

## HIS FAVOR 42

### CHAPTER 42: MEETING YELLOW HAIR AGAIN

Although this situation is seen once every two or three years, it still feels odd every time I see it.

Looking at that cousin of hers? An Shao Yang, looking at them with a smug face, An Chu said he didn't understand what there was to be smug about.

An Yan Hua even in the bastard will not let the two daughters do not care, to go to the family property to an outsider.

So many people have come, but only to rub some An family's benefits

This is not the case, a relative who is not too close, a flattering face towards the old lady

The first thing that I want to do is to get a job at my cousin's workplace, so that I can take care of my family. ...."

The old lady frowned and said, "Then you go and talk to Yan Hua yourself, it's not a big deal ...."

The relative seems to be a bit afraid of An Yanhua, once again the whispered people speak: "Third Aunt, you are cousin his own mother, in ancient times that is the enjoined lady, you say the cousin can not listen?"

The old lady's mood was soothing, her face smiled a bunch of folds and said, "A small thing, I'll mention it to Yan Hua later. ...."

The surrounding relatives saw that the old lady had agreed, and instantly all surrounded the old lady, the family long, short words.

The old lady seems to be very happy with this kind of thing that all come to flatter, and her face is piled with folds of smile.

An Chu hastily coped with the so-called family feast, An Chu chose to go out to get some air.

The new year's weather is still everywhere in the street.

An Chu took a deep breath and then exhaled, leaving some traces in the air.

An Chu unconscious people walking, do not know how long, maybe ten minutes, maybe half an hour.

Suddenly An Chu's gaze was awe-inspiring, suddenly realizing that she was left alone on the street at the moment.

Under the baptism of the cold wind, An Chu inexplicably shivered.

A group of young people suddenly appeared in front of them pushing Sang Sang, seemingly just returned from a party, laughing and joking around.

An Chu's body has reacted one step faster, turning his head in the opposite direction and walking quickly.

"Hey, wait in front of ~" came a voice from behind

An Chu ignored the fast pace forward.

This seems to have angered those people, An Chu can faintly hear a youth cursing his mother

An Chu did not hesitate to start running forward, saw the turn in front of the turn, turned in.

An Chu did not stop, but then ran for a while, to make sure that the people behind did not follow, before panting to stop.

Today she was careless, she forgot the time, took out her phone and looked at the time, it was 22:30.

An Chu held the wall next to her, rested for a while, and was about to leave

Suddenly heard another voice: "Boss, you freeze your hands?"

An Chu's heart tightened: "Her luck today is also unlucky to home" hand clutching a wall, do not dare to move

Huang scrupulously looked at his thin clothes, a slap to the head of the person who just asked: "What do you say?"

He heard the news of his brother being bullied today, he came over to find the scene without stopping, and then dared to laugh at him, the skin itchy really.

Another person said: "Of course frozen hands, don't look at our boss usually five big and thick, when the frozen hands will also be frozen hands"

An Chu at the moment hold your breath, hoping that they can ignore her presence, as for what she heard hands, five big and three thick class, if they get away with it, then the right to not hear.

The other hand, began to prepare to dial 110, the police uncle's phone.

With the sound of their footsteps approaching, An Chu evasive, and then squatting against the wall

"Hey, boss, this squatting a man ...."

Huang scrupulous head did not return to speak: "What's so strange, may be homeless..."

"No, boss, look ....."

Huang scruples twisted his head, found a person wearing a cotton suit squatting on the ground, it does not look like a homeless open: "Hey ~, who are you, squatting here why?"