A Killer 160

Chapter 160: I won't go

Inside a luxury hotel in Kyoto.

Duan Mu Lei was standing there with a pale face, like a child who had done something wrong, facing the two people in front of him, K and Bloody.

The moment the two people came out of Qiu Si's empty courtyard, their expressions were gloomy.

"Mr. K, we really didn't lie to you. According to our investigation, the old guy is living in seclusion there." Duan Mu Lei said suddenly.

Fang Hai, who was next to him, said with a cold sweat on his forehead at the moment, saying: "Yes, what he said is not wrong at all. We checked a lot of clues before we got the address of Qiu Si, and it is indeed a hermit, location."

K, who had always been gloomy, and the blood on his side, suddenly turned his eyes to look at the two of them.

An invisible killing intent appeared in the eyes, causing Fang Hai and Duanmu Lei's heart to vibrate

"Are you really sure that Qiu Si lives in seclusion there?" K in front of him confirmed and asked again.

Duan Mu Lei and Fang Hai nodded repeatedly.

"Mr. K, even if we have the courage, we dare not lie to you."

The yin and swish voice of Xuepan on the other side sounded and said: "It's best to be so, if I find that you two are lying to me, I will eat you alive." After speaking, Xuepan revealed A mouthful of white teeth, as terrible as a hungry beast.

At that Duan Mu Lei, Fang Hai's face was as pale as a dead man, and cold sweat was dripping on his forehead.

K and Xuepan looked at each other.

"According to what they said, that is the absence of Qiu Si this time?"

"It seems to be."

"Then we are going to visit again?" K suddenly sneered.

Xuepan opened the blood basin and said with a gloomy smile: "It seems that this is the only thing."

Li Tian felt that the first magnificent thing he had lived for more than 20 years was the moment he met Situ Ningbing for the first time.

From that moment, Li Tian felt that his life was about to change.

Although he blindly likes that cold and arrogant beauty killer, but at least he has this hope?

He wasn't sure whether that cold beauty killer would like him in the future, but what he had to do now was to fulfill his promise to become stronger and protect Situ Ningbing.

What if such a beauty is chased all day long? It's really intolerable!

So Li Tian lived in a wing room in Qiu Si's courtyard this evening.

Li Tian, who was lying on a hard bed, couldn't fall asleep, not because the bed was too hard, but because the shadow of Situ Ningbing always appeared in his mind for no reason...

Every time that glamorous Qiaoying appeared in Li Tian's mind, he lingered and couldn't sleep.

"Where is she now? Isn't she still on the runaway forever? Living a life of desolation?"

Li Tian, who had been thinking about this, was thinking depressed in bed like that.

This old town is much quieter than the new town of Kyoto. Li Tian, lying on the bed, can even hear the croaking of the riverside frog next to the courtyard, which is quite the local feeling of Liaocheng.

Li Tian, who was tossing in bed and unable to sleep, suddenly heard a hissing noise from a car outside.

It's already over 22 o'clock in the evening, so how come the sound of a car is coming from the door?

No, when he heard the sound of the car, Li Tian just got up from the bed.

After getting up, he quickly opened the door and walked outside.

When Li Tian just opened the door of the room, he looked at him suddenly, but saw that the old Qiu didn't know when he got up. He was standing alone on the corridor outside the hall, his eyes staring at the courtyard door of the courtyard. .

This old man is a hundred times more alert than himself! This shocked Li Tian's heart.

But I saw Old Man Qiu standing in the dark, looking at the gate of the courtyard with cold eyes, and muttering in his mouth: "It's time to come. It's finally here."

After the words were spoken, Li Tian on this side had already rushed towards Old Qiu.

"Old man, did you hear that too?"

Old Qiu smiled slightly and listened to the movement outside and said, "They are here."

The voice just fell in the dark night, only listening to the tightly closed door, banged directly by a huge force.

I looked at it in amazement, but saw two figures standing in front of the door leaf of the courtyard courtyard that was shaken by the invisible force under the stars.

Among the seven evil spirits: the two evil spirits of heaven and earth are k, and there is blood.

The two people stood there as if they had emerged from the middle of hell, and Duan Mu Lei and Fang Hai were still sneaking behind them.

When he suddenly saw blood coming out of this K, Li Tian was slightly startled.

"Sure enough, these people are here."

He clearly knows that the strength of the blond K is terrifying to the point of horror, and the light head next to K is still tattooed with a blood-colored lotus flower in full bloom. More terrifying than K.

But seeing that K and the Blood Pan standing at the door, blinking those cold eyes in the dark night, his eyes stopped casting on Qiu Si.

"Qiu Si who has been stunned for decades should be him, right?" K asked Xuepan next to him in the dark.

The **** and feminine voice sounded in the dark night, and it made people listen to it with a feeling of horror: "The body is domineering and hostile, except for the old man who used to be in the city of Kyoto. There must be no one else."

When the two people get together, they seem to be talking about cross talk.

Finally, he bet on Li Tian.

"Why is this kid here?" K's cold gaze suddenly stopped casting on Li Tian in front of him.

Xuepan also looked at Li Tian at the moment: "Don't worry about him, you will be over if you kill him then."

"That's a good idea!" That K suddenly laughed grimly.

When the strange voices of the two people spoke out in the dark night, it reminded people of the life-threatening messenger of hell...

"Young man, you'd better leave here as soon as possible. These two people are definitely not the generals." The Qiu Si who stood in front of Li Tian suddenly whispered to Li Tiandao.

Li Tian understood the terrifying strength of these two men, but how could he leave? How can I walk on this juncture!

He is a man, a man of flesh and blood, so he will not leave, even if he knows he is dead.

"Old man, I will not go, I will never go."

"If I'm right, they must have come for you and Situ Ningbing, so I will never leave for her."