

A Killer 67

Chapter 67: Nine districts

Li Tian didn't know where the 9th district was, so after stopping a taxi, he quickly sat on it.

"Master, go to the nine districts." Li Tian said on the side of the car.

After the driver screamed, he drove the car quickly on the street.

"Master, where is the 9th district?" Li Tian, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned his head and looked at the driver and asked.

The driver was taken aback: "You don't know the nine districts?"

"do not know."

The driver smiled slightly: "Oh, you are not from Kyoto City."

"The Nine District is the name of a block, because that block is quite large. Later, when the blocks are joined together, it is called the Nine District. How do you say that place is a messy place, bars, and nightclubs, underground Casinos are in that place, so it can be said that the nine districts are the most lively places in Kyoto at night."

Li Tian, who suddenly heard the driver's master say so, couldn't help being taken aback.

It turned out to be such a place.

Good deed, Feifei won't really go wherever she is alone?

How dangerous it would be for a girl to go to such a messy place.

The nine districts are the most prosperous and lively neighborhood in Kyoto City.

There are people from the three religions and nine streams gathered here, including the tycoon-level fierce of Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, the tiger who came out with a knife, and of course the poor and influential characters like ghosts.

The Ninth District is also the area with the highest crime rate in the entire Kyoto City.

Because there are more bars and nightclubs here, it is inevitable that something extraordinary will happen in this kind of venue.

The Ninth District is a must-go place for people who like to travel at night, and it is also a place where many people like to take risks.

0:56 minutes.

The nine districts are still brightly lit and pedestrians are in a hurry.

The bars on both sides of the street were shining with colorful and brilliant lights, and exposed and **** girls stood at the door, one by one at the guests.

The loud music from inside filled the entire street.

There are young men and women around 20-30 years old in the city walking on the streets.

Some were dressed quite fashionable, with unusual hair and smoking cigarettes in their mouths, making a loud noise, like a madman, while others were walking around with a bottle of wine in their hands.

An atmosphere full of corruption.

In the past, the bar block was the site of an underground casino.

The lights here are much dim and there are few pedestrians.

At the relatively ordinary small iron gates, you will see three or five burly men walking back and forth. These people are in the Ninth District, commonly known as stalking, and they are usually stalking roles for underground casinos. And the most surprising thing is that you can see Wangwang's luxurious cars parked outside these ordinary small rooms.

BMW, Mercedes-Benz, and Crown are the most commonly seen in this place. It is not because of other things, but because behind this seemingly simple exterior house, there are hidden underground casinos one after another.

During the raids in the nine districts in the past few years, the police announced that the black money in the underground casinos in the nine districts had already reached an astronomical figure as large as the sun.

In the dark alley, you can occasionally see one or two drug addicts, curled up in the corner, decayed and died like worms.

Anyway, in a word, the nine districts are a chaotic place.

The other night market block in the 9th district is a little cleaner, because it is all the blocks of supermarkets, specialty stores, hotels, and hotels.

There are also bars in this neighborhood, but the bars here are a bit more advanced and belong to the jazz bar.

Of course, most of the people who like to drink in this place are rich people in Yangchun Baixue.

But today, a very curious guest walked out crookedly from a high-grade jazz bar.

She is a woman and a drunk woman.

Holding a bottle of the 95 in his hand, St. Julien was walking staggeringly there.

The waiter in the jazz bar wearing a tuxedo trot over behind him worriedly and yelled, "Miss, are you okay? Would you like me to call a car for you?"

Looking closely at the girl again, she had a beautiful face with melon seeds, but at the moment it was full of blushing colors. The wine spit out of her mouth straightened her eyes, and she shook her head and laughed.

"No-no-no."

"Ben-Ben-Miss Ben-I can go back by myself." Turning around while speaking, he staggered and almost fell to the ground.

The waiter in the tuxedo hurried to help her, but she was thrown away by her who knew.

Stubbornly said: "Don't—touch—me."

The waiter dared not step forward, after all, the other party was a girl.

I only looked at her worriedly, and then said: "Well then, miss you, go slowly."

After speaking, the waiter entered the jazz bar.

The girl who was drunk at the moment was walking staggeringly there.

While walking crookedly, he poured red wine into the cherry mouth.

"Smelly——Li Tian——"

"Unexpectedly-unexpectedly-won't help me, could it-will this lady really marry that playboy?"

She walked over there, dizzy and talking.

she was? Of course it is Tang Feifei, the eldest of the Tang company.

It turned out that after leaving the Tang company, this girl drove aimlessly, and finally reached the 9th district, sitting alone in a jazz bar and getting drunk until now.

Jazz Bar Feifei had two bottles of St. Julien on the table just now, empty.

Can you imagine how much this girl drank?

No, the drunk eldest lady was cursing Li Tian ***** as she walked, not a human being.

Feifei's LotusCars parked in front of him. When Feifei swayed past, she almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, her car was blocked, so she didn't fall. , It's just that the half of the precious bottle in his hand, St. Julien's (St. Julien) smashed to the cold concrete floor with a snap.

Feifei faintly slumped on the cold car.

A cool breeze blew over, and I don't know if it made Feifei even more comatose, or for some reason, Feifei slipped from the front of the car and sat down. All of a sudden, she fell to the cold ground and she wanted to stand dizzy. I got up, but tried hard twice but didn't stand up.

"Smelly Li Tian-go-come-help-Miss Ben."

She was drunk and awake, talking nonsense there.