

A Killer 197

Chapter 197: Wallet stolen

Li Tian watched Shen Feng disappear into the crowd, and found a place to sit down quietly and wait.

Looking at the city of Kyoto, Li Tian had many thoughts.

After all, this was the first time he arrived in Liaocheng.

In Kyoto City, he met a wealthy person for the first time, had a brother for the first time, had close contact with Xia Xue for the first time, and was insulted for the first time...

Too many first times, Li Tian learned how to grow, and how to distinguish the warmth and coldness of this colorful world.

In fact, there are a lot of things he can't let go of now.

For example, Tang Feifei, that stubborn girl.

Thinking of Feifei, Li Tian felt a pity... He could have been a good friend with her, but it was a pity that her father looked down on him so much!

Thinking of this, Li Tian felt that his stomach was full of fire. Isn't he rich?

One day I will come back here again, let Tang Zheng look at him with admiration, and let him see what he will be like when he was a small security guard in his company?

And Xia Xue, the woman who had the first time with him.

If it wasn't for Li Tian to save her...she would not offend her.

But after all, the raw rice is already cooked, and the two of them already have that... So in Li Tian's heart there is always a trace of guilt for Xia Xue. If he hadn't promised Situ Ningbing before, he would not have said his first promise. , Maybe he will stay here, accompany her, take care of the small restaurant with her...

But he is a man, and a man has to be responsible for some things, especially the promises he himself said.

Li Tian is such a person.

So he had to go to the South, he had to go to the South to detoxify her!

Situ Ningbing didn't know what happened? The poison of the Sanshengmen in the south? Is it still happening?

Li Tian didn't know, he couldn't wait to give birth to a pair of wings immediately and flew to the south quickly.

The ticket is more than three o'clock in the afternoon, which means that Li Tian will continue to wait here, and the first wait is 3-4 hours.

The train station is crowded with people, but seeing two beautiful slender figures at this Kyoto City West Station is particularly obvious.

One of the watery girls is like a freshly ripened peach, wearing a short skirt that is definitely not like a train rider, but rather like a model walking on the catwalk.

She wore a pair of cute white sneakers on her two slender feet. There was also a bunny on the sneakers, two white legs, and a short Wisman leather skirt wrapped around her plump buttocks. The upper body is a tight-fitting pink T-shirt with lace, and the French Yadan Silk Road silk scarf is tied around the neck, which is very colorful.

Although it seems that he is in his early twenties, he has a feeling of grace and luxury in his bones, especially the Yadan Silk Road tied around his neck. Although it is just a small piece of silk scarf, it is a French luxury of tens of thousands of yuan. Brand, a black hair draped over the shoulders, that standard face with melon seeds, very beautiful.

"Poetry, I knew I wouldn't come to this summer resort in Kyoto city. It didn't mean anything. It's not as fun as the Yonghe Mountain Villa in Jinghai City." Just listen to her pouting red lips like a little cherry That complained to another woman beside her.

I saw the other woman next to her who was tall and wore a pair of black silk eyes. At first glance, she was definitely an intellectual beauty. On closer inspection, her beauty was the kind of noble beauty that radiated from the body.

That perfect face plus her bright star-like eyes, and under the bridge of her straight nose, there is a lip that, although not put on any lipstick, is more ***** than the woman who touched the lipstick and smiled slightly. laugh.

"Yah, it's you who said it's fun, and it's you who said it's not fun... Then what do you want me to do?" said the beauty with thick black eyes.

The girl called Yaya was said by the intellectual beauty in front of her, and suddenly said, "Okay, I won't say it."

After speaking, he stepped on his white sneakers and walked forward step by step.

The woman called Shiqing next to her is dressed more than the figure next to her who looks like a young lady. The lower body is a pair of blue loose jeans and a light white shirt that fits well. Even so. Wearing, but you can still feel the beauty of her curves.

A NIKE travel bag is slung on his back.

Obviously, these two girls came to the summer resort in Kyoto for vacation.

"It's really annoying... I just don't understand, is it so difficult to book a plane ticket? It caused me to get on the train and die." The girl named Yaya complained there.

The beauty next to her has a name that is as poetic and beautiful as hers: poetry.

He smiled there and said, "Ya...If you want to stay here for another day, then you can take a plane. I'm going to take a train anyway."

Hearing what Shiqing said, the girl in front of her had no choice but to say: "Okay, okay, I won't say anything."

The two beauties walking at the train station in Kyoto like this undoubtedly attracted the attention of many cattle...

They looked at the two girls without evasiveness.

That Yaya had a very disgusting expression, and her fierce eyeballs wanted to pick out all the eyes of the men who looked at her body.

On the other hand, the other big beauty next to her is poetic and calm, and she doesn't care too much about those gazes.

"The ticket at three o'clock in the afternoon...there is no separate box...God, you kill me." Yaya said silently.

Shiqing did not speak, put the ticket in her backpack and said, "Accept your fate."

"Go, find a place to sit, I'm tired."

When they were talking, suddenly a man with wicked brows and squirrel eyes walked towards them in a daze.

With a bang, it hit the girl's shoulder.

Yaya was bumped and yelled.

After the man hit Yaya, he quickly turned his head and said, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

"You don't have eyes..." Yaya scolded angrily.

Rubbing his shoulder with one hand, he stomped his feet fiercely in anger.

It was the man who bumped her into the crowd. After saying I'm sorry, he walked quickly towards the crowd, looking in a hurry.

The big beauty with glasses next to Yaya can't help but frown slightly.

"Ya, see if there is anything missing on you?" Shiqing suddenly asked cautiously.

Yaya couldn't help being taken aback when she heard the poetry next to her say so.

"What's wrong? No less."

While talking, he touched the pockets of his shoulder bag and denim skirt...

"No less..."

"Damn!"

Suddenly shouted.

I saw a narrow gap at the bottom of the Hermès bag... as if it was cut by a sharp blade.

"My wallet?" Yaya suddenly exclaimed.

"My wallet is gone..."