

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 10 - Crisis is coming



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Her cold hands didn't know when she had been put on his back. Instead of helping him cool, she seemed to be pouring a scoop of gasoline.

Wang Yan felt that his blood was almost burning. There is only one thought in my mind, that is ...

"No, what's the difference between me doing this and beasts? It's the same with beasts." Wang Yan pinched his waist fiercely, using pain to wake himself up, and said hardily, "If you are unwell, rest Later, I will pour you a glass of water. "

With that, she was helped to sit on the sofa and ran to the kitchen indiscriminately. He tapped his head on the faucet and poured it indiscriminately with tap water. The water on his hair slipped drop by drop on his body, and it was cool and comfortable.

Slightly sober, Wang Yan took an ice cube from the refrigerator and poured another cup of hot water out.

"You put a face on this." Wang Yan handed her a towel wrapped in ice. "Drink some hot water to calm down."

Wang Yan didn't dare to look at her, because her shirt and skirt were cracked several times.

"I don't have women's clothes, please make a living." Wang Yan gave her a long-sleeved shirt for her, hesitated, and then distressed and took a hundred dollars. "You can take a taxi back to this money. Home. Regardless of whether the backstory you tell is true or false, but it's not always the right way to do this industry. Go back, find a serious job, and rely on your own work to eat food is better than anything. "

"Thank you, thank you, you are such a nice person." The woman wore his shirt softly, looking up at him with tears in her eyes, slowly leaning over her body, putting a hand on his thigh. "I have nothing to repay. Yours, just let me ... "

Wang Yan was numb and fell on the sofa. Startled by her initiative, she hurriedly said, "Have no need to repay, go quickly."

"You can rest assured, just once, and you won't be entangled later."

An electric current made Wang Yan's body numb, and his blood was burning vigorously. Resisting hard and saying, "I have received your kindness, I really don't need it." To say that Wang Yan doesn't want it is nonsense. It's just that for now, he really can't do it.

"But ~ others." Her voice was full of charm, unconsciously, "the husband of the other person has been lying in bed for a year ..."

"Huh?" Just as Wang Yan's mind gradually started, his sharp nose smelled a strange smell again. Instinctive disgust freed him from the control of temptation, and threw her to the side of the sofa with a flick, saying angrily, "I said, I don't need it. Don't consume my last sympathy for you."

“Giggle ~” The woman suddenly changed her previous weakness and leaned on the sofa in a charming manner. He smiled enchantingly, “Little brother, your strength is really not small, it hurts so badly.”

Following her eyes, Wang Yan looked down.

really.....

His old face turned red, and he was angrily angrily said: “It looks like you are not a good thing, there is a devilish spirit on your body, I really don’t know what shame is. Get me out, otherwise don’t blame me ...

“Huh ~”

A broken air sounded.

With Wang Yan’s excellent eyesight, I could only see a red brilliance strike, and I had to take a half step backward, and my waist was entangled with a stuffed stuff.

“This is!” After Wang Yan saw it clearly, he suddenly felt numb for a while. An incredible color appeared on his face, “Red, tail! This, how is this ...”

Before the words fell, Wang Yan was curled up in the air by the red tail, and was slowly pulled in front of her.

“Cough, little brother.” She licked her lips and smiled extremely, “Don’t be so fierce to your sister, it hurts your heart.”

“What the hell!”

Wang Yan’s eyes were round, and he touched the red tail wrapped around his waist, which was fluffy and silky. The heart was shocked to the extreme: “You, you are a fox, a vixen !?”

“Guess the right ~”

“Boom” was heard, and a red tail came to him like lightning. The smart demon is dancing like a red flame.

The foxtail is fluffy and light, and it slides down from Wang Yan’s neck like a feather sultry. She smiles humorously, her long thin tongue licking the scarlet lips: “Little brother, you What reward do you want from your sister? “

Wang Yan’s goose bumps all came up, and it was more of a shock to the soul. How could there really be fox spirits in this world? Or a coquette with only two tails.

The fear of the unknown caused Wang Yan to tremble slightly and swallowed. “Fox immortal, Fox immortal. I have never done anything wrong since I was young. For example, if something offends you, Please also have a lot of adults, forgive one or two. “

In my heart, I was scolding. Liu Lang, the bastard, didn’t even know where to provoke a vixen back. It was really immortal and implicated.

“Cough, it’s funny.” She stunned and smiled, “It turns out that you are still a good little brother, it’s really rare. I heard that good people’s meat is delicious.”
eat?

Wang Yan was so excited that his face was white. I hurriedly said, “I’m actually a bad guy. I’ve been peeping at the next door widow to take a shower, set fire to the firewood stacks of others, lift the girls’ skirts, and steal money from the house to go to the Internet cafe to watch all night ... In short, it’s so bad that it is smoking . “

“It turns out that you are a bad guy, little brother? My sister likes bad guys.” She continued to laugh loudly, and she didn’t wait for Wang Yan to be happy, so she talked about it, “The bad guys should be eaten. Good deeds. “

As she said, she stretched out a finger, her sharp fingertip poked on Wang Yan 's naked heart, and kept drawing circles, charmingly said: "You said, you want your sister to eat slowly bit by bit. What. Or ... "

"enough!"

Wang Yan could not bear the anger, and his blood surged up, and his fear dispelled a lot. She grabbed her by the arm. "The tiger doesn't show his power. You treat me like a sick cat. Let go of your tail, otherwise I will break your arm."

"It hurts, it hurts so much." She grieved with tears in her face, and said innocently, "People, people are just making a joke with you."

joke? This.....? Wang Yan's consciousness was confused, and his hand was unconsciously loosened a little.

There was a trace of slyness in her eyes, and her arms were pulled out weakly and boneless. Her hands were caught in the opposite direction, and she grabbed Wang Yan's two arms. Pushed him directly onto the sofa.

Wang Yan's two arms were squeezed by her numbness, making her sour.

She turned over and rode on him, and said coquettishly: "Little brother, you are fooled again. Hasn't your mother taught you? Vixen is the most deceiving, and I can't believe it in half a sentence."

"Where did I provoke you? Wang Yan was furious and wanted to struggle, but she was controlled by her hand and tail, and she couldn't turn over." How can you let me go if you fall? " "

"Release you? Hee hee, your sister likes you so much, how can you spare you?" She leaned down and sniffed gently at him with the tip of her nose.

"Good purity, so strong yang. Give your soul to Sister. "

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