

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 1 - Even the old lady is wrong?



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3:30 in the afternoon.

The sun in August scorched the earth, and the heat island effect turned the entire city into a boiling steamer.

Wang Yan pedaled a tricycle weakly, and a drop of sweat fell along the arc of his cheek onto the asphalt road. It was dried in a few seconds and disappeared without a trace.

The grass green vest was already wet and dry, and it exuded an unpleasant sour smell.

He lowered his head and his eyes were a little loose, looking at the asphalt road that seemed to be melting, numbly and repeatedly moving behind the tricycle, never ending. Just like my boring and hard life, I don't know when it will be.

After graduating from college, he was unemployed, and Wang Yan also lost love. In just a few months, he thoroughly learned the reality and cruelty of society. This year, ordinary college students are really worthless.

Right now this job, which has been working for more than two months, sounds very high. An area medical manager of an international medical device company, equipped with a business car.

In fact, it is the pharmacy delivery staff in this area, and the goods delivered are still a third-class brand avoidance ~ pregnancy set. The so-called business special car is a broken manpower tricycle that squeaks and rattles when the crotch is kicked up.

A few minutes later, Wang Yan raised his head and looked at the intersection ahead, then turned around the intersection of the vegetable market, which was the last pharmacy in this area.

After returning home, you can take a cool shower and then pour a bottle of cold beer to reward yourself.

At the thought of the cool refreshing feeling of ice beer, Wang Yan's spirit rejuvenated a little, even the heat in his heart dissipated a lot, and he stepped up the speed of three rounds.

At the same time, it is in the space where the naked eye cannot see.

A fiery red meteorite, the size of a grinding disc, entered the atmosphere dissipation layer quietly. It collided and rubbed against the extremely thin air, and burst into a touch of red light. Gradually strengthened by the gravity of the earth, it gradually began to accelerate to fall to the ground.

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“Old lady Zhang, I haven't seen you come out to work in a few days.” The middle-aged uncle wearing a big pair of shirts barefooted in the kiosk beside the vegetable market, shaking his broken fan and laughing, “The neighborhoods thought You have been killed for work and were killed. “

“Cao Cannon, you’re okay, you can hook up the big girl and the young wife, and call you a good person together?” Wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, some elegant lady Zhang knocked on the counter glass with a cane and said in full spirit. “Take two pounds of sugar and a pot of soy sauce for the old lady. Do n’t get mad at the old lady. One day, if you are unhappy, you will roll your broken gold cup wheel.”

“Come on, just kidding, you’re so old.” Cao Cannon collected money and got the goods, and helped her in a basket with a hippie smile. “It’s not a thing for you to play around all day long. According to me, bite your teeth and look at the car The luxury car bumps into its head, not to mention life and death, and your gambler ’s son is not a problem to get a million dollars in retirement. “

“Who cares about the life and death of the gambler, I am the grandson who feels distressed to go to university and has no money to pay for tuition.” Mrs. Zhang picked up the vegetable basket and walked vigorously to the roadside billboard and sighed for a long time. He gave birth to an indisputable son, who only knew all day about drinking and gambling and borrowing money everywhere. Now relatives and friends are detouring.

But the grandson is about to start tuition again, and the tuition is still thousands of dollars ...

Old lady Zhang bit her teeth and looked up.

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Wang Yan’s car turned abruptly, the tricycle bumped a few times, and walked in the direction of the vegetable market. At this moment, a white Maserati passed by him.

The blowing cold wind made Wang Yan refreshed, staring at the cool sports car for a while and envied.

Suddenly, an old lady came out under the billboard in front of her and trot all the way to the middle of the road on crutches.

When Wang Yan's heart tightened, he hadn't had time to call out. The Maserati squeaked and pulled out a cool right-angle turn to avoid the old lady, then the accelerator accelerated and roared away.

Perhaps it was frightened that the old lady "oops" fell to the ground, a bag of white sugar in the vegetable basket was scattered on the ground, and a few tomatoes rolled away far away.

"It hits people, hits people."

The scattered crowds gathered around. In the vegetable market and in the surrounding shops, there were more than a dozen people watching the crowd in ten seconds. But the problem is that no one dares to lift the fallen lady.

"Ouch ~ ouch!" The old woman grunted a few times, and didn't get up.

The crowd was like seeing a bomb, hula la fanned out seven or eight meters. A few people talked eloquently, "Isn't this the old lady Zhang in the opposite community? It is said that I was rubbed by the car last month, and I got more than five thousand people wrong."

"As you said that, I remembered it, it seems that I have had it several times in the past year or two, right? Gee, I'm making good money here."

"Old lady Zhang, the car ran early. You hurry up, the asphalt road is hot, don't cook it."

"Grandma, next time you want to erroneously, don't look for a fast-moving sports car, and take care of your old life."

"Dad, do you want to help the police?"

"What police do you report, let the police come to catch the porcelain? Ha ha, this old lady's acting skills are getting better and better."

The old woman was lying alone in the middle of the road **, and the traffic passed her carefully. Everyone was scattered, and no one wanted to help her up.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yan couldn't help but shook his head and muttered, "It turned out to be a porcelain touch, which made Lao Zi white nervous, and deserves no one to support wrestling. This year, people's hearts are so impetuous!" Turn around and go around her, ready to go home and rest after the last item is delivered.

"Fuck!"

A tomato was crushed by a taxi wheel passing by, and the red juice splashed around.

This scene made Wang Yan's heart tremble, and it seemed to have touched the weakness in his heart. With a squeak, the car stopped.

The old lady seemed to be in pain and continued to lie on the ground **.

"Alas, it seems that the torture of this realistic society is not enough for me, I can't pass the guilty heart." Thinking of my grandma, she seemed to be about the same age as hers. Wang Yan wiped his forehead with sweat, jumping off the tricycle. Taking out the phone and starting the camera mode, he walked and said, "I'm a poor man, not a local tyrant. I have to keep the evidence first. The old lady's fall has nothing to do with me. I just want to help her to the side of the road."

"Don't go there, you want to report her to the police at most. Be careful not to cheat. His son is a gambler." Someone kindly persuaded.

"Thank you for reminding, but even if you call the police, the police will arrive at least ten minutes later." Wang Yan continued to use his mobile phone to collect evidence, and walked over to say, "It's too hot, and the old lady will

have to get sick without falling down. . What 's more, it 's dangerous to lie in the middle of the road just by the cars. “

“Anyway, I have just been out of school for a long time, bare feet, poor ** ~ silk, and I can't afford to pay a few dollars.” Wang Yan smiled indifferently, “If it is really wrong, let me The heart is completely dead, and there will be no psychological burden for selfishness in the future.

Now that he has made up his mind, Wang Yan will never shrink back. From small to large, he is like this. But in a society now full of impetuosity, he himself does not know whether this is good or bad.

“Old lady, where did you fall just now?” Wang Yan squatted down with her mobile phone. “Let's move first and see if there are any broken bones? I'm afraid that when I help you, it's wrong, which will increase your injury.”

The dispersing crowd stopped. I don't know if it was impressed by Wang Yan's words. I want to be a witness in case of problems. Or, just simply want to watch a good show. This old lady can't be bothered.

“Boy, I'm looking away from my waist, and I feel dizzy.” Mrs. Zhang's face was pale, a little ashamed, and painfully **. “

Almost at the same time, in the sky, the tiny red meteorite that fell into the atmospheric troposphere has been completely burned up, and the outer rock layer decomposed quickly, and finally a small red fiery liquid remained. , Falling down obliquely at extreme speed.

The summer sun is so dazzling, and no one has noticed the glory of such a small meteor across the sky. The fiery red unknown liquid rushed straight to the side of the vegetable market.

On the hot zebra crossing, the old lady Zhang who got up with the help of Wang Yan suddenly stumbled under her feet.

Subconsciously, Wang Yan grabbed her arm, and while stabilizing her body, she accidentally bumped her chest slightly with her elbow.

“Ah ~”

Wang Yan just felt like he was punched by a strong man on his chest, stepped backwards a few steps backwards, and then a sudden burning sensation of burning heart and bones exploded in the chest cavity, burning in the blink of an eye All over the body.

“Pooh!”

Wang Yan’s eyes closed, his head fell on the sidewalk, his face twisted in pain.

It was said that it was too late, and it happened in just two or three seconds. The people who stopped were wide-eyed and looked at this scene in disbelief.

what’s going on! ?

This plot is not right, shouldn’t Mrs. Zhang take advantage of the young man to help her, and then fall to the ground and take the opportunity to misuse medical expenses? Why didn’t the old lady fall, the boy fell?

Is this old lady a legendary master? Such a sturdy young man, she was knocked to the ground by her elbow?

In the distance, Cao Cannon holding a cigarette to watch a good show, half of the cigarette in his mouth fell to the ground, his eyes showing incredible colors, a few drops of sweat slipped from his forehead.

The old lady Zhang was also shocked, her eyes were horrified, her jaw-dropping trembling said, “Little, young man. You, don’t frighten the old lady. No, you are not blackmailed like this, blackmailing the old man ...”

At this time, Wang Yan's consciousness was completely blurred. His body seemed to be on fire, his blood was boiling and burning, his cheek muscles were painful, and his limbs were twitching instinctively.

"Boy, are you okay? You're up." Mrs. Zhang's face was pale with guilty conscience, and her hand shook her with a cane to poke Wang Yan, and she still didn't move, so that her tears fell off. Can't I take it? You're all right, I'll give you two hundred dollars to buy cigarettes?

The onlookers burst into laughter. This year, I heard that the old man and the old woman misled the young. But I haven't heard that young people can still abuse old people. It's really news.

"Young man, the acting skills are good. If you do well, you have to give a profound lesson to Mrs. Zhang."

"Old lady Zhang, old lady Zhang, you play wild geese all day long, but you are blinded by wild geese."

"This is called Tianli Zhaozhao, and the retribution is unhappy."

"This guy is so shameless, even the old lady is wrong."

Mrs. Zhang shuddered, this is a big deal! Quickly picked up the vegetable basket, even the scattered sugar was gone, and the legs and feet began to run away.

But she didn't run far, so she folded back again. Looking at Wang Yan with a complex expression, this child is two years older than his grandson, right? What he said just before he helped himself was like a knife, constantly cutting her heart. Make her old face hot and red. It is a person like yourself that keeps people's trust apart.

Granny Zhang gritted her teeth, hesitantly squatted down and touched his forehead, and exclaimed: "It's too hot, it looks really sick. Cao Cannon, what

else is he looking at? Hurry to buy you in stock The broken gold cup came over and took the child to the hospital. “

“Old lady Zhang, wouldn’t you play double-reed with this guy? Ready to slap me with a partner?” Cao Cannon took two steps back, his eyes grunting.

“What is the most important thing between people?” Mrs. Zhang slowly stood up, supported Fu Jinsi’s eyes, and stared coldly at Cao Cannon. “It’s trust!”

“But ...” Cao Dagong was stared at a guilty conscience, insulted, trusting, and trusting you as a ghost.

“But what?” Mrs. Zhang grabbed his cane and poked him twice, said with a flare, “This child is very ill, you dare to die and not save. Hey, don’t blame the old lady for turning back on your broken things, all Shake it to your wife. “

“Grandma Zhang, you are right.” Cao Dagong was full of righteousness, and he slammed his voice. “Human lives are close, Cao Mouyi is incumbent!”

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