

A Killer 169

Chapter 169: help? Not help?

As Li Tian strode forward, several sturdy cars suddenly drove past him with an arrogant arrogance.

Because Li Tian was walking beside the street, the passing vehicles did not see him.

But he saw the arrogant vehicles in a blink of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, he recognized that the arrogant vehicles were driving towards the old mansion of Qiu Si.

He was taken aback when he saw this.

"These people... are they from the Qisha group again? Is she still in trouble with Qiu Si?"

Thinking Li Tianxin stood there extremely contradictory.

Watching those domineering vehicles swiftly drove toward Qiu Si's old mansion, Li Tian was stunned in front of him.

"Am I going back? Should I go back and help her?"

"But when I go back, do I still have to be insulted by her? She is so reluctant to see herself, why must she have a hot face and a cold butt?"

Li Tian who thought so in his heart couldn't help feeling a hint of revenge.

But he couldn't move half a step forward.

"If you don't go back, what if the Qisha really sends a master to deal with them? Then she will definitely suffer...If something happens to her, wouldn't she regret her death?" Li Tian Thinking about it.

My heart has become more and more contradictory.

Li Tian, who slapped his face soberly and slapped his face soberly, cursed secretly: "His grandma, I will help her for the last time, the last time..."

After speaking, as if the wind was blowing under his feet, he quickly ran towards the old mansion of Qiu Si.

But who are the few arrogant vehicles that just drove past?

There are three vehicles in total.

Suddenly, the car in the middle saw the K in the Qisha and Xuepan sitting on it.

There was a sly and sinister color on that K's face, and he smiled evilly and said, "Bloodpan, you still have eyesight. According to that girl's previous character, she will never leave a way to slaughter. We, but yesterday she was so merciful to let you and me...Bloodpan, did you say that the lady became softhearted? Or..."

The blood on one side had a hideous face, showing a mouthful of white teeth.

"No matter what she is, she will die today."

It turned out that after Xuepan and K ran away last night, something was wrong after thinking about it.

Of course the two of them would doubt why Situ Ningbing suddenly let them go last night? Without killing them.

Although the two hadn't guessed that Situ Ningbing was a poisoned relationship... but at this moment these two insidious guys still took people back again.

And this time not only the two of them, but also a lot of younger brother roles.

It seems that these two insidious guys are really ready to kill Situ Ningbing in front of them this time.

The car quickly drove towards the old mansion of Qiu Si.

Soon with a hiss, all three arrogant cars stopped at the door of the old mansion of Qiu Si.

After stopping, Xuepan and K jumped out of the car vigorously.

Duanmu Lei and Fang Hai in the other two cars also jumped out of the car.

There were 7-8 men holding machetes behind him.

These people are all cold-blooded swordsmen hired by Duanmu Lei.

The rickety deaf-mute old man at the door was still sweeping the floor. At this moment, seeing so many people coming unkindly, he stopped the sweeping broom and blinked a pair of dim old eyes to watch the scene in front of him.

Duan Mu Lei glanced viciously at the rickety deaf and mute man sweeping the floor.

"You're not dead, let me go away."

Pushing away the rickety deaf-mute old man in front of him, the old man was pushed so staggeringly that he almost fell.

Then, under Duanmu Lei's signal, the 7-8 cold-blooded swordsmen walked towards the gate of the courtyard.

"Give it to me, remember not to leave me alive."

As Duanmu Lei finished speaking viciously, his 7-8 cold-blooded swordsmen kicked open the door in front of him.

After the door slammed open, Situ Ningbing and Qiu Si were standing in the courtyard.

Situ Ning's icy eyes were filled with endless killing intent, as was Qiu Si.

The 7-8 swordsmen who walked in, as well as the **** and K, looked at the two people in front of them with a grin.

"Things that don't know whether they live or die, dare to come." Situ Ningbing said suddenly coldly.

With a slender hand hissing, the life-threatening silk in his hand lit up in the sun, a steel wire thinner than needlework... sharper than a knife.

Although Xuepan and K went back and forth, they didn't dare to be careless in their hearts.

"This girl, how does it look good? Isn't there anything wrong? You are thinking wrong?" The blood in front of him couldn't help but constrict his brows.

"Shadow, don't pretend, today your time of death has come, and we must clean up the door today." Na K said suddenly.

Situ Ning stood there coldly.

"Come here without fear of death."

K's face was ugly, and the tooth blade in his hand was shown.

On the contrary, Xuepan stretched out his hand to block the K in front of him, and then said grimly: "Ying, according to your previous character, you should have killed our two brothers last night, but you did not? Did you change? Or? Because you can't kill our brothers at all?"

Hearing what Xuepan said, Situ Ningbing secretly lined his heart: This monster actually saw the flaw.

But there was not the slightest change on her face. He roared there and said: "This lady is not willing to get your dirty blood on her hands."

"But you insisted on coming over to die today, this lady will send you a ride." Situ Ning raised her hand, and the blood and K couldn't help taking a step back.

The two were nervous and scared.

On the contrary, after Situ Ningbing raised his slender hand, he licked the hair on her forehead. The beauty of that touch was beyond words.

The **** pan and K groaned as if from the humiliated nose.

"Smelly lady, dare to play with us."

"Go on, give it all to me, get rid of her and that old thing."

With a roar of K, the 7-8 swordsmen in front of him charged forward.

Those 7-8 swordsmen hired by Duanmu Lei with money, of course, do not know who they are facing. This kind of swordsman only recognizes money but not fate. No, after the K's order, 7--8 swordsmen raised the machete in their hands and rushed towards Situ Ningbing and Qiu Si frantically.

"Binger, hand over these little roles to me." The Qiu Si in front of him was afraid that Situ Ningbing's Sanshengmen poison would be attacked.

But Situ Ningbing stubbornly shook his head.

"No, godfather, you stay behind and see how I kill them."

The voice uttered, and the life-threatening silk in her hand rushed forward along with her surpassing figure.