

A Killer 127

Chapter 127: Catastrophe is coming

Li Tian glanced at Xia Xue's weird face when he rolled his inadvertent eyes. He couldn't help but feel slightly taken aback. What happened to her? Why is sister Xue's indifferent expression?

Turning his head to look at Xia Xue: "Sister Xue, what's the matter?"

Hearing Li Tian's voice asking, Xia Xue slowly raised her eyes and smiled: "It's nothing."

"By the way, the little beauty just now is your girlfriend?" Xia Xue asked, blinking at Li Tian suddenly.

Li Tian smiled bitterly and said, "She is not."

"Really? That little beauty is pretty, and I can feel that she likes you by a woman's instinct." Xia Xue continued.

"Me and her? Impossible, I and that girl are enemies, absolutely impossible." Li Tian said quickly.

Xia Xue smiled faintly, and said nothing.

Seeing that Xia Xue stopped talking, Li Tian didn't continue to talk boringly. After saying goodbye to Shen Feng and Xia Xue, the two returned to Shen Feng's own room.

After the two left, the drunken mouth of Shen Feng on the road approached Li Tian's and suddenly said, "Sister Xue is angry!!"

Hearing what Shen Feng said, Li Tian was taken aback.

In fact, he could also feel the change in Xia Xue's expression just now, but he didn't want to understand why.

"Why are you angry?" Li Tian asked.

Shen Feng smiled and said, "What else can it be because of you."

"Me? What's wrong with me?" Li Tian felt very innocent.

Shen Feng in front of him said, "Didn't I tell you, Sister Xue likes you a little bit. It would be weird if she sees you with another beautiful woman if she is not angry."

Suddenly hearing Shen Feng say this, Li Tian can be said to be a big head.

"How is it possible? How could Sister Xue like me?" Li Tiandao said.

"Of course it is possible." Shen Feng said with a smile.

"I have known Sister Xue for five years, and I have never seen her look at a man the same way as you look at you. Maybe you didn't feel it, but my brother, I felt it. Hey. You are in the blessing and don't know the blessing. ."

Hearing Shen Feng's sigh, Li Tian was still depressed for a while.

"Really? Or fake? Xia Xue likes herself? Just kidding, she has no money, no power, nothing at all. Why should people like her? Absolutely impossible."

"Anyway, Brother Tian, I remind you, you can figure it out by yourself in the future. It has been said since ancient times that heroes are sad for Beauty Pass, then you have to relax a little, hehe." Shen Feng said with a full mouth of alcohol as he moved towards Go to the house.

Then Li Tian cursed and said: "Smelly boy..." Then he followed quickly.

After Li Tian and Shen Feng left, they did not see a black Passat parked in a corner at the moment following them.

Seeing Li Tian and Shen Feng entering the room, the Passat stopped slowly.

An evil voice rang in the car.

"It's those two bastards."

Following the sound, he saw a pig-like figure, a bloated figure, sparse hair, and a pair of mouse eyes viciously looking at the small room where Li Tian and Shen Feng lived.

Of course he is the unwilling fat man.

Sitting next to the fat guy is not a paparazzi, but 4 other strange men.

The man speaks an authentic southern accent, unlike people in Kyoto.

"Is that the one who defeated the gray wolf?" asked one of the men with a hook nose in a suit sinister.

"The last kid just now is named Li Tian." The fat man said.

The crooked man glanced with cold eyes, and then slowly turned his dark face.

"Still as planned?"

The fat man said, "Of course."

"These two ***** are not ordinary characters. Let's proceed as planned."

After speaking, I saw a man with an indifferent expression in front of him driving the car slowly toward the front, and after arriving in front of Xia Xue's restaurant, he paused for a while.

"I'll do it here tonight."

The fat man suddenly smirked.

The man with eagle nose nodded silently, and then the man driving in front stepped on the accelerator, and the car drove away with a grunt.

What terrible things are these sinister villains doing? How do you deal with Li Tian and Shen Feng? No one really knows now.

At night, the night in Kyoto City always comes so quickly.

When the night slowly approached, Xia Xue's small restaurant began to bustle with business.

The small restaurant inside was full of people.

Xia Xue is also very busy.

Serve dishes, stir-fry and so on.

At the moment, Li Tian and Shen Feng stayed in their small broken room while sleeping with their heads covered.

By about 8 o'clock, Xia Xue's small restaurant business was almost busy. At this time, there were not many people in the small restaurant, and some only had one table to eat there.

Xia Xue cleaned up the remaining meals on the table, and then began to wash the dishes.

At this moment, suddenly a Qianli figure stood in the small restaurant.

The beauty in a princess-like Hermès dress with snowflakes was blinking and looking at the room in front of her eyes, wearing a pair of luxury Ferragamo crystal sandals on her feet.

Two slender legs stand at the entrance of the small restaurant.

Don Feifei!

It's her, she actually came here.

Xia Xue, who was cleaning up the rest of the food on the table, saw someone at the door. He blinked and saw that it was the lady who had come this morning. She couldn't help but frowned slightly.

But still smiled and said hello.

"Eating?" Xia Xue said politely at Tang Feifei at the door.

Tang Feifei glanced at Xia Xue, her eyes filled with jealousy, especially when she saw that Xia Xue was more feminine than herself, her body was concave and convex, and her front was convex and backward. Plus, even though the one had no powder, it was The charming face made Feifei even more jealous.

Secretly cursed Li Tian: No wonder that little ***** would fall in love with this vixen!

"I'm not going to eat here." Feifei said angrily.

Of course Xia Xue knew that this girl was the eldest daughter, and also knew that she was here to find Li Tian, and was too lazy to be angry with her, so she started busy packing her things.

Who knew that Tang Feifei stepped in.

I looked at it in wonder, Xia Xue's two white onion-like delicate and smooth hands.

My heart was suddenly depressed: Is this fox capable of doing such a job? Why is the skin so good? Shouldn't it be rough?

Originally wanted to find some places Xia Xue couldn't compare to him? But looking around made Feifei depressed.