

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 20 - Bureau of national africa



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On the highway.

The sun is burning and the wind is strong.

Nan Lian, who had dissipated the wine, was wearing a pair of sunglasses on his fair-skinned seeds, and drove the car with one hand on the steering wheel.

Wang Yan occupies the co-pilot position, enjoying the air-conditioning and air conditioning, and devoted himself to studying one of the secrets of Uncle Gun's collection-"Wife Loves Me".

Only Connaught, pitifully nestled in the narrow back seat, accompanied by luggage.

"Oh, this protagonist is really awesome, so powerful." Wang Yan sees the excitement, snickering from time to time, admiring, exclaiming, "What else do you bring? God, it's amazing."

"Uncle Cannon is so insignificant, this is all sorts of messy things." Under all kinds of boredom, Guan Nuo turned over the treasures donated by Uncle Cannon, and the cover and propaganda alone made her blush. Coquettish, "Yeah, this book is called" Huadu Twelve Hairpins "? It's really good or bad." Then, she looked up with a frown.

After saying goodbye to Uncle Cannon before, it took some effort to find Mrs. Zhang. Guan Nuo and Nan Lian took some gifts and sincerely apologized to Mrs. Zhang.

Later, Nan Lian drove directly to the East China Film Division of the National African Bureau. Compared with the second-tier domestic city where Wang Yan is located, the first-tier city where the branch is located is much more prosperous.

And the two places are not far apart, only a few hundred kilometers.

With the high performance of the sports car combined with Nanlian's driving skills, it took only one and a half hours to reach the center of Huahai City.

There are many tall buildings here, and everywhere is a modern and bustling weather.

The car turned and entered a small park with only two lazy security guards on duty at the door. After casually glancing at Nanlian, he let go.

Who knows that after turning two corners, there is no such thing.

On the tall and lush trees, there are many birds and croaks. A group of egrets skimmed the surface of the clear-water lake with blue waves.

“Peng!”

A large carp weighing more than ten pounds jumped out of the water and burst into a splash.

There are towers and pavilions everywhere, full of rockery, flowers, and lush greenery. Obviously this is a beautiful private garden.

Wang Yan looked secretly stunned. This garden is located in the most prosperous area. The bare land and the money is astronomical, let alone creating such a quiet and quiet structure. Worthy of being a national unit, it is really generous.

“Xiao Yan, don’t look at the lax guards here. In fact, the outside is tight and the inside is tight. There are various unexpected monitorings in the garden.” Nan Lian said. This is a division of an international venture capital group. “

International again, Wang Yan smiled with his nose touching.

Nanlian opened slowly for five minutes before arriving at an old building surrounded by trees.

A middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes greeted him, helped open the car door, and said with a smile: “Miss Huangfu, the business trip is hard. The old man is waiting for you in the office.”

Miss Huangfu? Suddenly, Wang Yan heard Nanlian explain, “Forgot to introduce, Nanlian is my name, Huangfu is my surname. Guan Nuo, I will report the details of the task to the old man first, you will take Wang Yan to handle it formalities.”

“This is Wang Yan? Really handsome, young and promising.” The middle-aged man reached out politely, and his face was kind. “My name is Zhao Xiu, I’m in the branch to do handyman and do logistics. You call me old Zhao. “

“Good Brother Zhao.” Wang Yan shook his hand politely. Although he didn’t leave campus long after, he was not stunned. It can be seen that this middle-aged man is of extraordinary masculinity and status. People and you are polite, how can you really call Lao Zhao?

After greeting, Nan Lian followed Zhao Xiu to report to work. Guan Nuo led the curious and excited Wang Yan to go through the formalities.

Although the exterior is an old building, it is magnificently decorated inside.

Pass the two sentries and take the elevator.

When the elevator sank, it went down and stopped for more than thirty seconds. Wang Yan was amazed, the elevator speed didn't feel slow. How long has it been underground?

The elevator door opened, and there was no dim scene that Wang Yan imagined. What came into view was a soft and bright room.

The room is clean and tidy, not only has sofa coffee table, refrigerator TV and other facilities. There are also a lot of lush green potted plants, and a tropical fish tank.

The indoor air is also sober and tangy, and there is no sense of depression in the ground.

"Miss Guan, hello Mr. Wang Yan."

Next to the fish tank is a desk. A petite girl in a tight skirt and short skirt greeted her behind the table and saluted respectfully.

Wang Yan's eyes froze, because the girl looked normal to everything else, she was beautiful, and she smiled sweetly and cutely. But what about the ears of two little white rabbits standing tall on their ears?

Bunny girl, what is this bad taste? Or is there a problem with the leadership brain here? Dignified units, do you have to create the style of a nightclub?

"Bunny, your tail has dropped." Guan Nuo said with a raised corner of his mouth.

"Really?" The girl was so scared that she turned around and hurriedly turned to examine the back. A small white tail was drilled out of a hole in the back of the skirt, and he shook it a few times. Then he stomped his cheeks red and said, "Miss Guan, you bully people again."

tail! tail! ?

Wang Yan shivered and couldn't help but take a half step back. The vixen gives him deep memories, as if he were still in front of him. What's wrong with this girl, with ears and tail?

Unlike COSPLAY, his eyesight has strengthened a lot, and the hairy tail looks really real.

"Wang Yan, I knew it would startle you." Guan Nuo succeeded in mischief and said proudly. "You can rest assured that although the rabbit is a goblin, it is a kind-hearted goblin and won't eat you."

Wang Yan stared at his eyes and said inexplicably: "Guan Nuo, aren't we serious national units? Why, how can there be a leprechaun?" The fox spirit was really impressed by his fright.

"Mr. Wang Yan, do you hate our goblins?" Little Rabbit looked at him with tears in her beautiful big eyes.

"Uh, why?" Wang Yan shivered and shook his head with a smile. "It's just that I have little knowledge and some fuss. There are good people and bad people, and of course there are good and bad monsters. Little rabbit, you look so cute, you must be It's a fairy. "

"Thank you Mr. Wang Yan, in fact, Bunny also likes you very much, and your body smells very good." Bunny's cute and pretty face flushed slightly, "We will definitely become good friends."

Good smell!

"Yes, yes. Good friend, haha." Wang Yan felt emptied as soon as he heard the good news. Turned his head and whispered, "Isn't there many fairies in our unit?"

"According to the Five Principles of Peaceful Coexistence of Shemales, the demon hired by our National African Bureau must not be less than 10% of the

total number of people.” Guan Nuo patted and comforted him, “Don’t worry, our colleagues in our unit are very Friendly, won’t eat you. Rabbit, do you understand the situation? Help Wang Yan to go through the entry procedures.”

“Well, Mr. Wang Yan invited here, and Bunny will help you with the formalities.” Bunny deserves to be a goblin. His voice is soft and sweet, and his bones are a bit numb.

“You have worked hard, Bunny. This is my hukou book, ID card, graduation certificate, driving license, CET-4, computer ...” Wang Yan said with a word, and began to pull out various documents from his backpack.

“No need, you just sign this contract.” Little Rabbit shook his hand carefully and took out the contract in triplicate. “Remember to stamp your handprint.”

Watching Wang Yan holding the contract, he looked blank. Guan Nuo explained: “We are the National African Bureau. As long as Sister Nan Lian sent you an invitation, the bureau began to read all your information and verify it. If you have questions, you can’t review it, Nan Lian. Sister does not have the right to send you invitations, what use are your certificates? “

Think about it, Wang Yan was relieved. But he frowned again and said, “Although that is said, I always feel that it is not formal enough, and my heart is empty.”

“If Mr. Wang Yan feels that the ceremony is not grand, please don’t worry, the next ceremony will make you memorable for life.” Little Rabbit said with a smile.

As soon as this remark came out, Guan Nuo seemed to think of something terrible, and his face was pale.

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