

First Love 53

Chapter 53: Strange Hotel

The boat continued to drift in the water. Wang Kun and Li Zhen looked at the vast darkness of the ocean, their hearts beating like several drums. The edge of the boat was less than a few centimeters away from the waves in the sea. It seemed that the seawater would drift into the cabin if there was any mistake. The cabin swayed left and right with the seawater, and people would fall into the sea if they were not careful. Li Zhen hugged Wang Kun tightly, her whole body covered with cold sweat that almost soaked her clothes, and she was trembling all over.

The boat reached the shore after sailing for an hour, but for Wang Kun and the passengers on the boat, it felt as uncomfortable and tormented as if they had traveled for a century. When they saw the lights on the coast, they seemed to have seen a life-saver. When they saw the boat docked at the pier, they wished they had wings so they could fly to the shore quickly.

The crew members on the ship quickly jumped onto the shore. They smiled, revealing their white teeth, stretched out their black-bone chicken-like hands, and enthusiastically helped the frightened passengers ashore one by one, expressing their love for them in English.

At this time Lizhen started to cry, "Baby, we have reached the shore, don't cry, don't cry." Wang Kun's eyes became sore and his eyes immediately became moist. He hugged Lizhen tightly as if he was afraid of losing her.

At this time, this group of black guys in white clothes, grinning with their white teeth showing, were looking at them and laughing. After laughing, they immediately waved their hands to let Wang Kun and others get on the tour bus and rush to the hotel.

The lights along the way were as wonderful as fireflies. The street lamps were installed on the ground and decorated with stones. Looking at the small street lamps as big as fireflies, Wang Kun and Li Zhen seemed to be wandering in the stories of Strange Stories from a Chinese Studio. In the dark night, the firefly-like street lights, the black driver who looked like charcoal, and his mouth full of white teeth were particularly eye-catching in the dark, which made people creepy and their backs cold. Wang Kun thought that he would not encounter ghosts in a foreign country.

The path was narrow and winding, but these black drivers seemed to have night owl eyes. They drove their sightseeing cars very quickly on the path without any scruples and seemed to be very familiar with the route. Soon the sightseeing cars stopped at the door of the hotel.

"Is this a hotel?" a tourist exclaimed, and Lizhen hurriedly asked them in English.

"This is the hotel's front desk," one of the dark-skinned guys answered Lizhen in English.

"Oh my god!" Wang Kun looked around quickly. The materials here were all made of palm trees on the island. There were sheds of very unique shapes, which were covered with palm leaves. There were all kinds of unique and beautiful patterns hanging on the roof and walls. Wang Kun and his friends seemed to have come to the filming site of the TV series "Forced to Stand Up to the Beam", the gathering hall of eighteen heroes, and looking at the lights that were like kerosene lamps, they seemed to have returned to the Song Dynasty. Could it be that we have traveled through time and returned to the Song Dynasty today?

The waiters served each person a cup of tea to welcome the tourists, and then assigned rooms to each person, two people in a room. The waiters took the tourists who had been assigned rooms to their accommodation in a tour bus. Their room numbers were all placed on the ground, which was piled up into a shape with a pile of stones. The room numbers were made of lights, and the room numbers could be seen from a long distance, like the stars at night. The people here are very smart. They use local materials without wasting materials and are environmentally friendly.

The rooms are made of wooden boards, and the roofs are made of plastic covered with palm leaves. Each room is independent, like the stilt houses of ethnic minorities in our country, but their houses are not that high and are built on the ground. There is a small balcony connected to the roof at the door, and there are two beach chairs on the balcony.

It was almost four o'clock when Wang Kun, Li Zhen and others finished arranging the room. "Oh, I'm so tired. I want to sleep so much. It's almost dawn." Li Zhen threw her things aside and fell on the bed to sleep.

"You go wash up first, I'll pack up. It doesn't matter. The time here is 3 hours behind our country. We still have 4 hours of sleep."

"Wang Kun, I'm so hungry." Li Zhen had just vomited violently and vomited out everything in her stomach. Now her stomach was empty and the feeling of hunger immediately spread throughout her body. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

"I'll go out and buy something for you to eat." Wang Kun wanted to go out immediately.

"Where can we find something to eat so late?" Li Zhen immediately called out to Wang Kun.

"I really am." Wang Kun wondered why he was so stupid. Who would open a business in the middle of the night?

"I remember now. Let's call the front desk." As soon as Li Zhen got through the phone, she was immediately told in English that there was a booklet for the room she needed with all the contents written in Chinese. Wang Kun went to look for it immediately and actually found a book of accommodation instructions written half in Chinese and half in English in the living room.

When Wang Kun saw the content, he exclaimed, "How can we travel like this? No wonder we didn't see a tour guide the whole time. They all relied on remote control."

The content of the book is as follows: Tourists who come here will only be arranged to stay in individual rooms. If you need anything, just call this number and someone will deliver it to your room. There is nothing for sale on the island.

每天吃饭的时间是；早上7-9点，上午是11-1点，晚餐是；5-7点过时候，意思是过了这个时候饭厅不会提供任何吃的东西过期不候。

If you want to play any project, you can call the front desk and they will arrange someone to pick you up. You don't need to pay now, you can pay together when you leave.

Below is a price list for each item, with prices ranging from \$100 to \$200,300 or \$.

After reading this tourist notice, Wang Kun disappointedly told Li Zhen, "Wife, you can't help it. Even if you have money now, you can't buy anything to eat."

"It seems like we've been fooled. The brochure said this is a honeymoon paradise, but I think this is more like hell." Lizhen endured the rumbling stomach and touched the baby in her belly, "King, let's bear it. Mommy can't do anything else."

Hearing Lizhen's mumbling, he felt very anxious and sad. He opened the door of the room and rushed out. It was pitch black outside. There was nothing else except the roaring sound of the sea and the rustling sound of the coconut trees.

Looking at the street lights that were like fireflies and hearing the rustling sounds coming from the woods, Wang Kun suddenly felt a little creepy. He hugged his body with his hands, and then straightened the collar of his clothes with his hands. He was afraid that Lizhen would be scared if she knew, so he plucked up his courage and immediately retreated.

When Wang Kun walked into the bedroom, Lizhen had fallen asleep due to fatigue. She could hear her snoring from inside. Wang Kun walked to the bed and gently stroked Lizhen's tired face. Wang Kun showed a helpless look on his face and his eyes were blank, not knowing what kind of situation would be waiting for them tomorrow.

Every tourist who goes out to travel does not go out to see the outside world out of their desire. However, when they see something unsatisfactory during the trip and it is not as beautiful as they imagined, they will feel cheated and will never want to go out again next time.

Wang Kun was wondering in his heart, how can this be called traveling? Aren't we being imprisoned on this island? Alas, what can we do in this unfamiliar place? He felt an inexplicable resentment in his heart, thinking that we are like meat on a chopping board, at the mercy of others. What kind of trip is waiting for him next?