THE DOMESTIC HERO



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"Three words?"

Although Wang Yan and the two women were in different places, they were all attracted by him. Curious about the three words, what are the three words?

"It must be" I love you "" Guan Nuo held his chin and sneered contemptuously. "Shameless and shameless, using the name of love to act as a girl is too low-level."

"I guess it's 'I raise you'" Nan Lianhuan hugged her hands and said coldly, "In the real world, many women have long learned that love can't be eaten, and these three words are more lethal. But It 's really not a good bird to chase girls in this way. "

"Uncle ~" Wang Yan's brain is also running fast, and his eyes light up and said, "Is it 'I spoil you'? Girls all like to be spoiled."

"Oh, so, you haven't reached the Supreme Realm yet." Cao Dagong patted his shoulder mysteriously and said, "The so-called bubble girl, the Supreme Realm is of course ..."

In his eyes, a sacred and solemn color burst out instantly.

"Be!"

"little girl!"

"bubble!"

Word by word, like a bomb, three people were stunned, and the outside was soft and tender.

After a long while, Wang Yan recovered and looked at him in shock, saying, "Big, uncle. Are you, are you exaggerating?"

"This, this uncle is too shameful."

"Seconded!"

"Boy, so you are still young!" Cao Dagong's face was stubborn, and he was shaking the fan with smoke, and was determined to be like a mountain road. "But it is not that simple to achieve the highest state. At least it must be the same as the uncle., Both internal and external cultivation. Inner, not moving like a mountain. Outside, you must have a melancholy and mature temperament. The most important thing is that you have to show your best side completely. Just like in the sky The sun is generally dazzling, so that those women can't help moths to catch fire and fall in love with you hopelessly. "

"Uncle, your excellent side is ..." The muscles on Wang Yan's face were aching.

"That's it." Cao Cannon used a fan, and imposingly pointed his signboard, "This!"

Wang Yan looked up, and suddenly his eyes were black and crumbling, because that signboard was the "Cannon Canteen", especially the word "Cannon", which was very large and very conspicuous.

"It's just the name of the person, the shadow of the tree." Cao Dagong's magnificent pointing at the mountains and rivers, his eyes glorious, "I'm the name of Cao Dagong, has spread throughout Shiliba Street, famous for half a city. I don't know if there is How many big girls and daughters-in-law, in the name of soy sauce, just to spend a minute with me. A man with a deep connotation like me, like a moon in the dark night sky, no matter how to hide or hide, I ca n't hide it. Bright light. "

Sports car.

Both girls' faces were already flushed. This, this untidy uncle, is so shameless.

"Nan, sister Nanlian, I can't stand it." Guan Nuo pinched her silver palm thunder pistol, and several silver-white arcs crackled, suppressing the emotion that was about to erupt. "It's better to put a big move, put These two dirty men turned gray."

At the sideburns of Nan Lian's hair, a drop of cold sweat also slipped down her smooth, jade-like cheeks, and the corners of her mouth twitched unconsciously, as if she were trying to control her emotions.

"drop!"

There was a crisp electronic sound.

A bright green dot suddenly appeared on the screen of the originally calm and "energy radar".

The two women woke up suddenly, staring at the display closely. Nan Lian's complexion suddenly became calm and serious, and her jade finger clasped on the inscription bracelet on her wrist. "Xiao Nuo," She "exposed her breath. This time, she must not be allowed to run away."

"Sister Nanlian." Guan Nuo closed her eyes tightly, Xiumei kept beating, and whispered, "I'm smelling, she is not far away, well, that's the direction, less than one hundred from us Meters away! "

"Well? I can't see' She '!" Nan Lian looked through the sunglasses in that direction, but no matter how she glanced, she could not find any suspicious target. She was covered with a bit of frost on her sunglasses lenses, "" She "is more cunning than we estimated, and hides herself from moment to moment. The difficulty of this task is higher than the original assessment."

"Sister Nanlian, 'her', the breath of 'her' disappeared." Guan Nuo suddenly opened her eyes and said in disbelief, "Well, how is this possible? I obviously 'smell' to 'her', How can 'she' disappear out of thin air? This is unreasonable! "

"Huh?" Nan Lian seemed to see something, her body fluttered slightly. I saw her eyes fell on Wang Yan's body. It seemed a little unbelievable that she slowly took off her sunglasses, revealing her pair of ice-blue eyes, clear and magnificent like gemstone eyes, and two groups of ice mist swirling like a vortex.

That look is extremely beautiful and extremely strange.

"Sister Nanlian, the temperature is too high now, and your words will be very eye-catching." Guan Nuo said nervously.

"Good pure yang!" Nan Lian put back her sunglasses indifferently, covering her breathtaking eyes, and murmured, "No wonder." Between the lines of speech, two lines of crystal-like tears slipped down like Jade-like face.

"Sister Nanlian, are your eyes okay? What pure yang? What's no wonder?"

"Hee hee, I didn't expect there to be such a pure and yang of the best in such a place."

In the bedroom on the second floor of the fruit shop not far from the shop.

A voluptuous woman stared greedily at Wang Yan: "Drained your blood, how many years can I practice less? No, no. It's rare to see such a superlative, how can it be violent?

At the same time, a muscular young man next to her knelt down on the ground like a dog, eyes watching her back obsessively.

"Yeah, I almost forgot your dog." The voluptuous woman looked back, his eyes lightly flicked, and the slender green onion fingers gave him a slight tick.

The muscular young man grunted in his throat and growled like a beast, his eyes flushed scarletly.

There was no movement of the voluptuous woman, her body was ill-formed, and she appeared ghostly behind him, her long **** nails stained with a scarlet blood.

"Pooh!"

The muscular young man fell to the ground like a dead dog, and after two convulsions he lost his breath. On his chest, he did not know when there was an additional hole, and blood kept flowing. But his expression was full of happiness, that kind of smile, strange and creepy.

The voluptuous woman's eyes are innocent and she smiles charmingly like a peach blossom in full bloom. Gently opened his red lips, and the tip of his tongue gently sucked the blood.

As if she had eaten delicious food, she enjoyed it. Then he glanced at the corpse with disdain, and said indifferently: "With that pure and pure young master brother, you only have this drop of heart and blood, which is barely suitable for me to enjoy."

"Hmm ~" She turned and looked again at Wang Yan at the entrance of the shop outside the window, as if she couldn't hold anything else in her eyes except him.

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