

A Killer 155

Chapter 155: Old madman

At the moment when he was about to swear, an old voice suddenly came from the center of the hall on the left. The voice was not irritating and pretentious, and it gave people a very powerful feeling of oppression.

"you're awake?"

Following the sound, Li Tian turned his eyes, but saw an old man sitting upright and cross-legged in front of the incense burner on his left.

An old man wearing brocade silk from Hangzhou, Zhejiang.

When the extremely wide back looked in Li Tian's eyes, Li Tian suddenly recognized him.

"It's you?" Li Tian said there suddenly angrily.

Isn't the figure in front of you the old man fishing? This guy was actually here, and Li Tian was full of fire when he saw Qiu Si.

I almost scolded my mother.

Qiu Si, who was wearing silk brocade, slowly turned his face, and on his domineering and majestic face, he stared at Li Tian in front of him, and he was completely two extreme roles with him who had been fishing by the river before.

"I want to ask you something now. You'd better say it honestly, or I will make you worse than dead." When the voice came out of Qiu Si's mouth, it didn't have any emotion, as if he was raising his hands. It's like killing Li Tian.

This was a situation Li Tian had never felt before facing this old man.

He couldn't help but jumped in his heart, but he still angered from his mouth: "You old immortal, dare to plot against me? I have no grievances with you, why did you harm me?"

Following Li Tian's curse, you can see that Qiu Si's invisible murderous aura appeared all over his body.

"Because I don't know you." Qiu Si said coldly.

Li Tian suddenly felt very sad, this Nima completely met an old madman!

Is it just because the other party doesn't know yourself? What a ridiculous reason to kill yourself.

It's a pity that Li Tian couldn't laugh at this moment, because he could feel that when this old guy said these things, it definitely didn't look like a joke.

"Do you want to kill me if you don't know me? My uncle doesn't even know you, the immortal?" Li Tian was going crazy and cursed there.

Qiu Si suddenly became angry and walked towards him in stride, stretched out a large and powerful hand to pinch Li Tian's neck, and lifted him up.

Li Tian, who was pinched by his throat, was about to suffocate, and Jun's face was blood-red as if he was about to die.

"Huangmao Xiaoer, dare to speak wildly in front of the old man, I think you are looking for death." As that Qiu Si roared out, he could gradually feel the tremendous power coming from his palm.

Li Tian felt that he was going to die soon, and his black pupils had gradually begun to shrink, shrinking slowly.

With his neck pinched, he has already begun to feel the sound of cracking bones in his throat.

Just as he was about to squeeze Li Tian to death, Qiu Si's hand was suddenly delivered. Li Tian, who was pinched in the air, fell to the ground with a bang. He coughed and coughed. Li Tian's face flushed. It seems to have been through a ghost gate.

At this moment, he couldn't help looking at the old madman in front of him with a frightened look, and he cursed the hatred 418,000 times in his heart: The ***** is always immortal, and even said that he did it.

"Boy, I won't kill you first, because I have something to ask you. You'd better be honest with me, or I will let you know what the painful feeling that you can't even die is." Qiu Si before him Said insidiously.

There is absolutely no room for Li Tian's skepticism in the voice, and Li Tian also believes that this abnormal old man will do anything extremely inhumane.

Can't help but breathe without saying a word there.

"I ask you, where did you get this thing?"

Following Qiu Siwen's words in front of him, he saw that he was holding the crystal clear jade finger.

Li Tian originally planned to die and ignore the old madman, but when he saw the jade finger that Situ Ningbing gave him, he couldn't help being stunned.

"Old bastard, give me back my jade finger." Li Tianjie said with a roar.

Qiu Si suddenly smiled.

"Your jade pull finger?"

Li Tian angrily said, "Nonsense, of course it's my little master. Give it back to me soon, you old madman, old pervert." Li Tian yelled, and even his own life and death was ignored.

It seemed that the jade pull finger that Situ Ningbing gave him was more important than his life.

Originally wanted to kill Li Tian's Qiu Si in a rage, he didn't expect this kid to grab this jade finger without fear of death, and he frowned slightly.

"This jade pull finger fell out of you, but it's definitely not yours." Qiu Si said coldly.

"I'll ask you now, who exactly gave you this jade finger? Or where did you get this jade finger?"

Facing Qiu Si's cold words, Li Tian suddenly thought that this old lunatic was indeed right.

The jade pull finger is indeed not his own, but it was given to him by Situ Ningbing back then, but how could the old madman in front of him know, how dare he be so sure that the jade pull finger is not his own? Thinking of this, Li Tian couldn't help becoming more and more curious.

"How do you know that this jade pull finger is not my own? It was given to me by someone else?" Li Tian couldn't help asking.

Qiu Si laughed suddenly.

"Because this jade pull finger belongs to me." Qiu Si said suddenly.

After Qiu Si said this all at once, Li Tian almost broke.

what? An exclamation screamed from Li Tian's mouth.

"Your? Old madman, are you kidding me? This jade finger was given to me by my future wife personally. When did he become yours? It's ridiculous, ridiculous." Li Tian felt that he heard one that was even more funny than a pornographic one. I couldn't help laughing there.

Qiu Si didn't smile, but instead had a gloomy and terrifying face.

"Smelly boy, what are you talking about? You said that my jade pull finger was given to you by your future wife? Who is your future wife?" Qiu Si anger asked.

"Why should I tell you? Didn't you just say that the jade pull finger is yours? What's wrong, now the lie has been exposed? Shame?" Li Tian sneered.

"Junior who lives and lives!"

After the words were finished, Qiu Si in front of him suddenly clasped Li Tian's shoulder with a hand like an eagle's claw. The piercing pain caused Li Tian to roar, which was really painful.

"Say or not? Who is your future wife? How could she have this jade finger?"

While holding Li Tian's shoulder collarbone with eagle claws, he asked coldly.

Li Tian, who was grasped by his shoulders, was dying of pain, his body seemed to be unable to withstand such a pain, he yelled, "I said, I said..."