

Chapter 3264

“By the way, eat food.” Zhu Yanshuo chuckled softly, and changed the topic.

He didn't want to say more, and George Han didn't want to ask more, smiled and nodded, and started to change the cup with him.

After thirty years of wine, Zhu Yanshuo had almost drunk, her face was burgundy, and she gently stood up: “By the way, it's getting late today. I have arranged a room for the guests. If you don't think so, Brother Han is in the city lord. What do you think about the night in the mansion?”

“Hehe, a table of wine, let's talk about it for two hours. Although it is considered speculative, the city lord Zhu never asked Han about any relevant information from the beginning to the end, one ton. It's nothing more than pouring wine. If you want Han to stay, City Lord Zhu is not afraid of something tricky at night?” George Han smiled.

“Hehe, Zhu loves to make friends all over the world. Although he must be defensive, his temperament is so hard to change.” Zhu Yanshuo smiled and said, “In fact, for many years, Zhu has indeed encountered a lot of misfortunes and money. Enjoy it all.”

“But Zhu may have a stupid blessing for a stupid person. Although he has been pitted, he also has a lot of great gains. This is because the city can have such a prosperous scene today, it is precisely because of your friends' help. Therefore, This original intention to treat people Zhu has always insisted.”

“Secondly, the so-called hero does not ask for the way out, and Zhu naturally does not care about the past.”

“It's good to say that the hero doesn't ask for the way out.” George Han smiled and nodded, treating people with his original intention, although it does sometimes Stupidity is deceived by others, but it will always meet sincere acquaintances because of the original intention. It is impossible to judge whether this is good or bad, but at least City Lord Zhu sees that the talents who do their best are going for the good. go.

“Since City Master Zhu has said so, if Han refuses, he will be narrow-minded, and thank City Master Zhu.” George Han smiled lightly.

In fact, without the invitation of City Lord Zhu, George Han wanted to stay. After all, the affairs between Xia Wei and Zhu Yan'er George Han had to figure out. It was full of weirdness and it was related to his friends. How is George Han's personality?

Like this, City Lord Zhu didn't know whether he was pushing the boat along the river, or deliberately testing himself.

But in any case, this is the result that George Han wants.

“Okay, come here.” City Lord Zhu whispered.

“City Lord.” An old butler quickly waited outside the door.

“Take the distinguished guests down to rest.” Zhu Cheng said.

“Yes, Santo.” The servant nodded, looked at Han three thousand, respectful please hand: “VIP, please come with decrepit”

Han Shuo Zhu Yan rushed up three thousand a salute: “The next advance leave.”

Then down, out The door of the room followed the old housekeeper, all the way down to a nearby other courtyard.

Surrounding the Bieyuan, there are flowers and flowing water, which are beautiful, and the lanterns hanging in the corridors on the four sides are lightly decorated, which is a little more classical. George Han’s house is located in the east building of the Bieyuan, facing the flowers and flowing water, you can smell the fragrance of the flowers, and you can hear the gurgling water. There is a little trouble in the quiet, and there is more peace in the little trouble. It is really clear at a glance. The room of the upper room.

“Guests, if there is something to do at night, you can call me to wait in the courtyard at any time, and I will be on standby at all times in the wing at the entrance of the Bieyuan.” The old housekeeper opened the door, turned and smiled.

George Han nodded, but in his heart he had been making corresponding plans for the road and surrounding environment he saw when he came, and roughly sorted out a map from the backyard to the courtyard.

“The old man will not disturb the distinguished guests. Leave first.” Seeing George Han ignored him, the old butler also smiled and bowed with a smile. Then he closed the door for George Han and turned to leave.

When the old housekeeper left, George Han simply took off his shoes and coat, then blew out the candles and turned back to rest on the bed.

The entire Bieyuan also restored its original tranquility at this moment.

However, although the lights in the room have been turned off, George Han’s eyes have never been closed. The reason why he did this was because he was afraid that the other party would test himself.

If it is necessary to act at this time, I am afraid that not only will it not be able to find out one reason, but on the contrary, it will make people catch it.

At that time, all questions and clues will be completely interrupted, and George Han will naturally not be so reckless.

Therefore, he simply turned off the lights and lay down, not only to conceal his purpose, but at the same time, he could turn to the guest and observe the external situation in his house.

About three hours later, the night was like a black cloud covering the top. Even though there were a few lanterns hanging outside the house, it was still dark outside at this time.

However, at this time, George Han suddenly sat up, because there was movement in Bieyuan...

Chapter 3265

darkness, George Han couldn't help but cracked his mouth and smiled. He couldn't help it. Should he move ahead of time?

If the opponent is defensive, someone will naturally stare at him. The reason why George Han lay on the bed for three full hours is actually to be patient with the other person watching.

Obviously, at least it looks like George Han himself won, because the other party is obviously unable to hold back.

Thinking of this, George Han gently got down from the bed, and then tiptoed all the way to the door.

Looking out through the window, it was pitch black, but the lanterns hanging on the corridor in the distance were faintly shining with light. It was also under this light that George Han could vaguely see a figure quickly passing by the corridor. And directly entered the West Chamber opposite George Han.

When George Han came in, there was no light, fire, or sound in the West Chamber. It didn't seem to be someone living in it. So, what was the purpose of someone getting into that room at this time?

The most paradoxical thing is that this person has been in for a few minutes, but even now, there is still no light on

in the house. The anti-Buddha...The anti-Buddha person disappeared into the house.

So weird, George Han couldn't help getting up and opening his door lightly, then quietly followed the cover of the flowers and plants in front of the door, and followed him all the way.

When he arrived at the door of the West Wing, George Han frowned suddenly.

There was a strong smell of herbs in the air.

Although George Han didn't know much about medicine, as the current island owner of Xianling Island, George Han was far more familiar with medicinal materials than ordinary people.

Although these medicinal materials are very likely to be different from the Central Plains world, the medicines of the world have the same pharmacology and are almost the same. From this taste, George Han can almost determine that these medicines are used to relax the muscles and activate the collaterals and promote Qi to transform blood. .

However, there is also a strange thing that there is still a strange thing in this healing medicine.

Although it is impossible to judge what this thing is, the smell of this thing always shows its unique peculiarity.

"What does this mean?" George Han was puzzled.

There are very few scents in medicinal materials, just like the non-toxic ones with bright colors among mushrooms. Judging from a fairy island owner's knowledge and intuition of medicinal materials, this scent is more like a poisonous one. s things.

George Han is strange now because he heals wounds and mixes with poisons, and naturally has his reason.

However, this also confirmed George Han's guess.

This City Lord's Mansion really has a problem.

Thinking of this, George Han turned around and after making sure that there was no one around, he gently opened the door of the West Wing and went straight in.

As soon as he entered the room, he was surrounded by pitch-dark hands and couldn't see his fingers. George Han took his breath and carefully observed the surroundings, but did not see any movement in the surroundings.

This is even more weird. Just now, I clearly saw a person come in. There is no other door in this room except the main entrance. How could he suddenly disappear?

Could it be that there are other institutions in the house?

Thinking of this, George Han thought about it, and the small black stick immediately flashed out of his body and turned into a flashlight held in George Han's hand.

With the help of a small black stick, Han scanned the room three thousand and four times, only to see that this room is not much different from the east room. The only difference is that the next door to the west room is opposite and opposite to the east room, and it is in the middle. The painting on the hall is different.

One is a chrysanthemum, and the other is a peony.

George Han, who had achieved nothing, suddenly re-photographed the small black stick on the peony on the west chamber.

It had just been swept away, but now George Han, the more he looked at this peony, the more strange it became.

Although it doesn't seem to be special in fact, for some reason, George Han always feels that it seems to be extremely awkward with the style of other places in the house.

"Could it be that the mechanism is here?"

Thinking of this, George Han frowned, rushed to the giant picture with a small black stick a few steps, and then quickly surveyed the surrounding area. Suddenly, George Han suddenly found the vase under the painting. Unable to move.

The agency is really here!

With a move in his heart, George Han was about to do it, but at this moment, the little black stick in his hand suddenly moved directly at his request. When George Han subconsciously held it tighter, suddenly, there was a line behind him. Dark shadows flashed.

When George Han wanted to turn his head subconsciously, suddenly a black shadow struck his head, and immediately afterwards, he fainted...