

A Killer 25

Chapter 25: Copycat?

"Tell me the truth, what is the matter with you? Why are those two people chasing you today?" Li Tian asked.

Feifei was suddenly embarrassed. She didn't know what she should say, so she paused for a long time without saying it.

I can't tell this kid that I am the daughter of the Tang family, right?

Then Li Tian said there, "Let me guess, are you owing money? They chased you?"

Suddenly hearing Li Tian say this, Feifei suddenly wanted to laugh, but she still held back. The daughter of the Tang family owed money to others. This must be spread in Kyoto, and she must not be laughed at.

Feifei suppressed a smile, and pretended to say pitifully: "You can see this, you are really smart."

Li Tian smiled.

"You think I'm stupid, you don't have a penny with you, and those two men are still chasing you dead. If you owe money, why are you running so fast? You said I guessed it, right?" Li Tian said .

Feifei said: "Yes, yes, yes, handsome, you are so smart. You are so smart that Tang Feifei admires me."

Li Tian laughed haha.

"Follow brother, there is more than 1,000 yuan in your pocket, girl, brother is here, you can't be hungry." Someone swears and pats his chest.

So a poor man with another "poor" little beauty, the two of them walked towards the ordinary residential area.

Feifei's legs hurt along the way, and she muttered as she walked: "Handsome man, let's take a taxi. Look, I really can't walk anymore."

"Taking a taxi costs much, so bear with me for a while." Li Tian said.

Feifei rubbed her thin white legs there, depressed and could only continue walking.

The area they came to was found by Li Tian himself. Because the buildings in this area looked very old, Li Tian felt that the houses here should be cheaper.

This area is an ordinary residential area, which can be seen from the architectural style of the house and the surrounding environment.

Most of the staff from other places live here.

There are also street stalls and fruits and vegetables.

Looking at this area, Feifei frowned.

"Shall we live here?"

"You think so." Li Tianbai said with a glance at her.

Feifei was depressed, and now she has no money in her pocket, so she can only ask for everything.

Li Tian is still relatively smart. After he came here, he began to look for small advertisements on the walls of the community.

Soon I found a piece of paper, which read: Renting, Jane Decoration, a small bedroom of 60 square meters, with sofas, tables and chairs, and a broken air conditioner. Tel: 130.....

Seeing this, Li Tian couldn't help turning his head to look at Feifei and said, "Do you have a mobile phone?"

"Don't you have a cell phone?" Feifei asked back.

"No."

When Feifei heard Li Tian say this, she couldn't help but secretly said: It seems that she has really met the poor.

He reluctantly took out his own Iphone5 from his pocket, which had not yet been listed in China, and handed it to Li Tian.

Li Tian touched this exquisite Iphone5, which has not yet been launched in China, and was stunned. In his mind, the mobile phone held by Wang Lizhi, who opened the supermarket in Liaocheng, and the flipped Nokia were the best of the best, and I can still record videos, but when I touched the Iphone5 that Feifei handed over, I was startled at first, wondering that there was such a beautiful mobile phone.

So the servant uttered a sentence that almost made Feifei vomit blood: "Is this the fabled copycat?"

Feifei almost vomited blood when Li Tian said this.

"what?"

"You are the first person to say that my mobile phone is a copycat. I really admire you." Feifei gave Li Tian a white look.

Li Tian smiled, touched the phone, pressed his finger for a long time, but there was no response.

The mouth is still there and can't help cursing: This ***** thing, what a copycat phone, why can't I open the cover?

As for Feifei, she was completely speechless to Li Tian.

"Give me, give me, I call you."

Feifei snatched her mobile phone, and skillfully pressed the phone number on the advertising paper on the touch screen, and then handed it to Li Tian: "Okay, you can tell him."

"That's all right?" Li Tian said in surprise.

"Big Brother, I beg you, don't be fussy, just call." Feifei stuffed the phone to Li Tian.

Li Tian touched the phone, depressed for a long time, and said to the phone: "Hello."

The voice of an old lady called from the other party, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"I rent a house."

"Oh, renting a house, I saw that the address on the ad is not available. Come here by yourself. By the way, I will tell you in advance that I have to pay for my house in cash."

"OK, got it."

"That's good."

After speaking, I hung up the phone.

Li Tian touched the Iphone in his hand and was still wondering how this copycat mobile phone was so cool to use, so Feifei grabbed it.

"Sneakers, let me take a look. It's a copycat phone because of you." Li Tian glared at Na Feifei and said.

Feifei's lungs are almost exploding: "You can go to death."

As the two quarreled, they searched for the address written on the small advertisement paper.

It says three units, 502.

It took a long time to find the three units, 502.

"Fifth floor?" Feifei was depressed, looking at this six-story building, and she was depressed when they were going to climb up now.