THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 15 - Grab the head, black equipment!



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"Jie!" The fox spirit who was so terrified that he thought he was going to die suddenly picked up a life and laughed wildly. "When you just beat the old lady to death, why didn't you talk about tea and chat?" "

"This, huh, huh." Wang Yan's forehead dripped with cold sweat, and said with a smile, "Fight is love, scolding is love, I just want to increase your favorability with you. By the way, don't you want to take me back to be banned? ? I don't need you to catch it, I will take the initiative to go back with you. "

Covered with blood, scorched and miserable, and many stinky liquid coquettes, he stepped over step by step and grinned: "Bad man, the old lady gave you a face. You don't want to wait. After the old lady **** you dry, save you a life. Let you describe the withered, wasteful taste of human suffering. "Her stinky tail raised high and flaunted in front of Wang Yan.

"No, stop!" Nan Lian and Guan Nuo also reacted, struggling to come to support.

"Since this is the case." Wang Yan took a deep breath of melancholy and glanced at her regretfully. "Then there is no way. Flame elf, follow my call and

burn all the evil in the world." In fact, this line copied from a fantasy novel is quite emotional when it is sung.

"I still want to fool the old lady!" The fox smirked. "When the old lady is an idiot, I have been with you twice in succession ... what?" Her eyes tightened.

I saw Wang Yan gently flexing his fingers, and his bright cigarette **** drawn a beautiful arc in the air and landed on the tail of the coquette.

"boom!"

In the inexplicable eyes of the vixen, a flame of light instantly burned up, and the flames swallowed her whole person, and the fire was burning.

"Ah ~!"

The fox screamed miserably and rolled around. But no matter how she thumped, she couldn't put out the flames.

"Thanks to the black-hearted gas station, every time it deliberately left a lot of gas residue, see if this fire is really vigorous."

"Slap!" Wang Yan flicked his fingers slickly, and after the fingertips burst out of the flames, he re-lighted himself a cigarette. He took a deep breath and sighed, shaking his head and said, "I said everyone can sit down together, drink tea and talk about life. Why don't you have to get together on the road to death? Gee, this burnt smell, Mao has burned out, right??"

"Wang Yan, our Linghu family, won't let you go." The fox is full of flames, stumbling rushed over, roaring like a beast, roaring.

"Bang!" Wang Yan kicked her abdomen directly, the fox spirit flew out, and hit the wall with a "bang". When falling to the ground again.

She seemed so pained that she couldn't even roll over.

"Hoo! I forgot to tell you, this is not the only thing in the world that foxes can deceive people, and men will lie when they are anxious." Wang Yan spit out a second-hand smoke with a sad expression. "The burning point of gas residue is not Low, the reason why I chatted with you is that the residual fluid will evaporate more gas in your hair. If you fled immediately, I have no way to take you. Unfortunately, it 's a pity that you have lived for so long, but not I know I want to study modern science and culture. It's really pitiful, sad, and sigh! "

"what!"

The fox screamed with a broken heart. I wonder if Wang Yan can't stand it, or can't stand the pain of being burned again. After trying his best, he hit the wall with one end.

Then he thumped twice, and there was no more movement.

The fragile Nan Lian walked past pale. A sword waved out, bursting out a cloud of ice and extinguishing the fire.

The vixen at this time has completely shown its original form. All his hair was burned to blackness, and he couldn't die anymore.

The room was full of unpleasant burning smell.

"Sister Nanlian, you are grabbing the head." After escaping from death, Wang Yan laughed in a good mood.

"Grab people? I'm still preparing for black equipment." Nan Lian's injury was not light, and his face was pale. Binglan Miao eyes glanced back, "I didn't see it, you're quite capable. Just thought you really wanted to go back to her to do the ban."

She is in a very good mood, and she is very likely to be buried in the hands of coquette this time. But I never imagined that Wang Yan burst into amazing power at the last minute and completely reversed the situation.

Originally thought that she has continuously raised her evaluation of Wang Yan. But he kept refreshing her senses, and at that moment, she even felt like looking up and relying.

The most important thing is that he is not just brute force. At the juncture of crisis, Wang Yan showed a very calm state and wisdom, creating an opportunity to fight back from the desperate situation. One blow succeeded, and then took control of the situation to turn things around.

"Oh, I wasn't forced to survive." Wang Yan yelled haha, shifting the subject and said, "Oh, is this fox spirit really explosive equipment?"

"Are you really playing a game? Exploding equipment." Guan Nuo also energetically ran over to roll his eyes, "Look at your achievements today, and speak up to give you insights. But all the monsters who have practiced for some years will be There is Neidan. "In fact, she spoke lightly, but her small heart thumped violently.

The battle just now was too exciting and too ups and downs. Especially the way the smelly guy popped cigarette butts to ignite the gas at the end, really ...

"Neidan? Coughing!" Wang Yan choked with smoke and said, "Too exaggerated? We are real life, isn't Neidan only in the novel?"

"The demon fox is also in the novel!" Guan Nuomei gave him a stern look. "You haven't seen it with your own eyes yet? It's a fool and no medicine."

"This, when talking about other people's idiots." Wang Yan glanced at her calmly and said, "Can you pick yourself up first, the bunny bounces so unsightly."

"Ah!?" Guan Nuo looked down, stupefied for three seconds, and his pretty face gradually turned red and red. After covering it with ragged clothes, he squatted on the ground and screamed, "Wang Yan, you rogue."

"Huh ~" Wang Yan spit out second-hand smoke, so he thought about it, "Why should I be a hooligan, why should I remind you? Miss Guan, I solemnly warn you. We are a positive and healthy soul chicken soup full of positive energy Fiction. Don't attract the army of harmony because of some of your personal hobbies. "

"You only have vulgarism." Guan Nuo blushed, tears in tears shyly, and said sarcastically, "Take six baths in an afternoon, and every time you take a narcissistic show, it's so vulgar."

"Hey, how do you know?" Wang Yan's cigarettes fell to the ground, his eyes glared like brass bells, "You, you peeped me into the bath? I'll just go, really, really ... terrible." He Shivering, she covered her chest and looked at her like a thief.

"All right, everyone survived, can we all be more happy? Don't shout at the sight of each other." Nan Lian had already stripped Neidan between the two of them and blocked Guan Nuo. Say, "Xiaonuo, this time we all rely on Wang Yan to reverse the situation at the last minute and save everyone. But he is not a person in the bureau for the time being and can't get the task reward. So, this Nedan will belong to him. You Do you have any comments? "

"I have no opinion." Guan Nuo gasped and gave him a hard look. What kind of buns, small addictions and the like. It hurts the girl's heart.

"Sister Nanlian, you're welcome, you're welcome." Wang Yan smiled modestly and took Neidan. "In fact, I also depend on you to protect this time. You have a remote control bomb protection. Kill you. "He said, sneaking a glance at the so-called Nedan. It's about the size of an egg, with a thin film on the outside, with ample color and lightness, as if it were alive and gently pulsating.

"You said this?" Nanlian tricked out the remote control and threw it away.

"Don't!" Wang Yan rushed out in a hurry, catching the remote control. Because of the sudden panic, the whole body was throbbing and sweating. "Sister Nanlian, I have enough excitement today, don't play so big." He carefully held the remote control, fearing that the bomb would be accidentally triggered.

"That's Sister Nanlian's car key, do you really have a bomb remote control?" Guan Nuo finally caught the opportunity to fight back and scornfully squinted. "Coward, you are scared."

"Just your courage, how dare you scratch your head there after one move? You're going to die with two more moves, and you don't have to fight so hard."

"Who scratched his head? I, my big move can only be made once, and I have no energy in my body."

"Can only be sent once? What a big move!"

"It's better than your big move. It looks good, but it's just an empty shelf. It's just like yours. It looks like a good person. In fact, it's full of bad water."

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