kind of power has exceeded ordinary people's cognition, and every fist encounter is like The behemoth stomped on the ground and roared, and the valley shook.

Countless weeds were directly swept up by the tyrannical vigor, and they flew around. The hunting wind blows the clothes of the few people present. If the strength of the few people is not weak, they may be unable to stand.

Chapter 365: Two fiercely fighting rivals

In the field, the two people moved as fast as lightning, and the shadows of their fists were like mountains. Without paying attention, they couldn't see the movements of the two punches, and only heard the humming.

There were waves of air ripples visible to the naked eye. Fortunately, the eyesight of a few people in the court was good. If ordinary people simply couldn't stand this speed.

After fighting for another two or three minutes, the fists and feet crossed a thousand times.

The faces of the two were flushed, and the sweat was swayed along with the movements. Both of them had lost their previous speed, and their movements gradually slowed down.

Although Luo Xinyi was still violent, her movements gradually slowed down at this time, without the previous violent, like a mad cow descending the mountain, like a thunder.

Her clothes were torn, and snow-white skin could be seen in the cracks. The scenery appeared at first, and Di Ping's mind was shaking when she looked at it.

Just looking at the bruises that were revealed in some parts of her body, and the blood stasis in some places, it was very scary.

The beautiful thoughts in Di Ping's heart faded in an instant, and deep worries flooded his mind.

Luo Xinyi didn't feel anything at all, the blood in her eyes was still red, and there was a crazy expression on her face, completely ignoring her injuries and the appearance of spring.

It's not easy to go crazy, the yellow monk's robe was also shattered a lot by the violent fist, revealing a muscle like steel, glowing with copper-colored metal in the sun.

Although he was also panting at this time, but there was no injury on his body, it was not Luo Xinyi's miserable appearance at all.

"This monk is so pure in physical training!"

Seeing all this, Di Ping's eyes shrank for a while. After he came into contact with the system exercises, he saw that there were exercises for body training, but he did not come to change this kind of exercises.

His own Tiger Lingjue also has this body refining effect, although it is not as good as the special exercise method, but it is more comprehensive, so he did not buy the special exercise method before he did not have enough poly coins.

Di Ping did not expect that this monk would actually train his body to this level. Many people know the kung fu on earth. No one knows how strong it is, because no one has seen how high it is, at most. It's just to fight back and be stronger than ordinary people.

Observable body, all this broke Di Ping's previous understanding. It seems that there are strong people on the earth. Before the end of the world, some people have practiced kung fu to a high level, and the arrogance of being unique in their hearts is slowly letting go. .

This apocalypse is not as simple as I thought, there are countless unknowns waiting for me to discover.

"A blow from the universe!"

While Di Ping was meditating, Luo Xinyi seemed to be on the real fire because she couldn't hold her for a long time. She took a few deep breaths, suppressed her panting breath, screamed, her body moved with a violent rush, and rushed again.

"Skills?"

When Di Ping heard Luo Xinyi's violent drink, let go of the chaotic thoughts in his heart. Looking at the court, he wanted to see how far Luo Xinyi would use the barbarian's skills and force, and this idiot could not be stopped.

"puff"

With the body that rushed out, Luo Xinyi retracted her right fist and slammed forward. The first feeling of this fist was that it was fast, incredibly fast, and the fist brought a shadow, and the fist thundered like lightning. , There was a pop, as if the air had been broken by this punch, and it screamed.

Before the fist arrived, the powerful air pressure had already been pressed in front of Xingchi, and Xingchi's eyes had finally appeared in shock at this time.

He didn't expect this little girl to be able to improve again, how could this kind of ability to condense and change the strength of a little girl, this is the secret of various schools.

Chapter 366: The younger brother defeated the older brother

"Does she also know ancient martial arts?"

Xingzhi had doubts in his heart, but he didn't dare to think too much. The horror and doubt in his eyes disappeared in an instant, and then a kind of enthusiasm emerged, as if he had encountered a once-in-a-lifetime opponent.

"Smashed the monumental hand!"

A low sip came from Xingzhi's mouth, his palms were closed and then he took a measure, only to see his body move, the body did not retreat but moved forward, greeted Luo Xinyi, his hands were as fast as lightning, and suddenly he intersected his palms and pressed down. , Immediately behind the left side of the body, both hands suddenly lifted up, toward Luo Xinyi's arm.

The Xing Chi scissors greeted her with both palms upward, just next to Luo Xinyi's wrist, and there was no sound.

When Luo Xinyi saw this scene, there was a glimmer of doubt in her eyes. She did not fight against her like before with this full blow.

At this moment, his boxing strength was already out, and it was impossible to change his moves. Suddenly, he moved again. His palms were sticky like Tai Chi, and the sticking of the belt brought Luo Xinyi's strength behind him.

"what!"

Luo Xinyi screamed, her powerful impact was driven by Xingzhi, the force went empty, and was driven by the relay, and her whole body staggered and rushed forward.

"what?"

Di Ping, who was standing behind, was horrified in his eyes. He didn't expect that Xingzhi did not choose to fight Luo Xinyi this time, but used his skills to evade Luo Xinyi's powerful power.

Although the martial arts on earth do not have strong energy, they promote the art of martial arts.

The skill of madness is used just right, Luo Xinyi is still too tender for a while and can't stop it when she is too strong, she is old, and it can be used to stop the momentum.

"not good!"

Di Ping's face suddenly changed, and his exclaim was not good. Although he didn't know the martial arts, he could see that Xingzhi's trick had something to do with it.

Sure enough, I saw Xing Chi unloading Luo Xinyi's power one by one, and took her to one side. Before Luo Xinyi could respond, his hands on the shelf suddenly flipped their palms and printed on Luo Xinyi's back, the palms were powerful and domineering.

"boom!"

With a muffled sound, Xingzhi's right palm was firmly printed on Luo Xinyi's delicate back, and rags flew into the air.

"puff....."

Luo Xinyi's body shook suddenly, raised her head and spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person flew forward, and the person was splashing red blood in the air like a fountain.

"Save people!"

The two played against each other too quickly. Although Di Ping could see that something was wrong, Xingzhi's palm had been pressed against Luo Xinyi's back. Fortunately, Luo Xinyi was flying out of Ava. The person had already flown out, so he could only shout loudly. Ava saved people, and he shot out himself.

"boom...."

Before his voice fell, Ava, who had already paid attention to the battlefield situation, rushed forward and caught Luo Xinyi who was vomiting blood.

The two smashed to the ground, and backed for several steps. Ava was not good at strength, and her idiot and domineering power made it difficult to completely remove it for a while.

But before she could stand firm, Di Ping's figure rushed in front of them at the same time.

"How are people?"

Di Ping looked at Luo Xinyi's blood-red palm prints before and after, and asked worriedly.

"Ahem...I...I didn't...it was all right!"

Luo Xinyi's blush eyes had returned to normal, her face was pale and her mouth was still stained with red blood, she coughed tightly on her chest with one hand, and then whispered weakly.

"Gina! Come and see!"

Seeing Luo Xinyi with a delicate face with blood on the corners of her mouth and a trace of poignant beauty, his eyes were anxious and angry, and he turned and shouted to Gina not far away.

Chapter 367: City active hand test

Gina got Di Ping's greeting and rushed here as soon as her figure moved, and her move would unravel the encirclement of Xingzhi, and how could Xingzhi let go of this opportunity and wanted to withdraw as soon as she left.

It's just that Yue Lie, who had already reacted at this moment, had his eyes split, staring at Xing Xing with a flickering fierce light and shouted fiercely:

"Bald thief! Want to leave after hurting someone? Leave it to me!"

And with this anger, people swooped down from the boulder, like a wild goose spreading its wings, people slammed their fists out in mid-air and hit Xing Chi's back.

Di Ping could see his idiotic actions. It wasn't that he didn't want to stop, but that he was very confident, so he didn't even want to leave at his own speed.

He was only concerned about Luo Xinyi's injury, the palm of Xingzhi was too domineering, and worried that Luo Xinyi was injured too badly.

That's why he asked Gina to come to see Luo Xinyi's injury style, and then take care of this idiot.

It's just that he didn't expect that Yue Lie did it. It's no wonder that Yue Lie and Luo Xinyi awakened. Although they often quarrel with Luo Xinyi with Liu Han, they were just a joke. He took Luo Xinyi as The girl looked at it. At this time, seeing how she could still live in Annai when she was injured, she did it without waiting for Di Ping's instructions.

"Good job!"

Xing Chi, who had turned around, heard the roar and turned around, and his eyes flashed with anger. As a master of Arhat Hall, he has his own pride, but he has been scolded by Yue Lie many times. The anger in the bald donkey has long been unable to suppress. , Yelled, and turned around with a fist.

"boom...."

Yue Lie stepped down from the sky, carrying the falling mighty fist and colliding with the strong wind and the crazy fist, there was a loud noise, as if two wild bulls were headed together.

"boom...."

The two were divided as soon as they met, and the strong counter-shock force made Yue Lie fly out directly, and the person flew out one by one in the air, and fell to the ground with a bang, grinning and shaking his arm quickly.

"Boom..."

And Xing Chi's hurried punch didn't take advantage, Dong Dong stepped back five or six steps to stabilize his figure, and his eyes were filled with horror at Yue Lie.

He was high enough to see this group of people, and he didn't expect that anyone who came out was so strong. A Luo Xinyi was enough to surprise him. At this time, there was another one, and the mysterious young man, and his retreat was even stronger. stand up.

"Golden is sharp!"

Yue Lie shook his hand, and the look in Xing Chi's eyes became more determined, and his whole body shook with a violent roar, a strong sharp aura radiated from his body, like a sharp sword out of its sheath.

"An awakening talent again?"

Xingzhi was shocked when he saw this scene, and as he expected, these people had all turned on their talents.

What is the origin of this group of people, how can there be so many talents, he knows the difficulty of talents.

I have so many senior brothers who are so powerful that they have no friends, but they are only worthy of the awakening talent of three people, including myself, and this group of five people are all.

For a while, Xingzhi's heart was turbulent, and there was a hint of worry in the eyes of a few people.

But without waiting for him to think about it, Yue Lie rushed up again after a roar, this time faster, the whole person seemed to be a golden arrow, and the figure brought a stream of light in the air.

"Being a monk afraid of you?"

The anger in Xing Chi's eyes was even higher, his arms shook as he urged the magic ape, and his body rushed towards Yue Lie.

"boom...."

Yue Lie rushed to Xingchi, his face was as quiet as a mountain, his fists went out to sea like an angry dragon, and he slammed into Xingchi's chest.

Xingzhi's eyes did not change, and his fists came out.

The pair of fists seemed to be weak and light, but the speed was not slow. Everyone in the field condensed their eyes to see the result of the blow of the two men.

Di Ping handed Luo Xinyi to Gina and began to stare at the two in the fight.

He didn't step forward, Yue Lie's talent was no worse than Luo Xinyi, and he was a sports background student. He believed that he would not lose with one move.

Chapter 368: Beautiful fragrance

Di Ping saw that both Luo Xinyi and Yue Lie lacked practical experience, and Luo Xinyi was obviously stronger than Yue Lie in this regard.

Therefore, he wanted to give Yue Lie a chance to exercise. In actual combat, only through combat can he improve quickly.

While paying attention to Yue Lie's infatuation against the battle, Di Ping was more concerned about Luo Xinyi's injury at this time.

"How is Xinyi?"

Di Ping looked at Gina with a serious expression and asked.

"It's nothing serious, it's just a trauma! This monk has a sense of measure, he didn't really kill him! Just a little bit of treatment."

Gina Xizi checked the injuries on Luo Xinyi's body, looked up at Di Ping and smiled slightly.

While talking, Gina's white palms stretched out from the black robe, a glistening white light gathered, and then pressed Luo Xinyi's back.

"Minor injuries?"

Di Ping looked at Luo Xinyi's back without any doubt. There was an impressive palm print on the back. The clothes on the palm print were smashed into pieces by the palm, and the exposed skin showed an astonishing purple-red blood stasis, so heavy. How could his injury be all right, just trauma?

"Is it?"

Suddenly turning his head to look at Xing Chi who was fighting with Yue Lie, the astonishment in Xing Chi's eyes was even greater, thinking of a possibility in his heart.

When he was young, Di Ping was also a fan of Chinese martial arts. He was fascinated by the martial arts mentioned in many martial arts books, and even secretly found some martial arts books to practice, but he didn't practice anything.

I learned more when I got older, but I never saw a real martial artist, and slowly I felt that these were just legends or people's imaginations, so what martial arts masters were.

However, seeing Xingzhi today broke his original cognition. You must know that Luo Xinyi and Yue Lie are not only awakened, but also have inherited their professions, and they have learned skills and combat power.

I have also learned combat skills from several people like Bugi Owen, but at this time, compared with Xingzhi in terms of combat skills, it is not even a bit worse. It can be seen that Xingzhi's martial art is very superb.

What made him even more shocking was Luo Xinyi's palm on the back, which wounded the clothes without hurting people. Although it seemed to be heavy and blood stasis, it did not hurt the internal organs. This shows that its powerful control power is definitely a force. The unique technique of using methods is not like ordinary palm strength.

Even if Di Ping hadn't learned to collapse the fist, he would not be able to achieve such perfect control of power, which shows that ancient martial arts still have their magical features.

Since accepting the inheritance, Di Ping has been proud of his heart. Not to mention that he has such a powerful golden finger is invincible in the future, as long as he is careful and slowly becomes stronger, he believes that he will be the supreme existence on the earth.

But today I taught him a lesson deeply, and he once again felt that it is not that simple on earth.

Ancient martial arts were not as useless as I thought, because I didn't learn the true inheritance.

Monk Xingchi, an ancient martial awakener, was so powerful that he was eye-catching.

Although Luo Xinyi is not as powerful as Luo Xinyi and has no professional skills, the ancient martial arts she cultivates are not simple, especially in terms of fighting skills and power use.

A Shaolin smashing tablet man who appeared in a martial arts book had such a terrifying force control method.

He could feel the power of Xingchi's palm. If Xingchi wanted to kill someone, he believed that this palm would definitely hurt Luo Xinyi's internal organs.

It seems that this aspect will be strengthened in the future, and the martial arts aspect will also start to strengthen.

This time, after I went back, I had to exchange this technique for Yue Lie and the others for cultivation, and the other was to increase the actual combat training, only in this way could I truly inherit my inheritance.

Chapter 369: There is a reason for sudden action

The white light formed by Gina's concentrating and calming technique slowly penetrated into Luo Xinyi's back, and the purple and black palm prints slowly changed color. After the white light was completely dissolved in, the purple blood stasis quickly became normal, revealing white and moisturized skin.

"Ok...."

A soft yin came from Luo Xinyi, who was lying in Ava's arms. It seemed that Gina's technique made him very comfortable just now. He couldn't help but breathe in his mouth, and it made him feel dizzy in Di Ping's ears. .

He is a little speechless, this woman is a woman, no matter what her personality, this wheezing will always make a man dream.

"Sorry, the lord, I can't beat him!"

Standing again in front of Di Pinyang, Luo Xinyi said with a pitiful expression of incomparable grievance.

A pair of big eyes are even more red, and the water mist inside is condensed into a piece, and it seems that tears will be gushing out immediately.

"Haha! It's okay, work hard to win back next time!"

Di Ping smiled gently, stretched out his hand and rubbed it on Luo Xinyi's hair, softly comforting.

"Okay! He can't stand up next time I hit him!"

Luo Xinyi heard Di Ping's grievance on his comforting face suddenly disappeared, and even slightly curled her mouth, stretched out her hand and shook her small fist, and said fiercely on her face.

It's just that she knows how scary the pair of small tiger teeth exposed by her cute look is.

"Haha! Okay, then I watch?"

Di Ping looked at the lovely Luo Xinyi and laughed happily.

"Master, Yue Lie's situation is not very good!"

Just as Di Ping was teasing Luo Xinyi, suddenly Ava's voice came from nearby.

Di Ping turned his head to look at the two people in the battle. Yue Lie's performance exceeded Di Ping's expectations, and he was even stronger than Luo Xinyi. Maybe he was not as powerful as Luo Xinyi.

But the fighting rhythm is much stronger. Luo Xinyi fights like a mad demon and never guards against it. The fighting skills are in a mess, and although Yue Lie has only learned from Owen for a few days, he already has a bit of strategy in the fight.

The battle between Yue Lie and Xingzhi in Diping's caring for Luo Xinyi has become fierce.

The two of you punched me and fought with each other, and Yue Lie blessed the talented golden sharp power at a very fast speed. Although the strength and skill are not as good as the idiot, but the speed is fast and the reaction is super strong, and it is still tied with the idiot.

Yue Lie's madness's change of moves can be resisted by his speed, but sometimes there are opponents who change their moves too fast and suffer one or two tactics, and feasible idiots are equally uncomfortable.

At this time, Xingzhi was extremely depressed, originally thinking that using his own tricks to deal with this Yue Lie would not be much harder than the girl just now.

Although the two are equal in strength, the young man is obviously stronger than himself, but as long as he does not compete with his opponent in strength but resolves with skill, I believe that he can beat the young man to the ground without a few tricks.

But when I really fought, I realized that I took it for granted, this young man was extremely fast, and he was on the front line faster than himself.

And the combat consciousness is quite good, often he just changed his move and he also changes with it, always being able to block his moves.

What's even more incredible is that this young man's fist seems to be like a sword like a sword, and every time it collides with each other, it seems to be injured by a sharp weapon, and it stings extremely.

This made him even more aggrieved. If he hadn't reached the level of Xiaocheng in his golden bell jacket and iron shirt, his body was as steel and iron, otherwise he would have to be injured today.

But after all, there is still a difference between the two. They have been practicing martial arts for nearly two decades, and their fighting consciousness is extremely pure.

Yue Lie was still a rookie in this respect, although he could withstand it with speed, but as time went by, he gradually fell into a disadvantage, obviously unable to keep up with the rhythm, and suffered more and more injuries.

Chapter 370: Immortal means to cure pain

"The smelly monk took me Ssangyong out to sea!"

Yue Lie seemed to be in a hurry. He suddenly squatted with a violent drink. He lifted his fists from his crotch, as if he was struggling to lift heavy objects with his fists, his sleeves snapped and his fists were raised to his chest. Qian Qian was taken aback suddenly, his fists thundered out, and the fist wind howled, as if the speed broke through the air and made a sound barrier.

"Good job!"

Xing Chi gave a sharp glance in his eyes, and also a low drink, his feet were suddenly separated and shoulder width apart, his fists hugged his dantian, and then he suddenly took a slap, shouting, his fists ascending into the sky like a dragon, facing Yue Lie's fists.

Several people outside the court opened their eyes wide, wanting to see what the outcome of these two men's full blows would be, whether it was Yue Lie's victory or the line's crazy victory, but soon things changed beyond people's expectations.

Seeing that the two fists were about to meet, they suddenly turned their fists into palms and fisted forward. Like a boy worshiping Buddha, the fists cut into the middle of Yue Lie's fists like a knife, and then the two fists in Yue Lie's horrified eyes. The palms were suddenly separated left and right.

"boom...."

Yue Lie's two fists were suddenly separated by this line of idiots, the middle door opened wide, and the power was scattered on both sides, his body couldn't hold back his strength, he rushed forward, and his chest sent Izumo.

And Xing Chi followed his right foot with a half-step forward, his palms suddenly moved up his forehead, and his elbows slammed forward, hitting Yue Lie's chest.

Yue Lie was horrified. He thought that Xingzhi was also fighting against himself, but he didn't expect that such a cunning monk would change his tricks at the last minute to make himself react in a hurry.

If this elbow hits him, he will have to break a few ribs, so he dared to be negligent, and quickly took a deep breath in his eyes.

At this time, it was too late to regain his body. At this time, his mind turned sharply, and his fists suddenly buckled in circles and hit his elbows.

"boom..."

Yue Lie's pair of fists seemed to have broken through the limit of his eyes, as fast as lightning, and was blocked before the tip of Xing Chi's elbow was worthy of pressing against his chest.

"Blocked..."

Yue Lie's expression relaxed, he took a long breath, and finally he reacted quickly and was not injured, but his expression changed immediately, his eyes filled with pain.

"Ouch...I wiped..."

He defended it, but he didn't. It didn't only change the upper and lower moves. The moment his elbows were hit, he pressed his body forward, but his left leg was quietly lifted up with his knees right on top. On Yue Lie's stomach, Yue Lie let out a painful cry.

"Boom..."

Yue Lie was repelled by this attack five or six steps in a row, holding his abdomen with his hands in pain, his brows turned into a ball, the corners of his mouth twitched constantly, his eyes full of anger as he watched Xingzhi.

He didn't expect that this line of idiots seemed loyal, but in fact it was cunning and ghostly, and he was careful enough to guard against the top, but not the bottom. In the end, he didn't dodge and ate. Foolishly brush pot water.

"Donor, forgive me!"

He repulsed Yue Lie with a silly move, and looked at Yue Lie who was holding his abdomen in pain. He could only hurt people if he wanted to retreat. Apologized to Yue Lie and beaten his head, and then moved his body. Want to run away.

"The monk wants to leave after hurting someone?"

Xingzhi just turned around, his feet were not raised, and a calm voice rang out in the field, Xingzhi froze in place, his face full of horror.

No wonder Xingzhi was horrified. Di Ping, who had been standing ten meters away and talking to the three women, didn't know when he appeared in front of him. He stood there quietly, as powerful as a mountain, looking at Xingzhi with indifferent expression. Slightly raised with some sarcasm.