

[SPOILER="Ch12. Was broken"]

## **Was broken**

Although they didn't turn their heads, the subtle eyes of the little brothers still pierced Huo Yuming like a thorn on his back, and the "evil charm" smile on his face was completely stiff at the corner of his mouth. For a while, I didn't know whether to answer Tao Xiaoji's question first, or to continue with the script he rehearsed.

After all, the demeanor of the hero of the dog-blood drama has taken the commanding heights.

I will answer your question obediently? What is the dignity of Libei Yiba, he must immediately save his face.

"Cough." The actual time only took less than half a second. Huo Yuming thought about the key points before and after. He coughed cheeky and pretended that he hadn't heard Tao Ji's words. He lifted his chin, his face was fierce, yin and yang strange. He said, "Boy, what are you holding in your hand?"

In order to prevent Tao Xiaoji from continuing to snatch the show, Huo Yuming rushed to say without waiting for an answer this time, "Bring it over and show us. Look."

He even helped others design a good answer, "Do you want to say no to me? Hehe, you kid, are you looking for a fight?" He arched his right arm to show off his muscles.

Tao Xiaoji heard this rush, but did not react at first. After a few seconds, he raised the paper ball in his hand blankly, "You said it? This is my leftover paper bag. You want to take it? Give it to you. "

He said , he stuffed the oily paper ball into Huo Yuming's raised right hand. The latter felt a greasy palm in his palm, and even a few pieces of pumpkin cake debris drifted into his clothes along the cuffs, itchy and itchy. tie.

This person is really nice, Tao Xiaoji thought to himself, knowing that he could not find the trash can, and took the initiative to help him deal with the trash, really enthusiastic.

It was performed on TV, and I was thankful for being helped. The little glutton who learned a lot of human knowledge on the weekend immediately used it flexibly.

"Thank you for throwing away the trash for me." Tao Xiaoji said with a sincere smile.

Huang Mao: →\_→

Wang Hu: ←\_←

Huo Yuming feels that he has been insulted. Ye Xing must be a deliberate kid, he is pretending to be a fool!

Simply not leaving the well-designed plot with a sense of ritual, Huo Yuming went straight to the subject, "Ye Xing, you pretend to be stupid with me."

He said that the ball of paper in his hand fell heavily on the ground, "You don't Would you tell me that you forgot about Friday night?"

"Friday night?" Tao Xiaoji was taken aback, and then replied rigorously, "How can I forget it, I will never forget it for the rest of my life."

That was his beast. It was the first time he ate the delicacy other than the stone, whether it was a sweet cake or a variety of pastries, he must always remember in his taste buds.

"It's fine if you haven't forgotten it." Huo Yuming smiled with satisfaction, "Ming people don't talk secretly, I came to you to settle the account today."

"Calculate, settle the account?!" Tao Xiaoji's face finally changed. What is it? Ye Ling spends the weekend at home and counts the money for food, planning to set aside the rent for the landlord.

Although Xiao Taotie hasn't seen what money looks like so far, he knows that it can bring all kinds of delicious things to himself.

"I have no money for you." Tao Xiaoji took a step back vigilantly, thinking that the other party was a good person, but didn't expect it to be here to ask for the account? Didn't you say that you just want to eat Friday's meal? Why do you care about him asking for money again?

He doesn't have money, no, even if he has money, he won't take it out. No one wants to snatch anything that comes to his lips.

Huo Yuming's mouth twitched. He thought Tao Ji was referring to compensation for hurting himself. Does he look like a person who lacks money?

Isn't it just a fight? If you lose once and come back again, he won't take advantage of weakness to touch porcelain, which is really a loss.

Moreover, they blocked Ye Xing first on Friday night, and after they were pressed on the ground and rubbed against each other, Ye Xing's hand was not injured, it was even.

"Don't worry, don't need your money." Huo Yuming said.

Just don't need money, Tao Xiaoji put down his vigilance and returned to the relaxed appearance before.

Seeing Tao Ji's look that he didn't care or pay attention, Huo Yuming felt more and more that he was looked down upon. Didn't he just win a game because he was not prepared? He was going to let Ye Xing see who is the real Libei Xiaobawang today.

"Ye Xing, let's have a good time today, or you kneel on the ground and recognize me as the eldest brother, or I will bow down to the wind, and then a situation is definitely impossible." Huo Yuming continued proudly. "Don't say

Libei, even in the whole city, there is no high school student in the country who can beat me. I have been since three years old..." Listening to Huo Yuming's nagging boasting, Tao Xiaoji suddenly thought of something, he Turning his head and said to Huang Mao, "I remember, Xiao Huang Mao, isn't he the one who stood next to you on Friday? This person is so annoying, there are so many words."

Huo Yuming's words stuck in his throat and nostrils. I was so angry, pretending, Ye Xing, this kid has red lips and white teeth, but how can I pretend like that? I have been in the same class for more than half a year, pretending not to know me? Who believes it.

And why pretend not to know me but look familiar with Huang Mao.

Facing the boss's suspicious expression of "Are you having any private dealings", Huang Mao's eyes were tearful, and he couldn't explain it.

He was about to kneel down for Tao Ji. If you want to be annoyed, you will be angry. Why should you cue him suddenly and compare him with him? Can you let him watch the show in a low-key manner?

The heart is tired, the heart is too tired. At this moment, classmate Huang Mao felt the powerlessness of being forced to ask where Ye Hang's house was on Friday night again.

Alas, maybe he just has a beauty that is destined to be uncommon.

"Boss, talk nonsense to him, just go ahead." Wang Hu on one side couldn't wait any longer. He grinned cruelly, and put the bullet, spring and knife in his pocket in his palm,

intending to shove Huo Yuming first, and then take advantage of Tao Ji. Give him a knife when he is suppressed.

However, it was unexpected that Huo Yuming hadn't acted first by what he said, but Tao Ji noticed his existence.

"You, I also remembered." Tao Xiaoji frowned and looked at Wang Hu. He smelled it as soon as the other party spoke. Isn't this the smelly human? He doesn't have an appetite when he smells it. It's okay to take two bites when he is hungry.

"You're too stinky, stay away from me." Tao Xiaoji said, slapped Wang Hu's chest with a slap. Today's little gluttonous food is no longer in the state of just entering the small world. It merges with Ye Xing's body and eats again. After a long period of black chain transformation, although most of the power is restricted by the small world, it definitely has a level far surpassing human beings.

As a result, he only heard "snap, slam, bang" three times in succession, Wang Hu was shot in the air, like a tattered toy, he drew a perfect parabola in the air, and finally landed heavily on the ground five or six meters away. .

"...Gudong." Huo Yuming, who witnessed the whole process, opened his mouth wide and swallowed unconsciously.

Huang Mao's calves were trembling, and he had long felt that Ye Xing had a problem. Look, where is human power, but his boss couldn't understand why he had to drag him to death.

So did he himself, didn't he say he should stay away from disputes? Why don't you keep your memory and go to Ye and Huo again?

It's over, the next person to be photographed flying won't be him, he doesn't want to turn into a star in the sky.

However, Huang Mao was obviously too worried. Tao Ji was not half interested in shooting flying people. In fact, he was also taken aback by the effect of his own shots.

Humans are so weak? He just wanted to push the person away. Forget it, tap it next time. Tao Xiaoji thought and turned his gaze back to Huo Yuming again. He was still thinking about the food in the other party's clothes.

"I'm still in a hurry to go to school." Tao Xiaoji was afraid that Huo Yuming would start nagging again, so he didn't say more, and directly rushed to Huo Yuming who was still in a daze.

The screams suddenly rang.

"Ah, what are you doing? Don't come over."

"Don't pick up my clothes."

"Aw, chain, chain, tap it, it's on my neck."

...

Huang Mao trembling and turning away, hand covering his eyes tightly He didn't dare to see how his boss was treated, the scream made him feel heartache.

Boss, I'm sorry, I am a useless little brother, unable to protect you, can only let the enemy insult you.

But you can rest assured, I will at least close my eyes, not to see or think about your embarrassment, and to keep the last little bit of dignity for you.

Oh, and, Ye Xing, our boss is here to torture you, don't come to me again.

When the screams from behind finally disappeared, Huang Mao carefully opened his eyes and turned around, and saw his boss lying on his back on the ground without love.

Huo Yuming's hair was messy, his clothes were wide open, his neckline was ripped to reveal half of his shoulder, his eyes were hollow, and there were several red marks on his chest, showing how heavy the other party should have acted.

He just lay on the ground like a rag with his unfocused eyes open.

But the culprit responsible for all of this has no psychological burden at all. While holding a plastic bag in a good mood, he is eating a bun from it.

It is worthy of being a popular old shop Xiaolongbao, with thin skin and big filling, fresh and tender meat, delicious, and rich soup flowing into your mouth when you bite it, it is simply delicious in the world.

Tao Xiaoji took one bite and quickly wiped out the four xiaolongbaos. He licked his lips, and the amount was too small. It was really not enough to eat, and it was a waste of his energy. It was not worth it. It was not worth it.

No way, this is the breakfast for girls. The portion is not enough for boys, so how can it be satisfying.

"It tastes okay." It's a pity that it was left for a long time, it was too cold, the soup was not hot enough, and the meat was a little tight. After Tao Xiaoji critically commented in his heart, he loosened his hand and the plastic packaging floated down. On Huo Yuming's forehead.

"Xiao Huangmao, thank you for your steamed buns." After eating the steamed buns, Tao Xiaoji decided to continue on his way to school, but he didn't forget to thank him for accepting the help. He turned around and said to Huang Mao, "But you still give it to him on Friday. My cake is better."

"After all, I am." He recalled the words he learned from TV and said, "After all, I am a sweetheart."

"I'm going to school." He said that he waved his hand and crossed Huang Mao to continue walking. However, after two steps, he suddenly thought of something and said back, "But next time you bring me food, don't take them. There are two, one is too stingy, and a few buns are guarding and not letting go, and the other is smelly and too unpleasant."

"Goodbye, Xiao Huangmao, you are very good, you can always bring me good food. Yes, I will remember you."

...So, why do you always cue yourself, what did he do? Hey, please don't remember me.

It wasn't until the boy's figure disappeared at the school gate that Huang Mao turned his head without tears, and finally met the angry and scrutinizing eyes of his boss.

"Old, boss, don't think about it." Huang Mao couldn't bear to look at Huo Yuming's tragic situation directly, and said comfortingly, "Ye Xing is really weird, let's not

fight against him." However, no matter what he said, Huo Yuming was always the same. With a sullen expression, staring at him gloomily without speaking.

Obviously the other party was still half sitting on the ground, shorting himself a lot, but the eyes and the momentum made Huangmao's heart beat unsteadily, and he stopped uncomfortably.

When it was over, Huang Mao thought helplessly, the boss was too irritated and lost heart, right?

Also, once a tens of thousands of school tyrants saw someone who was not pleasing to the eye and taught others, but now they are robbed and insulted in the street, and they have no power to fight back.

The key is also the face of the hand, the face has been stepped on the foot and turned into the sole of the shoe. This gap makes everyone crazy.

Wait, he won't be mutilated because he witnessed the tragic situation of the boss, just when Huang Mao nervously considered that it was too late to escape, Huo Yuming finally stopped being silent.

"Why?" He just looked up and asked.

"? Boss, what did you say?" Huang Mao knelt down and got closer, before he heard what Huo Yuming said. Then he heard his boss's cold voice.

"Why do you want to thank you? I obviously gave the buns. Say, do you have any private dealings with him?"

Huang Mao: ...who are you still entangled in after being bullied like this? Boss, you were beaten up.

Who knows why he thanked me, I'm really just a soy saucer, please don't mention me all the time, is it successful?[/SPOILER]

[SPOILER="Ch13. Eat more walnuts"]

### **Eat more walnuts**

At the moment when the three of them stood, sat, and fell into a fascinating silence, a group of four suddenly appeared at the corner of the street.

"Hey, don't you think it's yellow hair?"

"Really, it seems like our boss is sitting next to him?"

"What else seems to be, that is! Hurry up, see if the boss is tired, sit on the ground Rest."

"Yes,

yeah , brothers, run quickly ." It turns out that the four people in this group are the remaining four idiot brothers of Huo Yuming . It is said that they also received Wang Hu's question yesterday about the school gate at four o'clock in the morning. Notice of assembly action.

A total of four people, four in the morning, who can get up, if you can't get up, don't sleep at all, find an Internet cafe to stay overnight, and go out at four o'clock, so reasonable and witty.

Unfortunately, they totally overestimated themselves. After spending a day outside on Sunday, they were tired of being a dog. In the evening, the whole night was indeed a pass, but they were too sleepy at two o'clock in the morning.

Three of them got out of breath while playing, and finally fell asleep on the keyboard one after another, and used a bunch of garbled codes from the keyboard as a reply to the roaring teammate on the other side of the network cable.

The only one who is still awake is the silly big classmate who has always been excellent in physical fitness. He looked left and right, scratching the back of his head with a silly smile, thinking that he can't be special, so he tilted his head and joined the brothers to sleep. lie.

In the box of the Internet cafe, the four computer screens were faintly lit, but the sound effects in the earphones could not match the small snoring noises one after another.

The most injured in the overnight incident was the teammate of the four people on the net line.

After talking about 5v5, he finally became one of the five. He was still the one who was surrounded. In addition to the unscrupulous teammates, there were also sick enemies who were blocked at the door of the house and refused to win in order to cut him. He doubted this. Did the nine people collude to play him?

In the end, the anonymous classmate who was bleeding in his heart and tears in his eyes uninstalled the game in anger. Can I not play with you?

The group of four dumb guys didn't know that they had saved an internet addict invisibly. When they woke up when they were full, it was past nine o'clock.

Although they felt that their boss' actions should be over long ago, they still had to report the training in front of the boss, so they rubbed their sleepy eyes and went out of the Internet cafe and went straight to the school.



"What the hell is going on? Wang Hu? Why are you lying on the ground?" The

four of them ran to the front and realized that it was not their expected target Ye Xing that fell to the ground, and they hurriedly pretended to be dizzy. Wang Hu helped him up and walked to Huo Yuming's side.

"Hey, wake up, wake up soon." The fat man slapped Wang Hu's face unconsciously.

"Oh, be easy." Unable to pretend, Wang Hu could only open his eyes with a grin, avoiding the fat man's big hand.

It is said that after Tao Ji slapped him to the ground before, for a moment, his brain was empty, and he was in extreme bewilderment.

At that moment, with the pain of his body hitting the ground, he suddenly became a little sober. He didn't understand why he always wanted to be right with Ye Xing?

Is it just because Ye Xing has ignored him that he feels that this outstanding student is despised and despised by himself? Or is it just pure jealousy, Jealousy Ye Xing has a good mind and looks good?

He couldn't think of the main reason. He only knew that there was a fire in his heart. Only when Ye Xing was destroyed, stepped in the mud, or even killed him, the fire would go out.

—"Yes, kill him, kill him, come to the dark, come to the yin if you can't beat it!" The

black text wandered on his back, and his sober mind fell into madness again, Wang Hu bowed his head He concealed his gradually red eyes, stepped back and hid behind the crowd.

Seeing him awake, the fat man ignored him, and naturally couldn't find his abnormality.

At this time, the eyes of the four younger brothers were all attracted by Huo Yuming, who was standing up with his hands on the ground.

"Boss, didn't you say you want to engage in Ye Xing? What about others? Why are there only three of you?" the fat man asked strangely.

Huo Yuming, who had just stood up, stiffened when he heard that his body was stiff, and his words were stunned, "I, I, him, him."

"Of course, Ye Xing was scared away by the heroic posture of the boss." In order to save Huo Yuming's precarious image, Huang Mao hurriedly helped to cover, but he didn't expect to flatter his horse's hoof.

"Huh, do you bullshit here? Am I the kind of person who can't afford to lose?" Huo Yuming glared at Huang Mao, "Shut up, your account hasn't been settled yet."

Why did you tell me again? Huang Mao was wronged and died:...No, it's really nothing to do with me, I'm too wronged by Nima.

? ? The other four became more confused, so what was the situation? Listening to this, their boss lost?

"Oh, it's nothing." Huo Yuming coughed slightly, turned his head away with a blushing face, and muttered, "It's just that Ye Xing ate my buns." The

four of them: ...At

this time, they noticed Huo Yuming. Unusual image, messy hair, half-retained clothes, torn neckline, and even more eye-catching is the few red marks on his chest.

"Oh~ I understand." Among the four, Wu Qianmiao, who was small but relatively savvy, understood, and immediately showed a standard wretched expression of eating melons, "Boss, you are too illiterate, that's not called eating steamed buns, then It's called eating steamed buns."

"Oh! I understand too!" After hearing his words, the fat man retorted, "No, no, it's called eating tofu."

"Hahaha, the boss was eaten ." Tofu." The youngest but not badly smaller than his classmates came and cheered frantically.

Only the naive and stupid big classmate still couldn't figure it out, and asked unclearly, "Are you discussing going to eat breakfast? Then I want to eat soy milk fritters."

"Puff, hahaha."

"Youtiao? Haha? Haha, really."

Amidst Huo Yuming's blushing face and the silly big man's puzzlement, several people grinned and laughed.

"Enough!" Huo Yuming's nostrils fired, his ears were red, and he drank loudly to stop their carnival, bracing his face, and said grimly, "Every day I think about everything, all thoughts, dirty and vulgar. Hmph, I'm really ashamed to be with you, it just smears my ears, I have to go to school." After

he finished speaking, he didn't even care about the clothes, and walked towards the school gate amidst everyone's stunned expressions.

Then, faster and faster, faster and faster, and finally disappeared at the school gate in a trot, as if there was a beast chasing behind him.

Fatty: "...Huang Mao, I, we are just talking nonsense, we won't really be guessed by us." Why did he feel a little flustered.

"Yeah, I'm talking nonsense, how could the boss be given to by Ye Xing..." Wu Qian was all right. "Huang Mao, what's the matter?"

"Woo, Huang Mao, the boss won't be angry anymore, right?" Student Xiaoqian wanted to cry without tears.

"Yeah, Huang Mao, you quickly explain to me, what are they talking about, why can't I understand?" The silly man also asked in a hurry.

Huang Mao: ...I will become flustered again when I hear the word Huang Mao!

"Don't ask me, from today onwards, please ignore my existence and let me be a free transparent yellow." Classmate Huang Mao left this sentence and turned away without looking back.

He knew it. The yellow hair on his head didn't bring him unrestrained and stubbornness. Instead, it caused a lot of burden and bad luck. He decided. Now, immediately, immediately go to the barbershop and take this wicked yellow hair away. The hair is cut off, and he will be called "Big Bald" from now on.

"Huang Mao gone?" The fat man blinked, and suddenly remembered that there was another Wang Hu who looked back at the back of the crowd. "Wang Hu, tell us what is going on?"

Four pairs of eyes were tight. Staring down, Wang Hu, who had bowed his head and said nothing, slowly raised his head. His face was pale, his eyes were black and his eyes were glowing with an abnormal red light.

Hearing the question, he did not answer, but muttered to himself, "Is there a cake shop on West Nine Street? Haha, don't you like to eat cakes? I will let you eat to death."

After finishing speaking, he didn't even look at the four of them, and turned vainly and walked in the opposite direction from the school.

I don't know if it was their illusion. I always felt that the atmosphere became a little more relaxed after Wang Hu left, without the slight sense of depression and prying eyes.

"He's gone too? What did he mean?" The fat man's brain became more confused, saying that his IQ would drop after the whole night. Is the situation he can't understand now is the legendary sequelae of the whole night?

"Eating cake? Still eating to death? He wants to invite someone to eat cake for self-help?" Wu Qian guessed, "Forget it, don't understand, don't think about him, think about us. They are all gone, what shall we do?"

"I'm so sleepy, I want to make up for it." Yu yawned.

"Should we find a hotel to rest and rest?" The Fatty suggested, "Come back after school."

"Okay." Wu Qian and Yu agreed with both hands, and immediately suggested the location of several nearby hotels.

"Hey, you guys will wait for me." Seeing the three people discussing that they are going further and further, the silly big man who is still struggling to think quickly followed up, scratching his head in anguish and asked, "Can you tell me, have you discussed the results? Let's Should you eat steamed buns, steamed buns, tofu, fried dough sticks or cakes for breakfast?"

Three people: ...you should eat more walnuts.[/SPOILER]  
[SPOILER="Ch14. Added cake"]

### **Added cake**

The morning sun was bright and translucent, and it was spreading warmly on Changhai Street. However, the shops on both sides of the street were all closed with doors and windows. The whole block was quiet and no pedestrian could see it.

This is a famous bar street. The bosses and clerks all lead a life turned upside down. During the day, they pull the curtains to sleep and rest, and in the evening, they put on heavy makeup and open the shop to welcome customers.

Waves of drunk night visitors came here, laughing, clamoring, and partying all night, waiting for the sun to rise again in the daytime, and then leaving with their excitement and returning to their languid brains.

In a secret private room of the Night King's bar, A Fei, the bartender, got up from the soft round bed in a daze. He was already cold and there were no people around. He didn't care, got out of bed and walked into the bathroom to wash.

On Sunday night, he ran into a male partner who had a good appetite. He couldn't help looking for his apprentice as a substitute, and he became a guest looking for fun at night.

However, the consequence of indulging in play is that you have to make up for the delayed work when you wake up in the morning. Bartending can be passed on to the apprentice, but the important work of warehousing, inventorying, and reconciliation is required. He must do it himself.

A Fei wiped his face briefly, pushed the door and left the private room, first went to the locked drawer at the front desk to pick up the remaining medicines, and then walked down the corridor to the warehouse deeper.

"Huh?" When he took out the key to open the door, he suddenly felt that something was wrong, why Kumen didn't seem to be locked at all.

A Fei was chilled, and his dizzy brain immediately became fully awake. He didn't care about anything else, and hurriedly pushed the door in.

Inside is a place similar to a wine cellar, with various styles of wine bottles neatly stacked on several large rows of wooden shelves, which is simply dazzling.

A Fei didn't even look at the wine, and trot directly through the wine rack to the deep corner, standing in front of a dark red wooden cabinet, and tremblingly reached out and stroked the cabinet door handle.

"Squeak!" When it was

over, the door of the cabinet that was supposed to be locked was easily opened. At that moment, A Fei's face was pale, and cold sweat flowed down his forehead.

"Bell, bell, bell." The violent vibration of the mobile phone woke up Wang Li, who was still waking up. He touched the mobile phone from the bedside table in a daze, first took it in

front of him and looked at the caller displayed before picking it up. "A Fei? You called Soul in the early morning. I don't know if I am sleeping. What's the matter, hurry up."

"Old, boss, big business is not good." A Fei's voice was trembling on the other end of the phone, as if he was crying. .

"Is it a big deal? Why did you cry? Your mother died?" Wang Li didn't care about it. "If you die, get out of the house and cry in funerals. Don't disturb my sleep."

"No, boss, we went in the other day. Ping Huan Ye, it, it is gone." A Fei gritted his teeth, but finally didn't dare to hide it, and said it.

"What are you talking about?!" Wang Li instantly became sober, jumped up from the bed, his eyes were almost split, "What is missing, you can tell me clearly."

" Yes , that's..." A Fei said last night. I have a hangover in the replacement class, and the findings of the warehousing inspection this morning are all told the original.

"Boss, what should I do? Was it stolen, but only it was gone, and the other medicines were fine. It was not for a moment. Could it be our colleagues who heard the wind to make us?"

Wang Li was also pondering, this Bottle of Magic Night is a product he has recently opened up from a new channel. The new psychedelic drug released on the foreign black market is colorless and tasteless, which is convenient for storage and transportation. As long as a small drop can be dreamy and dreamy all night, it is especially popular abroad.

Huan Ye hasn't appeared in the country yet. This is the first time he has tried the water after opening up the channel, so he only bought tens of thousands of yuan.

Don't look at a small bottle with the size of a thumb, but it contains the original solution. He has personally tested it, and the effect of dilution by ten times or even dozens of times is one by one, so this time it is not dozens of people who lost it. It's a small amount, that's thousands or even tens of thousands of servings.

"It's okay if the colleagues stole it." Wang Li said in a deep voice, "The big deal will be given to them for sale. If there is no channel, they won't be able to get new goods."

"But if it is taken by ordinary customers, we will be in trouble. It's really big."

"Ah? Why? The guests should only use them and not sell them." A Fei is puzzled. Isn't it a good thing not to compete with them in the market?

"Idiot." Wang Li's two triangular eyes squinted and cursed, "The bottle is filled with the original liquid. It is used directly by someone who doesn't know how to do

it. What do you think will happen?" What will happen? Is this still necessary? A Fei feels cold in his heart. One drop of the diluted magic night is strong enough. If you drink one drop undiluted, or if the other party sees that the bottle is small, just drink all of it and die. It's fixed, it's definitely dead, maybe my brain will explode.

"If life is lost, the police will definitely get involved, and then follow the source of the medicine to take it up. Do you think we are going to be bad?" Wang Li said loudly.

"So, what should I do?" A Fei started crying again, "Boss, let's run, and go abroad before the incident

happens." "Trash, what should I do." Wang Li admitted that he had also seen strong winds and waves. Man, since he took over the bar at home, he hasn't seen any ghosts, ghosts and snakes before, and he has not made a name for himself on the road. Now, seeing the rise of great cause, how can he willingly give up everything to go abroad?

"Didn't you say you saw it when you used it last night? That is to say, it was not lost for a long time. First, adjust the monitoring and call the waiters back to the store. I will go over and ask one by one now, and I must retrieve it as soon as possible. Come." Wang Li commanded calmly.

"Yes, yes, I will go now." A Fei nodded.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Li stood by the bed, holding the phone tightly in his hand. He didn't know if someone wanted to do him or just met a stupid thief, but there is no doubt that this hurdle must and must be met. In the past, he must prepare for the worst as soon as possible.

After thinking about it, he picked up the phone again and dialed a call, "Hey, Mrs. Xu, do you remember me? I'm Wang Li. Now I'm having some trouble, I might have to use Mrs.'s contacts to help...what? Are you busy lately? I said Mrs. Xu, you don't think about crossing the river to demolish the bridge."

"Oh, madam, you won't forget what I did for you at Tianqing Hotel a few years ago? And these two Have you forgotten the elixir sold to you in the year?"

"If Huo Dashao knew that her good stepmother not only calculated his innocence, but also prescribed medicine to cut off his children and grandchildren, how would you say he would react?"

"Oh, don't worry, of course I can't say anything, but I have professional ethics. ...Hey, isn't there no way I can do it? I'm in trouble, your family has a big business, just pull me just a little bit... Of course I have to rely on you, after all, we are also regarded as grasshoppers on a rope.

??  
??  
??  
??  
No... OK, then I'll wait for you to send someone over." By

the small garden of a suburban villa, a beautiful woman in a tight long skirt hung up the phone. She was fair and delicate, with a gentle and delicate temperament. A sentimental look.

However, at this moment, her brows were frowned tightly, and her eyes were full of solemnity and ferocity.

Wang Li, Wang Li! I really missed it. I thought it was a good obedient dog, but I didn't realize it was a mad dog who didn't know what was good or bad. He even dared to threaten me. Oh, I'll show you the fate of those who dare to use me.

Xu Xinyuan bit her lips bitterly, her eyes fired and dialed the phone, "Hey, there is something wrong with Wang Li, go and check it out."

"Well, first try to find out what he committed, you follow. One push, it's best to take this opportunity to get rid of him completely."

"Money is not a problem, I will call you in a while..."

"Xinyuan, look at my new fish here." , The voice of a middle-aged man came from inside the house.

"Okay, I have something to do. Go ahead and do it. Remember, you must guard against him and Huo Yucheng, and be sure to shut him up forever." Xu Xinyuan's face is full of cruelty, but her tone is light, as if a life is in hers It's not worth mentioning at all.

When she hung up the phone, she took a deep breath and turned and walked into the house, her face again with her signature tenderness.



Soon, her soft and pleasant voice came from the house, "Ah, this fish is so beautiful and festive. I remember that Yucheng's office also has a fish tank. Gan Minger will also buy him some decorations."

"You, I care more about him than me, I'm jealous." Huo Liban said jokingly.

"Oh, you are still jealous with your son. He was not close to me in the first place. If I don't take the initiative to show goodwill, the relationship will become more rigid? Alas, I am not for family harmony. Do you know how difficult it is for a stepmother to do it? Besides, I, I am still a disgraceful junior in his heart." Xu Xinyuan said aggrievedly.

"You have suffered, and I blamed me, I blamed me for making you wronged." Huo Li was heartbroken when she saw that she was about to cry, so he quickly took her in his arms and whispered to comfort him, "I have worked hard for you these years. I used to follow me without name and distinction, and now I still have to be gossiped behind my back, even my only son must be remembered under someone else's name."

I don't dare to recognize each other." "I'm not working hard." Xu Xinyuan raised her head in tears, her tone of voice. Say sincerely, "I love you and I am willing to suffer all the wrongs for you. As for Yuming, as long as he has a good life and is not scolded as an illegitimate child, what can I do if I be treated as a stepmother by him? Those false names will be cut off after all Our mother and son family affection."

"Xinyuan!" Huo Li was so touched by her generosity, her kindness, and her thoughtfulness that she couldn't help but hugged her and said, "How lucky I am to meet you, you Don't worry, Yucheng will see your painstaking efforts and see you well one day."

"Well, I believe he will." Xu Xinyuan also hugged her back, but she hung her face buried in Huo Li's chest. Got a meaningful smile.

Not to mention the Ji Fei Gou Tiao at the Wang's Bar and the Huo's true love drama, the Quanwei Cake Shop on West 9th Street is welcoming a strange customer at this time.

"Welcome." The clerk said hello as usual, "What do you want to buy?"

"Are there any cakes with water in it?" Wang Hu asked casually a glance in the glass display case.

... You should be talking about soup dumplings. Although I have been complaining about it, the good professional quality has made the clerk stabilize the smile on his face, pointed

to a piece of bread and recommended, "I'm sorry that there is no, but this is a stream. There is jam in the bread, so it can be considered as water. "

Bread is not good. Didn't Ye Xing say that he likes cakes? Wang Hu shook his head, "What about the heavier one?" He asked again.

The small bottle of medicine he stole from home didn't know what it was, because the first time I saw it, he took it with the principle that new things are always good. Still fainted.

He tried to smell it, but it didn't taste, but Ye Xing's nose was good, so it was safer to find a delicious cake to cover it up.

"The taste and the taste are heavy?" The clerk thought to me that you are looking for stinky tofu with a heavy taste. I have never seen anyone who buys cakes and is particular about it.

However, as a gold medal clerk, he is not afraid of unreasonable demands. "Then I recommend customers to buy this durian cake with 100% fresh durian puree. The taste absolutely meets your requirements."

Durian? Wang Hu looked at the little yellow cake, his eyes lit up, yes, durian is fine.

Because he likes to eat it, he naturally brought some filters to the durians. The big taste is surely satisfying. It has a strong and peculiar smell. It smells drooling, and it will definitely attract Ye Xing.

"Wrap it up and I want to take it away." Wang Hu said and tapped the bank card on the counter.

"Okay." Seeing that the customer didn't make any more strange requests, the clerk let out a sigh of relief and neatly wrapped the cake out and handed it to Wang Hu.

After Wang Hu took the cake box out of the shop, he didn't rush to go, and looked around vigilantly before he walked into an alley next to him.

The small and exquisite cake box was carefully opened and held in the palm of his hand. With the other hand, he took out the thumb-sized glass bottle from his pocket. After opening the bottle with his teeth, he stretched the mouth of the bottle into the box and poured it over the cake. A drop.

The colorless, odorless, transparent liquid is like water, but slightly viscous, dripping on the durian fruit puree and swaying, quickly seeping in and disappearing.

One of the most important production purposes of Magic Night is to be used by people with bad intentions, adding it to water, wine, beverages, food, or even to the surface of cups, knives and forks, so it has very strong permeability.

Seeing the rapidly disappearing potion, Wang Hu's eyes flashed, and he shook his hand and poured another drop, and soon the second drop was also incorporated into the cake.

For Ye Xing, how can one or two drops be enough? Wang Hu squinted his mung bean eyes, adding a few more drops, three drops is not enough, five drops is not enough, ten drops is not enough...

His eyes are getting redder and his expression is getting crazy. , The pouring action followed one after another, and after a while, a whole small bottle of potion was poured into the cake by him.

The fluffy cake looked like potted soil, with inconspicuous water oozing from the edge, and even the fruit puree on the surface was slightly watered down because of his rush.

But Wang Hu, who was in a daze, obviously couldn't pay attention to these small details. He satisfactorily closed his hand until the glass bottle was empty, re-plugged the cork tightly into his pocket and placed it, and then restored the cake box to its original state.

"Haha, Ye Xing, you will love this new type of cake." As if already seeing the scene of Ye Xing's pain and suffering after eating the cake, Wang Hu's heart was so happy that he couldn't wait to pick up the cake box and head towards the school. Go.[/SPOILER]  
[SPOILER="Ch15. Attribute Awakening"]

### **Attribute Awakening**

When the time came back to the school gate and the robbery ended, Tao Xiaoji happily ate the four Xiaolongbaos, shut up and ruthlessly put aside the three people whose hearts had been hammered, and marched towards the classroom lightly.

Following the route in Ye Xing's memory, he smoothly passed through the playground, entered the teaching building, walked up the stairs, and stopped at the door of the third grade one.

Xiao Taotie stood at the door and didn't rush in, but tilted his head and thought for two seconds.

During the weekend, he learned a lot of knowledge and rules of the human world from the TV and conversations with Ye Ling, but the two days were obviously too short for him to

learn a real human right away, so he decided to stay in school temporarily Based on Ye Xing's memory action.

Now he was looking for a response plan for being late. Soon, he searched for a memory. When his eyes lit up, he immediately raised his leg in a manner that did a "boom" kick on the door.

He kicked the door of the classroom abruptly, slammed into the wall behind the door with a loud noise, and even bounced back. The poor wooden door shook and almost fell apart.

It was the end of the first class, and the math teacher was also their head teacher explaining the exercises. Except for his lecture, the whole class was solemn and quiet, with only the sound of rustling notes and flipping books.

Because of this, when the door was kicked open, it immediately attracted the attention of the whole class, and more than forty pairs of eyes stared at it with surprise and exploration.

Upon seeing them like this, Xiao Taotie scratched his head inexplicably, is there a problem with his actions? It shouldn't be, but he came according to Ye Xing's memory, not bad.

Of course he has a problem, because he ignores the late objects. As the first three top students who arrive at school every day, Ye Xing remembers that the person who is late is definitely not himself.

In fact, no one else in the entire intensive class is always late, so Huo Yuming and his younger brother Wang Hu are the only ones. So the memory Tao Xiaoji found is naturally about Huo Yuming's lateness. Follow Huo Yuming's rhythm and he has no problem. Weird.

Forget it, they just watched as they liked it. Tao Xiaoji curled his lips indifferently, and continued to look as he remembered without looking at the people around him. He straightened his waist, folded his arms, snorted, and slumped to himself. Walk towards the seat at the back of the classroom.

He sat down on the chair with a haughty butt, and finally raised his chin arrogantly, "Why, tell me, keep talking, I'm still waiting for the hypnosis class."

I don't know what to do with all the classmates who look good. :...The

head teacher whose chalk head was scared off:...

"Ye, Ye Xing? Are you Ye Xing?" The head teacher shook his words, and the hand pointing at him kept shaking.

"Yeah, what's the matter?" Tao Xiaoji asked strangely. According to memory, the teacher and classmates should ignore him next time. What should he do? Then he can end this late storyline and start entering Ye Xing's story. Lecture mode.

"Are you, are you sick?" The head teacher put away his chin that was about to fall to the floor, finally found his manners, and said inexplicably, "It's okay to be late for a class. Why are you sitting in the position of Huo Yuming? Hurry up to the front. Come to your own seat." The

closer you get to the college entrance examination, the more distracted you are. Now even Ye Xing, a good student who used to save him the most worry, is starting to do things. It seems that he is too advocated to reduce stress. It is necessary to plan well. Talk to the classmates.

"Puff."

"Hahaha."

As if pressing a certain switch, after the class teacher's voice fell, lively discussions broke out in the class immediately.

"Haha, funny, what's the matter with Ye Xing? Did he take the wrong medicine."

"I don't know, it's abnormal on Friday."

"I think he was corrupted by the bussiness. You didn't think he was stupid." So, learn from Huo Yuming, haha, he thinks he can become a rich second generation by himself when he is late?"

"Hey, depraved, indulged, sad."

"Looking at the expression of Old Ban, his mouth is crooked I don't dare to repeat it, I see how he will brag about Ye Xing's diligence in the future."

"Hey, why don't you ask him if his face hurts."

... The

second time I saw Xueba's embarrassment, the excitement of this group of classmates came again, and the chattering discussion kept on.

However, classmate Tao Xiaoji, who was the center of their attention, didn't care at all. He just subconsciously looked around after hearing the class teacher's words.

It doesn't seem to be Ye Xing's seat, alas, patronizing and imitating the scene in memory without paying attention to details, it seems that blindly copying and imitating is still not good.

How could it be so difficult to be a human? It's not as comfortable as the days when he rushed to dig rocks in the desert, but he can eat all kinds of delicacies as a human. It is worth the trouble. Tao Xiaoji cheered himself up, stood up and returned to Ye Xing Take your seat.

And when he moved, the discussion among the classmates rushed to Young Master Huo Er.

"Speaking of it, it's weird today. Ye Xing is late, and Lin Shiyu and Huo Yuming haven't come."

"What's weird, maybe it will be after their birthday. They have gone to the world for two days."

"Really, like Lin Shiyu, it doesn't seem to be easy to let go."

"Not necessarily, maybe I was moved."

"So what happened after we left on Friday, I'm so curious. let goddess relent, Huo Yuming under the original capital of the bar. " "

Who knows, but not Wang Hu, a condom or else can talk. " "

Yes, oh, he did not come, regarded him forget. " "

Hey, look down too on others it. " "

do you want to ask Xu Man, she's not Lin Shi language girlfriends do? " "

to ask you to ask, but she was also the goddess of fine too. " "

women nervous? " "

ha ha ha. "

.....

The teacher on the podium had to speak out to restrain discipline before continuing to lecture. Although the students in the audience stopped talking loudly, their hearts could no longer be collected, and they were filled with various plots in their hearts and minds.

But Xu Man, who was sitting at the back of the classroom, remained silent. As the one who obtained more information during the whole incident, she knew that the truth of the matter was not as everyone had guessed. What happened to Huo Yuming and Lin Shiyu together was even more true. Nonsense, Lin Shiyu is still crying at home.

However, starting from Friday night, Huo Yuming did become very different from usual, and this Ye Xing was even stranger in ancient times.

Xu Man looked at Tao Ji's back in the front row and fell into deep thought. Would you like to report the recent events to your cousin's aunt?

She actually has some relatives with Huo Yuming. Her mother and Huo Yuming's stepmother Xu Xinyuan are cousins. Because of this, Xu Xinyuan deliberately transferred the troubled Huo Yuming to Libei High School. Xu Man helped monitor his performance.

However, because of his careful thinking, in order to win a good impression in front of Huo Yuming, Xu Man immediately sold his cousin and aunt, and promised Huo Yuming that she would never make a small report to her.

When Huo Yuming chased Lin Shiyu wildly, Xu Man once thought about secretly reporting them if they couldn't be broken up, so that Xu Xinyuan could stop her puppies, but now it seems that Huo Yuming is about to give up Lin Shiyu.

Although this made her very happy, she still felt something was wrong. After all, Huo Yuming was so crazy before, how could she suddenly change sex.

Forget it, observe for a while, if you find something is wrong, then report to the cousin's aunt, Xu Man thought to himself.

Huo Yuming, who was conjectured by everyone, was staying in the small woods on the side of the school's playground, leaning on a tree trunk that was more than ten centimeters thick and leaning on his hair. The overlapping branches blocked the sun and cast a mottled shadow on his face.

Just outside the school, he was embarrassed by the laughter of the boys, and he could only escape the discussion with the excuse of going to school in embarrassment.

It's not that he can't afford to lose or is afraid of others. Huo Yuming is not such a cautious person. If he is not as good as a person, he must admit that the first time he was rubbed on the ground may be considered underestimating the enemy, but he was robbed at the school gate just now to prove that Ye Xingbi Strong yourself.

As he said before, now that he has been defeated, he will definitely bow down to Ye Xing from now on.

He fled because of a horrifying discovery, that is, he was clearly overthrown by Ye Xing, and even bullied in front of his little brother. Although he was angry, there was a little excitement and excitement in his heart. He even thought to come, come again, not enough, continue, be more violent.

Oh my god, is he perverted? Thinking of this, his whole person is not good, he, he is in the legend...

No, impossible, he, the second young master of the Huo family who wants wind and rain, and the arrogant and domineering school of Libei High School Ba, the devil in the hearts of countless students, how could it be Shake M.

However, when a person has the seeds of doubt in his heart, his thoughts will stretch out like a weed, and no matter how desperately he denies it, he can still subconsciously find the evidence.

Huo Yuming recalled everything he had grown up, and he really wanted to get more and more suspicious.

For example, since kindergarten, he was a bear kid who didn't eat sugar and was scolded to be obedient. He looked down on whoever followed him all the way through elementary school, middle school and high school.

You see him chasing Lin Shiyu, the more disdainful and ignorant of him, the more vigorous he is. Even after Lin Shiyu scolded him last time, he studied as hard as a chicken blood for three days.

There is also his elder brother Huo Yucheng, who usually seldom talks and ignores him, but occasionally glaring at him, he can be so excited that he can't sleep all night.



Huo Yuming, who is now at a young age, still has too little experience. After ten years later, President Huo had talked about sadomasochism with the heroine Su Yuluo, and he would surely find more evidence.

For example, when the heroine splashed coffee and burned, he noticed people. The more the heroine showed his contempt for him, the more interested he became. When the heroine finally fell in love with him wholeheartedly, he started chasing after the goddess who ignored him. Lin Shiyu's old sentiment rekindled, and he waited until the heroine was heartbroken and ran away, before he became awakened again, baba entangled him, not eating, and all kinds of physical abuse of high-pressure work. .

In short, when a president like him talks about love, he only has one central idea: how to get uncomfortable, not to abuse, and itchy all over his body.

Now Huo Yuming, the young man who accidentally discovered his attributes, was all ill, Sanguan shattered into slag, and his expression gradually burst.

"No, no, impossible! I can't!" Huo Yuming felt lonely and tragic because of his metamorphosis and the whole world.

For a second, he was sad for the male protagonist, his expression was sad, his eyes were full of sadness, he screamed up to the sky, and planed trees frantically.

It is a pity that it is spring, and the leaves that have just grown are firm, and half of the leaves have not fallen. It is really impossible to create the atmosphere of declining leaves.

However, although the leaves did not fall, his fierce voice scared the young couple in the woods. They had taken advantage of the time when the physical education class was disbanded to hide in the woods to be a little embarrassed. The atmosphere was strong. As a result, he The two of them shook their mouths because of howling and howling. The two white teeth smashed together, almost knocking off two of their front teeth.

"Who? I lack morality, what are you screaming at? Do you know the rules of the holy place of love?" The irritable little boy yelled to Huo Yuming and rolled up his sleeves to let this bad guy know why the grass is so green.

Then, as soon as he looked up, he saw Young Master Huo Er, who was hiding behind a tree and observing in secret. He thought it was a ghost, and his calves trembled with fright.

"Forget it, forget it, get out of class is about to end, and we have to do inter-class exercises, let's go first." The little girl recognized Huo Yuming with sharp eyes, and murmured while lying in her boyfriend's ear.

"You think I'm afraid of him." Although it was taken in Huo Yuming's fame, he still had to maintain his image in front of his girlfriend. The little boy took his girlfriend and walked out of the grove quickly while trying to excuse himself, "What is Huo Er Shao? , What's so great, he still hides in the woods to peek at other people's intimacy, I think he is a pervert, we are normal people, don't know about perverts."

"Yes, yes, let's go quickly." The little girlfriend gave empathetically Up a step.

The little boy thought he didn't speak loudly, thinking that Huo Yuming couldn't hear him, but he didn't think that Young Master Huo Er, who was sharp-eared, still heard a few key words.

what? metamorphosis? Say I'm abnormal?

It was in the sensitive period that Huo Er Shao was accidentally poked at the center of the matter, and he burst into flames. He jumped out from behind the tree and shouted, "Who is perverted? You stop me and tell me clearly."

Pervert ? Can shaking M be considered abnormal? That's just a basic attribute of human beings, ignorance, huh.

Seeing that the young couple was so scared by him that they ran away and disappeared, Huo Yuming sipped angrily, but his mood improved strangely.

What about shaking M, he is not anyone who can come and step on it. Of course, only people he recognizes can bully him casually, such as his elder brother, or Ye Xing, who has proved himself with strength.

Yes, Ye Xing, he will not do Libei boss in the future, let Ye Xing come, he will be the second in command, and be the younger brother of Ye Xing.

Huo Yuming, who accepted his attribute setting, completely released his nature. It was as refreshing as if he had eaten a popsicle in the dog days. The whole person was relieved and his mood was different. He no longer suppressed his irritability, but was happy everywhere.

Look at how this grass grows so watery, look at how this wild flower is so delicate, and look at the bark, it is a bit old and a little wrinkled, but this has a heavy feeling. The world is so beautiful.

Huo Yuming, who was humming a little song, couldn't stop smirking, wandering out of the small woods, planning to go back to the class to discuss with Tao Xiaoji about the abdication of the school boss, but from a distance he saw a familiar figure sneaking along the playground. He ran towards the teaching building.

"Hey? Isn't that Wang Hu?" Huo Yuming's good eyesight at 5.1 made Huo Yuming recognize the man at a glance, and he was very puzzled. What did he hold in his hand, how could it look like a thief?

No, it's weird, and the more weird he thinks, Huo Yuming squinted his eyes and trot to follow. [/SPOILER]

[SPOILER="Ch16. You must die"]

### **You must die**

The grove of Libei High School is located by the school wall, separated from the main teaching building by a large playground. Although Huo Yuming found Wang Hu's figure, the other party had already walked to the front of the teaching building. He saw that he pushed the door into the hall, but he was leaning against people. With the advantages of tall horses and long legs and fast feet, Huo Er Shao rushed across the playground in a few minutes and came to the gate panting.

But as soon as he touched the door handle with his hand, he only listened to the horns of dozens of classrooms in the entire teaching building screaming frantically.

"Bell, bell, bell!" The bell rang

at the end of the second class in the morning.

According to the national high school practice, after the second class in the morning, there will be inter-class exercises. After a short break, the students should line up according to the fixed position of the grade and class, and then do broadcast gymnastics together.

The principal of Libei High School pays special attention to fitness and maintenance, and naturally attaches great importance to exercises between classes. Therefore, he stipulates that all teachers and students of the school must stand on the edge of the playground and sunbathe with them even if they cannot do strenuous activities for special reasons.

It can be said that inter-class exercise is a large-scale school-wide and nation-wide activity at Libei High School. The number of participants is extremely large, and the flow of people deserves to be the peak of the day.

So I just watched as the bell ringing on campus after class, those eager to go to the bathroom, holding football and planning to kick their feet before doing exercises, and rushing to the canteen with money to line up. No matter what the purpose, these students are all Hurrying roar pouring out from their respective classes like a flood, they converged in the corridor and rushed to the hall and broke through the main entrance of the teaching building.

Poor Huo Er Shao had just walked two steps after entering the door, before he even reached the middle of the hall, he was pushed out of the door untouched by the roaring crowd.

"I#%&!" Like a small fish swimming against the current, Huo Ershao opened his mouth and several arms, shoulders, and hands came up together, and almost didn't push him to the ground, even though he stood firmly under his feet. I can't help but push, but no matter how strong and powerful, I can only be a miserable duckweed in the face of turbulent waves.

The arrangement of the Libei High School's teaching building is divided by grade. The lower grades are at the bottom, so the first batch of students rushed out were all first-grade students. Of course, some of them recognized Huo Yuming. The people behind are pushing away. At this time, who can care about whom.

So, obviously only a few minutes away, to today's Huo Er Shao, it is like a moat. He can only struggle and sink in the crowd unwillingly. When this wave of peaks recedes and the hall is no longer crowded, where is there a king? The figure of Hu.

In the corridor outside the classroom of the first grade of high school, Tao Xiaoji also walked out listlessly along the crowd. He spent a whole lot of time listening to a class and a half. It was really meaningless. Ye Xing had everything the teacher said in his memory, even if he didn't. According to his unforgettable aptitude, he flipped through the book and wrote it down.

But what's the use of remembering it? Tao Xiaoji thought badly, he didn't come to the small world to study for exams. What kind of functions, electric charges, and magnetic fields can be eaten? Is it delicious? Not as attractive as poached eggs.

Alas, sitting there can't move or talk, because to pretend that Ye Xing has to look up at the blackboard and listen carefully, this half of the time he depends on sucking the remaining pumpkin pie and the aftertaste of Xiao Long Bao on his fingers. After enduring it, his fingers were soaked white with saliva, and the fingerprints on them were almost flattened by him.

I had known that I would not give the paper bag to the petty man and throw it away. Tao Xiaoji suffocated himself with anger. He regretted it. You should know that there are still a lot of debris and oil residue in the paper bag. If you save some, it will be enough for him to secretly It's been a day.

After learning from the pain, Tao Xiaoji made a deep self-reflection in his heart. It was because the food was too rich recently, which corrupted his will, and made him forget the miserable days when a stone was divided into two meals.

Have you forgotten what it's like to be hungry after eating a full meal? Tao Xiaoji shook his head and made self-criticism and rectification in a serious manner. In the future, he will not only need to eat more, but also store more grain.

Just as Tao Xiaoji was making a plan carefully, suddenly a hand was stretched out from the corner of the stairs to reach the corner of his clothes.

"?" Don't look at Tao Xiaoji immersed in thinking, but not slow to perceive the surroundings. He immediately avoided the hand and looked over with a puzzled face.

"Ye Xing, come here, let me tell you something." Wang Hu shrank at the corner of the stairs, waving at Tao Xiaoji with a smile on his face.

As soon as Wang Hu spoke, a fermented, musty breath came out of his mouth. The sour smell immediately evoked Tao Xiaoji's memory, "It's you, the smelly one next to Huang Mao."

His face was tangled into a ball and his body was tangled. He also took a step back subconsciously, it can be said that from head to toe, even the strands of hair showed undisguised dislike.

I&%#! Doesn't I have a slight bad breath? Attention is slight, slight! Who made your nose too sharp? Wang Hu was so angry that his teeth were itchy, but he didn't dare to have an attack. He only blasted the villain with Ye Xing's face for three hundred rounds in his heart.

"It's me." Wang Hu was afraid that Tao Xiaoji would be disgusted. He turned his face and covered his mouth and whispered, "Do you want to eat cake? Huang Mao bought you the cake for me to bring it." He was afraid that Tao Ji would be guarded against him. So he decided to act in the name of Huang Mao to cheat for trust.

cake? ! Tao Xiaoji's eyes lit up, and he sincerely thought that Huang Mao is a good classmate. Since he came to the small world, he has delivered food three or four times. It is too warm and friendly. You must thank him next time you see him. .

"Where is the cake?" Tao Xiaoji asked eagerly. At this time, he still cares about some exercises. After two classes, he wants to eat delicious food.

"Upstairs, come with me." Seeing the plan went well, Wang Hu smiled brighter, but his heart was filled with vicious curses. He just hid the cake on the rooftop and waited for Tao Ji to take the medicine. Do it after the launch.

Ye Xing, Ye Xing, when you fainted after eating the cake, I will push you off the roof again, haha, no matter how good you are, you won't be able to live.

Fancying that Ye Xing was thrown to pieces and blood flowed into rivers, Wang Hu was so excited that he didn't even care about Tao Xiaoji's complaints.

"This is not the time for exercises between classes. I specially found a good place for you, where the teacher will never find you lazy when you eat cakes." Wang Hu smiled flatly.

"Fine." Tao Xiaoji reluctantly agreed, and walked upstairs behind Wang Hu. He didn't find Wang Hu's abnormality at all, but it didn't matter if he found out. For Xiao Lu Tie, all conspiracy and conspiracy were not frustrated. The truth is that the ultimate foodies of the gluttonous tribe don't care even if it's life for eating.

The teaching building of Libei High School has six floors. The first five floors are student classrooms. The top floor is the offices and meeting rooms of teachers, directors, principals, etc. On the side of the sixth floor, there is a flight of stairs leading to the rooftop, which is closed on weekdays. But for Wang Hu and others who use the rooftop as one of the venues for their activities, it is not a trivial matter to get a key.

The morning sun was shining brightly, white clouds floated leisurely on the blue sky, and the noise on the playground in front of the building was vaguely unheard. Tao Xiaoji walked up to the rooftop and looked around curiously.

"Look, cake." Wang Hu took out the cake box he had carried all the way from the corner, placed it on a concrete platform, and carefully opened the outer packaging.

In the sun, the pale yellow triangle durian cake was plated with a soft light, and the mashed fruit puree glowed with crystal color, which looked beautiful and delicious.

Ugh? It seems that I have never eaten this cake before, Xiao Taotie was aroused, and walked a few steps closer, shrugging his nose in Wang Hu Zhuozhuo's gaze.

"Hey, it smells so bad." Tao Xiaoji's mouth was crooked with disgust, and he quickly stepped back two steps, covering his nose with his hand, and said in a muffled voice, "Look at you, even if you are stinky, the cakes you brought are the same. It smells bad, I told Huang Mao not to stay with you, the good cakes are all

smelled ." Wang Hu: ...No, what does it mean to be smelled by him? Can you always despise him over the smell? Does bad breath have no human rights?

"Haha, what? You misunderstood." But for his own plan, Wang Hu endured, he rubbed his hands and smiled and said, "Durian cake, that's what it tastes like."

Although Ye Xing was disgusted by the smell, the other party Obviously no ingredients were added to the cake. The plan was at least half successful. As long as he eats it, even a bite, no, just a lick is enough, Wang Hu thought.

Tao Xiaoji's expression was full of my disbelief, "Forget it, your cake is broken, I'm going to the playground and tell Huang Mao, don't let you touch the food next time."

"No, you can't go." Wang Hu hurriedly stopped in front of Tao Ji. Seeing that the latter's expression began to gradually become confused, his heart was chilled, and he defended, "It's not bad, it's the same as stinky tofu. It smells stinky. It's delicious, it's very sweet and delicious."

When he talks, he hates less, Wang Hu is playing the drums in his heart. At this moment, he can't wait to go back and make up for two days of Chinese textbooks, so that he can enrich his level of expression. The result is now. This dry description, I don't know if Ye Xing can buy it.

Tao Xiaoji didn't pay attention to the description behind Wang Hu, but he heard the word stinky tofu clearly. Just on the weekend, he watched an episode of the gourmet show "Smelly Tofu in the World", which specifically talked about one hundred ways to eat stinky tofu. I was particularly curious about this kind of contradictory food, thinking that I must try it if I had a chance. Now that I encountered a similar durian, he could try it.

So, under Wang Hu's nervous gaze, Tao Xiaoji walked to the edge of the concrete table and reached out to take the cake in the carton in his hand.

Eat, eat, eat quickly, Wang Hu's head was sweating with anxiety, his eyes were staring off, and he wished he could rush up and stuff the cake into Tao Xiaoji's mouth.

What made Wang Hu not disappointed was that Tao Xiaoji was simply and neat. He didn't even look at it more. With one mouthful, half of the cake was eaten in his stomach.

"How? How do you feel?" Wang Hu stared at Tao Ji's every movement without blinking, whether he was dizzy or wanted to sleep.

"Yeah." Tao Xiaoji simply chewed two mouthfuls and swallowed the cake. He smashed his mouth and said afterwards, "You didn't lie to me, it's really sweet." The

cake is soft and the durian puree is smooth. The taste is sweet, fragrant and delicate, which is a new taste that Xiaoyutiao has never tasted before.

"It's delicious, it's delicious." Tao Xiaoji's eyes were sparkling, and his mouth opened wide and he put most of the remaining cake into his mouth, chewing with his cheeks, like a hamster eating melon seeds.

It doesn't count after eating the cake. Due to the torture in class, Tao Xiaoji now cherishes the food especially. Not only did he suck the fruit puree on his fingers clean, but he even licked the inside of the packaging box as clean as new.

Who asked you if it tasted good, but Wang Hu was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. He ate the cake. Why did Ye Xing show no signs of a medicinal attack? He had given the medicine himself, and the box would not leave his hand along the way, so there was no possibility of giving the wrong cake.

Did he take medicine with a slower response? No, the medicines sold in their bar are all quick-acting medicines, and he still stole them from the inside of the medicine cabinet. It is an absolute treasure. How could it fail?

Seeing that Tao Ji was still alive and alive after eating the whole cake, like a okay person, Wang Hu broke his head and couldn't figure out which part of the error occurred. He continued to ask, "Ye Xing, do you feel something wrong?"

"Yes." Tao Xiaoji reluctantly put down the licked paper box and nodded.

Wang Hu became excited and asked quickly, "What's wrong?"

"The amount is too small, and I haven't eaten enough. Just a little more."

Wang Hu: ...Damn it, Zhen Nima.

No, no, I can't just leave it like that today. Seeing Tao Ji is about to leave the rooftop, Wang Hu's eyes began to climb in the scarlet color, and on his invisible back, the black text



wandered wildly. There seems to be a surging air current around me, I want to choose people and love.

At this moment, Wang Hu seemed to be him or not, his eyes were flat and cold, his body was full of energy, and the world became nothingness and insignificance in his eyes, as if he had become a god in this world.

Tao Xiaoji finally noticed Wang Hu's strangeness. He stopped walking towards the exit of the rooftop, frowned and looked at Wang Hu, vaguely feeling a familiar breath entwining Wang Hu's body.

"Ye Xing." "Wang Hu" in a strange state said coldly, "Today you have to die if you don't die, but you can't help it." After

that, "he" sneered with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, like a perverted murderer in a movie. Turning his neck, "Since poisons and medicines are useless to you, then I can only do it hard."

"His" hair has no wind, and his frightening aura spreads out like he doesn't need money.

Without waiting for Tao Ji's reaction, "Wang Hu" opened his arms and turned his hands into claws, viciously, a hungry wolf pounced towards the little gluttonous food, his eyes full of self-confidence.

On the fifth floor of the teaching building, at the entrance of Class One in Senior High School, Huo Yuming looked at the empty classroom with a puzzled face. Wang Hu is not here. He hasn't returned to the classroom?

But at this moment, a stern yell came from a distance, which frightened Huo Yuming.

"Ahhhhhhhh"

Huo Yuming's eyes drenched, and he turned around and ran wildly following the sound. He ran across the corridor and walked up to the sixth floor. He came to the side of the stairs leading to the rooftop. Through the concealed door, the screams became clearer.

That's right, it was on the rooftop, Huo Yuming felt anxious in his heart, inexplicably feeling an inexplicable premonition, he couldn't help speeding up, rushed to the rooftop a few steps, and slammed the door open with a "boom".

As the door was smashed open, the scene on the rooftop appeared in Huo Yuming's sight.

Huo Er Shao, who claimed to have seen the world, was shocked, and even his voice changed. He dared not to confirm and shouted, "...Ye, Ye Xing?!"/[SPOILER]  
[SPOILER="Ch17. Boss, goodbye"]

## **Boss, goodbye**

"The 18th National Radio Gymnastics for Middle School Students-The Red Sun." The

sonorous male voice accompanied by exciting and cheerful music sounded throughout the Libei High School campus, and the students in sky blue sports uniforms lined up on the playground. , Sometimes raised his hands to stretch, sometimes kicked and jumped, moving his body amidst one, two, three, and four slogans.

Under the warm sunshine and the green lawn, every turn of the high school students and every raise of their hands are filled with youthful vigor and vigor. Just watching their movements will make people refreshed and inspiring.

However, at an altitude of more than ten meters, on the roof of the teaching building, there is another weird and magical style of painting.

There was a mess on the dark gray concrete floor, and the blue school uniforms torn to pieces were piled up scattered one by one, shaking with each breeze.

Between the pile of rags, there were two figures lying and standing.

The man lying on his stomach was thin, and his clothes were torn into cloth strips that could not cover his body. At this moment, his face was facing down unconsciously like a dead fish.

His entire back and buttocks were exposed, and in the sun, the red briefs and the white flowery buttocks formed a sharp contrast.

The standing black-haired boy stepped on the ground with one foot and the other firmly on the bottom of the man's ass. At this time, he was leaning over and staring at his back intently, reaching out his hand from time to time.

The magic is that even if the one underneath has fainted, whenever his back is stroked by his hands, he will shake twice like a corpse, and make a heart-piercing cry in his mouth.

It's a pity that the shouts of "Ah, ah" mixed into the music from the playground and failed to make a half-wave.

When the person underneath trembled, the standing teenager yelled

fiercely , "Don't move, I'm crooked." While saying that he had to slap twice on the bottom of the foot until the person underneath was honest again. Only when I get up will I stop satisfied.

Just when the teenager was happily dealing with the "dead fish", the iron gate in the middle of the rooftop was suddenly knocked open from the outside, and then a changed tone of exclamation came into his ears, "Ye, Ye Xing?!" The

standing teenager, Tao Ji, turned his head and looked around, with the satisfaction and joy on his face after he was full.

"Why? I'm busy." He complained, sticking out the tip of his tongue and licking his lips, and then ignored the frightened Huo Er Shao, and turned and plunged into the great cause of foraging.

—"The boy has a naked body under his feet, his white cheeks glowing with bright pink, his expression is intoxicated and dreamy, his eyes are undisguised flames of desire, when the tip of his tongue licks his blood-red lips. , It reveals a forbidden beauty." At

this moment, there are no simple roofs and dirty ground. Huo Er Shao's mind is full of pictures of the mysterious bloodthirsty teenagers in the Middle Ages that his own brain fills up.

Huo Er Shao was irritated by his brain hole and his heart beat like a drum, his legs softened and he almost knelt on the ground, barely holding on to the iron gate to stand firm.

Ye Xing, it turns out that you are like Ye Xing. He just said something was weird. The first time I saw him, he stepped on his head and killed him. The second time he enthusiastically stripped his clothes.

Then what is it now, can't you be satisfied by yourself? Want to change people? ! I am afraid that 80% of Huo Er Shao's cerebellum was used for brain repair, and a vigorous love and hatred came out in an instant.

His soul was burning, his body was trembling, and even his eyes became misty. In the end, thousands of words and thousands of words only turned into a cry from the heart, "Let go of that salted fish, come at me, Come at me if you have anything!"

Said, what benefits his Wang Hu gave you, I, Huo Er Shao, doubled!

Although he is just a newcomer who has first awakened, but he will work hard!

As if thinking like this wasn't enough to show determination, Huo Er Shao tore open his clothes, straightened up his bronze chest, and turned his head to close his eyes tightly.

"Come on, come on to your heart's content!" A tragic look that was forced to bear the burden of humiliation, but the unceasingly shaking eyelashes had completely exposed his expectations and excitement.

Tao Xiaoji, who had filled his mouth with the last bit of food contentedly, turned to look at this vigorous idiot, with puzzled and disgusting expressions all over his face, and thought lightly, what is coming to you, there is no pattern on your body.

That's right, Tao Xiaoji was not simply revenge for Wang Hu's provocative actions. He was eating the world power in the form of black patterns attached to Wang Hu.

It was said that Wang Hu, who was previously manipulated by the world consciousness, had a big explosion. First, he made a death declaration full of grids, and then aggressively slaughtered Xiao Taotie.

It's a pity that the world-conscious classmates are really too young and innocent. They don't even realize what kind of powerful enemies they are facing. Don't look at the time when the little gluttonous glutton has been out for a long time. The genes of others are there.

If most of the world energy is used to create a god of war, it might still have the power to fight, but it is reluctant to change the world and only use a small amount of energy, plus the possessed classmate Wang Hu is originally a war five scum. After being pulled up by it, it is at best a scum of armor, and it is still a paper armor.

No, there is no need to fight more, just one face to face, Xiao Taotie flexibly flicked and kicked, and kicked poor Wang Hu to the ground.

"Roar, it's okay, take advantage of me." The "Wang Hu" was still stubborn, reluctant to admit defeat, elbows trying to get up and fight for another three hundred rounds.

Where did Xiao Taotie still have the patience to wait for him to get up, and immediately slobbered and pounced on him, pressing him back heavily.

"Oh!" The nose knocked on the ground unexpectedly, causing "Wang Hu" to burst into tears, but this was not the worst.

Soon, Tao Xiaoji used both hands and feet together, stepped on "Wang Hu"'s body with one foot, and flew up and down with both hands, just like peeling a potato peel, "Wang Hu"'s clothes were torn to pieces with just a few strokes.

Unexpectedly, Tao Xiaoji's eyes were sparkling. He thought that only Ye Ling would have black chains, but he didn't expect that the smell of black chains suddenly appeared on this smelly guy.

Fortunately, I came to school after listening to sister Ye Ling's words. Otherwise, wouldn't I miss this delicious meal?

At this time, I couldn't take care of any bad breath. Tao Xiaoji hurriedly stroked the back of his hand. Following the movement of his fingers, a layer of black tissue paper with characters was peeled from Wang Hu's skin, and it was soft. Lying on the palm of his hand.

In the silent screams and wailing, Tao Xiaoji rolled this piece of black "paper" containing the energy of the world into a small ball, and swallowed it in one bite.

The familiar heat flow rushed to the whole body, and the stomach was full again.

It's a sigh that the world-conscious classmates secretly planned for a weekend, and also worked hard to screen out the endorsement of Wang Hu. As a result, they came to kill the enemy and deal with the trouble, but gave away food for nothing. It was really unjustly dead.

Fortunately, it was very conservative and didn't put the main body in it, so even if it was eaten by the little gluttonous glutton, the power of Possession King Hu didn't hurt the root.

However, although the physical injury is not serious, the mental torture is hard to say. After all, anyone who watches himself being eaten bit by bite will be crazy.

Not to mention how after escaping home aggrieved by the world consciousness, he slammed his next big move and returned to the chaotic rooftop. Tao Xiaoji, who had eaten up all his energy, lost interest in Wang Hu at his feet. He ignored him and stood his chest up. Dedicated Huo Ershao straightened up and hiccuped, and wiped his mouth contentedly.

But when he saw him standing up, Young Master Huo thought that the self-recommendation had been effective, and immediately reddened his ears. In order to strengthen his sense of ritual, he sniffed, and the strong man yelled again like a broken wrist, "Come on, come at me. Come at me."

"...What are you at, you don't have a pattern on your body." Xiao Dautie was inexplicable.

Pattern? What pattern? Huo Yuming couldn't see the substantive world energy, and naturally couldn't understand Tao Ji's meaning.

Although Huo Ershao's ulterior motives could not be achieved as expected, his little brother Wang Hu was deeply moved by his remarks.

After the world consciousness disappeared, Wang Hu, who had just woke up from the chaos, heard Huo Ershao's cry for the first time, and his nose burst into tears.

Unexpectedly, I didn't expect Huo Yuming to take him so seriously, and would rather sacrifice himself to save him. What kind of spirit is this for me to be human.

But what about him, is he worthy of the true love of the boss? In the past, he refused to accept Huo Yuming. He always called the dog behind the boss. He was full of jealousy and resentment. He wanted to let the Huo family go bankrupt. His conscience was eaten by dogs.

Also this time, Ye Xing was obliged to go on the bar like a demon, but the result is now being made like this, and the boss will put down his pride and beg Ye Xing.

That's the proud and noble Second Young Master Huo. When did I see him say soft words to people, even when he was chasing Lin Shiyu, he was full of arrogance, but such a tall and unruly Young Master Huo was actually willing to lower his head for him. , Let go of dignity and beg for mercy, and even have to replace one's body.

He who had caused such a catastrophe was really inhumane, oooooo, if he couldn't clean up the mess with his own strength, what face would he have to be Huo's younger brother.

Motivated by this emotion, Wang Hu, tearful of his face, stood up tremblingly, his trousers slipped to the ground due to the torn waist of his trousers, revealing bright red briefs. Fortunately, only the back of his shirt was broken and the two sleeves were still there. The front lapel hung miserably on his chest.

"Ye, Ye Xing, don't mess with my boss. If anything comes at me, Wang Hu is also an upright man, and I should bear it." At this moment, even though he was dressed in tattered clothes, Wang Hu felt that he was shining. It is very tall, heroic, and very tall and stalwart.

Tao Xiaoji was speechless: ...you don't have any patterns anymore, and it smells stinking.

What a kid, dare to cut my Hu! Tao Xiaoji was confused and did not speak, but Huo Yuming's eyes were full of irritation. He resisted and did not rush forward and kick Wang Hu downstairs.

Fortunately, I usually treat him with great importance, but I didn't expect that Wang Hu, this kid, would be so bad that he would ruin his good deeds at a critical moment.

"Don't listen to him, come at me, come at me." Huo Er Shao pulled his clothes more open, and deliberately revealed half of his round shoulders, thinking, don't think your clothes have an advantage over mine. Now, what I pay attention to is subtle beauty, too much exposure has gone too far.

"No, don't listen to the boss, come at me."

"Don't listen to him, come at me."

...

Looking at two people who looked like bidding at auction, Tao Xiaoji just felt baffled. He didn't charge anyone. Why would he give up after the black chain ran away.

Forget it, these two people are estimated to be ill. He should leave them alone. It is time for him to go back to the classroom, so thinking that Tao Xiaoji would walk towards the door, but he didn't expect him to move because of a touch The supporting Wang Hu suddenly collapsed.

"You, don't come here." Just as he was robbed of the head, he was excited, but when Tao Jizhen came towards him, Wang Hu subconsciously repented.

He recalled the painful feelings in the confusion. At that time, although he was unconscious, he could feel a hand stroking his back like a poisonous snake, and every skin touched seemed to be burned by fire. After that, he seemed to be skinned and boned, so painful that he was covered with cold sweat, but he couldn't move or hide.

That feeling was really harder than torture, and my whole body throbbed when I thought of it.

"Woo, I'm sorry, boss, I can't do it, I can't repay you, I'm not a man, I'm a coward, it's terrible, it's terrible!" The more Wang Hu thinks, the more he shakes, the more he shakes, the more afraid, Finally couldn't bear the pressure anymore, crying and rushing towards the rooftop gate like a whirlwind.

Oh, my boss, goodbye, please forgive me for fleeing, but I really have no guts to face this torture, maybe I will never be your little brother in this life, and I will repay you for your dedication to me in the next life!

He chanted this confession of true love in his heart, and looked at Huo Yuming with affection in his eyes for the last time. Wang Hu turned his head and no longer hesitated, and fled down the stairs.

Huo Yuming Wang Hu is the last one that was black look while aversion to cold, finally put down goose bumps just turned his head shaking, his eyes sparkling Tao Ji said, "Well, get in the way of finally gone, so hurry."

Small Taotie: ... come, come, come, what do you want me to do?[/SPOILER]  
[SPOILER="Ch18. Classmate you stop"]

### **Classmate you stop**

At Libei High School, the soundtrack of radio gymnastics has come to an end. The students who finished the last tidying exercise on the playground all looked up to the leading exercise platform, waiting for the presiding teacher to give an order and then everyone gathered in the team. Line up into the classroom in order.

"Hey, hello." A male physical education teacher in black sportswear took the microphone, tried the voice first, and then said in a loud voice, "All classmates pay attention, listen to my command. Taking the left-hand row of each class as a benchmark..."

However, before he had time to say his next "gathering in a dense formation", he only felt a cool breeze blowing by his side, and one head was covered with school uniform cloth. The naked figure wearing only a piece of red panties suddenly rushed out from behind him, wailing and plunged into the group of thousands of people, causing the crowd to float.

Needless to say, this male student in underwear is naturally Wang Hu who was scared by the little gluttony. After he gave up resisting his nose and ran away from the rooftop with tears, he kept running away from his feet. The building escaped to the first floor.

At this moment, he had no other thoughts, he just wanted to escape home. It's better to escape the country. The farther away from Tao Ji, the better. He won't return for the rest of his life.

So even if he saw thousands of people lined up on the playground through the gate at the door on the first floor, he was just stunned for half a second. The next moment he gritted his teeth and put the fragments of the school uniform on his head. Yimeng, Guikulang



howling directly rushed into the crowd, trying to rush out of the school gate across the playground.

In a sea of youthful and vibrant sky blue school uniforms, the white thighs and bright red pants of Student Wang Hu are particularly obvious, and people are stabbed with needle-eyes.

The "Kang Dang"

microphone slammed heavily on the ground, and the speaker made a harsh hum. The physical education teacher, along with other teachers, leaders, and thousands of students on the stage was shocked by the sudden streaking on the spot, and they all forgot their originality. What to do.

It wasn't until three full seconds later that the playground exploded, and heated discussions arose among the students.

Listening to lectures, writing homework, and taking exams all the year round. Even the sesame-sized fun in the unchanging and boring study life can be enlarged and discussed by the students for ten and a half days, not to mention running naked in public, which has never appeared since the establishment of the school. Everyone was so excited that their hearts were trembling. Like a big star visiting, laughing, screaming, and whistling were trivial. A few of those who were too excited jumped and screamed, and almost passed straight away.

"Fuck, who is this, okay, courage is pretty big." It's not too big to watch the excitement.

"Tsk tusk, look at how fashionable this color scheme is, white ass, blue turban, red pants, huh? Wait, isn't this Nima the Superman brother who wears my underwear?" There is also a force of rational analysis.

"Brother Superman sees that our exercises are too boring, do you want to amuse it?"

"Hahaha, Brother Superman is here to show us the correct broadcast behavior. See you, that's the real red sun."

Of course. You can't do without pretending to be a deep faction, "He's done, he's depraved, and Lao Yan cares about this the most. If you are caught, you must remember a big mistake."

"No, what this buddy thought about it, rush this time. Come out to make trouble, and deliberately hit the venue."

"Otherwise, wait until the night is quiet before running in school to liberate nature?"

"No, no, I mean why he didn't run at the month-end summary meeting, just waiting for the principal to give a speech on stage

"Hahaha , Lao Yan's face must be ugly." "Hahaha, it's hard to look at. I don't know.

His hair must be a lot of anger." "A lot of it? He's going crazy with a few strands, ah, Da Mao, Er Mao, and my Xiao Mao, you have died so miserably!"

"Hey, look at him, old Yan has fallen out of anger, haha, he has fallen out of anger, guess what he is talking about now? I guess he is sure I was pursing my nostrils and sighing, "Stopping the decency, decimating the decency!", remember that the last time two sophomores were holding hands at the toilet door when he saw them."

"No, no, I guess he was talking about it ." "How decent you are!", pay attention to your expression, your nostrils are not big enough."

"Hahaha, you learned too much, right? If you wear a barcode wig, it will look even more like."

...On the

leading stage, the principal of Libei High School, Lao Yan, was gasping for breath by the streaking incident. It was green and purple. As expected by the students who knew him, the nostrils were so wide that they could be stuffed with green onions.

"Indiscriminate and depraved, what kind of decent way!" He shouted his classic mantra with full of anger, and his blood poured over his head, as if he could see the scene of the school summary meeting at the end of the year where other school principals whispered and laughed at him.

"I, I..." An unsatisfactory breath, Lao Yan stiffened his chest and fell backwards.

Fortunately, the vice-principal Qian behind him quickly caught him with eyesight and hands, and shouted sadly, "Principal, principal! Are you okay, how about? Do you want to take you to the hospital? You have to hold on, but you are. Our backbone, you can't die." How come I have to wait for me to kick out the other competitors for the next principal before I die.

Lao Yan shook his head slightly, indicating that he was okay, and struggling to say, "Medicine, medicine, quickly, give me the medicine in my pocket."

Medicine? Is it a quick-acting heart-relief pill? The life-saving matter, Vice Principal Qian did not dare to delay, and hurriedly freed his hands to rummaged in his pockets, and the teachers who came around also helped to support the principal's body.

As a result, it was hard to pull out a bottle from his trouser pocket. Vice Principal Qian couldn't see it right. The size, the mouth of the bottle, where is the package of Jiuxin Pill, it was just a spray bottle.

"Principal, in which pocket

is the quick-acting Jiuxin Pill ?" "What quick-acting Jiuxin Pill?" Lao Yan grabbed the spray bottle inexplicably, holding it in his hand treasuredly.

"No, won't you let me look for medicine for heart attack?" Vice President Qian was puzzled, and the teachers around were also questioning.

"Who said that I had a heart attack?" Lao Yan gave him a sullen look, pressed the mouth of the bottle and sprayed a few times on his forehead, and then said with a relieved expression, "I will ask you to find it for me. It's a hair growth medicine."

The teachers' indifferent faces:...It's not a heart attack. You are scared to death by covering your ass on your chest.

He seemed to know that he was making a fuss a little bit. The principal who was slowed down put the hair spirit in his pocket and said, "Oh, I am so angry that I have lost a few hairs this time, but I feel so distressed, don't hurry up. It's okay to spray some medicine to replenish it."

"You people who are favored by God don't understand. Protecting your hair is a big project. You must be careful every moment, otherwise you will have to work hard for decades. Once back before the regimen, is it easy for me?"

Everyone looked at the sparse bar code on his head: ... dare you to guard against this effect for decades, it is better not to guard against it.

"Principal, when is the time, you should think of a solution quickly." A female teacher hurriedly reminded.

"Yes, yes." Spray the hair growth drug, do not possess effective, self-confidence and courage to live at least look back, the old Yan through the crowd, reach out, "he said hurriedly, reach the microphone to me."

Presided over between classes The fucking physical education teacher immediately handed the microphone over.

"Cough cough, be quiet, everyone is quiet, listen to me." Lao Yan walked to the podium, his voice so solemn as if he was doing a work report, with a clear eye, "The classmate in front, stop, I Say it again, the classmate who is wearing red underwear and blue rags in front of you, stop for me. You are wrong, unruly, and outrageous and unconventional."

"Puff!"

"Haha, did you hear me?" It's out of style." On

the contrary, the discussion in the audience became louder.

Ignoring the bursts of noise that erupted from the audience, Lao Yan continued to mobilize seriously, "This classmate, I warn you not to run anymore, now I can give you a leniency if you are caught by us. I have to remember the criticism."

But where does Wang Hu stand? He is not stupid. He has ran through three-quarters of the playground, and the end is right in front of him. Who cares about your leniency, no one sees his face anyway. And it doesn't matter if he sees it, he has made up his mind to drop out.

"Classmates, hurry, you must cooperate with the teachers to stop him, hurry!" Seeing that the coercion and temptation were unsuccessful, the principal began to mobilize everyone to join the arrest.

However, this kind of task assignment without naming names and surnames is even less likely to make the students obedient. Isn't it a good idea to be honest? Who wants to drip water.

So I only saw the area where Wang Hu ran. The boys unabashedly discussed and looked up, whistling cheering and shouting, and even teachers who could not help stop the arrest. Those who didn't know thought the school was running naked. The marathon.

The girls were more reserved. Seeing Wang Hu's white legs from a distance, they screamed and avoided. However, if the hands covering the eyes were smaller and there was no gossip flashing in their eyes, they would be more sincere. Up.

So, with the connivance and even secret help of the students, Wang Hu smoothly rushed out of the heavy encirclement and headed towards the school gate.

At the school gate at the moment, the uncle janitor is wrangling with a boy wearing a school uniform. The boy is thin and has bright eyes. The most eye-catching thing is the bald head that looks like a big light bulb, reflecting glare in the sun. The light.

"What's up? Uncle, my new hairstyle."

"Yeah , I didn't recognize it. Isn't this yellow hair? Why did you shave a bald head." The janitor took a sip of the thermos, hehe. To ask, after seeing the gate of Libei High School for decades, he knows the big and small thorns who came out in every session. After all, he is the gatekeeper who has the most dealings with them who are late and leave early.

"I didn't recognize it." Classmate Huang Mao smiled triumphantly, "What I want is this effect."

"How to say?" The uncle is puzzled, why is it a good thing that he can't recognize it?

"Oh, you don't understand, uncle, life is too difficult, especially for someone who is outstanding, different, and otherworldly like me. It is too difficult to keep a low profile." Huang Mao shook his head deeply, as if looking through the world. The senior monk said sadly, "I also have to force it. It's all forced by life." The

janitor: ...I really don't understand what you kids think. How to shave your head is forced by life. Take a look at the principal On the top of his head, is it true that life is compelled by others?

"Okay, okay, it's good, it's fashionable." I really didn't know what to say, so the uncle had no choice but to say something awkwardly.

"That is." Huang Mao's eyebrows are full of meaning. Who is he? Libei High School is always at the forefront of fashion. His fluorescent yellow hair blinded the entire campus as soon as he appeared, occupying his classmates. Our gossip public opinion center lasted two hours, and everyone who saw it would praise "spicy eyes".

Don't think that spicy eyes are not a good thing. It is the highest evaluation of the fashion industry by laymen. Don't you see the catwalks of major international brands, and the clothes that have not received this evaluation have no face to meet their peers.

Alas, it seems that I'm going to make another whirlwind in Libei's fashion industry. It's also a burden to be too handsome and talented. After Huang Mao stroked the bald head, Xiao Literary for a second, he couldn't wait to want it. Go to the class to see the reaction of the students.

"Then I'm going to class." "Okay

, hurry up, it just happens that the inter-class exercises are over, you can run quickly to catch up with the beginning of the third class." The uncle waved his hand.

However, just as Huang Mao, who was anxious to show off, turned and walked in, a figure rushed out from the corner of the laboratory building. The man's face was covered with fragments of school uniform, his chest and thighs were all exposed outside, and he had bright red briefs. It was almost blind, and it was no doubt that Wang Hu, who had rushed all the way from the playground.

The poor old man had never seen such a person at his age, and was so shocked that the thermos cup fell to the ground with a clang, and the wolfberry water was spilled on the floor.

Wang Hu, who was wearing his clothes, only relied on a small gap to recognize his way. He didn't recognize the yellow hair at all. He just treated him as an eye-catching student.

I saw him pushing away the Huang Mao who was in the way, rushing out of the unlocked door before the master janitor reacted, and in the blink of an eye he ran down the street without any trace.

"This, this..." The janitor "this" for a long time didn't know what to say. After a long while, he finally pulled out the mantra commonly used by his grandson from his memory and exclaimed, "It's so hot!"

"Fuck !" "The dazed Huang Mao came back to his senses, then clenched his fists in angrily, sparks in his eyes popped.

Who is this idiot? Isn't he against him? He finally changed his hairstyle and thought about fashion, and even ran naked to grab the limelight with him.

How can life always act on the weak and pitiful self, so pissed off, so pissed off.[/SPOILER]

[SPOILER="Ch19. Collapse"]

**Collapse**

Wang Hu, who rushed out of the campus and ran towards the street, still ran wild even though he had no direction at his feet.

Fortunately, during working hours in the morning, there were not many pedestrians on the road and they were all in a hurry. Most people just turned their heads and looked at him curiously, or talked with their companions, and sighed at most: "Sun Xia" expresses emotions, so it didn't cause trouble like in school.

As he ran, Wang Hu's nose and tears slowly stopped, and the wreckage of the school uniform on his head was also torn off by him.

A light breeze blew his hot head, making him a little more awake.

It's really strange, Wang Hu thought to himself, according to his previous temperament, he was hung and humiliated by Ye Xing on the rooftop. He must have found someone to hack his opponent to death. But now I don't know why, even if he was beaten to death by Ye Xing. Even though he was embarrassed in front of all the students in the school, his mind was extremely calm and even a little relaxed, as if the restraints imposed on the body were completely released.

Thinking about it now, the one who carried Ye Xing to death because of jealousy and sensitivity is so strange and far away, why did he have to trouble Ye Xing? He is the top student of others, and he is his own little bastard, and there is no peace. Is it okay?

If Ye Xing is willing to be arrogant, he is arrogant. People have proud capital. How can he be so jealous that he must cut off his hands and kill people to ruin his future?

Thinking of breaking his hand, Wang Hu's face became more solemn. On Friday night, Huo Yuming and the others saw that Ye Xing was bleeding from his hand but he was so alive and kicking that he didn't even go to the hospital, so they all guessed that the other party was only superficially injured and said he The subordinates are merciful, but the truth is not like this at all.

When he smashed Ye Xing's hand in the alley, the fat man and the others watched from behind. Huo Yuming and Huang Mao didn't enter the alley at all. Only he knew how heavy his black hands were. The meat is definitely worthwhile, he was sure that Ye Xing's arm was broken, it was the kind of pulpy, broken bones and broken tendons.

However, today, just over the past weekend, Ye Xing is not only like a okay person, but also terribly powerful. It is simply not what a human should be.

No, in other words, Ye Xing changed on Friday night. At that time, he was scared by the horror radiating from Ye Xing. Why did he forget? Can you try to find the fault as if nothing happened?

Yes, why did he forget? Not only did he forget, but he also ignored all abnormalities. No matter how he was taught, he didn't have a long memory. There was only the idea of "abolishing Ye Xing" in his mind, which was almost like a demon.

"Obsessed", thinking of this word, Wang Hu's face was frighteningly pale, and his cold sweat couldn't help dripping.

What Wang Hu doesn't know is that his current state has a more academic term called OOC, or collapsing.

He was originally just an unremarkable eighteen-line vicious little supporting role in the article of the president of Gouxue. He had no brains and logic. The greatest achievement in life was to slap in the hands of Can Ye Xing, and then let the future domineering president Huo Yuming take the blame.

Only when he provokes this incident, Xu Xinyuan, another vicious supporting actor, would notice the existence of Ye Ling's mother and son, and then killed Huo Yucheng's only son, Ye Guo, and finally caused the Huo family's ethical tragedy.

Therefore, Wang Hu's life since his birth has been to prepare for the scene of defeating the remnant Ye Xing. Only after completing this task can he proceed to the next step: wait for the Huo family's young master to liquidate the Wang family, and then talk to his eldest brother Wang. Li brought the lunch off the assembly line together.

Whoever expected to kill a small glutton who was not in the script halfway through, made Wang Hu's progress stuck in a crucial step.

The hand is broken, but it has grown again, so is his task completed or not completed?

Originally, the brain configuration of the small supporting role of the eighteenth line was small, but he was presented with such a problem. Can you say that his brain can not be short-circuited?

In addition, the world consciousness was arrogantly attached to Wang Hu's body to fight Xiao Taotie, and in the end he almost lost his underwear. With a multi-pronged approach, Wang Hu's shackles finally collapsed completely.



However, it is a good thing that people collapse. Without the shackles of the original work, Wang Hu will finally be able to be a normal person in the future.

Now, because the collapse was so sudden, Wang Hu's mind was still messed up, he couldn't figure it out at all, and walked forward vainly. He didn't notice that he was walking on the street where his bar was. It was also because of a daze and bumped into someone.

"Ouch!" Wang Hu's nose was sour from the man's strong back, he shouted immediately, rubbing his nose while looking up.

I saw the man who turned around in front of him was 1.9 meters tall. He was wearing a tight leather jacket, his muscles were knotted, his face was cold, and an eversion scar was across his right cheek. He was hideous and terrifying.

Originally wanted to curse a word for not having long eyes, now, Wang Hu suddenly didn't dare to speak out like a chicken whose head was pinched.

"You." The man narrowed his eyes from head to toe but looked at Wang Hu, psychological quality is quite powerful, even in the face of Wang Hu dress funny now, not a cent of his face changes, "You are a royal dick?"

Who Nima is the second child? !

Wang Hu screamed in his heart, but when he thought about it, he was right. He has a big brother, isn't he ranked second?

Although he didn't know the man, Wang Hu nodded his head because of the other's momentum.

Disorderly dress, flustered expression, black eyes, pale face, men see more people like Wang Hu, isn't this exactly what it looks like after "playing crazy"?

Is the medicine lost by the Wang family related to this kid? Thinking of this, the man's eyes flashed.

"Come here, I'll ask you something." The man suddenly stretched out his hand to embrace Wang Hu, and led him into an alley not far away.

And shortly after the man and Wang Hu left, two figures walked out of the night king bar.

"Where is Xu Qiang?" Wang Li frowned with a cigarette butt in his mouth.

"He just said it out, he should be outside." ALFY looked left and right in confusion, "Boss, I don't think he is of any use. He won't help us find anything when he comes, and he will stand beside him like the uncle. . " "

I did not expect him to help find things, did not look strong and I put a few bottles of medicine are collected up to let him handle it? "

"Boss, you mean he can't believe it?"

"Of course, how can the people sent by Xu Xinyuan be loyal to me."

"Then you will find him." A Fei became even more confused, "Isn't this causing trouble? "

Hey, I can't help it." Wang Li sighed, "Isn't it afraid of the worst? If the person who stole the magic night really kills, then they can only rely on Xu Xinyuan's help."

"She Will it really help us?" ALFY said worriedly.

"No help?" There was a flash of fire in Wang Li's eyes. He took a puff of cigarette and exhaled the smoke ring fiercely, and said, "If you don't help her, go to hell with me."

He was holding it in his hand . The slut has many handles, even if she is dead, she will be peeled off.

"Forget it, it's useless to think more about it. It's important to find something now." Wang Li said, "Hurry up and monitor the lobby and find suspicious targets for me. Tsk, I knew that the private room was also monitored. Okay, I don't care about the privacy of the guests. It's too passive now."

"Boss, there are so many people in the lobby, and the workload is too much." A Fei said depressed.

"Then you have to check, call the waiters over, go, hurry up." Watching A Fei enter the door, Wang Li took out his cell phone and dialed Xu Qiang's number.

"Buzzing" in the

narrow alley, the vibration of the mobile phone rang, Xu Qiang took out the mobile phone and glanced at the caller ID, "Hello? Boss Wang, what's the matter, are you looking for me?... Oh, sorry, temporarily Things have to be dealt with... Don't worry, little things... OK, then let's do this first, I'll hang up." After the

call was hung up, Xu Qiang raised his left hand and placed it in front of him. Between his thumb and index finger, there was a crystal clear glass. The bottle was shining brightly under the sunlight.

Seeing this little bottle, Xu Qiang couldn't help showing a meaningful smile at the corner of his mouth. He muttered to himself, "I can really handle this trivial matter quickly, but you may not wait for the day to see me. "

At his feet, Wang Huzheng, whose school uniform pocket was turned upside down, fell to the ground, his eyes tightly closed, and he was unconscious.[/SPOILER]