

# THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 16 - Pharaoh, I will live for you



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“Oh, huh!” After the noise broke out, Wang Yan really relaxed, sitting on the messy floor, smoking a cigarette bit by bit.

Fatigue strikes like tide. Every muscle and bone is sore and torn. The hands and feet, like Parkinson’s syndrome, tremble uncontrollably.

“You, are you okay?” Guan Nuo tightened his heart, squatting on the ground, hesitating to care for a sentence, “The first time I experience this kind of thing, I will always be very scared. I remember the first time I performed a task with Sister Nanlian , Dealing with a blood-sucking zombie, at that time I was so terrified that my calves were trembling and I could n’t move. “

She just remembered this, this very brave guy, actually just awakened. After experiencing such a thrilling and cruel thing at once, the soul must have been seriously hurt? I heard that many people will experience severe psychological trauma after a brutal battle, and it will become distorted over time.

“It’s okay.” Wang Yan’s lips quivered and scanned the home where he lived for months. The walls and floors were covered with holes, cracks, and cracks. Furniture and appliances are not complete. The home was like being hit by a tornado. The ground was covered with concrete slag, glass slag, and broken

furniture. "I was thinking, are the organizations you belong to called the demolition bureau? Also, the landlord will not Will kill me? "

The corners of his mouth twitched, which was too exaggerated. If you do n't see it with your own eyes, you ca n't imagine that human flesh and blood can have such exaggerated destructive power.

"Oh, it is indeed not too bad." Nan Lian patted his shoulder weakly and said, "You can rest assured that we have a dedicated aftercare staff who can smooth out all the sequelae." The injection forcibly stimulated the sequelae of adrenaline and let her It was very painful to raise your hand. And after using the ice eyes, the tears began to stop flowing down.

"That's all right." Wang Yan wiped the virtual sweat. "Otherwise, at my current income level, I can't afford to pay this house until I retire. Ah, my notebook."

Suddenly, he grabbed a small piece of melted wreckage of the motherboard, and said deep and sadly: "Baby Ai Ji, you have followed me for four years, and a good day has not let you pass. Unexpectedly, you just go like this ... God, how cruel you are to me. Fate, how can you do this ... "

Guan Nuo was said to be straight-hearted and interrupted, saying, "Come on, isn't it just a notebook? Just buy another one."

"You're talking light, buy another one." Wang Yan held the wreckage of the motherboard and stared at her desperately, "She stayed with me for four years, for four years. She gave me countless first time , She selflessly dedicate to my joy, she silently bears my pain. But she always treats me and never gives up. It is you, the murderer is you. "

"Okay, I'll pay you one, no, two." Guan Nuo was agitated, and it was a bit creepy. "I beg you to stop talking."

"One is enough, you need an apple." Wang Yan's eyes lit up.

“I’ll pay you to the Taiwan aliens?” Guan Nuo covered his chest, glaring at him angrily. “Just please don’t disgust me.”

“Deal!” Wang Yan lost the motherboard wreckage.

Guan Nuo slapped his forehead and worried about him blindly. This guy’s nerves were broad.

Nanlian didn’t know when to put on his sunglasses again, and found a broken bag to put up the corpse of the fox spirit: “The taste here is too rushing. Since the matter is over, we will go to the hotel to open a room to rest and then say something, Someone will come here soon afterwards. Xiao Yan, what personal items do you need to bring? Give you five minutes to pick important and valuable items. “

“I’ll clean it up.” Wang Yan ran into his room sourly and took a few minutes to pick it up. I found myself really poor, there was nothing valuable at all.

So, he replaced some clothes with his back. Take a clean coat and put it on Guan Nuo to cover the little rabbit. Can’t she keep her in disharmony?

Then I turned over in the living room battlefield and found two black bag sets.

“Fortunately, it was blocked by the broken table, and it was not smashed.” Wang Yan sighed with a sigh of relief, and filled his brain with joy in his big backpack. “Sister Nanlian, take all the important things, let’s go.”

Guan Nuo, who wrapped his coat, twitched the muscles on his face: “What you call something important is really special.”

Sure enough, this guy didn’t need to worry about things like psychological trauma for him.

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A few minutes later, when Wang Yan happily opened a room with a big and a little girl to talk about life. Liu Lang woke up faintly from the room, feeling his

head was confused, what was wrong with him? It seems that many things can't be remembered.

Well! It seems that I brought back a top-notch beauty yesterday, then entered the room together, and then, it seemed that there was no more.

Huh? How did the door break, the wall ... When Liu Lang opened the door and went out to see the scene in the living room, he was shocked!

The room was full of traces after the World War. There were several traces of claws on the walls, and there were many blood stains scattered on the stars. Several guys in heavy protective clothing, holding weird instruments, are carefully measuring something and collecting some debris.

The end of the world? resident Evil?

"Wait, at this critical juncture, I want to slap my thoughts." Liu Lang's imagination burst into flames. Was the top-notch beauty brought back yesterday a source of viral infection in the last days?

With that said, am I also infected with the virus? But why didn't I die or become a monster?

Liu Lang held his chin and pondered. According to the protagonist's law, many protagonists had some kind of adventure after a disaster. Then began to kill the Quartet, marry Bai Fumei, to the peak of life.

Well? I feel dizzy, like drunk. Is this a virus attack that strengthens my body's rhythm?

Could it be said that my Liu Lang really became the protagonist?

Liu Lang's heart suddenly became hot, and he felt as if his whole body fluttered.

Wait, there seems to be something missing.

Yes, the drive for hatred is missing. Whenever the protagonist becomes the protagonist, there is usually a very important person in life who is killed by the villain. Then the protagonist's heart was filled with tragic and high-spirited fighting spirit, yelled to heaven, I want to avenge! By the way, you can also use the sad and vicissitudes of the eyes to hook up all the beautiful women.

Pharaoh!

Where is the old king?

Those claw marks, those dripping blood.

Liu Lang's heart seemed to be smashed hard with a hammer. Tears burst out of the tear glands.

"Pooh!"

He knelt on the ground with his knees weak.

The scenes of the past, like the movie screen, appeared one by one in front of him.

"Long Brother, accompany me to go out for a drink. What can I do, I fell in love."

"The shampoo room or something, brother is not interested. I said, Liu Lang, can you have a good time?"

"When I make a lot of money, I must buy a big house, buy a luxury car, and marry a gentle and virtuous girl."

"Brother Lang, you are free. I happen to have an American drama that I haven't finished."

"You take it first, not enough to get it out yourself."

"Why? Why is this !? Heaven, earth, why should you be so cruel to me!" Liu Lang burst into tears, his fists hit the ground fiercely, sobbing deeply, "Lao

Wang, you can rest assured . Your share, I Liu Lang will help you live! I am absolutely, absolutely ... “

“Team Zhao, there is a living person here.” “Drip ~ Drip ~, he has been in contact with the target.”

“Take it back and isolate.”

“I’m definitely not going to be a zombie! Roaring ~ Lao Wang, I will definitely avenge you for your hatred! Lao ~ Wang ~~~~~”

The anesthesia gun blew out the syringe, and the anesthetic in the needle tube quickly took effect in Liu Lang’s body.

“Uh!”

Liu Lang pulled out the syringe fiercely and slowly fell to the ground. The face was stuck on the cold floor, weak, but his eyes were so firm as iron, “Large house, luxury car, big girl ~ one, one, no, no, less!”

Tears, can’t stop falling! Drop by drop splashed on the ground.

Liu Lang finally could not resist the anesthesia, his head fainted, and passed out.

“Another neuropathy that has been read a lot in movie novels.”

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