

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 19 - Uncle Cannon



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In the afternoon.

The scorching sun burned the ground relentlessly.

In front of the “Cannon Canteen” at the market entrance.

A middle-aged stubborn man in an old, worn white vest and big pants with colored elbows leaned against the door frame. The eyes are full of melancholy and vicissitudes, and there is a bit of sadness in the corner of the mouth holding a half-smoked cigarette, and the voice is deep and distant: “Time can make the sea become mulberry fields. Time can make the mountains wind into sand. But time, forever Unable to erase, his memory of her. “

At the same time, a white Maserati with an open roof stopped at the side of the road. A young guy wearing a T-shirt and shuddering, jumped off the car directly from the narrow back seat and waved away, “Uncle Cannon, are you busy?”

The middle-aged man hurriedly waved to him secretly, winking his eyebrows.

It was also because the young man’s eyes looked sharp and he knew what he wanted. He turned back and said, “Sister Nanlian, Guan Nuo. Wait a minute

for me. I will go with Uncle Cannon and ask about the address of Grandma Zhang.”

“What are you waiting for? Let’s continue to bask in the hot weather? My poor delicate skin is so hot and hot.” Guan Nuo in the driver’s seat murmured with dissatisfaction, “Go together, buy one by the way Eat ice cream. “

There is no way to open the roof. In just two days, Wang Yan’s body is getting stronger and stronger, and even his height has been raised several centimeters. Can’t stand it without shrinking the hood behind.

And he and Sister Nan Lian were drunk and smoked in the daytime, and it was not enough for them to open her back.

Of course, these are only small external causes. In the final analysis, Miss Guan Nuo is in a bad mood. The stinky boy has been caring for Sister Nanlian from beginning to end, without even looking at him half a time. Humph, dead pervert, MILF control!

The two women got out of the car together and walked to the canopy pergola with Wang Yan.

“It’s too bleak, too sad.” A woman with a bulging forehead and a good-looking figure seemed to be immersed in the moving story. Ignoring the arrival of everyone, there are tears in the corners of the eyes, and the eyes are blurred and sad, saying, “Uncle Cannon ~ What happened later?”

Summer is really beautiful. Cao Dagong admired the wonderful spring with her imperceptible sight. But his eyes were more melancholy, his cigarette tips popped out of his fingers, and he smiled uncomfortably, and said in a hoarse voice, “So, the man opened a shop in the place where they first met. He will wait and wait forever . This is day after day, year after year. While waiting, he is getting older. But he is still waiting, even if his hair is gray and he can’t walk, he will still wait. “

“Woo ~ But he should know that she is dead and he will never wait for her.”
The woman sobbed sobbingly.

“Yes, he knows. But he will still wait. Forever ~ forever ~.”

“Uncle Cannon, woo, he is so pitiful, so infatuated ...”

“Poof!” Wang Yan was aside, and a spit of old blood almost spewed out. Is this story too bloody?

“Hiss ~ It’s so cold.” Guan Nuo couldn’t help shivering, his eyes filled with deep contempt for Cao Cannon.

Two women and one man couldn’t bear to look straight. Go back and enjoy the scenery.

When the woman was sobbing, Cao Cannon’s paws just wanted to hug her past, and comforted her with a few sentences. A scallion-white jade hand appeared as if out of thin air, grabbing his ears with incomparable precision, and a woman’s voice sounded softly, “Yeah, he is so pitiful and pitiful. Would you like a concubine’s hand to make him click? Let him not have to wait any longer, go down and reunite with that ‘her’ earlier? “

Such a change made Wang Yan and others look curiously.

The woman is very tall, even if she is wearing a pair of flat sandals, the height is not inferior to the model. The pair of gorgeous long legs under the hot pants are slender and straight, perfect.

** Slim waist, slim shoulders and chest, and an ordinary waist-waisted cotton T-shirt, even gave her a stunning temperament.

Especially the face of melon seeds, with tender skin and white skin, nose like jade, and autumn eyes. Even with a cold face, there is an unspeakable coquettishness.

If a beautiful woman is used to describe Nanlian, then this woman can be called a stunner, a fascinating stunner.

Cao Dagong was full of excitement, looking back with a smile on his face and said, "Wife, aren't you going shopping in the mall? I'm also bored, writing stories to coax customers to be happy, and strengthen the customer's stickiness to our unit."

"It's Cao's name. I don't talk to my old lady here." The woman squeezed his ear fiercely, her voice turned cold, "If you increase the adhesion, your customers will stick to you."

"Ouch, lightly, lightly. In front of outsiders, give me a face." Cao Cannon's teeth grin straightly.

Wang Yan was shocked. This stunning beauty turned out to be Uncle Gun's wife? The gap between the two is really too big, right? What's even more exaggerated is that with such a beautiful wife, Uncle Cannon is still doing all kinds of tricks everywhere, which is really amazing.

Seeing that the situation was not good, the woman blushed and started running.

"Wait." The woman snorted coldly.

The woman was startled, stopped, and turned back timidly.

The woman let go of Cao Cannon, picked up the soy sauce bottle on the counter, walked over step by step, and looked at the young woman with disdain and criticism. Indeed, she has this qualification.

"You, what do you want to do?" The woman was frightened by her momentum and almost fell with a guilty conscience.

"You forgot to take the soy sauce." The woman smiled suddenly, and the smile was so charming that she could not help but shake her heart and was in

a trance. She put the soy sauce bottle into the young woman's clothes and patted it softly twice, "The next time you come out to hook up with the old lady, please look in the mirror first, raise your chest, and make up your makeup. Otherwise, You are not ashamed, I am ashamed. "

"Woo ~" The woman was afraid, ashamed and ashamed, and she clutched her soy sauce bottle and ran away in tears.

Indeed, although the woman looks pretty good, compared with Uncle Cannon's wife, it is not of the same order of magnitude.

"Wife, would this be too fierce?" Cao Cannon's forehead dripped with sweat.

"Vicious? Furious, you have a soul head." The woman tightened his ears again and said with a sneer. "The old lady is already like a shrew. You can still give the old lady to attract butterflies all day long. Go three to four. You said that if the old lady is weak, you haven't turned the sky yet? Look at the woman's eyes with peach blossoms, crying into your arms crying, at first glance, it's only a goblin who is used to men.

The sudden development of a series of events made Wang Yan and Guan Nuo look dumbfounded, and even Nanlian with sunglasses couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

Cao Cannon's eyes hurt when he begged for mercy, his eyes squeezed into Wang Yan for help.

Although Wang Yan has some scalp numbness, after all, Uncle Gun is kind to himself, so he has to put a smile on his scalp, "Sister-in-law ..."

"Huh !?" The woman looked back and glanced at Wang Yan coldly, "What do you call me?"

Wang Yan suddenly felt a cold breath struck the whole body, and the cold meaning went straight from the tail vertebrae to the scalp, and he shook his mouth and said: "Big, aunt!"

"Oh!" The woman laughed, charmingly and charmingly, and her heart shivered. Suddenly, her laughter came to an abrupt end, and her charming eyes swept at Wang Yan, "What the **** are you calling me? But if you want to think clearly, you can say it."

Obviously, he succeeded in attracting firepower for Cao Cannon, making Cao Cannon secretly give him a thumbs-up.

"That, Auntie Gun." Wang Yan said wetly on the back, "I just came to find Uncle Cannon, you are free, you are free. Uncle Cannon, Hello Uncle Cannon."

Having finished speaking, Wang Yan took Nanlian Guannuo and began a tactical retreat.

Cannon, aunt!

The fascination of the woman's eyes froze, her face gradually turned blue, and her mind was messy. The words of Aunt Pao, like the echo in the open valley, stirred back and forth in her mind and could not disperse for a long time.

When Wang Yan and them ran back to the car along the way, he wiped his sweat and felt terrified. Uncle Cannon and his wife are really domineering. It was also because the nerve of Uncle Gun was big enough to be able to carry it.

When Guannuo is starting the car and is about to leave. Cao Cannon carried a large carton, and he trot all the way, and went directly to the back seat of the sports car: "Xiao Yan, Uncle Cannon and you. This secret, which has been

stored for decades, is given to you. There is still a tigress at home to appease, so I won't give you away. "After that, he waved away happily.

"Cao Cannon, you let that boy stand!"

"Boom!" Guan Nuo stepped on the accelerator in time, and the sports car drove away in the roar.

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