THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 13 - Not according to common sense



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"Bitch, you all have to die!" The foxes who had been hit hard one by one ran away, and a faint phantom came out, bursting out.

"Go away!"

Nanlian, covered with white silk and resembling an ice elf, wrapped in a cold wind and rescued her in time. She bent her body and leaned on the floor with one foot. Security.

"Boom!"

One person, one fox, bumped hard together.

There was a loud noise, as if the whole house was shaking.

The vixen flew out in shock, and fell into a messy garbage dump, covered with black blood. Obviously, one after another, she caused serious injuries.

And Nan Lian wasn't too good. She was slid back by two meters and was pressed against Guan Nuo by the shock.

Fortunately, the girl's eyes were closed, and she seemed to have passed out, which was not embarrassing.

Click ~

Nan Lian's ice shield cracked into pieces, and the ice **** scattered all over the place.

"Poof!" She spit out blood, and her pale face was pale. The adrenaline stimulated by the mysterious potion quickly subsided, but caused her to be much more injured than before.

"Bitch, you dare to spoil the old lady's good deeds and ruin the old lady's image." The vixen's vitality is extremely tenacious, and she can still struggle to stand up, although the whole body is black and scarred, and he is screaming screamingly and pressing hard. "The old lady wants you to die!"

"Demon Fox, I admit that I underestimated you." Nan Lian wiped the blood at the corner of her mouth, her hand propped on the ground, and slowly stood up. Although the limbs were weak, the light blue eyes were firm as iron, holding an ice sword and blocking the front, "But even if you kill us, a stronger superpower will be sent to deal with you in the game, you run Not lost."

"Jin!" The coquette laughed frantically. "So what? As long as the old lady sucked up the boy's yang, not only did the injury heal, but she also cultivated into a great advance and grew a third tail. By the time I The power will be more than several times stronger than it is now. The world is so big, where can I not go, my mother? "

Suck, **** up the yang?

Wang Yan's scalp tingled for a while, and his hair was horrified. No wonder this coquette will continue to seduce herself. It turned out that she really wanted to **** herself up. She thought she was joking. The so-called sucking dry, think about it with your toes will not end well.

"Do you think you can succeed?" Nan Lian's face was cold and calm, "Now in a high-tech society, I have already set up a strategy just in case. The

residents in this building have been completely evacuated. The SWAT team outside This place has been completely surrounded and violent explosives are installed. As long as I press down this remote control, the whole building will be blown to death. "

With that said, she took out a car key-sized remote control from her pocket. "No?"

Wang Yan heard it with a cold heart, sister Nan Lian, I am also a resident of this building, please evacuate! Also, is your dangerous remote control just in your pocket? What if I accidentally hit the switch?

"Are you bluffing me?" The fox's arrogant laughter came to an abrupt end, his eyes glowing with fierce red light, "Do you think the old lady will believe it?"

"You can try it!" Nan Lian said indifferently.

In his life and death, Wang Yan desperately used his brain. Guan Nuo, the unreliable girl, obviously couldn't count on it. And the reliable Nanlian sister is now at the end of a strong crossbow, and it is difficult to fight anymore.

Now the only thing you can count on is yourself.

In fact, his strength is not bad, just lack of combat experience. Surely head-to-head combat will not work, then, only sneak attacks.

If faced with a vixen in the heyday, even a sneak attack would not be useful.

But now, the vixen has been hit hard several times, and even his footsteps are lost when walking. Breathing has also become very disordered and rapid, no longer the original calm and breath.

It can be inferred from this that even if she did not reach the point where the lamp was dry, she would not be much better than Sister Nan Lian.

Sneak attacks require weapons, and with your own strength, the heavier the better. The "chrysanthemum brand" floor fan was strong enough, but it fell too far. Hey, what's behind is ...

With a joy in Wang Yan's heart, he quietly grabbed the "it". The cold iron touch seemed to bring him strong confidence.

The chance of a sneak attack is only once, wait, wait, she is too far.

"Hee hee, you're ruthless." The fox narrowed her eyes and tried Nanlian for a while, but couldn't see through her cold and firm expression. Afterwards, he aimed at Wang Yan and licked his tongue and said, "This time I will spare you two bitches, but this man, old lady, I have to take it away."

"impossible!"

Nan Lian and Guan Nuo cried out at the same time.

"You didn't faint?" Wang Yan exclaimed in a low voice, also a little surprised in his eyes.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in his mind, and he had cares. Don't you lack a chance now? Opportunities can often be manufactured.

"Hey, since you're not dizzy. Then why are you still relying on me?" Wang Yan hugged the girl in her arms and said in a nasty voice.

"Who, who are you? Yes, you hold me up." Guan Nuo saw that the pretense was uncovered, and his face was flushed with blush. "You stink rogue."

"I stink rogue? I just hugged you to save you. Otherwise, your head hit the wall and burst out with a pop." Wang Yan said angrily, "I think you are Pretend to be dizzy deliberately, would you like to eat more tofu for a while?"

"You bastard, who would eat tofu from someone like you? Me, I was just now, I was just confused for a while ~"

"Confused? Don't you get confused now, don't you feel fast now?"

"Get up, you're like Miss Ben ..." Guan Nuo stood up vigorously, but just halfway through, he pressed back again, blushing and said, "You, you peek!" "

"Let me go!" Wang Yan screamed secretly. Why didn't the girl play cards according to common sense? Not only did she see clearly this time, she pressed tightly against her chest again?

Wang Yan only felt that his chest was about to explode. He breathed desperately, trying to reduce the feeling of burning deep inside his chest that was about to explode. Every breath he exhaled was a rolling heat wave.

"Peek at your soul, what is there to peek at?" Wang Yan's eyes gradually turned red.

Just now I just wanted to make a fuss through gags and want to attract the vixen's attention, so that she could get a fatal blow with a sneak attack. But I didn't expect that the fire in the chest would burn more and more.

As if every cell is burning. Every muscle fiber swells with tears.

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