

A Killer 166

Chapter 166: The poison of Sanshengmen!

"Shadow, count you cruel!"

"Our brothers cannot kill you today, but one day you will die under our hands."

"Betraying Qisha is equivalent to proclaiming his own death, Ying, you will die sooner or later."

With vicious voices, Xuepan and K slowly withdrew from the courtyard in front of them.

Unexpectedly, Situ Ningbing, who was standing there, did not stop these two monsters, but let them go.

Duanmu Lei and Fang Hai, who had been watching outside all the time, couldn't help shaking their legs.

Seeing Xuepan and K with his mouth full of blood came out, he quickly opened the door of the car, and then several people fled like a dog fleeing for their lives.

Inside the courtyard that was full of murderous a moment ago, at this moment, the calm was restored again.

Why didn't Situ Ningbing kill the killer and directly slaughter the two of them that day?

Nobody knows.

Even Li Tian didn't think too much at this moment.

He just wanted to see her face and look at her.

Since the last time he said goodbye, Li Tian kept thinking about her cold face... When he really saw her again, the excitement in his heart was beyond description.

Looking at her figure in the dark night with wide eyes.

She stood there as lonely and beautiful as a blooming crabapple, and with the darkness covered, her shadow was as mysterious as a violet.

Seeing her walking step by step, Li Tian only felt his own efforts surge.

He wanted to say something, wanted to call her name, but when the words came to his mouth, he didn't know how to say it, just looking at her...

And her? When I walked slowly over, I didn't even look at him.

Through the starlight, her uncommon beauty appeared.

That exquisitely perfect face of melon seeds is as beautiful as an ancient lady's picture, and there is a glamorous whiteness on the face that is not stained with pink and white.

His head was covered with jet-black, waterfall-like black hair, draped down to the waist of Xiaoman.

The breeze blew gently, disturbing her light hair...

"God! Are you okay?" Situ Ningbing's beautiful voice sounded in the dark night.

The seriously injured Qiu Si stood up slowly at this moment, with a kind smile on his face: "Binger, why are you suddenly here?"

Situ Ningbing smiled slightly.

The beauty of that smile is like the spring light in winter that makes everything bloom in full bloom, so beautiful.

Li Tian saw her smile for the first time.

With a blush on Qiao's cheeks, she said softly, "I heard that they came to Kyoto City, so I guessed that they must have come to see my godfather. You forced me to ask about my whereabouts, so I rushed over all the way. Too late."

"Hey, Binger, godfather is afraid that you will be in trouble in the future!" Qiu Si sighed and said.

Situ Ningbing shook his head, her beautiful eyes cast her eyes on the black night: "Goddaddy, I don't regret what I did! I don't want to kill anymore, or get blood on my hands...even if it's dead."

"Silly girl." Qiu Si sighed.

Listening to the words over there, Li Tian in front of him suddenly felt a huge loss.

The loss seemed to be a sudden loss of love for a man in love, which made him feel sad.

Why didn't she even look at herself? Don't you know yourself? Still disdain to talk to yourself?

"God, I will help you to rest in the house." Situ Ningbing who was talking about to help Qiu Si walked towards the hall.

Qiu Si nodded.

Glancing at Li Tian: "Li..."

As soon as he uttered a word, he saw his goddaughter's weird eyes, and he glanced at Li Tian, who hadn't left her from her sight when she appeared nearby.

How clever Qiu Si was, he didn't speak any more immediately.

Two people walked toward the hall.

What about Li Tian?

Completely disappointed...

Suddenly, he was lying on the cold concrete floor with his whole body suddenly, and the despair in his heart was more painful than the pain all over his body at the moment.

Li Tian, who had been lying quietly for a minute or two in the dark night, suddenly smiled bitterly.

"What is she? She hasn't even looked at herself since she came here... I'm thinking of others stupidly because of myself..."

Li Tian thought in his heart for the first time to experience the heart-wrenching feeling of the word "love".

"In order to protect her, I am determined to become strong and rich in the big city, so as to protect her, but now? But in exchange for her indifference, without a word, how can she be so unfeeling? No emotion..."

"She is a killer! A cold-blooded killer! How can a cold-blooded killer have love?" Li Tian suddenly smiled bitterly, and his heart seemed to be dripping with scarlet blood.

"What she said before is all fake? Fudge yourself?"

"Yeah, she is so noble and refined, and she... is nothing... why would she marry herself? Poor and why..."

Slowly got up from the icy concrete floor, and then walked hard step by step towards the wing with the serious injury on his chest, lonely and lonely.

In the darkness, but seeing a pair of beautiful eyes staring at Li Tian's desperate back, the eyes were complicated and contradictory.

"I'm sorry..." a weird word slowly came out of her mouth.

Behind her stood a tall and burly figure, looking at her in the night.

"Binger, what's the matter? Why don't you say something to that young man? Don't you know that young man? I think that kid is not bad, at least like a man." It was the burly one who spoke. Qiu Si, he stared at Situ Ningbing in front of him.

However, Situ Ningbing's delicate body in the darkness suddenly couldn't help shaking.

Then with a wow, black blood came out of her mouth.

"Binger...what's wrong with you?" Qiu Si was shocked.

Hurry to hold his goddaughter.

But seeing Situ Ningbing in the dark, her pretty face was pale, her body was trembling, and the corners of her mouth were still stained with black blood.

"Are you hurt?" Qiu Si was shocked, looking at Situ Ningbing in disbelief.

Supported by Qiu Si, Situ Ningbing slowly sat on a chair in the hall. Through the light, she could see that her face was slightly pale, and there were strange black blood stains on the corners of her mouth.

"God father, I was poisoned by the Sanshengmen!"

what!

A cry of astonishment came out of Qiu Si's mouth in front of him!

"How come, how could this happen? Bing'er, how could you be poisoned by the Sanshengmen?" Qiu Si said with a horrified expression.