## THE DOMESTIC HERO





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"His ~~"

The fox saw that she was better than her, but she couldn't break her fascinating shield. She immediately shouted at Nanlian.

The screaming sound was astonishingly high.

Even Wang Yan, who was not targeted by the fox spirit, felt that the eardrums were about to be pierced by a sharp needle and his eyes were venomous. At the same time, consciousness was also dizzy.

"Not good, the magic sound runs through your ears!" Nan Lian's heart was not good, she had already made a move, and her body moving almost stumbled.

"Little bitch, die for the old lady." The fox's scheming scheme succeeded and grinned. The flaming tail skyrocketed, slamming toward Nanlian like a meteor hammer.

"Be careful!" Wang Yan was wrong, and she endured the pain. He picked up the "chrysanthemum card" floor fan at hand and slammed it towards the back of Vixen. Who knows that the other vixen's tail, like the unknown prophet, flicked back and hit Wang Yan like a fist.

With a huge impact, Wang Yan flew out and hit his back against the wall. The internal organs rolled in a burst, and the pain was so spit out that the meal was almost spit out overnight.

Fortunately, Nan Lian was delayed by this, and had time to react. She hurriedly raised her shield. Forced posture was not right, she was blasted out with a shield and hit the bathroom door. His face was pale, and a spit of blood spewed out, and this time he was not hurt badly.

"Little brother, you actually helped this \*\*\*\* to beat the elder sister, the elder sister is so sad." The tail of the vixen had somehow wrapped up Wang Yan's neck, and he lifted him up easily, charming and complain He said, "You said, how can your sister punish you."

"Well!" Wang Yan was caught in her throat, breathing more and more difficult, and his brain more and more blurred. There was a horrified cold in my heart, should I die before Wang Jie leaves the school?

Nan Lian struggled to get up, but there was a sharp pain in her chest. After hesitating, he bit his teeth hard, took out a syringe and plunged it directly into the artery. In just a few seconds, as blood spreads throughout the body, adrenaline is stimulated and secreted in large quantities.

Her pretty face brushed past a touch of ruddy, and slowly reached out and took off her sunglasses, revealing a pair of ice-blue eyes, and the two groups of ice mist swirled continuously.

Suddenly, Nan Lian jumped high, her feet kicked on the ceiling, and the whole person bombarded the fox like a shell.

The ice sword was so bright that it looked like a sad meniscus when it was cut off.

"How is it possible?" The fox spirit was shocked and instinctively swept backwards.

## "boom!"

Although she tried to avoid it, the tail was cut off with the floor and blood spattered. That sword's prestige even cut a two-meter-long mouth on the floor. The cement \*\*\*\* was flying around, and the exposed steel bars were broken neatly.

Wang Yan fell to his knees and threw away half of the \*\*\*\* foxtail. Coughing repeatedly in pain, breathing heavily. There was fear and anger in his heart, and he was a big man, but he had no room to fight in front of this fox.

The two of them are really strong and amazingly destructive.

"Little bitch, you dare to cut my tail!?" The coquette screamed angrily, "The old lady will cut off your limbs and meridians, stripped and thrown to the bottom of the overpass to feed the tramp."

Injecting Nanlian with a mysterious waistline, an unhealthy red surface appeared on the cold and pretty face, holding a sword shield in front of Wang Yan, and his voice was hoarse: "She is more powerful than I expected. I can still fight for the time being, you run away first."

If you change to the previous one, Wang Yan may withdraw first. But Nan Lian saved herself several times, and this time she also injected something similar to stimulants.

He struggled to stand up and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. A heat wave in the chest was also surging, gritting his teeth and saying, "We must fight together, we must escape together."

"Hee hee, you really are Lang's concubine and intention." The fox stepped forward step by step, grinning angrily, "The old lady wants to kill both of you."

Suddenly, Nanlian entered the opening of the wall.

"Hello. Sao fox, look here, look here!"

I saw Guan Nuo did not know when it appeared, standing there pretty. She was very different from usual, with silver arcs crackling all over her body, her short head standing like a hedgehog.

There seemed to be a violent electric current in her body, which was completely gathered into her silver pistol.

A small pistol, aimed at the coquette, a fist-sized lightning ball condensed at the muzzle, and there was a trace of mockery in the corner of the mouth: "Yes, just look here. Fox Meizi, Miss Ben told you to be more coquettish and die Right! "

"Zhi!"

The lightning ball yanked the flame tail out and hit the vixen in the center of the living room accurately. Then it exploded, and a violent shock wave spread out in all directions, and countless electric lights shone the blind eyes of the room.

"boom!"

The broken sofa, coffee table, chair, floor tiles, and Wang Yan's notebook were all torn to pieces.

Fortunately, Nanlian protected Wang Yan on the root of the corner and blocked the shock wave and debris with a shield. But even so, Wang Yan was tingled by the current in the air.

He was shocked to the extreme, and he groaned ~ Is this the girl's ability? This is too scary? It was because I dared to run and scold her, but now it seems that I am ignorant and fearless.

If at that time she gave herself such a shot, there were not enough lives to fill in.

"Hoo ~"

Guan Nuo played the smoke that did not exist on the small pistol. Stretching out his hands and arranging the rooted hair: "I really hate death, every time I use this big trick, it will become this ghost."

"Girl be careful."

When Wang Yan glanced distressedly at the destruction of the house, he saw that the fox spirit turned into a ball like an armadillo and shrank on the ground. A half-and-a-half fox tail forms a shield that protects the body. His heart tightened, and he cried.

"Peng!"

She flicked away quickly, and the short distance of just seven or eight meters arrived. The whole body was blown to a black, fox spirit with a \*\*\*\* corner of his mouth, and his claws were angry and screamed and grabbed at Guan Nuo: "Little bitch, the old lady will tear you into pieces."

"How could it not be dead?" Guan Nuo exclaimed backwards, exclaiming claws from under her collarbone like lightning.

"Hi".

Her sportswear was even worn with a camisole, and was torn into two pieces from top to bottom. The sharp wind was still on her chest and lower abdomen, and three light blood marks were cut. Wang Yan was dumbfounded.

Guan Nuo hadn't had time to scream, but a fox tail "hoo" came, and wrapped her waist. With a fierce flick, Guan Nuodeng flew out like a shell.

"Fuck! It's going to kill you."

Wang Yan squatting in the corner kicked instinctively on the wall, and people shot like an arrow off the string. It seemed to help her to catch her, fell to the ground and slid over the ground for more than two meters. She crashed into the gas tank.

"His ~"

Wang Yan gasped in pain.

"Boom!" Guan Nuo also called out.

The postures of her and Wang Yan at this time are almost like a pair of intimate couples, with their chests and abdomen tightly stuck together.

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