## Chapter 272

Shaohua was in a bad mood. Zhang Fan gave up his plan to prepare the liver book. After dinner, he took Shaohua around. Shao Hua nestled in Zhang Fan's arms and walked slowly in the street. The weather is getting hotter and hotter, and more and more people take a walk after dinner. First, there are more children. The toddlers in the community are followed by carefully protected adults.

The country has become rich and open, and the good and bad have spread. Especially the frontier tea vegetable City, located on the border, has frequent contacts with foreign countries, and some bad things popular abroad have also spread.

Four in the morning. A group of young people on Binhe Avenue rode motorcycles in a warm atmosphere. All kinds of high-power motorcycles that can't be seen in the daytime gather together. Young men and women of all colors gather in a large group. These people are very young and filled with excitement in the air. If you smell carefully, you may still smell marijuana!

There may not be much marijuana in the mainland, but it is because the frontier is close to several stanian countries that the bad habit of smoking this thing has been passed on. Often when these young people get together, they may take out one and smoke it together. Not addictive, harmless, and exciting! This is what some young people know about this thing. How sad!

Excited and extremely excited, Binhe Avenue is far away from the city. In the early morning, there are almost no pedestrians here. The roar of high-power motorcycles, manic music, and young people shaking their heads have begun not to return!

More than a dozen motorcycles have been ignited. I don't know whether it's for showing off or for any reason. There is a beautiful woman behind each car, but even for showing off, no one looks at them at night! Strange ideas.

They are gambling, running around to see if they are running fast. The rest of the people keep shouting and pressing a lot of money. Large bills are put on the ground with clothes like waste paper. I feel bad! I beat Wang Rui! I press ~ ~, male voice, female voice, male body and female body, like the devil, dancing on the Riverside Avenue in the early morning.

When a red underwear was thrown out and landed slowly, the riders set out! There were screams and roars. These smuggled high-power motorcycles rushed out like arrows. Dazzling headlights, with these men and women chasing each other.

If you don't die, you won't die. Don't smoke marijuana even in the game! The smuggled motorcycles are

super powerful. It is estimated that smaller cars are not as powerful as these motorcycles. The speed is 100 per hour. There should be no problem at all.

This kind of speed should be really fast. It's a pleasant thing to go back and forth every ten kilometers. This riverside road has been stolen by them for many times. They are familiar with it. They don't run every day. They are also random. This kind of thing is illegal. The police are not furnishings. If they run regularly, they can catch them all every minute.

When the country became rich, the dolls of these rich children began to be made. In contrast, there are some families who are not very rich. In order to build a tourist city and a city with spiritual civilization, the first thing is to meet the environmental sanitation standards.

How harsh is this standard? Anyway, there is almost no garbage in the streets of the city. Suddenly, the workload of sanitation workers increased sharply and they couldn't clean it! Then contract the streets and alleys of the city to private individuals section by section.

This kind of thing can not be contracted by anyone who wants to contract. The government can also give funds to this piece. After the energetic people contract it, they can hire people to clean it!

Lao Yang, a widower, contracted Binhe Avenue from a boss. Originally, the cleaning usually began around 8 a.m.

But now he is old and sleepless. He goes to bed at 9 p.m. and wakes up at more than 2 a.m. he touches his side, sighs and gets up. He wants to clean the riverside road early, and then he can go to the park to see the dancing old lady in the morning. Maybe he can ask a nice old lady to dance. No money, old and old, there is only this hobby left!

He took up his orange uniform with a white note and was stunned. Then he put down this dress and put it on to go to the park. He was always looked down upon by people. He could have invited people to dance. It would be good if those old ladies didn't turn their eyes on him. It's impossible to invite them to dance!

He chose a jacket that looked slightly OK, pushed a two wheeled car, put on a big broom and went out slowly" Hey! Today, the clouds are so big that there is no moon. I don't know if it rains in the morning. If it rains, no one will dance! "Lao Yang talks to himself as he walks. He is always alone. He doesn't chat with himself. It's too lonely!

Lao Yang walked slowly. On the other side, the young riders roared and galloped. The graceful woman behind each rider tightly hugged the man in front of him.

Leather clothes, black and thin Korean short leather clothes, wearing white cotton round neck tight underwear, tightly pasted behind the rider! Marijuana, high-speed, male and female hormones, money, it's really exciting! If you can win, you can not only have money, but also take the girl to the waves! Hard to refuel, for a little money, a little stimulation, reckless and rapid sprint!

A little girl behind a white motorcycle was in junior high school this year. Her family conditions were very good and her parents had a bad relationship. She also reached the rebellious period. She couldn't control her family, so she was sent to a boarding school.

As a result, I somehow got to know some capable older youth. Tattoos, smoking, drinking, non-stop parties, non-stop ambiguity, everything is so exciting and interesting.

Reading is so boring! Ragged school uniforms, ragged schools! How funny it is for fur clothing, eye shadow, anesthesia, excitement and exciting screams. These brothers are also so capable. The male students who pay attention to her in the school are like chickens. It's too boring!

"Grass! Who put such a big stone in the middle of the road? It's sick! Brain water ~! Several times a month. I'll get your ancestors! " In the middle of the road into Binhe Road, someone put a huge stone! From this place, all the sanitation and sundries belong to Lao Yang. If someone finds out in the morning, he will be fined again if his salary is not high! Looking at the big stone, Lao Yang scolded angrily! It's strange. There are a few days every month. People who are full put a big stone in the middle of the road!

The stone is too big for Lao Yang to hold. Lao Yang has experience in making it. First lower the front of the car, slowly connect the stone to the road teeth, and then insert the stone into the two wheeled car. Lao Yang is sweating with this stone!

Dancing with the old lady is important, but this salary is more important, otherwise what to eat! Loaded with big stones, swept away the gravel and loose soil on the road, wiped a handful of sweat, and continued to walk slowly towards the Binhe Road ~!

"What are these things?" There are so many sundries on the riverside road every month, such as chewing gum, cigarette butts, beer bottles, and even used condoms.

Today is such a special day! Lao Yang was sweeping and loading. This job is not heavy, but it requires high requirements. There can be no sundries on the ground. This one is two kilometers long. It takes a long time to sweep and clean up.

It's early. I can't see anything on the ground. It's vaguely like there's something in the middle of the road. Anyway, there's no one and no car at this time. Lao Yang pushed a two wheeled car to the middle of the road!

"Hey!" A hibernating toad was pressed into a meat cake and stuck to the road. It was so immortal that a used condom fell on it. Lao Yang endured nausea and eradicated it a little. Squatting under the two

wheeled vehicle, he laboriously eradicated the meat cake on the road" MD, if you do anything, do it. Have you been provoked by toads? "Lao Yang's broken mouth is so lonely!

Blood, pressure, rubber and protein constitute a good adhesive, and Lao Yang is struggling to eradicate it.

Suddenly, there seems to be a car! It seems that the sound of the engine and Lao Yang tried his best to stand up. The old legs squatted for a long time and couldn't stand up. There was no time to do the action. The motorcycle in the distance has reached the place visible to the naked eye!

People are old, old and slow! Lao Yang shook his broom and shouted, "there are people here! There are people here! "

It's too late ~! When the riders found Lao Yang, it was too late. More than a dozen cars were chasing each other in an instant!