## A Killer 23

Chapter 23: Is it expensive?

Li Tian glared at Feifei: "What hero saves the United States? I think you are playing tricks on me?"

"I don't have one. You saw it just now. Those two big hooligans wanted to bully me." Feifei said.

Li Tian is not stupid, of course he can see what it means just now.

"Why don't I feel like it? Those two people seem to know you, and they call you Missy?" Li Tiandao said.

Feifei quickly said, "Really, really, I really don't know those two people."

"You think I'm stupid, I will believe you?" Li Tianan said.

"Hmph, don't believe it, this lady is too lazy to convince you."

Li Tian glanced at her and thought, forget it, anyway, he's fine, so he won't care about her.

Without answering her, Li Tian walked forward with his broken bag on his back.

He is now quickly looking for a house to rent, otherwise, he will have to sleep on the street today, he doesn't want to accompany this crazy girl to toss here.

Li Tian, who had just taken his footsteps, heard the sound of the crystal sandals stepping on the ground and chased him.

"Hey, handsome guy, where are you going?"

"You saved me, I haven't repaid you yet." Feifei said, who came after her.

Li Tian didn't even turn his head, and said directly: "No, you still don't repay me."

"But, handsome guy, are you going there?" Feifei continued to chase.

Li Tian turned his head helplessly, looked at Feifei and said, "I'm going to find a house."

"Looking for a house? What do you mean, don't you have a house to live in?" Feifei asked wonderingly.

Li Tian only felt that this girl was a little boring, and said, "I just came to Kyoto. If I don't find a house to live in, I can't sleep on the street?"

"Oh, that's how it is, you just came to Kyoto."

"Hey, I'm the best at finding a house, or I'll help you find it." Na Feifei said sincerely on that face.

Li Tian turned his head and widened his eyes to look at Feifei: "Are you looking for me?"

"Yes, I am from Kyoto, so no one is more familiar with this place than me. I am most familiar with Roman holidays, Vienna hotels, etc."

Li Tian frowned slightly when the girl said this.

"Is it expensive?"

He has more than one thousand dollars left on him, and of course he can't stay in expensive hotels. Li Tian, who came out of the small county, has heard of Rome Holiday Resort and Vienna hotels.

Just listen to Na Feifei smiled faintly: "It's not expensive, it's cheaper, I often live."

Li Tianyi next to him heard that the girl said it was not expensive, and he was immediately happy, thinking that he had finally encountered something reliable. Although he said that this girl was playing tricks on herself, she could finally help herself a little bit.

Especially when Feifei said that she often lives, Li Tianxin thought that the hotel should not be expensive.

But he knew this Feifei, what kind of character was it?

What is the concept of her often living?

So the hard-pressed Shen Lang was kidnapped by the girl in a taxi and taken to the Rome Holiday Hotel.

When taxiing and renting a car, Li Tian didn't expect that the starting price was 10 yuan, and he was so distressed that when he said that he was going to take a taxi to the Roman holiday, the taxi driver couldn't help but look at Li Tian more.

I couldn't help murmuring: "I went to Rome on holiday and even bargained with a little taxi driver of mine. The rich are really stupid.

Li Tian, who was sitting in the car, regretted that his intestines were broken. The taxi starts at 10 yuan. How much does it cost Nima to drive to Roman Holiday? Distressed.

Feifei next to him looked at him and frowned slightly.

"Hey, did you really just come to Kyoto?" Feifei asked, blinking at Li Tian.

Only then did she take a close look at Li Tian, a pair of blue plop jeans, a pair of white sneakers, and a copycat version of Adidas on her upper body.

"Of course, why should I lie to you." Li Tian said.

Feifei suddenly became speechless, and she couldn't help but secretly said: It turned out that this guy is actually a bun.

But thinking about it this way, Feifei is still shocked by the ability of this "master". You must know that the two men in suits who took her back just now are security guards in their home, and everyone is a role that has been practiced.

I thought to myself that Li Tian, the "master", broke someone else's arm without making a punch. What a great strength this is, so Feifei didn't care too much about the buns in front of him.

The taxi quickly drove to the door of a five-star hotel.

Roman holiday.

A tall fifty-eight-story building stood there.

"Here." The taxi driver stopped at the door of the Roman Holiday.

Li Tian blinked his eyes and looked outside. The egg broke suddenly, and the towering buildings in front of him were Roman Holidays?

"Brother, did you take the wrong place? I went on a Roman holiday?" Li Tian asked incredulously.

The driver in front frowned and said, "Look at the sign, it's Roman Holiday, and there is only a Roman Holiday Hotel in Kyoto. It can't be wrong.

The egg broke in an instant, Li Tian quickly turned his head to look at Na Feifei and asked, "This, is this really a Roman holiday?"

"Yeah, what's the matter?" Feifei said as she opened the door and got out of the car numbly.

Where is the remaining Li Tian? Suddenly he looked bitter.

After distressingly gave the driver more than 50 yuan for a taxi, Li Tian was still wondering if the driver was embarrassing himself.

Damn, the building in front of me is so high, if this is a hotel, how can I afford to live? Only 1,000 yuan in his pocket left Li Tian secretly depressed.

But what about Feifei? But as if he often came and went here, he had already walked towards the entrance of the Roman Holiday hotel.

Li Tian quickly followed.

The huge crystal glass door on Roman Holiday is revolving. Two clean-faced porters stood at the door, opening the door of the hotel politely to welcome guests.

Li Tian, who ran up, took a look at this, then looked at it, wondering in secret, how much does it cost to live here for one night? 200? 300?

"Hey, is it really a Roman holiday here?"

Li Tian followed up with Feifei unwillingly and asked.

Feifei couldn't help feeling a little depressed, turning her head and saying, "Brother, you have asked it ten times. You can't read, don't you know by looking at the signboard."

"Really dizzy." Feifei whispered there.

Li Tian couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed: "Then how much money do you get for a night? Is it expensive?"

"Not expensive." Feifei said as he went up.

"That's good, that's good." Li Tian was finally relieved.