

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 17 - Fox Sheng Jiuwei, the world is in chaos



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Almost at the same time.

A pair of men and women stood on the top guardrail of an old building opposite.

The man was tall, wearing a black trench coat and wearing a gruesome Zhong Kui mask on his face. The eyes exposed in the mask are as deep and vast as the stars.

The wind was fierce at night, but he didn't see any movement of his trench coat, as if he was like a statue standing in the dark night.

The woman's body is simple and plain, with a silk and white gauze covering her face. The star eyes are like diamonds, the nose is like jade, and the green silk is spread like a waterfall on the incense shoulders. Yuehua Yingyao, her coat fluttering, made her feel like a fairy from the sky above.

"Concubine, I won." The man's voice was low and vicissitudes, with an indescribable charm.

The woman stared at her with a bit of anger: "I don't agree, why should I stop her from saving her, that child is the only bloodline left by my sister." Her voice

is soft and sultry, even if she is angered and angered, she also has a hook
The charm of the soul.

“I gave her a chance.” The man sighed softly. “She is too eager to get quick results, and she has gone out of her way in pursuit of power. It is a matter of life and death, and it is only a matter of time before the death.”

“It was her responsibility to blame it, and I made Princess Feiyao admit it.”
The woman’s eyes flashed a stern look, “Although she is wrong, she will call me aunt. This hatred, I can’t help but report. You dare Stop me, blame me for not loving my husband and wife! “

When it comes to the last “love” word.

Her thick, long hair suddenly fluttered in the wind. The slender jade feet floated away from the guardrail, and behind them huge, snow-white tails rose into the sky, dancing enchantingly. Counting it up, one two three four five six seven eight nine, even nine tails.

Jiuwei Tianhu!

“Ah ~” Zhong Kui’s mask man sighed deeply, “Concubine. After all these years, your temper is still so big. You can see what happened. The child not only did anything wrong, but also showed Very good quality. Why do you bother him? “

“Whatever is wrong with Hong’er, she is also my mother’s family.” Linghu Yaofei said coldly, “Now you have been killed, you not only don’t help avenge, but also stop me from taking revenge in every way. Could it be you kid? With whom is the **** of a vixen? “

“Concubine, our husband and wife are very affectionate, how can I do that kind of thing?” The mask man’s mouth twitched, and he secretly said that you are a serious vixen. Immediately, his body shook, and he didn’t see any movements, so he appeared beside her. Gently hugged her into her arms and

said softly affectionately, "You have followed me and been aggrieved in these years. Only in recent days, the news came from 'that person', saying that watching the sky at night, I found the starlight dim and heavenly. There are signs of disorder. So I spent some Shouyuan and counted the gossip, lest there will be a catastrophe in the world, which is very bad. "

"What time is it now?" Linghu Yaofei struggled symbolically, humming, "Human observations of the universe have all reached the place where the Big Bang originated. 'That man' is still engaged in feudal superstition activities?" "

"This ... Science's observation of the universe is nothing but an appearance." The masked man said helplessly. "And the astrology passed down by our ancestors is to observe and deduce the essence of the operation of heaven and earth. The two are not the same. Let 's talk about feudal superstition. Concubine, your existence is also a feudal superstition for ordinary human beings? "

"Heavenly Dao is disordered, what will happen to the catastrophe?" Linghu Yaofei said humbly, "You aren't going to talk to me here, what's the boy's relationship with you? When you are so maintained?"

"The concubine and his wife, and the child is simple in nature, deep in Fuze, and quite affable to me." The masked man could not pass it, and had to tell the truth, "I have decided to accept him as an apprentice."

"Apprentice! Are you going to accept him as an apprentice?" Linghu Yaofei's pretty face changed, "So how can I revenge?"

"Good wife, you are almost a thousand years old, and your tail has grown nine." The man in the mask said with a wry smile, "Is it interesting to bully a hairy boy?"

“Are you thinking I’m old? Well, I don’t have to personally take revenge. But if I let that kid so easily, I’m sorry for my dead sister.” Linghu Yao’s eyes burst into scarlet light, faintly sneered, “Isn’t he quite tolerant, kind-hearted? Even Hong’er is so charming that he can resist it. I will find someone to shoot, but I want to see if he can always stick to his heart.”

“Concubine, don’t you want to ask ‘She’ for help?” The voice under the man’s mask finally shivered, “Isn’t it too much play?”

“Yes, I just want to find ‘her’.” Linghu Yaofei sneered twice, “This is the first time you have ever thought of accepting an apprentice, if you want to come to the kid, there must be something extraordinary. “I can’t stand the tempering. What qualifications does he have to call me a mistress? You should change one as soon as possible.”

“It makes sense.” The man touched the mask and said confidently, “I believe that kid will never let me down.”

“Then I will contact her immediately.” Linghu Yaofei’s mouth smiled with a strong smile, warning, “If you dare to help in secret, don’t blame me for it.”

She put away the nine tails, stood in the dark by the sky, her skirt fluttered and her temperament was unpretentious. If anyone who doesn’t know sees this scene, they think it’s an ancient goddess.

“Since it’s sharpening, I will naturally not help.” The man said with a slight shock. “Contact now? I heard that ‘She’ is in the south. Concubine, has your consciousness been cultivated to the level of ‘Yinnianli’?” ? “

“As a human being, don’t you know that there is something called a mobile phone in this world? Whether you are a man or a demon, you have to learn to keep up with the times.” Linghu Yaofei despised him deeply and took it out of her arms. I got a smartphone, opened WeChat, found someone, and quickly entered a string of words, “beauty, are you there?”

“Yo, a little fairy with no conscience, you are willing to contact me? I thought you had a husband’s pain, don’t want a little sister. Woo ~”

“Don’t mention him, get angry.”

“No, it’s awkward to have trouble with her husband? I saw you were still in the circle of friends the other day. What happened? Was he derailed or came out of the cabinet !? The one who killed a thousand knives and dared to bully the younger sister! Would you like Lao Niang to pull a girl soldier to kill you immediately to help you cheer? “

“It’s not his business. By the way, have you been busy lately? There is something you need to do.”

“I’m not the same as before, and I’ll scourge good women and men everywhere. Now that the world is in a downturn, the country is still vigorously cracking down on **** and business, and the business is not easy to do. What do you have to say, we have been dating for 800 years . “

“Things are like this ...”

“I have given this matter to you, and I am sure it will be done properly. Kiss one, why not!”

The man carried his hands on his back and secretly watched their conversation sideways, it was a waterfall of sweat. What’s wrong with this world? The two thousand-year-old monsters used WeChat to chat and talk about things. In the conversation, there are still lots of cute and adorable expressions.

“That man” was right. Sure enough, the heavens were disordered and the order was broken.

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