## A Killer 189

Chapter 189: She is coming

In Li Tian and Shen Feng, they were all stunned when they heard the report sent back by the reporter at the Haocheng Liquor Store.

"What? Duanmu Lei is dead?" Shen Feng, who was bitten by a poisonous snake, immediately screamed.

"how is this possible?"

Li Tian was also completely stunned. Originally, he wanted to find Duan Mu Lei to learn about Duan Mu's family, but he did not expect that Duan Mu Lei and Fang Hai who followed him had been killed in the hotel.

Although Duanmulei and Fang Hai were really big villains, but when they suddenly heard the news of their deaths, Li Tian couldn't help being stunned.

How could they be killed by robbery?

Impossible, absolutely impossible.

Li Tian murmured.

Shen Feng in front of him was taken aback: "Brother Tian, what is impossible?"

"Duanmulei couldn't have been killed by robbery, their death must be hidden." Li Tiandao said.

"What do you mean? Do you suspect the death of these two people?" Shen Feng said in surprise.

Li Tian nodded.

"Although Duanmulei is a dog, it is a dog with fangs that can bite people. Besides, there are so many little brothers under his hand? How could it be killed by a few robbing gangsters? I think Duanmu Perhaps Lei was killed by someone else."

"Is that the person from the Qisha organization before?" Shen Feng asked.

Li Tian is not sure now.

Although Duanmulei and Qisha were in the same group at that time, Li Tian could see that Duanmulei was a pug with a wagging tail under K's and \*\*\*\* hands. It was not worth mentioning.

If it is true that K and Qisha are going to kill him, it is simply a matter of gestures. Is it necessary to fake signs of robbery in the hotel?

Could it be that someone else killed Duanmu Lei?

Thinking of this, Li Tian frowned and stayed there depressed.

"Fuck, I didn't think that \*\*\*\* died first, I haven't found him to vent my anger...he actually died." Shen Feng said.

"Brother Tian, if Duanmulei dies, don't we find the clue to understand the Duanmu family?"

Li Tian was also depressed about this matter.

Originally thought that if he could find the Duanmu Lei, he would be able to learn a little bit about the Duanmu family from Duanmulei, but what he didn't expect was that Duanmulei would have died before Li Tian and the others could find it.

Now Li Tian has become a headless fly again, don't know what to do?

Could it be that he is really going to know nothing about the Duanmu family, and then he really wants to go to the south?

Do you really want to detoxify your future wife?

The night in Kyoto city always comes so early.

The night in Kyoto City, which has begun to fall into autumn, still feels slightly cool, especially when a gust of wind blows gently.

More than 21 o'clock.

In the nine districts, the place that should be lively and depraved is still lively and depraved, and the place that should be clean is of course still clean.

Just like the area where Li Tian and the others live.

It belongs to the poorest area among the nine districts.

Most of the people living here are civilians, or migrant workers and office workers who rent out.

Like this point, they are basically in their own homes.

And Xia Xue's small restaurant should be closed at this time.

A deserted little restaurant, but after seeing that Xia Xue had cleaned up the house, she was about to close.

At this moment, suddenly a figure walked in.

A red cheongsam wrapped her slender trick and walked in.

Wearing a small red rope on his slender and white wrist, he walked in gently from the door with small steps.

She wandered like a coquettish flower in the night.

That delicate face is like a perfect sculptor, without any flaws.

Danfeng eyes, willow leaf thin eyebrows... a red lips, like a top-grade rouge, red \*\*\*\* and demon.

When Xia Xue saw this woman for the first time, she felt uncomfortable all over her body.

Murderous carmine, Duanmu Ying.

But he still walked over.

"This lady, do you want something to eat?" Xia Xue asked, blinking her beautiful eyes.

To be honest, she was a little uncertain that the woman in front of her was here for dinner, because from her appearance and appearance, she definitely did not look like a person eating in a small restaurant like Xia Xue.

However, when she heard that Duan Muying smiled lightly, two shallow dimples appeared on the corners of her mouth.

"Ok."

She actually wants to eat here.

Xia Xue was taken aback, but still smiled and said, "What does this lady want to eat?"

"A glass of water." Duanmuying said with a smile.

Xia Xue was stunned.

"Miss, do you want a glass of water?" Xia Xue was a little curious.

Who knew that Duanmuying nodded with a chuckle.

Xia Xue saw that this girl was so weird, but after all, they were all guests coming in, so she didn't talk too much, and slowly brought a glass of water and put it on the table.

Duanmuying sat there quietly, and after a while she suddenly raised her eyes to look at Xia Xue's pretty face.

The beauty of her and Xia Xue belonged to two extremes.

The beauty of Duanmuying lies in the coquettish aura all over her body, which is like a fox, and also has a black aura, which makes people scared.

And Xia Xue's beauty is the beauty of a mature woman, she can't help but has a charming face and a proud figure.

When Xia Xue saw this weird woman looking at her, she couldn't help but stunned. She didn't know why, she didn't dare to touch her gaze, and hurriedly avoided the past, saying in her heart: What does this woman do? Why is it so strange?

In the small restaurant in front of me, two women were sitting there quietly.

There was a glass of clear water in front of her, indifferent, a thin hand wearing a red string was playing with the glass of clear water in the hand.

Suddenly the voice of a man outside the door came in.

"Sister Xue, haven't closed the door so late?"

The carefree man who walked in was Shen Feng.

When I walked in, I found that there was a woman wearing a red cheongsam sitting there, and I was taken aback.

"Oh, so there are customers." Shen Feng said with a smile.

Then he walked in.

Xia Xue originally felt awkward with the weird Duanmuying alone in this small restaurant. At this moment, when she saw Shen Feng walk in, she couldn't help but feel happy.

"Shen Feng, you are here."

"Sister Xue, what's the matter? Why do you see me so excited today..." Shen Feng walked over with a shameless smile.

"Bah." Sister Xue gave Shen Feng a white look.

"You come in and help me carry things." Xia Xue, who was talking, walked towards a house inside.

Shen Feng nodded and walked in quickly.

Just walked in, but saw the ugly look on Xia Xue's face staring at Shen Feng.

"Sister Xue, what are you carrying?" Shen Feng asked with a smile.