

A Killer 180

Chapter 180: The dusty past (8 more)

Who are they that Qiu Si said?

A family that can compete with the Duanmu family? And it's Situ Ningbing's family?

Is it one of the four major families in China?

As mentioned earlier, the four famous domestic families with multiple surnames are not simple families.

One is: Ouyang World, the second is: Yuwen Family, Third: Situ Family, and Fourth: The Dark Duanmu Family.

These four big families are all inhabited by dragons and tigers, and it can be said that they are flourishing in China.

Is Situ Ningbing a member of the Situ family?

It turned out that Situ Ningbing was taken abducted by the "Qingsha" when she was very young, and she started her assassin training career. She has never seen her relatives again for so many years.

The family had long believed that the kidnapped daughter was no longer alive...Even the cemetery was built for Situ Ningbing.

Situ Ningbing had been able to come and go freely since she became the killer of Qisha, and she has returned to her home.

It's just that they stopped and looked at her relatives from afar... never told them that their daughter was not dead...

So when Qiu Si said that, Situ Ningbing's face changed a little.

"Godfather! Stop talking..."

"I said that I didn't want them to be sad for me again... Since I have been dead in their hearts for so many years... I don't need to go back and make them sad again." After Situ Ningbing finished saying this, she said Turn around and walk away.

On the contrary, Qiu Si couldn't help but sighed.

"This girl...hey!"

—

After Li Tian was sober, his injuries in the past two days recovered relatively quickly.

Now I can walk for the first time, but my chest sometimes hurts slightly,

In the past two days, Li Tian rarely saw Situ Ningbing. It seemed that Situ Ningbing rarely came after he woke up.

This made Li Tian a little disappointed, and he secretly said: Does she really care about what she said at that time?

The weather today is nice and sunny.

Li Tian walked out slowly and stood in the courtyard.

Li Tian, who had lived here for a few days, also roughly understood Qiu Si's life habits. This old man who used to be a master of the underworld, chanted sutras and chants for a period of time in the main hall every day.

Maybe it's because of killing too much repentance when he was young, maybe because Qiu Si began to believe in Buddhism...

Li Tian walked around in the courtyard, but he did not find Situ Ningbing's figure, and slowly left the courtyard with his injured body.

But she still didn't see her shadow outside.

Standing there, Li Tian, with his back against the wall, was inexplicably disappointed...

Eyeballs looked at everything that was empty outside, and the big poplar tree next to it was still blowing down some fallen leaves with the cold wind.

Li Tian suddenly felt that "him" had disappeared.

That rickety deaf old man.

Yes, since he suddenly taught Li Tian (Rashomon: Nine Types) in the cave last time, he seems to have never appeared.

Did he really go? Disappeared?

Suddenly Li Tian was alone looking out at the empty courtyard. He still vaguely remembered the desolate back of that rickety old man stumbling and sweeping the floor, but now? His people have completely disappeared.

Lifting his eyes and looking at the direction of the back mountain lined with trees, the direction of the back mountain is not very far from here, Li Tian just looked like that.

Maybe the old man with hatred will never show up again! !

But who is he? Is it a member of the Duanmu family, one of the four major families in China?

It should be. If he is not a member of the Duanmu family, how could he know the affairs of the Duanmu family so clearly. And also the unique tricks of the Duanmu family (Rashomon: Nine Types).

Thinking of what the rickety old man asked him to do, Li Tian felt a little depressed.

"Duanmu Heiming..."

"Listen to the rickety old man that the name of the person who harmed him was Duanmu Heiming...Who is Duanmu Heiming again?"

While Li Tian was thinking silently, a slight coughing sound suddenly appeared behind him.

Turning his head, he saw Qiu Lao's tall and burly figure standing behind him, smiling there.

"Chou Lao." Li Tian called out.

Qiu Lao walked over.

"How about it, is the injury better?" Qiu Si asked concerned.

Li Tiandao: "It's almost done."

"The health of young people is good." Qiu Si said with a smile.

Li Tian also smiled.

"Old Qiu, there is something I want to ask." Li Tian suddenly stared at Qiu Sidao and said.

Qiu Sidao said, "What's the matter?"

"It's the rickety old sweeping man in front of your door. When did he meet you? And Qiu Lao, are you familiar with him?" Li Tian wanted to learn about himself through Qiu Si in front of him (Rashomon: Nine Types) Benefactor in.

After all, if it weren't for the rickety old man, they would have all died in this small courtyard, where there is still such leisure time to chat here.

Qiu Si frowned slightly when Li Tian asked this suddenly.

"You ask dumb uncle?"

"He seems to have disappeared since Tian Jedi Sha and the others came that day... even I don't know where he went." Qiu Si sighed suddenly in front of him.

Yes, the rickety weirdo indeed disappeared from that day.

Of course, Qiu Si in front of him would not understand the secret between that dumb man and Li Tian...Because dumb man once asked Li Tian to promise him, he was not allowed to talk to others about everything he saw him, so Li Tian was tight He closed his mouth and didn't tell what happened in the inexplicable cave that day.

"Oh." Li Tian responded lightly.

"But Qiu Lao, how did you meet that dumb uncle?" Li Tian couldn't help but ask.

"Why do you care about him suddenly?" Qiu Lao looked at Li Tian in surprise.

Li Tian smiled faintly: "It's okay, I just ask casually."

Old Qiu didn't ask too much. After thinking about it, he suddenly sighed and said, "In fact, the dumb man can be regarded as a poor old man."

Li Tianyi was startled: "Why do you say that?"

"I still remember when I saw him that year, he was covered in blood. The blood coming out of his ears and throat was ugly and disgusting. He fell on the side of the road like a dead dog that no one cares about. From then on, I took him in."

"After I rescued him, I realized that his ears and voice were ruined by his enemies, and he became a deaf and mute man... and he has been crazy since then, holding a broom at the door every day. It's been sweeping and sweeping outside, sweeping for so many years..."

When Li Tian heard Qiu Si say this, he couldn't help but stunned: Could it be that his brother was really the one who killed the old man? The person named Duanmu Heiming?

"The old man didn't mention the previous things to you?" Li Tian couldn't help asking again.

Qiu Si shook his head.

"No!"

"Since the day I rescued him, his voice has completely broken. He didn't say a word, and occasionally he could only scream hoarsely. As for hearing? He couldn't even hear the voice."