

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 14 - Dafa



Chapter Fourteen

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Both Nan Lian and Vixen were stunned. At such an emergency, the two of them even had such idle thoughts to quarrel? What about playing house?

“Smelly girl, get away from the old lady, he is my man.” The vixen is angry and jealous, and she regards Wang Yan, the best little brother, as a forbidden one.

Now this ban is actually being fingered by the girl.

I really can't bear it. The foxtail circumvented the illusory Nanlian. He swept past with a whine, and tossed the whole body of soft Guano away in a single roll.

Then he entangled Wang Yan's waist again and yanked him back, flying him back.

Although she was annoyed, she did not lose her mind, and she played well. Just wrap Wang Yan around, and then retreat immediately without saying anything.

Could it be that the difficult ice girl would pinch explosive bombs for him and die with herself?

Seeing that the trick was successful, the fox spirit laughed wildly. But without laughing twice, it stopped abruptly. Because she found that Wang Yan, who was flying at speed, seemed to be carrying something.

Gas tank!

How could Wang Yan give up such a good opportunity? He grabbed the handle of the gas tank by her drag. Following his inertia, he turned fiercely towards her head. “Just you want to **** Laozi’s yang? I think you can only **** gas.”

“Boom! Click!”

In a hurry, the vixen kept his arms in one block and was hit backwards by the gas cylinder for several steps. His tail also loosened unconsciously. She hissed in pain, her arms fluttered and trembling.

Wang Yan didn’t know whether it was because of anger or violent desire ~ Hope torture. At this time the eyes were scarlet, and every drop of blood seemed to burn desperately. Unconsciously, the hair showed a fiery red color. The bones crackled and the muscles swelled up magically.

Suddenly, he felt that there was endless power pouring out of his body.

“Well, what’s the situation?”

Nanlian and Guannuo, who wanted to come to rescue desperately, were shocked by the scene before them. Wang Yan actually took a gas bottle as a weapon and attacked the vixen?

This is not the most important thing. What is the condition of his body? How could it suddenly look like a superman transformation, the musculoskeletal bones kept rising, and the hair became a burning flame.

If the previous Wang Yan's physique can only be regarded as a normal man. So now he is a burly and powerful muscle man. Chi ~ naked body, every muscle is cast like steel, with light red skin, as if filled with endless power.

The breath of extreme danger came.

Where is the man with the gas bottle in his hand, the boy's breath before half a point? He was like a human tyrannosaurus from hell. His dangerous breath made Nan Lian feel trembling and could not believe it.

But where did Wang Yan manage so much? Where did he succeed in sneak attack, where would he spare this rare opportunity?

I kicked my foot, chased up, waved the gas tank and smashed away again, "I let you suck, why don't you suck!"

In fact, the poor fox spirit was already injured. In the face of Wang Yan's violent attack, he only had the power to parry.

"Boom!"

Another loud noise!

The vixen and the gas tank flew out at the same time, and the gas tank finally couldn't help but torn up, breaking apart from the bottom. All the gas residue in it was poured on the coquette.

She fell heavily on the ground, her mouth was sprayed with blood, and her whole body was smelted with gas residue, and it looked like she was only breathing.

Wang Yan was flushed all over, his muscles bulging like a **** of war. Throw only half of the gas tank left, and said coldly: "Next, I will let you try my nirvana."

"Flame of the flames, follow my call and burn all the evil in the world." Wang Yan sang indifferently and hoarsely, his whole body steadily rising.

The heat wave is burning to ignite the whole room.

“No, spare your life.” The fox spirit was bloodied all over his body, struggling to get up, inexplicably frightened. She has never felt suffocated, hopeless, helpless like this moment. Even in the face of such a terrible opponent, even the rebellious heart can't be born.

“Great momentum!” Nanlian Guannuo's two daughters looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Is this the real strength of Wang Yan? Especially Guan Nuo, who forgot to pull up the shirt, two little white rabbits were shaking outside.

Wang Yan looked cold and vigorously pushed towards the fox elf. The heat wave in the whole room turned like lava.

“No!” The vixen was terrified to the extreme, his whole body was trembling, and the broken fox tail instinctively blocked the stubborn resistance in front of him.

“It's so strong.” Nanlian Guannuo's two daughters were full of burning hope in their eyes.

“Wow!”

All the blaze eventually converged into a little.

On Wang Yan's fingertips, a cluster of flames burst out. However, the flame was only one centimeter long and slender. It's the same as the one that popped out of the disposable lighter.

Time seemed to stagnate all at once, and everyone's breath was held. Is this a big move? No, this should be a prelude to the big move.

Just when everyone was uneasy.

Suddenly, a night breeze rolled through the shattered window, and the clusters of flames swayed, a look that would extinguish at any time.

At the same time, Wang Yan, who was just awesome. A mysterious force in the body seemed to burn out, like a deflated balloon. The skin gradually became white, and the hair returned to black. The cast iron-like muscles gradually shrank, and even the bones returned to normal in a crackling sound.

In a few breaths, the flame-like **** of war, Wang Yan, returned to his usual appearance. Same height and size.

The terrified fox spirit was stunned, and Nanlian Guannuo, who was showing admiration in his eyes, also looked dull.

This sense of contrast seems to be too strong, right? Does it mean that his power is exhausted?

As time passed, the atmosphere in the whole room became more and more weird.

at last!

Wang Yan broke the silence.

“Oh, mistakes, mistakes. I just want to give myself a cigarette.” Wang Yan blushed old, and clearly felt the heat inside him? How did it become this virtue once it came out?

Not good, not good, the outbreak just now was so powerful, it seemed to spare all of my own strength. Now the whole body is sore, and every muscle fiber seems to overdraw energy. Just move it, and you feel like you are going to fall apart.

The coquette seems to have discovered this, forcibly supporting his body. It's a monster, even if it hurts like this, she still has a bit of spare power.

“Sure enough, the vixen is the most deceiving person, miserable, pretending to be dead, cunning to the extreme. By this time, she can still move!” Wang Yan took a sip. Then his hand shook slightly and took a cigarette from his

trouser pocket. I lit it with the cluster of small flames, shattered it, and took a deep breath. He laughed with a very relaxed tone and said, "Actually, this person is good, even the demon. Everyone is a child of Mother Earth. Why should we all hate each other so that we can just kill and kill each other? Why not sit down together? , Drink tea and talk about how harmonious life is. "

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