

## A Killer 128

Chapter 128: Sad past

"Hey, why don't you ask me why I'm here?" Tang Feifei suddenly raised her bulging chest deliberately, and said arrogantly.

Originally, Feifei's chest was not as big as that of the mature woman Xia Xue, so she stood up like Xia Xue.

Xia Xue turned her head and smiled faintly.

"You come to see Li Tian? He didn't come to me at night, probably sleeping at home." Xia Xue said.

Feifei's face blushed slightly when she heard Xia Xue guess her mind.

"Hmph, I'm not here to find that little bastard, I'm here to find you!" Tang Feifei said suddenly.

Xia Xue was stunned for a moment, put down the tray she had packed in her hand, and blinked her beautiful eyes to look at Tang Feifei in front of her: "Look for me? Anything?"

"Have!"

Tang Feifei said frankly.

"Oh, what are you talking about?" Xia Xue said, leaning on the table next to him and blinking at Tang Feifei.

Feifei was talking nonsense. There was something to look for Xia Xue. She clearly came here to look for Li Tian, but for the sake of her temper, she missed her mouth. At this moment, she hummed for a long time without saying it.

"I, I, I want to eat." Tang Feifei finally found herself a very speechless step.

Then Xia Xue smiled faintly, of course she understood the temperament of this eldest daughter.

Nodded with a smile.

"Ok."

"The menu is on the table, you can order whatever you want," Xia Xueying said.

So Tang Feifei really sat on a stool on one side, and then picked up the menu and ordered two dishes without even looking at it.

Then Xia Xue didn't mind, she cooked the dishes in a short while and brought them up.

One is more ordinary shredded pork with fish flavor, and the other is chopped pepper eggs.

To be honest, Tang Feifei has rarely eaten this kind of local dishes since she was a child, and she has rarely eaten in a small restaurant like Xia Xue. She usually eats deep porridge except for bird's nest...

In addition, Feifei deliberately drank a pot of bird's nest porridge when she went out tonight, and she was not hungry at all.

But for the sake of face, Feifei still picked up the chopsticks and put a piece of dish into her mouth.

I wanted to despise Feifei, who is Xia Xue's cooking skill, but after eating it, she was stunned.

It's so delicious?

Although she wanted to make a mockery of Feifei, the chef of Xia Xue, but after a bite, she didn't know what to say? The fish-flavored pork shredded fruit just imported is really delicious, the taste is pure, and it is definitely better than the chef of a star restaurant.

This can't help but increase Feifei's appetite and eat a few more mouthfuls.

Looking at Feifei eating there, Xia Xue smiled and took out a bottle of beer and a glass of drink from the freezer next to it.

Walked towards Tang Feifei's dining table.

Feifei, who was eating there, saw that Xia Xue suddenly came over with a bottle of beer in her hand and a glass of drink. She couldn't help but froze for a while, raising her beautiful eyes to look at Xia Xue who came by.

"what are you doing?"

Xia Xue smiled slightly and said, "Sit back with you, don't you want to?" While speaking, she handed the glass of drink to Feifei, but she sat down opposite with a beer.

Feifei couldn't help wondering: What tricks this vixen is going to play?

Xia Xue opened the bottle of beer first, then slowly poured a glass of beer, picked it up, and drank it all in one go.

A beauty like Xia Xue really has a different style when drinking.

Looking at Xia Xue's heroic attitude, she finished drinking a glass of beer that she had just poured, and Tang Feifei was taken aback for a moment, and she said to herself: This woman is really not easy! He glanced at the drink beside him.

"I don't drink drinks, I also want to drink beer." Feifei said stubbornly.

"Are you drinking beer?" Xia Xue was taken aback for a moment, looking at the brave Feifei.

Feifei nodded, secretly saying: I won't lose to you, vixen.

Xia Xue had no choice but to take out a bottle of beer from the freezer again, opened the lid and gave it to Feifei.

Feifei took it and followed Xia Xue's appearance, poured a glass, and sipped a drink.

It's a pity that she almost choked on the beer, and Qiao's face flushed, and she coughed.

Xia Xue smiled slightly: "Hey, it's nice to be young." Xia Xue sighed suddenly.

Feifei, who was choked by beer, stared at Xia Xue with a blushing face and was stunned: "What did you say?"

"I said it's nice that you are young, especially you."

"It's so beautiful and so young," Xia Xue said.

Feifei is undoubtedly a little beauty, beautiful like a little princess, little angel, but an angel with a bad temper.

Hearing Xia Xue complimenting her young Feifei, the mentality that she hated Xia Xue just now disappeared more than half, and she smiled and said, "Aren't you old! And so feminine, many men like you like you."

Feifei felt sour after saying this.

Xia Xue shook her head with a light smile.

"I was married and divorced." Xia Xue sighed.

When Xia Xue said this, Feifei was taken aback: "Huh? Have you been married?"

Xia Xue smiled bitterly.

"Then why is it divorced again?" Feifei couldn't help but ask curiously.

Xia Xue sat down and gently took out a slender women's cigarette from the tight jeans pocket and held it in her mouth. She held it in her mouth with her slender \*\*\*\* and index finger and gently allowed to inhale. .

Charming and enchanting.

Feifei, who was next to me, was silly, and couldn't help saying: This woman is so beautiful even smoking.

Xia Xue took a deep breath of smoke with her red lips, and spit it out gently.

"The man I used to be a gambler, gambling like mud, staying in the casino all day, and when he loses, he starts selling things in the house, and he beats me."

When talking about this, Feifei was slightly startled.

The delicate hands of Xia Xue's smoking began to tremble slightly, and she could feel the excitement in her heart.

"Every time after beating me, he cried and said to me regret and said that he wanted to change his mind, but he never changed it!"

"Because of losing too much money, all the valuable things in the family were sold, and even the house was mortgaged, but the usury he borrowed was still not enough."

"One day he is forced to have no choice but to sell his wife to that bunch of loan sharks."

"Do you believe it? A man actually wants to sell his wife to someone else?" At this point, Xia Xue began to tremble slightly because of excessive excitement.

Feifei was stunned and listened silly.

"In the end, I had no choice but to call the police. The police came and I was spared. What about that bastard? He was also caught by the Public Security Bureau and sent to prison."

Xia Xue slowly spoke out her sad past.

When Feifei heard what Xia Xue said, Feifei, who was also a woman, felt sympathy for Xia Xue in an instant. She really did not expect such a beautiful woman to have such a heart-wrenching past.

Looking at Xia Xue, the feeling of jealousy towards Xia Xue at first disappeared.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know your old man was such a bastard." Feifei apologized.

Then Xia Xue smiled bitterly, shook her head, and took a cigarette: "It doesn't matter, the past is over."

"Come on, have a drink." As he said, he picked up the beer that was just poured next to him and drank it in one gulp.