

A Killer 142

Chapter 142: Strange visitor

Kyoto International Airport.

At this moment, the "Boeing 737" flying from Europe is slowly flying towards the airport like a big Peng bird.

Those who are waiting for their relatives in the airport waiting hall are happily waiting there, waiting for their relatives and friends whom they haven't seen for many years...

Some were picking up people with signs in their hands, and some were looking forward to the exit.

But on the other side of the waiting hall, there were a few men standing.

The headed one is relatively short, wearing a gray-brown suit, and his hair is sparsely bright, looking at this side with blinking eyes.

He turned out to be the Duanmu Lei of the Duanmu family?

Why did Duanmulei suddenly appear at the international airport in Kyoto?

Is it really like the news Feng Ye received: Duan Mu Lei's real purpose in coming to Kyoto City is to meet "strangers"?

Who is the stranger meeting? Why did you choose the city of Kyoto? What is their purpose? What kind of conspiracy is hidden here.

Standing beside Duanmulei was another tall, thin man.

The man has deep eyes, and his complexion is sickly pale.

There were 5-6 men behind him.

The announcer's sweet voice sounded in the airport waiting hall: Dear friends and passengers, the Boeing 737 flight from Europe is about to arrive...

"coming."

Duanmu Lei said suddenly.

The thin and tall man standing beside him did not speak, but raised his deep eyes and looked at the exit.

The plane flying from Europe quickly stopped on the airport runway.

After 3-5 minutes, passengers can already be seen happily coming out from the exit.

These relatives and friends who have returned from abroad hug together.

Suddenly two alternative figures appeared at the security checkpoint.

Two tall men wearing sunglasses and black leather jackets, the first feeling that these two men give people is the feeling of horror and cold.

One of them is well-defined, with yellow hair like a golden lion.

He wears a skull earring made of platinum.

One pair of eyes is covered by sunglasses, so people can't see his eyes.

The other man was even more bizarre, with a shaved head and a pattern tattooed on his round head.

Under normal circumstances, it is not unusual for men to have tattoos on their backs, waists, and arms. It is very common to have dragons or tigers tattooed on them. However, it is very rare for people to tattoo designs on the head.

And if you look closely, you will find that the pattern of the man tattooed on his head is even more weird. The pattern is actually a blooming blood lotus.

The layers spread out in circles, all over the head, strange and enchanting.

Isn't this? Strange they had to attract the attention of the police at the security checkpoint.

"You two wait a moment." The policeman standing at the security checkpoint motioned for the two to stop.

Then two men in black leather jackets stood there quietly and turned their heads.

The yellow-haired man stretched out a hand wearing a black leather case and took off his sunglasses, revealing a pair of eyes that are as venomous as a king cobra, and looked at the police at the security checkpoint coldly.

The moment the police saw the yellow-haired man's eyes, a feeling of inner fear couldn't help coming out of the soles of his feet.

"Excuse me, what's the matter?" a yellow-haired man said coldly, spitting out stiff Mandarin.

The policeman froze for a while, then shook his head slightly, quickly eliminating the unfounded sense of fear he had just now.

"I want to see your passports."

The yellow-haired man had no words, and then took out his passport from his leather pocket and handed it over.

The other bald-headed man took out his passport and handed it over.

The policeman from the security checkpoint picked it up and took a look.

"Are you from Europe?" the policeman asked cautiously.

"Yeah." Two people spit out a word.

"Is here for a business trip? Or a tourist?" the policeman at the security checkpoint asked again.

"Travel." The two said briefly.

After checking the passports and ID cards of the two persons, the police at the security checkpoint found that there were no suspicious clues and returned to them.

"I wish you a pleasant trip," the policeman at the security checkpoint said politely.

Two men in black leather jackets spit out: "Thank you." After the two words, they turned and walked towards the exit.

It was the policeman who looked at the backs of the two men, frowning in surprise: These two men definitely have a problem!

After the two weird guys from Europe got out the ticket, Duanmu Lei and the thin and tall man beside him hurriedly walked over.

It turned out that these two weird men from Europe were the strangers that Duan Mu Lei wanted to meet! !

After Duanmulei walked over, he stretched out his hand with a smile on his face to shake hands with the two people: "Hello."

But when his hand stretched out, it stopped there stiffly.

Because the two men in black leather clothes didn't even look at him, but instead focused on the thin and tall man beside Duan Mu Lei.

"Who is he?" A word came out coldly from the mouth of the man with yellow hair.

The thin and tall man standing next to Duanmu Lei seemed to be afraid of the two people in front of him, and said quickly: "He is Mr. Duanmu of the Duanmu family."

After finishing speaking, I saw that the man with yellow hair like a lion looked at Duanmu Lei with eyes that were even more gloomy than a poisonous snake.

"Oh, you are Duanmu Lei?" There was a sense of disdain in the voice.

The muscles on Duan Mu Lei's face were a bit stiff, and he smiled ugly, "Uh, uh."

"The Duanmu family has interacted with us several times in the past few years. The people in the Duanmu family in my impression are all ghosts and mysterious characters, but you made me look different." After the yellow-haired man sneered. No longer look at that Duanmu Lei.

Duanmu Lei's expression was as ugly as he had eaten a scorpion, but he dared not say a word.

He knows his identity in his heart. Although his surname is Duanmu, strictly speaking he is not worthy to be a member of the Duanmu family!

To put it bluntly, he is just a scammer who relied on his surname to slander, but the level of this scumbag is high enough. The reason is only because of his backstage, the influence of the Duanmu family is too great.