

A Killer 83

Chapter 83: Shen Feng's identity

Li Tian has never seen a woman smoking can be so charming and so beautiful.

Xia Xue's slender index finger and **** sandwiched the slender Moore cigarette and gently allowed to smoke. The red lips moved gently, and it was too late to see Li Tian.

Coupled with the mature woman breath that Xia Xue showed from her body, it fascinated the man even more.

"You and him met today?" Xia Xue asked Li Tian, smoking a cigarette suddenly.

Li Tian smiled and nodded: "Yeah."

"What do you think of him?" Xia Xue continued to ask.

Li Tian was taken aback for a moment, then he thought about it and glanced at Shen Feng who was crawling on the table and said, "He was quite strange. He was beaten up as if nothing happened, and to be honest, I don't know him very well. He just treated me like a brother..."

Haha.

Xia Xue suddenly laughed like a silver bell, smiling like a fairy.

Gently inhaled a cigarette with Cherry Mouth Yun, then spit it out and said, "It's not surprising that he has something to do, it's not Shen Feng."

"Who is he?" Li Tian asked curiously.

Because he could feel that this woman named Xia Xue seemed to have a pretty good relationship with Shen Feng.

"He? He is a good person," Xia Xue said lightly.

"He is a weird person. As long as he feels right, even if a hundred donkeys are pulling him, he will do it, but if he feels wrong, even if it is the king of heaven, he will oppose him. , Shen Feng is such a person." Xia Xue said.

Li Tian thought for a while. Xia Xue was right about what Xia Xue said. After being beaten by a guy surrounded by a gang, he can still say that he is a perverted person. How can he say that he is not a weird?

"Shen Feng has lived here for 5 years."

"You may not believe it. Actually, Shen Feng was a rich man 5 years ago. I can't believe you if you are rich." Xia Xue said in a quiet voice suddenly.

Li Tian couldn't help being taken aback.

To be honest, Li Tianzhen couldn't believe that the kid named Shen Feng was a rich man before.

Xia Xue continued: "But 5 years ago, Shen Feng suddenly became nothing, nothing left. He is not from Kyoto City. He came from another place. Since then, he has been mixing here. In this way, no one knows why he suddenly became poor overnight, and no one knows why he suddenly came here, and never told others about Shen Feng."

"I remember the first time I saw him, it was in a pawnshop. He sold the only piece of jade pendant on his body in order to pay back a meal. A piece of priceless jadeite was exchanged for 2 bottles of Erguotou by this kid. What a prodigal." When Xia Xue said this, a very strange expression appeared on her face.

What about Li Tian? Also the whole person was stunned there.

My heart lining secretly: What a prodigal this guy Nima is!

"Since then, he has lived by mixing, ha ha, maybe you still don't know, the money that his kid owes me is almost 10,000 yuan now." Xia Xue said with a laugh.

Although she said so, Li Tian could tell that Xia Xue didn't care about the money at all.

"But where is Shen Feng? He is a good person. The time I remember most clearly, there used to be an old man next to him. His son was not filial and his daughter didn't raise him. The old man lived and died in the hut alone, but what about all this? Shen Feng took care of the old man next door for three years. Last year, the old man died silently. At the time of his death, his boudoir and daughter did not even come. Shen Feng bought a coffin for the old man to bury..." Xia Xue Continue to speak quietly.

When Li Tian heard her say this, he couldn't help but feel a lot of favor with Shen Feng.

But he still couldn't help frowning and said, "Then he has been mixing for so many years? Not working? Not making money?"

"He works." Xia Xue said suddenly Li Tiandao.

"Oh, I thought he didn't have a job." Li Tianshi said with a smile.

Xia Xue glanced at Shen Feng: "Hey, his job is not an ordinary job...!" When Xia Xue said this, she stopped talking and closed her mouth.

This made Li Tian wonder: Isn't it a normal job? What is that job?

"Forget it, don't say it, let him go back to rest and rest."

"Do you know where he lives?" Xia Xue asked Li Tian, raising her beautiful eyes.

Li Tian shook his head: "I don't know."

"Let's do this, you hold him, I will take you to his doghouse." Xia Xue said with a smile.

Li Tian nodded.

So he helped the dizzy drunk Shen Feng, and followed Xia Xue in front of him towards the alley.

This alley is very broken, perhaps the only broken alley in the 9th district.

Xia Xue in front led the way, Li Tian followed behind, looking at Xia Xue's plump body curve from behind, and Li Tian couldn't help taking a deep swallow. The tight jeans perfectly outlined her plump buttocks. After coming out, those tight and elastic two thin legs don't know how many animals in this world are obsessed with them.

Does Xia Xue look like this without dressing up? If you dress up later, how charming will it be? How terrible!

Shaking his head and giving up his evil thoughts, Li Tian couldn't help but secretly warn himself: He has a fiancé (Situ Ningbing), and his wife is an infinite beauty, and Xia Xue wants to Beautiful women, you can't think about it.

Thinking like this, Li Tian soon followed Xia Xue to Shen Feng's residence.

Xia Xue stood at the door and pointed at the broken door with a slender finger and said, "He will live here."

"Well, you can help him in."

After talking about Xia Xue, she turned around and left.

Li Tian turned and looked at Xia Xue's back, leaving infinite ripples in his heart, then turned around and gently opened the door. As soon as the door was opened, a tangy smell of alcohol came through.

Li Tian was immediately depressed: No wonder Xia Mo'er didn't even enter, this room was like a Nima wine cellar.

Li Tian, who walked in with Shen Feng's arm, fumbled and turned on the light, only to find that the room was really big enough, and the dirty clothes and wine bottles were all empty and scattered on the ground.

Li Tian inadvertently kicked a bottle of wine on the ground, and a creak was heard throughout the silent room.

After slowly helping Shen Feng onto the bed next to him, Li Tian was relieved.

Looking at Shen Feng lying on the bed snoring and sleeping, Li Tian smiled faintly, then turned his head and looked at the room carefully.

This room is big enough and dirty enough. Except for the dirty clothes and wine bottles on the floor, there are cigarette butts all over the floor.

As Li Tian went to see, Li Tian suddenly discovered that there were several sandbags in the unobtrusive corner in front.

Li Tian, who saw the sandbag for the first time, couldn't help being taken aback for a moment, and he secretly said: Does this Shen Feng still like punching?

When I came closer, I saw that all the sandbags on the ground were broken. The word (武) on the leather sandbag was magnificent, but it was all traces of punches, and it had cracked.

There are 4 sandbags in that place, only one of them is intact.

And there are 6-7 pairs of gloves on the ground. Those gloves are essential for boxers. It is hard to imagine that there are so many things in such a drunk's home.