

# THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 11 - war!



...

There will always be many firsts in a person's life.

For example, truancy for the first time, kiss for the first time, and fall in love for the first time.

But it was never the first time that Wang Yan had a shocking impact like today. Being pushed down on the sofa by a woman, no, to be precise, a female coquette, all kinds of flirting, all kinds of teasing, and also very aggressively prepared to forcibly occupy his body and soul.

Wang Yan felt that his original worldview was rapidly collapsing.

"Help!"

Naturally, Wang Yan started calling for help. At the worst, I hope some well-meaning people will report to the police when they hear it.

"Come on, even if you break your throat, no one will come to save you." She rampantly licked ~ laughed, "Sister, I have already covered the noise barrier with breath. Now it is our private time, The more you call, the older sister will only feel more happy ... "

"boom!"

A wall in the living room crashed abruptly.

The walls were filled with gray, and dozens of brick fragments were like dozens of hidden weapons, which shrouded her in the scream.

“Who?” She screamed in exasperation, and her two fluffy tails bluffed and formed a barrier.

Fluffy!

The bricks and stones in the house flew around, causing furniture and pots and pans to ping pong.

Amidst the fog, a beautiful shadow swept at a rapid speed, a small jump started, and a whip leg ripped through the air like a fox.

The vixen looked back with one arm.

“Slap ~”

In a bang of air, the vixen flipped and flew backwards lightly, tipping his toes on the water purifier of the water dispenser. There was a trace of anger in the eyes of the original demon.

Wang Yan, who regained his freedom, also instantly recognized the savior.

She wore a standard office girl’s summer professional suit, her dark hair with a simple ponytail, her beautiful and glamorous face, and a pair of sunglasses on her face.

If it weren’t for the sunglasses and the dangerous breath from her body, many people would mistake her for a beautiful, intellectual white-collar beauty.

Nanlian!

Although there have been conflicts before, compared with the dangerous coquette, the dark female Nan Lian is undoubtedly more like a life-saving straw. And looking at how she shot, it seemed very simple.

Wang Yan has already begun to see some strange things about the endless challenges of cognition.

“Thank you Sister Nanlian for her life-saving grace.” Wang Yan turned over and hid behind her, and gratefully reminded, “Careful, this is a vixen, and it is very powerful. Have you brought your cell phone? Let’s call the police.”

Secretly strange in her heart, how could she suddenly appear and save herself?

“No, I have notified the SWAT team to block the surrounding scene.” Nan Lian stared at the vixen closely, her cold and pretty face raised a vigilant look, “I didn’t expect ‘she’, it turned out to be a two-tailed demon fox. Wang Yan you back away, find a chance to escape first. “

How does she know her name?

Wang Yan wondered, but a blood in his chest was stimulated: “You saved me, how can I run away casually? As a man, I also have the power to fight.”

With that, he slammed his fist. The tiger is full of wind and full of strength.

“Okay, you will have to experience these sooner or later.” Nan Lian said flatly, “It is also good to feel the battle of the superpowers early. You only need to save your life for your task. She is very dangerous and at least has a touch on her hands. Two hundred lives were killed. “

Wang Yan fainted, one or two hundred lives? It’s a murderous thing! Sister Nanlian, don’t you persuade me to run away in such a dangerous situation? For example, Wang Yan, you can only get in the way by the side, hurry and roll.

When looking at the coquette again, Wang Yan felt that it was not a beauty, but a tiger that ate humans.

“Giggle, I said who was so bold and dared to grab a man with my old lady.” The coquette lightly lit on the drinking bucket, and the two foxtails fluttered and giggled gleefully, “It turned out to be the relevant state department Come to the door. Little lady, I advise you to go away honestly, don’t hinder the good things of the old lady. Otherwise ... “

Nan Lian took a step forward indifferently. Jade fingers rested on the silver bracelet covered with Xuan’ao runes on Hao’s wrist. A cold breath centered on her, spreading in all directions.

The collision of hot and cold air condensed a circle of condensed mist around, and people were mistakenly thought that they were in a fairyland.

In just one or two seconds, the temperature in the entire living room dropped by at least ten degrees. The shirtless Wang Yan shivered with cold, and his eyes were more surprised.

“Click ~ Click”

The silver bracelet has changed marvelously and is divided into two distinct parts.

She lifted her right hand, holding the silver cone in her palm with a grip. On the left wrist, there is a slap-shaped diamond shield.

“Demon Fox, you are killing Caojian, and you are a scourge.” Nanlian’s face was as cold as ice, her right hand rune silver cone and left wrist small shield. At the same time, she was full of glory, and the surrounding fog continued to gather, gathering into star ice crystals.

In an instant, a cold, awe-inspiring ice sword appeared on her right hand. And on the left wrist, condensed into a kite-shaped ice shield.

“If you are willing to obey your hand, you will have a chance to live in the demon prison.” Nan Lian’s icy air became more and more full, her head full of

dark hair, turned from black to white, and turned into three thousand snow silk , The momentum increased sharply, “Otherwise, today is the day when you fall apart.”

Such a strange and weird change made Wang Yan stunned. He was so handsome and cool. Is this the superpower she said? Compared with her ice sword and ice shield, her cluster of small flames is like a gap between a tricycle and a supercar. And she would still be transformed. The long hair like snow made her look like an elf coming out of the snow world.

“Great talk! You’re dead!” The negotiation failed, and two scarlet lights burst into the fox’s charming eyes. Gently under your feet, jump from the clean water. Under the speed, Jiao body pulled up a ghost image.

The original pretty-looking slender and jade hands swelled out ten claws and grabbed Nanlian fiercely. “Lao Niang has practiced for three hundred years and is only a line away from the three tails. Today I want to see, you little How can a \*\*\*\* let the old lady die! “

Facing the fierce coming of the enemy, Nan Lian’s expression was fearless and quiet as water. Lifting the shield to protect the body, head straight up. The ice sword slashed out in the direction, and in the sharp sound of breaking the air, the cold bitter chill spread all over, suffocating.

“Hi!” The fox’s elite claws grabbed the ice shield and pulled it hard. Several ice claw marks were ripped out of the hard steel shield, and ice chips flew.

At the same time, she took advantage of the twist in mid-air, dangerously avoiding Nanlian’s Ice Sword, but she was cut off a handful of fox fur.

One person and one fox each made a tentative move and passed by.

“It’s worthy of the two-tailed demon fox, so fast.” Nan Lian’s face dimmed deeper and deeper, “is a difficult opponent.”

“The Sunglasses Ice Girl’s basic skills are solid. Not only is the shield tight, but the sword is also very powerful.” While the fox carefully hurt his tail and was cut, he also took a contemptuous attitude.

Their thoughts changed, but for a moment, they did not affect their movements at all. They each turned to meet their opponents, and in this small living room of more than 30 square meters, one person and one fox launched a fierce battle.

“Hi!”

As Nan Lian made a leap, the sofa with Wang Yan’s many “good memories” was torn apart a few feet long, and the cotton wool flew across.

“Boom!”

Nan Lian sprinted a shield and was struck by the demon fox, hitting the refrigerator directly. The poor refrigerator that the landlord had used for 20 years was instantly melted into scrap iron.

For a time, the human-fox war was somewhat equal, and it was difficult to distinguish between Xuan and Shi. The vixen’s advantages are fast speed, sharp claws and sharp edges, and those who die can be injured. The tail’s attack is also very strong, can pump and thump can be entangled, haunted, unpredictable.

Nan Lian is both offensive and defensive, playing steadily and making the most of the combination of sword and shield. Although it is not as up and down as the vixen, the movement is quick and gorgeous, but it feels like a calm snowy mountain. Exuding endless chill, but steady and pragmatic. Ice Shield’s defensive oil can’t be spilled, and the angle is often fine-tuned to make the enemy’s complex offensive into invisible.

Although there are few swords, but every time you can accurately grasp the necessary salvation of the coquette.

They played heartily, but the furniture and electrical appliances in the living room fell badly. In a fierce battle of just over a minute, nothing seems to be intact.

Even the “chrysanthemum brand” electric fan that the landlord had collected for thirty years was kicked next to Wang Yan and nearly hit him. Floors and walls are also cracked everywhere, and cement \*\*\*\* is flying everywhere.

With such exaggerated combat destructive power, Wang Yan, who was on the side, was sweating and shrunk to the corner of the wall. He could not help but secretly spit out: “These two grandmothers are too exaggerated? Demolition office was born? Win. I do n’t want to be eaten by fox spirits! “

...