

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 8 - Eight abdominal muscles gradually formed



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“Here, is this stupid boy a monster?” In a remote corner of a fast food restaurant. With a wig on her head, Guan Nuo, who was obviously wearing makeup, held a big screen phone and whispered dumbfounded, “No pig can eat it.”

Nan Lian, dressed as an urban white-collar beauty, had her black hair bundled up now, and now she spreads like a waterfall on her shoulders. Xianxianyu pointed to the sunglasses, Shen Yin said, “According to all the signs we observed, he should be in the stage of ability awakening. A large number of cells need to be replaced, and it will inevitably require a lot of nutrients and energy.

“I also experienced the stage of awakening.” Guan Nuo swipes the screen of the mobile phone, exhaled and said, “I haven’t seen so much to eat.”

“When you were awakened, you were treated in the VIP ward for a month, and all kinds of nutrients and energy were satisfied by infusion.” Nan Lian grabbed a delicate handbag and walked out. “What’s more, according to observation, he should be Strengtheners. These superpowers often need

more nutritional supplements. Well, do n't be verbose and stay focused and continue to perform tasks. “

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Wang Yan bought twenty catties of noodles at the vegetable market and spent the whole afternoon in the house.

The main reason is to study the reasons for physical strengthening. Thanks to the advanced information of modern society, he has learned a lot about genes, muscles, cells and so on.

At seven or eight in the evening, it was getting dark.

But the enthusiasm has not subsided.

Shirtless, Wang Yan only wore a pair of pants and turned the floor fan power to the maximum, but he still couldn't stop sweating.

Is it because the cells in your body are still strengthening?

In doubt, I had to take another cold shower.

at the same time.

The neighbor's house across the wall changed to Guan Nuo in a bright yellow short-sleeved sportswear. The corner of his mouth twitched and clicked the mouse. In the laptop monitor in front of her, she switched to Wang Yan's bathroom, then stared blankly at him for a bath.

“Sister Nanlian, I feel like I'm going crazy.” Guan Nuo said weakly with his legs crossed, “Does this man dare to be bored any more? In one afternoon, he actually took six colds, when is it a head? “

From the first half-shadowed half-covered eyes, to the second time the cheeks were hot, to the current indifference. Guan Nuo was surprised to find that human adaptability was so amazing.

“Be patient, according to previous cases,” She “usually commits crimes at night.” Nan Lian sat on the sofa, embracing her hands. Because of sunglasses, no one knows whether her eyes are open or closed. “Without his knowledge, it is already wrong for us to use him as a bait. So, we must not let him die.”

“Okay, well, this man is starting to show his figure again.” Guan Nuo’s eyelids jumped, thinking to himself, is this the rhythm of the long eye?

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“It’s amazing, even the abdominal muscles are obvious.” Wang Yan in the bathroom didn’t know that when he went out to eat, the room was already filled with a hidden Bluetooth camera and an audio collector. Slightly excited to pose, admiring the muscles that are more and more outlined. In the mirror, eight abdominal muscles have gradually formed.

Suddenly, the sensitive hearing caught the door unlocking sound.

Wang Yan wore a pair of ventilated big pants, wiped her hair with a towel and walked out: “Old Liu, how come home so early today? Didn’t go to the shampoo ghost ... uh ...”

As soon as he looked up, he swallowed the last word back. Opening his mouth, he stared at the woman next to his roommate Liu Lang.

She is very tall and tall, with a pair of blue diamond high heels, she is half a head taller than Liu Lang. With a fair complexion and a delicate figure, even Wang Yan, whose eyesight has soared, couldn’t pick out any flaws in his eyes, and it was as delicate and tender as a pinch of water.

The azure blue lace-edged short-sleeved shirt puts the slim waist in a sturdy grip. It does not show any fat, thin and unobtrusive. It is plump but not greasy.

The long wavy hair was scattered on the fragrant shoulders, revealing a charming face of melon seeds, eyes like a moving spring water.

Need for it, really a need for a woman.

“Hey, Pharaoh, where is your eyes?” Liu Lang was nervous, blocking her in front of her. “She is my girlfriend, and my friend’s wife should not be bullied.”

girlfriend?

Wang Yan was stunned. Liu Lang and himself were university classmates and current roommates. He knew what he was doing. Not only does he like to miss the bathroom shampoo room, but he often encourages himself to go with him.

But this kind of second-hand goods, even got a girlfriend? Still such a superb girlfriend. Is there any reason in this world?

“This, huh. The water heater gas is gone, I’ll change it, you are at will, at will.”

Wang Yan covered his shame with a towel and ran into the kitchen all the way.

Changed the gas in the gas stove and the water heater.

This dilapidated old community is the trouble. No natural gas pipeline is installed, and this old gas bottle can only be used as fuel. Every time you change the gas, you have to carry up and down the stairs, miserable.

“Oh, it really makes a difference when the strength is increased.” Wang Yan carried an empty gas tank. The weight of thirty or forty kilograms was not as light as nothing but effortless.

After sloshing twice, the gas residue was rumbled at the bottom of the bottle.

“Now the gas company, the quality of the gas is getting worse and worse, and the residual liquid is more than once. Really black!” Wang Yan grunted and

put the gas tank to the door of the living room, saving him from forgetting to change gas.

Liu Lang soaked in a top-notch beauty, which made him a little envious, jealous, and hateful, but how could he compare his two-day adventure? Psychology instantly went from shock to balance.

But what happened today? The beauties that are usually rare are met one after another by oneself. The two big and one beautiful women in Maserati are also rare to see. The little girl with a bad temper is not mentioned for the time being. The woman wearing sunglasses, in terms of figure and appearance, is no worse than the woman brought back by Liu Lang.

It's just that the femininity of the sunglasses is cold, and some are hard to come by. But there was an indescribable femininity in this woman, and a random stop would make people sway. A look can make people feel awkward.

The only thing that makes Wang Yan a little strange is that besides the strong fragrance of the woman's body, there seems to be a trace of "fishy" smell. He seemed disgusted with this odor.

On the contrary, the taste of the cold sunglasses and the proud girl in the previous sunglasses is very light and clean.

Uh ... wouldn't she be a professional woman? possible!

It is not uncommon for Liu Lang to do this kind of thing. According to the woman's physical appearance, Liu Lang was bleeding this time.

"Dude, don't be pestered here, go back to the room to smoke, and go to bed early for a game or something." Liu Lang hugged the woman's slim waist proudly and threw a bag of Soft China. That expression is like a life winner who has reached the peak, "My girlfriend and I are going back to the room to talk about life."

What the hell!

Wang Yan gave birth to the idea of kicking him off the upstairs. This kind of goods is typical of getting cheap and selling well. But looking at this Chinese face, he still gave him a face in front of the woman: “Lang brother, you are free, I just have a beautiful drama that I haven’t finished.” Then he took one out of the plastic bag. The box was thrown to him, “You hold it first, not enough to get it out yourself.”

He was also afraid of any disease in this unknown woman, and took the opportunity to remind Liu Lang to be more careful.

“Yo, threaded, enough brothers.” Liu Lang’s servant was so fascinated that he even got into the room with the woman on his shoulders without even taking a shower.

Before going in, Wang Yan felt that the woman seemed to glance at herself indiscriminately, as if there was a current flowing into her heart.

But somehow, Wang Yan always felt a little baffled.

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