THE DOMESTIC HERO



The hot sun is burning.

The entire city is like a stove, the continuous high temperature drying the air is distorted, forming a wave of heat waves.

The willow tree bowed its branches in frustration, providing some shade for the pedestrians. Xia Chan screamed desperately. They have been silent for many years underground. Only in the last summer of this life can they release their feelings and fulfill the sacred mission of progeny.

In the kiosk at the entrance of the vegetable market, the door is open and the awning provides a shade.

A middle-aged uncle with a beard and a scum on his chin, shirtless, tilted his legs and sat leisurely on the wicker chair to catch the cold. Slightly waving a broken cracked fan, he shook his head and hummed in a minor, touched it, touched the face of the sister, and the cloud flew for half the sky ...

Wang Yan sweated all over his body and looked up at the signboard "Cannon Shop" of the kiosk, then walked over with a piece of paper and said politely, "Uncle, hello. Excuse me, you locked the tricycle for me. Are the goods ready? "

"Yo ~ it's you, lad, are you getting better?" Cao Dabao opened his eyes narrowly and said with a smile, "Look at you so hot and sweaty, come, eat ice watermelon to relieve the heat "" Then, he took out a crispy watermelon from the freezer on the side, and it broke into a few pieces in one hand, and specially picked the largest piece and handed it over.

"Ah, my body is all right, thank you uncle." Wang Yan was a little embarrassed, but it was too hot this day. It was hard to resist the temptation of iced watermelon. After thanking him, he took a bite.

"His ~"

The cold and sweet juice slipped into his stomach, and he was so refreshed that the heat dissipated a lot.

As he said, one old and one young started to squat in the shade and gnawed at the watermelon. In a little while, a seven or eight pound watermelon was wiped out.

Wiping his mouth, Wang Yan's whole person was a lot easier. When I first wanted to speak, a white Maserati sports car stopped by the roadside with a squeak.

At the sight of this sports car, Wang Yan froze. Was n't this the sports car that almost knocked down Mrs. Zhang yesterday and went straight away? Anyway, at least stop and see what happens! ?

He walked forward without hesitation and tapped the window glass lightly.

"Woo ~~"

The power window was slowly lowered, and a girl was sitting on the co-pilot. She is about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a pretty face, a pale wheaten skin, and clear and bright eyes. With short black hair and a bright yellow sportswear, she was filled with the sunshine of the young girl. Wang Yan was stunned for a while, it seems that he should still be a high school student? It should be very popular among boys in school.

"What's the matter?" The short-haired girl seemed a little tired. She investigated the hunt day and night for a week, making her energy severely overdrawn. Especially yesterday, she almost caught up with "her", but at the last minute she fell short of success and was still escaped by "her".

"I would like to ask, was it the car you drove at about 3:30 yesterday afternoon?" Wang Yan took a deep breath and tried to calm his tone as much as possible because it was possible that someone else drove the car yesterday car.

After that, he glanced at the driver's seat again.

Huh? It turned out to be another beauty!

She was about twenty years old, with a melon seed face and long dark hair with a simple ponytail. The skin is fair and tender, and the blow can be broken. Gao Ting's Yao nose, wearing a pair of sunglasses, looks cold and icy, making it difficult to access.

What a beautiful woman! In Wang Yan's limited social circle, she has never seen a woman of this level.

The two rare beauties, together with the expensive sports cars, could not help Wang Yan daydreaming.

"Yesterday afternoon?" The short-haired girl frowned slightly and thought for a moment. Wasn't it the time to track down and pursue "her"? Immediately, he looked at Wang Yan cautiously, "Yes, it was the car I drove at that time. If you are okay, please leave, we are busy."

Sure enough, they are so bad. Wang Yan couldn't help shaking his head and sneered, "Look at how well-dressed you are, but why is it so dark?"

"Humanoid? Black heart?" The short-haired girl's face was stagnation, and she was burning in anger. "What do you mean, tell me more clearly?"

The girl was in a very depressed mood, and suddenly a person came out and scolded. Having grown so big, he hasn't been insulted like this. This man is really abominable and inexplicable.

Even the beautiful woman in sunglasses turned her head to the side, frowning slightly.

"Why, you still have a fierce face? You didn't know that you drove too fast yesterday and fell down the old man?" Although the other party seemed to have a good start, Wang Yan said straightforwardly because of his reason, "At the very least , You have to stop the car to see the situation? It 's really uncultivated! "

The short-haired girl's complexion changed and her guilt grew nervous. Did the old lady fall yesterday? When I just wanted to ask about the specific situation, the uncultivated sentence seemed to stab the weakness in her heart and completely ignited her anger. His face was pale, and he couldn't help but leaned out of the window, grabbed the waist of his vest, and dragged him to the window. "You, who said you are not educated?"

Wang Yan couldn't help being caught by her, and he staggered forward half a step before stabilizing. To my surprise, this girl looks like a high school student. Why is it so fast and so powerful?

But Wang Yan, who is rational, will not flinch once he makes a decision. The legs are firmly nailed to the ground, resisting her pulling force, and the sarcasm on her face is more intense. Really? Do it, why not dare to do it? Oh, yes, you want to find the powerful godfather in your family to destroy me? I 'm so scared. "

The short-haired girl was also a little surprised in her heart. With that tug, she was confident that even a burly, burly man could pull him on the car, but she didn't expect to drag him only half a step. But this amazement, disappeared without a trace after he spoke, making her tremble with anger.

Rich and powerful godfather? Who are you as Miss Ben ...

"I beat ..."

"Enough, stop." The beautiful woman in sunglasses finally spoke, and said coldly, "Guan Nuo, let him go."

"Sister Nanlian, but he ..." The short-haired girl bit her silver teeth and was aggrieved with tears.

"I said, let him go." The beauty of Sunglasses' voice was as cold as ice.

"Yes, Sister Nanlian." The short-haired girl named Guan Nuo let go of her hand and glared at Wang Yan fiercely. "Fortunately, get out. Don't ask me to see you again."

After Wang Yan scolded for a pass, he also calculated the evil spirits, can't he really pull them out and beat them? After taking care of his wrinkle, he solemnly said, "In the future, pay attention to driving, and you will not be able to eat when you are careful. If the driving school coach has not taught you, be careful when crossing the zebra crossing. Pedestrian. "He said, just turned his head and left.

"Wait." Leng Yan's sunglasses beauty Nan Lian stopped Wang Yan and apologized. "This gentleman, I'm sorry, because there was an emergency yesterday, so ... I don't know what the old man is doing now?"

"You are a bit human. You can rest assured that the old man is not a big problem." Wang Yan waved his head without looking back, and walked directly to the "Cannon Canteen". "Be careful later, don't rely on money. Ordinary people look at each other. "

"Sir, no matter what, that thing is our fault. We will go back and apologize personally to the old man." Nan Lian chased.

"Sister Nanlian, why should I apologize to this rogue fellow? To apologize, we also have to apologize to the old man." The short-haired girl Guan Nuo closed the window, her face was so angry that her face was pale, and her small fist squeezed. "I'm so mad at Miss Ben, dare to say that I am blackhearted, dare to say that I have a godfather, dare to say that I am inhuman! Yesterday we were hunting for" her ", once she was" escaped ", I don't know how many people will suffer. "The more she said, the more she felt wronged, and she burst into tears.

"Guannuo, although you have a good family, you have been accustomed to being a child. But you have a different status now. When performing tasks, you must learn to control and calm down." Sun Lian Shen Nan said, "otherwise you will kill a lot Human. This situation will happen again in the future, even if your ability is high, I will drive you away. "

Guan Nuo trembled and hurriedly straightened her body, saying, "Sister Nanlian, I will grow up as soon as possible, and I will not hold you back. Just now, the stinky boy was just too vicious."

"I think he is good," Nan Lian said quietly. "When faced with beautiful women, they are not soft-legged, and they do not flinch when they see violence. They have their own persistence and moral bottom line."

"Huh, I think he is a hypocrite and a decent man." Guan Nuo's anger is still alive, and he still says with a little bit of injustice, "If you encounter 'her', there will be less than three sentences, and you will be taught. The soul and the truth are revealed, and they will be absorbed into blood and become corpses!

"This is released in advance, we do the right thing." Nan Lian Yu finger tapped the central control button, the radar-like screen appeared in the car display, but the screen was green and there was no light spot. Frowning and saying, "Xiao Nuo, are you sure that the breath of her 'is hovering nearby? According to the energy radar, yesterday 's' her 'fled west to the city."

"Sister Nanlian, if you want to believe in my ability, it must be the plan of" her "to get away from the mountain. I have already remembered the taste of" her ", even if" she "tried to hide it, it would be hard to hide her activity here. Traces. "Guan Nuo, the short-haired beauty, looked serious when she talked about the business. She stared at the 'Cannon Canteen' with her own eyes, and said, "'She' stayed there three hours ago and leaked some breath because of mood swings. I believe 'She' has aimed at the next prey, and just Nearby."

"Well, I believe in your ability." Nan Lian gently stroked a silver bracelet covered with Xuan'ao runes on Hao's wrist, and said coldly, "Once the operation begins, you hide far away. Because 'she' is very Cunning and dangerous, she has not only killed hundreds of ordinary people in the past six months, but also escaped the special police rounds and killed dozens of policemen several times. The terrible thing is that until now, she did n't know the origin of her. Is it a man or a demon. "

"Whether she is a human or a demon or a ghost!" Guan Nuohao flipped his wrist, and a small and delicate silver palm thunder appeared in his hand. She's annihilated, and nothing remains. "

"I reject this tasteless nickname!" Nan Lian's mouth twitched slightly.