

A Killer 152

Chapter 152: Old man fishing

When suddenly felt that the rickety old man in front of him turned out to be a deaf and mute old man, Fang Hai and Duan Mu Lei both frowned slightly.

"This old man turned out to be a deaf and mute old man!" Duanmu Lei said.

Then K and a pair of **** eyes stared at the rickety old man. He looked at it carefully, and when he was sure that the rickety old man did not seem to be suspicious, he slowly turned his head and looked at the open door of the room. Old mansion.

"Qiu Si is indeed here?" K suddenly asked with a grim face.

After he asked, Duan Mu Lei hurriedly nodded and said, "Well, it's here."

"We found out early in the morning that this old guy had been living in seclusion here."

After Duan Mu Lei finished speaking, the K and the blood in front of him suddenly looked at each other. The two seemed to be connected, and then stepped into the half-open wooden door.

Duanmulei and Fang Hai ignored the sweeping, deaf and mute old man, and at this moment followed the blood and K and walked into the courtyard.

The rickety old man standing at the door looked at these people who walked in in surprise with surprised eyes. When their figures walked into the courtyard, a strange light suddenly burst from his eyes inadvertently.

The shocking light that flashed suddenly was like the moment when fireworks were in full bloom.

Then he quickly returned to his old and muddy appearance, shook his head gently there, and then began to slowly sweep the floor.

All this is in the eyes of Li Tian.

Li Tian hid in the corner over there. In his ears, he heard them consciously or unconsciously saying that the rickety sweeper in front of the door was a deaf and mute, and he said he was looking for someone. As for who he was looking for, Li Tian didn't hear too much. Careful, I only heard what they said and what to look for...the four characters.

Li Tian, who was hiding in the dark at the moment, did not dare to approach the old mansion, so he could only hide and watch from a distance.

I couldn't help but observe the rickety old man sweeping the floor more.

Looking at the old man who was sweeping the floor and looking for a long time, he found that the rickety old man was so weird that he was sweeping there. The fallen leaves on the ground had already been swept away, but now the rickety deaf and mute old man is still a People sweep and sweep with broomsticks there.

Does the elderly have mental problems? Li Tian couldn't help thinking with a wry smile.

He didn't pay too much attention, his eyes continued to blink at Duanmu Lei and Fang Hai who had just entered.

The few people who entered didn't come out for a long time, which made Li Tian a little depressed, and couldn't help wondering, what are those guys doing?

Turning around the eyes of the depressed Li Tian, he found that although this old mansion was old enough and remote enough, the scenery here was not bad.

The front is shaded by trees, and there is a small river in the back that slowly flows with cool water.

It's a good place.

Just when Li Tian felt that the scenery here was pleasant, he suddenly glanced at the front of the river and saw someone fishing there.

A 50-60 year old man was fishing there as if he was asleep.

The fishing rod is in front of him, but is it him? He was lying half-lying and leaning against the grass beside him. A worn-out straw hat covered his head, sleeping comfortably there.

Seeing that laid-back guy was fishing in such a place, Li Tian thought it should be the idle old man living in this old city.

Looking back at the Duanmu Lei who had entered here and Li Tian who had not yet come out, they couldn't help feeling bored, so they walked out of the dark and walked towards the sleeping old man.

Soon he came to the side of the river.

Taking a closer look at the face of the old man in front of him, which was covered by the torn straw hat, he was lying lazily on the ground, and he couldn't help but feel cozy and comfortable.

Li Tian, who walked forward, glanced at the old man, smiled and said in a low voice, "Old man, don't catch cold when sleeping here."

Hearing Li Tian's voice, the old man who was asleep was not shocked by Li Tian's sudden arrival, but moved slightly: "Young man, have my fish been hooked?"

Suddenly, when he heard the old man say this very strangely, Li Tian couldn't help being taken aback. He thought that the old man was really weird. He glanced at the fishing rod calmly in front of him and said, "The fish didn't seem to have taken the bait. "

"Really?" As the old voice said, the old man with a torn straw hat on his head slowly moved his body, and then stretched out an old hand to pick off the hat on his head. Down.

Showing an old face.

There are many wrinkles and vicissitudes of life, but he has jet black hair, a pair of piercing eyes shining brightly, and his burly figure straightened up as he moved.

He raised his eyes and glanced at Li Tian who was standing next to him, and then pulled up the fishing rod beside him.

I shook my head there and sighed, "Hey!"

"I didn't catch any fish today," the old man said.

Li Tian didn't think this old man was very funny, so he squatted down.

"Does the old man live near here?" Li Tian asked.

The old man slowly turned his eyes, his piercing eyes, when he looked at Li Tian, made Li Tian feel an invisible pressure, as if he was not facing a 50-60 old man. He is a big man with many honors.

But after taking a closer look at the clothes of the old man in front of him, Li Tian thought he might feel wrong.

When the old man heard Li Tian say this, he squinted and nodded with a smile: "Well, I live nearby."

"Then I want to ask, whose house is that old courtyard house over there?" Li Tian suddenly pointed to the old courtyard where Duanmu Lei and the others went to.

Li Tian didn't know what Duanmu Lei was doing? The reason why he followed is to understand why the men with "swastika" tattoos on their wrists came here weirdly? Is it related to your future wife? That's why I came here, but I don't know who the old courtyard house is? Of course, I don't even know why Duanmu Lei and the others suddenly came to this old courtyard house?

Listening to Li Tian pointing at the old courtyard house over there, the old man in front of him suddenly smiled strangely.

"Young man, why are you asking this?"