

Ode to the Dragon

Chapter 2

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Jiangling City, International Airport.

"Quick, quick!"

"Spread out, spread out!"

All the men in special clothes rushed to the emergency passageway.

Boom -

followed by 18 Black Maybach teams, side by side in two rows, surrounded by an extended version of luxury Lincoln luxury car in the middle, driving out arrogantly.

The scenery is the same!

The passengers in the past were in an uproar. The people who should take photos, the people who should be envied, had a lot of discussions, especially lively.

Good guy, where's this big guy, coming to Jiangling?

What a show!

And now, in the back of the limousine.

"Well, this luxury car is comfortable to sit on. It's many times better than that bench."

Chu Feng, dressed in a shabby camouflage suit and flip flop, shakes the best Bordeaux red wine in the car in his hand. His dress is out of place with such a situation.

"After three years in the north pole, where the birds don't shit, I finally live like a human. It's comfortable."

It was never Chu Feng's character to keep a low profile.

As a military God, fenglangjuxu, it must have the style and spirit of military God!

In Chu Feng's words, old man Qin is very old and childless. What if he burps his fart when he doesn't spend all his money?

It is a long way to go for the subordinates to solve the problems of the old chief.

"Jiangling is really a city full of memories." Chu Feng's eyes narrowed and he looked at the scenery outside the window. He recalled all kinds of things in the past and kept pouring into his heart.

He stretched and glanced at the driver. "Brother, are you also the old chief's man?"

"Report, dragon, dragon head, yes."

Seeing the legendary dragon spirit God, the man was particularly excited and worried. For a moment, he was incoherent. He seriously yelled:

"subordinate Luo Gang, with the rank of colonel and the position of deputy general of Jiangling war zone, I --"

Chu Feng reached out his hand to interrupt him. "You can understand these identities in your own heart, and there's no need to report them to me. I'm a veteran. "

"In my heart, you will always be the Dragon Spirit army God!"

"Moreover, the state has only taken back your military power, and you are still a general."

Jiang Yi said, "when we meet with all problems, Luo Gangman can help us solve them."

"Of course, he doesn't care about extravagance or money. So the fuel money of these luxury cars today should be deducted from your retirement money - "

" old fox! "

Chu Feng heart not easy to rise of a touch of moving feeling, instant disappear, no good gas turned a white eye.

"Come on, meet my daughter!"

"Yes."

Chu Feng holds the picture tightly and looks at the bright little girl who is fleshy and smiling like a little angel. His whole heart has been melted -

dear daughter, dad is back, waiting for me!

An hour later, the car stopped not far from Xinxin Garden community. Luo Gang handed over a thick information bag and said, "dragon head, this is the information of your wife and daughter. They are all here."

"I won't disturb your family reunion. I'll wait for you outside. I'll be waiting for you at any time."

"Hard work, brother." Chu Feng patted Luo Gang on the shoulder, which made him flattered and excited. He saluted repeatedly and kept saying honorifics.

"Xinxin garden, unit 1, Room 102."

Chu Feng according to information, soon came to a downstairs, he lit a cigarette, anxiously reading the information bag.

It is absurd and sad that he knows nothing about his wife and daughter.

"The clouds are clear."

He looked at the picture in the information bag, the fairy like woman, whispering and thinking.

This is her name.

Five years ago, Chu Feng was on a mission in Jiangling, but unexpectedly met Yun MuQing, who had been drugged. When the road was rough, the hero saved the United States.

But at that time, Yun MuQing had been poisoned too deeply and his mind was not clear. Chu Feng was at a vigorous age. He was a man and a woman. Everything seemed to come naturally!

It was the first time that Chu Feng knew the taste of women, and it was the only time in his life.

The red plum blossom on the sheet still lingers in his mind, which makes him feel guilty.

He remembers that after that night, he left all his savings and a letter to explain the situation, and asked the personnel of dragon spirit to take care of her, but unexpectedly, the woman was born with a child! Yun MuQing was originally the daughter of the rich Yun family in Jiangling, but her unmarried pregnancy made her a joke for thousands of people, and she was ridiculed by the world. The day after she gave birth to her daughter, she was swept out of the house by the cloud family on the pretext of "corrupting the family tradition" and driven out of the cloud family. From then on, she was alone and worked hard to bring up her daughter for five years.

Five years, how many five years in life? This is a beautiful young girl, one night, became a single mother.

In five years, how much criticism and advice did she suffer, how much bullying and bitterness she suffered, and how did she survive with her children?

Five years of guarding the body like jade, five years of guarding the empty boudoir alone, just waiting for an ethereal person, only for their own passers-by in a hurry!

"What a silly woman. Why are you so stupid?"

Chu Feng caresses the smiling mother and daughter in the photo.

The guilt in her heart is more and more heavy, and the heart is also more and more uncomfortable!

"But it's all over!" Chu Feng took a deep breath, his eyes twinkled with an arrogant spirit, "I'm back."

"From today on, no one can make you suffer a little injustice, neither can Tianwang Laozi!"

He fondled the mother and daughter in the photo, took a deep breath, and was ready to knock on the small door to give his own woman and daughter a big hug!

But just before the last step, they still hesitated and began to be nervous -

can they really accept themselves?

"Pa!"

Tangled full five minutes, suddenly, I do not know where to fly a stone, is hit Chu Feng's head.

"Hey, you strange uncle, what are you peeping at in front of our house?"

Chu Feng's eyebrows wrinkled, and suddenly a voice came from his ear.

Turning around, a four or five-year-old little Lori, dressed in a beautiful princess dress, wearing two sheep's horn braids, is full of vitality. She stares at herself with vigilance and big eyes.

This, this is -