

A Killer 151

Chapter 151: Deaf-mute

One was full of blond hair like a lion, and the other was a big bald head with a blood lotus tattooed in full bloom. Two people weirdly and enchantingly sat in towards the Benz3500 who was parked at the door.

As soon as he saw these two guys sitting in the car, Li Tian quickly dropped the mineral water bottle in his hand, wiped the corner of his mouth with his arm, and then ran forward quickly.

Duanmulei in front and the Mercedes-Benz car sitting in Xuepan had already drove quickly to the front.

Li Tian then hurriedly waved his hand to a taxi on the side. After getting into the taxi, he said to the driver of that car, "Master, please follow the two Mercedes-Benz cars ahead."

The driver who was driving in front was taken aback for a moment, but he was too embarrassed to ask what was going on, so he started the car and drove forward.

Duan Mu Lei and their car in front of them drove around the block here, suddenly the steering wheel turned and drove in the direction of the old city.

Li Tian's taxi followed behind and drove in the direction of the old town.

Li Tian, who was sitting in the car, couldn't help but feel strange to the road in front of him.

I couldn't help asking the driver in front of me wondering: "Master, where does this road lead?"

"You are not a native of Kyoto City, are you?" The driver said while driving in front.

"Yeah." Li Tian replied.

"Oh, no wonder."

"This road leads to the old city of Kyoto, the old city. It used to be in the 60s and 70s? Kyoto City has not yet been planned and constructed. This old city is the center of Kyoto City and a relatively prosperous area. It is a pity that after the construction, the old city was abandoned. Now this old city is no longer prosperous, like an old man."

"Most of the citizens who used to live in the old city have also moved out of this place and arrived in the newly built city center."

Listening to the driver in front of him saying these words sentence by sentence, Li Tian suddenly understood what this place was.

Looking at the old town where the houses are becoming more and more ancient, Li Tian blinked his eyes, wondering in his heart, how can Duanmu Lei and the two weird people suddenly come to such a place!

Duanmulei in the front and their car drove forward. The buildings on both sides really looked old, and most of the buildings had been demolished. Even the roads were muddy, potholes and streets. There is also a lot of garbage left.

Obviously, you have entered an older mansion, surrounded by small bungalows.

Just as Li Tian felt puzzled, Duanmulei's car suddenly stopped not far in front.

When he saw that Duan Mu Lei and their car stopped, Li Tian hurriedly signaled the taxi driver to stop, and he dared not get too close to avoid being seen by the people in front.

After a quick stop, Li Tian gave the money and got out of the car numbly.

At this time, Duan Mu Lei had already walked towards the winding path ahead with Fang Hai and K and Xuepan.

Li Tian wondered why these people suddenly came to such a remote place.

Quietly followed up behind.

The front place is a row of bungalows, but all of them are locked. You can see through the rusty iron doors that these houses have been unoccupied for many years, and the chains outside are covered with layers of layers. rust.

At the far side, there is an old mansion from the 60s.

The standard Kyoto city courtyard model.

Outside is a blue brick wall, and there are a few dense trees planted outside the courtyard.

I saw Duanmu Lei and they were clearly coming to the old mansion in front of them.

Standing not far from the old mansion, I only heard Duan Mu Lei bend over to the blood and Dao K and say, "Here, this is where Qiu Si lives now."

It turns out they came here to find Revenge Four!

Look for the underworld giant who used to dominate the city of Kyoto, Qiu Si!

Xuepan and K suddenly glanced at each other, and suddenly stepped forward step by step.

Walking on the gravel-paved path gives people the feeling of being very poor in the countryside.

Slowly when I arrived in front of the old mansion, I saw that there was a clearing in front of the old mansion, and there was an old poplar tree planted on the clearing.

Instead, a rickety old man in front of the door was bending over, his thin fingers holding a wooden rake broom and gently sweeping the fallen leaves on the ground.

His figure has an indescribable desolation and aging, his hair is a little gray, he is wearing a rustic cyan shirt, and he wears a pair of dusty cloth shoes on his feet.

The old face covered with vicissitudes like a book was full of broken wrinkles, and the broom in that lightly waved hand swept the fallen leaves on the ground.

When Duanmu Lei and Fang Hai approached them, they couldn't help taking a closer look at the old enough sweeping old man.

That K, **** eyes, and a pair of sly snake-like eyes are also betting on the rickety old man.

However, the rickety old man sweeping the floor seemed to have not found these people, and he was still sweeping the ground with a broomstick.

"Hey..." Duanmu Lei suddenly yelled at the rickety old man.

But the rickety old man in front of him didn't even lift his head as if he hadn't heard him.

This can't help making several people on Duan Mu Lei's curious slightly.

"Hey, old man, are you deaf? Can't you hear me?" Duan Mulei said loudly again.

After he finished speaking, strange things appeared.

The rickety old man was still sweeping the floor with brooms and brooms, as if he could not hear his words at all, which made Duan Mu Lei and Fang Hai surprised.

"Isn't he a deaf?" Duan Mu Lei blinked and stepped forward.

After reaching the rickety old man sweeping the floor, he grabbed the rickety old man by the shoulder.

"Old man, did you hear what I said?" Duan Mu Lei roared.

The rickety old man reacted this time, his body trembled slightly, and then both eyes looked at Duanmu Lei beside him in amazement, his eyes were full of surprise... Then he danced and screamed.

Duanmulei frowned suddenly.

It turns out that this rickety old man is deaf and mute!