A Killer 200

Chapter 200: Rich man

"That's it?" Yaya pouted Cherry's mouth and pointed at the place next to Li Tian.

Then Mei Miao cast a glance at Li Tian.

The poet with glasses next to her looked at her seat number, 36-37, and nodded.

Yaya frowned when she realized that her seat was with a strange man.

"Hey, can I change my seat? I want to sit with my sister." Yaya raised her eyes and said to Li Tian with a strutting feeling.

Li Tian had already got used to the tempers of these rich ladies, but smiled slightly.

"it is good."

After speaking, he stood up slowly and sat down opposite.

It was the one who wore glasses and exuded a unique and noble aura and politely said thank you to Li Tian.

After Li Tian said something bluntly, he sat on the opposite side.

Yaya and poetry then sat down.

After putting away all the luggage, Shiqing took out a heavy book "On Justice" from his backpack and watched it there. What about the other girl? It is the Iphone5 that has not been listed in the country, but the Iphone5 that has been obtained is listening to music with headphones.

Taking the train is always an extremely boring thing, and the time along the way is quite long, so listening to music and reading are the best way to spend time by train.

What about Li Tian? The eyes can't help but look at Yaya.

The more I look at it, the more familiar it becomes.

Because he suddenly realized that the girl named Yaya in front of him seemed to be the girl in the photo in the wallet he snatched from the thief...

When he was wondering, was it her wallet? Could it really be this coincidence?

"Hey, what are you looking at?" He screamed at Li Tian with a sweet voice.

Ya Ya is naturally angry.

It turned out that Yaya felt that the guy on the opposite side was staring at her, and she couldn't help disgusting, so she said with disgust.

Li Tian was slightly startled, and he was even more embarrassed when he heard Yaya say this. He just wanted to talk about the wallet, and his words suddenly fell.

On the contrary, the poetry sitting next to him frowned slightly and pressed his arm against Ya Ya.

"Yaya, if you don't change your temper, don't want me to come out with you in the future." said the girl called Shiqing.

Yaya was said by Shiqing, and did not speak, but gave Li Tian a vicious eye.

He murmured: "The men nowadays are more annoying than the other..."

Li Tian wanted to talk about the wallet, but was interrupted by this girl so he didn't say it again, and was silent all the way.

The train started quickly.

Li Tian just leaned against the back seat, slowly closed his eyes, didn't look at the two girls or talk, and stayed there quietly.

On the way, that girl didn't talk too much, and kept listening to her own music.

And so is the poetry beside it.

The men sitting next to each other should also be rich masters, looking at this girl named Shiqing and Ya-Ya from time to time, with naked, naked eyes.

After reading the poetry for a while, he slowly closed the book in his hand, and then beautiful eyes betting outside the train window, his eyes clear, as if thinking about something.

"Shiqing, are you thinking about yours?" Yaya, who was only listening, suddenly took off the earphones in her ears and said while looking at Shiqing with a smile.

The full name of the girl called Shiqing is Ouyang Shiqing.

I saw the girl named Ouyang Shiqing slowly turning the flawless face and chuckling, "Am I that kind of person?"

Yaya stuck out her tongue.

"Yaya, I heard that your father's board of directors seems to be in trouble recently?" Ouyang Shiqing suddenly turned her face to look at the girl in front of her and said.

The girl named Yaya was playing a mobile game at the moment. After being said that, she didn't even lift her head and said, "Follow him, anyway, my dad can handle it."

"Hehe, that's true." Only when Ouyang Shiqing showed a slight smile, that calm face seemed unmoved by anything.

"By the way, Shiqing, but your dad let you go to Nantah University this time, are you going?" Just listen, Yaya had already put the phone away at this time, turned the white face and blinked at the person in front of her. Ouyang Shi Qingdao said.

I saw Ouyang Shiqing frowned slightly.

"Actually, I want you to go, I'm there too, you said how good you are going, our sisters can be together again."

"And I heard that there are so many handsome guys in Nantah University. When the time comes, we two will destroy their immature little hearts. It's so fun." Just listen to Yaya smiling and saying there.

Ouyang Shiqing on one side smiled slightly: "I don't want to."

"Yeah, you already have a prospective boyfriend, hey, think of me like a lonely person, the night is long, what should I do?" Yaya said with a smile covering her mouth.

"Smelly girl. Talk nonsense." Ouyang Shiqing said with a smile.

"By the way, Shiqing, to be honest, Zhou Liang likes you very much. He has chased you since middle school, chased you to the United States, and then to Korea, and he was handsome again. If I were you, I would have been It's a promise." Yaya said with a smile.

"Then you are with him, and I will call him back and lead you together. What do you think?" Ouyang Shiqing said with a smile in front of me.

"Okay, as long as you don't mind, I will do it." Just listen to Yaya smiled and said.

"I don't mind one hundred percent."

"You don't like him for so many years?" Just listen to the girl in front of you with eyes wide open.

Ouyang Shiqing didn't want to talk about this topic, so she turned her head slightly.

"Emotional matters cannot be forced." A word came out lightly from her mouth.

Na Yaya blinked her beautiful eyes and glanced at the good sister in front of her, and then did not speak any more.

"Shakespeare once said that love is just a kind of madness. When you are sensible, you will know what you want. I believe Zhou Liang will understand." When the last sentence came out slowly from Ouyang Shiqing's mouth, next to it Yaya has continued to play her own mobile games.

However, it was said that the conversation between the two big beauties was all passed to Li Tian's ears. Li Tian dared to swear that he did not deliberately listen, but in the end he heard them all.

After listening to their conversation, Li Tian summed up three words: rich people,

This is Li Tian's first feeling.

And she could feel that the background of this girl called poetry is definitely not simple, maybe even more than the girl who looks like a young lady in front of her.

Opened his eyes and looked at that Ouyang Shiqing, she had black hair and a pair of black glasses on her face that was exquisite and flawless. Although she was dressed very casually, she could still feel her gracefulness. Curve.

If she wants to dress up, she must not look like a fairy...