

# THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 9 - fire! fire! fire!



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“Snapped!”

As soon as the door closed, Liu Lang’s sharp laugh sounded eagerly.

“Now this worldly woman.” Wang Yan smiled helplessly, let go of his idle thoughts. Pick up the notebook, put on the headphones and start watching American dramas.

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“Sure enough, things are gathered together, people are divided into groups.” Guan Nuo was nervous next door for a while and spit out a sigh of contempt. “This can be more certain, this guy is not a good person. Sister Nanlian, you really want to introduce him to the organization? This black sheep will ruin the organization’s reputation. “

“Be careful, I always think there is something wrong with that woman.” Nan Lianhuan hugged her hands, and Liu Ye frowned slightly.

“Isn’t it the woman his roommate newly got back from?” Guan Nuo leaned back on the sofa and yawned lazily. “Although the woman is pretty, her dress

and temperament seem to have a light touch. The smell of wind and dust. On the inner conservation, you are a few dozen worse than Nanlian. “

“The new hook is good. It’s obvious that Wang Yan’s reaction and tone didn’t know her.” Nan Lian gently stroked the inscription bracelet on Hao’s wrist with her finger. Shen Sheng said, “It will appear at this time, will it not will be……”

Guan Nuo sat upright all at once, his hands clasped the “palm thunder”, his eyes burst into excitement: “Sister Nanlian, you said she might be the target? So shall we do it?”

“Wait, maybe, maybe not. Some fish are very cunning, and they will try a few times before biting.” Nan Lian waved to stop, “If we act lightly, we will give up our efforts. Guan Nuo, hit 120,000 Divide your spirit, and act as planned once you confirm your goals. “

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“Hoo ~”

Wang Yan nestled on the sofa in the living room sighed heavily. It only took ten minutes to watch the American drama “Green Hat Man”, and I couldn’t watch it anymore. Today, in my heart, there is a bad evil fire.

Maybe it’s because it’s been a long time, maybe it’s because the two days have experienced too many ups and downs, which makes me a little confused.

In short, the heat in my heart is getting stronger.

Wang Yan dismantled the pack of Zhonghua, dipped one, and clicked a few times with the lighter.

The lighter broke at a critical moment.

Smoking without fire is most flamboyant.

When Wang Yan took off his headphones and just wanted to go into the kitchen to ignite the gas stove, he remembered that the gas bottle of the gas stove was removed and replaced with a water heater.

Even smoking a cigarette is so uncomfortable, Wang Yan's mood is a little anxious, and there seems to be a flame burning in his chest. The skin gradually turned red, like a flame demon suppressed in the body, struggling to try to come out and burn everything.

"Hey, what's going on?" Wang Yan looked surprised, and shook his hand.

He just felt a heat flow in his chest, passing around his shoulders, and followed his arms to his fingertips.

Wonderful things happened.

With a snapping sound, a bunch of flames appeared on Wang Yan's index finger.

That's right, it's a flame, just like a flame popping out of a lighter.

After stunned for three seconds, the responding Wang Yan hurriedly shook his hand. After the flames were extinguished, he stared blankly at his fingers, showing no signs of burning.

"This is ..." In the next room, Guan Nuo and Nan Lian both stood up, and both pairs of beautiful eyes stared at the monitor.

"Unexpectedly, he turned out to be a flame awakener." Nan Lianxiu frowned tightly, wondering, "Strange, why are all his performances like power awakeners? Is it the legendary double awakeners? ? "

"What about double awakening?" Guan Nuo's eyes were filled with surprise, but he was not convinced. "With his small flame, he was only enough to light a cigarette or use magic to coax children."

“No matter who is awakening, his ability is very weak.” Nan Lian said lightly, “Only by his hard work and talent, he will gradually become stronger and gradually move towards the peak. We have also seen his evolutionary speed , Indicating that his talent is absolutely not weak. I believe that if he does not fall in advance, it is very likely that he will become a strong player in the future. “

In fact, Wang Yan’s changes and progress in a short time, Guannuo sees it most clearly. It’s just that I really don’t want to admit it.

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“what!”

After trying two or three times, Wang Yan finally determined that he could control the flames.

“Slap ~”

His fingers snapped, and a small flame burst out of his fingertips. I smoked a cigarette and took a deep breath. The heat in my heart seemed to dissipate a lot.

If all aspects of the body become stronger, Wang Yan understands. The ability to control the obvious non-human category of flames really made him wonder.

Could it be that the red mysterious substance that got into the body yesterday is really a great treasure?

After being excited, Wang Yan’s emotions quickly subsided. This ability to control the flames looks pretty cool, but in fact it is not useful.

Leaning on the sofa, Wang Yan smoked silently, his thoughts a little melancholy. It seems that all the abilities I have acquired do not have much use.

What is the use of strength? These are all mechanized times. Can fight? Slap, just get a gun.

Just when Wang Yan was a bit melancholy, a “slap” came from Liu Lang’s room, and his face slapped crisply. Then an angry growl came from him, “Go, bitch. Nothing, no humming, let Laozi play?”

“Yes, I’m sorry ~ woo!” Inside the room, a woman cried weakly.

“Bitch, didn’t you say that her husband got seriously ill and was in danger of dying, and he came out to do it when he was short of money?” Liu Lang grinned rudely and evilly, “Give me a full set and add you a thousand.”

Wang Yan outside the house frowned slightly, uncomfortable. Liu Lang, he usually talks well? Why, alas!

Knowing the people knows the face but not the heart.

Wang Yan closed his notebook and put a vest on his shoulder, ready to go out and blow away.

“Woo ~ I won’t do it.”

The woman disheveled her hair, covering her face and weeping out of the door. But Liu Lang grabbed his arm roughly and dragged it in, and said with a smile, “I have given all the money, do you not do it if you say no?”

“Help ~ Um, I won’t do it, please, please let me go.” The woman snapped the door frame with one hand, crying sadly and begging, “I will return the money, the money.

With that, he freed his hand and took a stack of money from his chest and handed it back.

“Is this money?” Liu Langjian smiled and flicked the money with a slap.

“Laozi’s interest was picked out by you. Do you still want to pat \*\*\*\* off?”

Red tickets, scattered one after another.

“No, no. Me, I am the first, the first time!”

“That’s right, you should have been lonely for a long time? Liu Ye understands, you just like this tone.”

At the same time, in the monitoring room next door.

“It’s a beast.” Guan Nuo, who was born of a mistress, was exasperated. “Look at Miss Ben not killing you, a perverted bully woman.”

She forgot, she showed disgust to the woman ten minutes ago.

Just when she couldn’t suppress the anger in her heart. Wang Yan over there said coldly: “Liu Lang, this is too much, let go of her.”

“Why, Pharaoh, did you also like it?” Liu Lang seemed to have changed his personality, and said with a smile, “Yes, everyone brothers, then come together ... ouch ~ what are you doing, let me go?”

Wang Yan grabbed his arm indifferently: “I let you let go of her, didn’t you hear?”

His strength is so great now, Liu Lang only felt that his wrist was gripped by iron tongs, and he couldn’t break free, and flushed with pain.

The woman took the opportunity to break free and hid to the back of Wang Yan in fright.

“Brother, there is something to talk about, so to speak.” Liu Lang almost knelt down with pain, begging for mercy, “I’m wrong, I’m wrong, can’t it? Brother Yan, if you like it, let it be you, I’ll roll back room.”

Wang Yan frowned: “What medicine did you take wrong today? Crazy, go back and get a good night’s sleep.” Then, with a light push of the hand, Liu Lang staggered for several steps and sat on the buttocks. Off the ground.

Ignoring him, he closed his door directly. Turned around and glanced at the woman: "Are you okay? My friend usually doesn't like this. I don't know which rib is wrong today. I apologize for him." It was secretly strange in my heart, although Liu Lang was usually a little more frivolous, but It's still justified to be human, and my heart is very soft. Otherwise, it is impossible for the two to share the rent for such a long time. Is this guy obsessed with ghosts today?

"I, I'm fine, thank you." The woman let go of her hand timidly, revealing a half-swollen face, "I, I'm going first."

With that said, he stumbled without taking two steps and propped his head to the ground dizzy.

Wang Yan hurriedly supported her with an arm, and the woman flicked and fell into his arms softly.

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