Ode to the Dragon

Chapter 6

< prev next >

"Rogan, I'll just say it once."

"I, Chu Feng, have only Jiangling city as my home. I have nothing to do with the Chu family in Kyoto, or with the king of Chu who is above ten thousand people."

"Do you understand?"

Chu Feng's eyes are calm and his tone is extremely flat, but it gives people a sense of oppression like mountains, which makes people gasp.

"Ming, I understand, dragon head." Luo Gang's heart was still palpitating, and he was already in a cold sweat.

Chu Feng nodded, just leaned on the seat and closed his eyes.

"Drive and call me where you are."

In Dongyang Town, Xinghua village.

Chu Feng adopted father, Zhou lie's family settled here.

This place, for Chu Feng, has long been familiar with the heart.

Even in ten years of military career, there are countless times in the dream back here, back to the warm little home.

In ten years, things are right and people are wrong.

Chu Feng saw that many familiar faces had become old, and the new faces were so strange.

The field in my memory has become a factory and a building. It has a strong modern flavor, but it no longer has the original feeling.

I used to catch cucurbit and cricket in winter, and I like to catch cricket in winter.

In early spring, apricot flowers are everywhere, as beautiful as a sea of flowers.

Zhou lie, a heavy drinker, gives himself a huge sum of money at this time of year to play a jar of self-made apricot blossom wine. The extra running expenses are replaced by candy, spicy bar, red headrope, slingshot and so on by himself and Zhou Ying. It's a wonderful childhood.

"Ten years, I'm back."

Chu Feng clears up his mood and laughs.

At the intersection not far from Zhou lie's family, Chu Feng got out of the car.

Luo Gang drove away without disturbing Chu Feng's family.

Stop and go all the way, about half an hour later, Chu Feng finally came to the front of the Zhou family.

At this time, the door of the Zhou family was open, and the guests came and went in the courtyard, which was very lively. Like, a party.

"Her third sister-in-law, you talk first, I'll meet other relatives."

"That's not true. Yingying is engaged. You all need to drink more.

Today, wine is enough and meat is enough."

At this time, a 40 or so woman warmly greet, she red out of the yard, see in front of the Chu wind, but slightly a Leng.

"You are -"

"Mom." Chu Feng looked at the woman in front of him. He called out in a soft voice. He was distressed and said, "you have more wrinkles and your hair is white."

This woman is her foster mother, Liu minglan.

"Young man, this, this can't be confused." seeing this, Liu minglan was a little flustered and waved his hand, "how can I have such a big son as you? I only have one daughter."

"Mom, I've only been gone for a few years, and you don't recognize my son?"

Chufeng chufen

"You, you are Xiaofeng!"

For a long time, Liu Mingfeng burst into tears.

"Smelly boy, you still know that it's ten years since you came back. Where have you been?" Liu minglan patted Chu Feng's chest, both love and gas, "you want to die mother."

Satisfied with the body and smile, the wind is full of happiness.

"Mom, I'm not coming back."

He looked at the busy yard and asked, "Mom, how busy is the house? Is there a happy event

Liu minglan wiped tears, excited and happy, "of course, Yingying that girl to get married, today is a wedding banquet!"

"Today I married my daughter and my son came home. It's a double happiness."

Chu Feng smiles at the corner of his mouth. Yes, Yingying is 20 years old now. She's already married!

How time flies.

Although, when he was a child, Zhou lie tried his best to make up with Zhou Ying and wanted to get closer, and their childhood friendship was also talked about by many relatives and friends, Chu Feng always regarded Zhou Ying as his sister.

Zhou lie, who understood Chu Feng's thoughts, had to give up. "Come on, Xiaofeng, come into the house!" Liu minglan takes Chu Feng and shouts from a long distance:

"Yingying, look who's back, your brother, your brother's back." A lot of relatives and friends in the yard gave advice and comments. Soon, a beautiful young girl came out of the room. She was a little girl who used to be a follower. She was already standing tall and ready to get married.

"Yingying, long time no see." Chu Feng walked forward and made a sound.

"Well."

Zhou Ying just nodded, and her face was cold, as if Chu Feng was just a stranger. Even in her eyes, there was a sense of vigilance and disgust for Chu Feng.As if, his brother, is just a redundant person. In Chu Feng's heart, thousands of words of blessing suddenly stopped.

He suddenly felt that the Zhou Ying in front of him was so strange and distant.

"Yingying, what's the matter with you?" Liu minglan some displeasure said, "your brother came back, you this is what attitude."

"What should I do?" Zhou Ying impatiently glanced at Chu Feng and hummed coldly: "ten years ago, he left without saying a word. Now he goes back without saying a word. What does he regard home as? A hotel?"

"Is it hard for me to lift the big sedan chair eight times and welcome him into the door happily?"

Zhou Ying glared at Chu Feng in disgust and turned away with a cold hum.

She had a lot on her mind: this bastard, he didn't come back sooner or later, but he came back on the good day of his engagement. What does he mean?

If it's true that you're returning home in splendor, it's just enough to give yourself a piece of scenery. It's just like this picture of poverty. It's not sincere. It's embarrassing?

"You, you child," Liu minglan was very angry.

Chu Feng is smiling, supporting Liu minglan said: "Mom, forget it, when I left is really wrong, Yingying blame me, excusable."

Liu minglan just sighed and didn't know what to say.

Chu Feng looks not far away. Zhou Ying talks with a group of relatives and friends. She is at ease and easy-going. She is a social flower.

This, or at the beginning that only timid hide behind themselves, and boys say a word will blush little girl?
Chu Feng sighed: "things are right and people are wrong."
"Old man, you're still pissing your horse. Come out quickly!"