

A Killer 159

Chapter 159: Kind hearted

So Li Tian said decisively: "I'm not going! I want to be with you."

"You won't leave?" Qiu Si turned his face and looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian smiled slightly: "Of course not to leave."

"I'm not shrunk tortoise, why should I leave! Besides, don't we still have relatives?" Li Tian said with a smile.

Qiu Si was slightly startled when he heard Li Tian's "relative" relationship, and then remembered that this kid had just said that Bing'er was his future wife, haha laughed loudly.

"Well, if you insist on staying here, just stay."

After speaking, Qiu Si strode towards the door. ,

With a squeak, Qiu Si opened the door in front of him, and a piece of sunlight poured into the hall in front of him. The dim hall just now became extremely bright in an instant.

Li Tian walked out of the hall, stood at the door, and suddenly realized that the place he was staying was the old mansion of Qiu Si, the courtyard.

Several pots of crabapple flowers are planted in the courtyard, which looks beautiful and exudes a delicate fragrance.

After walking out of the courtyard outside, the inside came to the place outside the door.

Outside the door, I saw the rickety deaf-mute old man still sweeping the floor.

He glanced at this weird rickety old man Li Tian didn't care too much, but stood outside silently thinking about his thoughts.

Inadvertently listening to the rickety old man holding a broom, sweeping the floor with broom and broom, made Li Tian curious.

Turning his eyes, he found that the rickety old man was indeed very strange. When he saw him holding the broom, he was sweeping and sweeping by himself.

The fallen leaves on the ground had already been swept clean, but the old man was still sweeping slowly with the broom in his hand, not knowing what he was sweeping.

Looking at this neurotic and rickety old man who seemed to be somewhat "dementia", Li Tian couldn't help feeling strange, and blinked at him.

When Li Tian looked at the rickety old man carefully, the old man who was slowly sweeping the floor with his back to Li Tian suddenly turned his wrinkled face and stared at Li Tian unblinkingly. .

This surprised Li Tian.

It was as if the rickety old man in front of him had eyes behind his back.

At the moment when he stared at Li Tian suddenly, the corner of his mouth suddenly smiled strangely.

The smile looked in Li Tian's eyes, and he couldn't help feeling cold, and couldn't help taking a step back.

When he was surprised, a burly figure walked out at the door.

"Uncle Dumb! It's time to cook,"

As the loud voice sounded, I saw that Qiu Si walked towards the rickety old man called dumb at this moment, and patted him gently on the shoulder.

The old man rickety nodded knowingly, and walked into the courtyard step by step.

From beginning to end, Li Tian's eyes never left the back of the rickety old man, until he completely disappeared at the door, and Li Tian turned his face.

"What's wrong? Don't you think Uncle Dumb is weird?" Qiu Si asked Li Tian with a smile suddenly in front of him.

Li Tianqing nodded involuntarily.

"I don't understand why he always sweeps the floor here? There are obviously no leaves left, and it is clean. Why is the old man still sweeping here?" Li Tiandao asked.

Qiu Si smiled and said, "Not strange!"

"Uncle Du has been following me for so many years, and the only thing he does every day is to sweep the floor over and over again at the door..."

"Oh, that's the way it is." I thought that rickety old man had something peculiar to do this? After hearing what Qiu Si said, I suddenly realized that the old man had been sweeping there for so many years.

"Uncle Du has been following me for almost 10 years. When I rescued him in Kyoto City, his voice and ears were all deaf, dumb, as if he was deliberately ruined, I see He has been pitiful and kept by his side. For so many years, Uncle Dumb has been following me faithfully. To put it bluntly, he is considered half of my relatives."

"But whenever I ask about this dumb man's past, he refuses to say, and he seems unwilling to mention that past..." Qiu Si sighed.

Li Tian couldn't help being shocked when he heard Qiu Si say this.

It turns out that the dumb man was murdered like that? Was his voice and ears ruined?

Li Tian, who couldn't help deploring the old man's tragic fate, couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

It seems that there are indeed many unsatisfactory things in this world, as well as many sad things.

After Uncle Du had cooked the meal, Li Tian and Qiu Si ate in the hall.

And that rickety deaf and mute old man? He was holding a bowl of white rice, and hobbled and squatted on the corner of the courtyard to eat, looking pitiful.

When Li Tian saw this scene, a very sad and desolate feeling suddenly rose in his heart.

At this time, he couldn't help holding up the meat dishes on the table, and walked step by step toward the rickety old man squatting in the corner.

"Old man, have some food."

Like the rickety old man, Li Tian smiled and slowly squatted on the ground and slapped the meat plate he was holding in his hand to the rickety old man.

The rickety old man's body shook slightly, his old eyes slowly lifted up, and he blinked at Li Tian, with an indescribable gratitude in his eyes.

He yelled a few times in his mouth, as if to express gratitude.

Li Tian smiled slightly and did not dislike the dirt on the ground. He sat beside the rickety old man, sitting side by side with him like a relative.

"Old man, although I don't know what kind of sad past you have, I think that living alone always has a purpose for living, don't you think?"

"It's like me. I have no father and no mother since I was a child. I lived alone in an orphanage. When I was young, because I was low in the orphanage and often couldn't get food, I went hungry alone. But to be honest, I have not complained. I think, there is no fairness or unfairness in this world, it depends on what mentality you treat..."

Li Tian just talked about his past to a rickety and dirty old man who couldn't hear the sound at all, while staying with him, talking about his past.

Li Tian has never said these things in the past. Now I am talking to this rickety old man, just to stop making the old man so sad and lonely. He knows that the old man can't hear his words, and he says it over and over again, like two A close relative was talking like the past.

Qiu Si, who had been watching Li Tian in the hall, couldn't help showing a light of relief in his eyes, and he couldn't help but secretly: a young man could talk to and chat with an old man like Uncle Dumb who was old, dirty and could not hear anything. This kid's heart is pretty good.