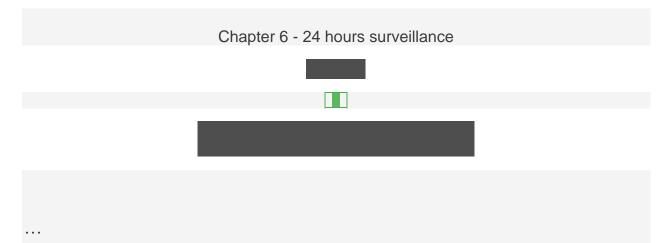
THE DOMESTIC HERO



"Sister Nanlian, you said that the stinky kid has a pure Yang physique?" Guan Nuo's eyes widened, and he glanced at Wang Yan not far away. "Isn't it possible? I heard that Chunyang's physique is rare. Future achievements Unlimited. This guy's body is stinky, or a big bad guy, how could he have such a superb physique? "

"I didn't say that he was pure Yang physique, only that he had pure yang." Perhaps because of the "ice eye", Nanlian's sunglasses were constantly flowing with ice crystal tears, and Shen Jing said like water. Now that the situation is obvious, it must have been 'She' who sensed the yang on the young man and aroused the desire for greed, and accidentally exposed his breath. "

"Sister Nanlian, do you mean ..." Guan Nuo asked weakly with a bad hunch.

"Although I don't know the true origin of 'She', but all the evil things that rely on the evil devil's outside path can't resist this level of yang. Like a drug addict, it can't resist the poison at all. It makes sense, "Nan Lian said lightly." The desire to torture will make 'she' take the initiative to expose herself. From now on, we only need to stare at him for 24 hours. " "What !?" Guan Nuo's bad hunch was fulfilled, and his face pale and bit his lip. "Sister Nanlian, do you mean twenty-four hours?"

"Yes, he can't be left out of our sight for a second, whether it's him eating, bathing, or going to the toilet." Nan Lian's tears finally stopped, serious, "For his safety, we are in Within five seconds of rescue. Especially you, because you are a remote supporter. "

"Sister Nanlian, for example, if he, he was looking for ... At that time ..." Guan Nuoqiao said blushing glamorously, "So, what to do? People are still high school students."

"You said he was looking for a woman? Even then, you can't let him out of sight. If you don't want to, you can lurking beside him in the name of his girlfriend to protect him personally."

"Miss Ben fights, and prefers to have long eyelets." Guan Nuo grunted.

"You can rest assured, according to my observation, he is not like the kind of man whose life style is messy." Nan Lian said with relief.

"Uncle ~ I have to go home first." I don't know why, Wang Yan always feels a kind of uncomfortable feeling in the back. From time to time, my heart gets cold and goose bumps come out. This made him reluctant to stay any longer, "Can I give my things first?"

"Something? Oh, you mean that." Cao Dagong turned to dig under the counter and threw a box of TT on the counter. He smiled vaguely, "Xiao Yan, can't see it You are still ... haha-this is banana flavor, apple flavor, oh oh, and seafood flavor? Gee, granular, ah, and threaded? Uncle, I am really good at it. "

Wang Yan looked dumbfounded.

"It wasn't me who demolished it. It was a bunch of little fart kids who stole to play. Fortunately, Uncle, I'll help you all come back. See if it's missing?" Cao Dagong helped him pack all two black plastic bags and throw With an unspoken look, "Uncle is very envious of your consumption. But as uncle, I have to persuade you. Young boy, you have to be temperate! You know that a long stream of water is king."

What kind of moderation, long water flow? Wang Yanhan replied, this place really should not stay for a long time. The uncle, who was full of brains and thoughts, could not explain clearly.

"Uncle, thank you for taking me to the hospital and keeping the car and the goods for me." After Wang Yan thanked him, he immediately took the key and the two big plastic bags of various TTs, ran to ride a tricycle, and fled in disarray.

"Sister Nanlian!" Guan Nuo pinched her silver pistol, and gave birth to a murderous impulse. "This, this is what you said, a man with a mess in life?"

```
"This ... hehe!"
```

```
***
```

Wang Yan decided to go home first. Mysterious changes have occurred in my body, so I have to calm down and take care of the situation.

As soon as he stepped on three rounds and stepped on as hard as usual, Wang Yan froze.

What is this situation?

Why is this pedal so light? Light as if there was no weight, the two-wheeler pedaled two or three times, and the tricycle squeaked forward. It feels like the speed is adjusted to the lightest gear when riding a variable speed bicycle.

Is this also the effect of the body after being transformed?

Wang Yan was very happy. It turned out that his vision and hearing had become supernormal, but he didn't expect that his strength had been greatly improved.

Suddenly I was in a good mood. When I rode the tricycle home, I actually drove the tricycle out of the sports car. It usually takes 20 minutes by car and arrives home in seven or eight minutes. And there was only a little sweat, and the gasp was not obvious.

The rented house is a remote old community with a house age of more than 20 years. The walls are gray and mottled, and the cement lacks corners and blocks.

The stairwell was very dim, the lights were mostly off, and the dirt was full of bottles and jars. Every time I go to the fifth floor, it seems like I'm in a minefield. If I accidentally knock something over, someone will push the door out and scold.

Wang Yan returned home and took a good bath first. The whole person was refreshed and comfortable.

Then shirtless, only wearing a pair of pants, sitting on the old sofa, smoking slowly, using nicotine to stimulate the production of dopamine, calming his excitement and fear, smoothing his own thoughts.

When I took a bath just now, I looked at my chest with a mirror, and there were no scars hit by foreign objects. But there is a lighter red color, which looks like the mark of the birthmark of flame.

The flame imprint is lifelike, as if a real flame is dancing and dancing. It feels painless and itchy, just like ordinary skin.

Wang Yan's eyes swept around, and the details that were usually not clear were clearly displayed in his mind.

The corners of the room were not cleaned of dust, the soup table was dried up with a little soup stains, two flies stinging on the screen, and a large flower mosquito buzzing out of the kitchen.

Hearing is also strengthened, otherwise the noise during the day will be noisy and the sound of mosquitoes flying will be hard to hear.

Smell, um, feel it, it seems to be much stronger. Stinky socks, overnight meals. Uh, the smell in the trash bin in the kitchen was the most unbearable for him. After running over to close the kitchen door, I felt better.

Wang Yan pinched his nose and couldn't help feeling, how did he endure living in this environment before?

In addition, there seems to be changes in speed and response, so look back and find a professional place to test.

As for power ...

For comparison, Wang Yan found a single ten-kilogram dumbbell that his roommate bought to exercise but eventually piled up there. Gently mentioned, it is easy to carry a bottle of mineral water.

Comprehensive consideration, become stronger!

I really became stronger. When I read novels before, I always envied those protagonists who were superhuman.

I didn't expect this kind of good thing to happen to myself.

At this time, Wang Yan fully accepted the fact that he had become stronger, and an icy feeling like eating ice cream hit his head. He believes that even those who have won the lottery prize are not lucky.

A path towards the pinnacle of life has already been opened to oneself-.