

Chapter 3340

George Han is a little overwhelmed by a few sneezes.

Xia Wei next to her was extremely pale. Not long ago, according to George Han's plan, she once again sent a lot of Phoenix blood to George Han.

At this time, Qing Ji had already arrived at the temple and helped Xia Wei to spread the hay on the ground, feeding her a lot of supplements.

Qing Ji naturally didn't understand what the two of them had done in the temple. Seeing Xia Wei's face was so pale, she had given up her two thoughts of playing that kind of thing in the temple, but when she saw Han Sanqianlian Sneezing seems to be somewhat similar.

While George Han closed his eyes and meditated, Qing Ji fed Xia Wei's tonic and whispered, "Is he so fierce?"

"Huh?" Xia Wei obviously didn't reflect.

"You are like this, and he has typhoid fever..." Qing Ji said blankly.

Xia Wei was still a little dazed and didn't know what she was talking about.

However, George Han, who closed his eyes at this time, silently opened his mouth with his eyes closed: "Damn it."

Qing Ji was stunned for a moment, "Damn it, aren't you practicing in seclusion?" Can this still be talked about? !

"Obviously, someone can't find us, and it is estimated that they are talking about us. The next few days may be the most difficult days. Qingji, you must pay attention to concealment." George Han said.

"Don't worry, it's not in vain that Mo Beitian and I stayed in the city for so long. We know very well how to defend the city and the routes in the city. This ruined temple was also discovered by chance from an old map of a family. The path It's very strange, hiding in the houses is also because the route is not easy to walk, and they are gradually abandoned by the residents, even if they dig their own heads, they can't find it here." Qing Ji said confidently.

George Han nodded: "I'm not afraid of what happens, but I'm afraid of 10,000. Be careful to sail the boat for ten thousand years.

"

It's too unnecessary to eat, right? Are you planning to hide for a year?"

"Qingji, do you know you're noisy?" George Han rolled his eyes, opened his eyes slightly, and then , he slowly stood up.

Seeing George Han like this, Qing Ji was a little helpless, stuck out her tongue, and said, "I was wrong, I'll shut up if it's a big deal, you should continue to practice, continue to practice..."

After she finished speaking, she also made a shut-up gesture. action.

George Han rolled his eyes: "I didn't get up because you were noisy."

"I got up to feed." George Han said.

"Feed something? Feed what?"

"Feed the pig." George Han was speechless. He really did not expect that Qing Ji would become so noisy after getting acquainted with it, and kept whispering in his ear like a hundred thousand whys. The buzzing is endless.

"

Feed the pigs? Damn, you asked us to buy so many things, not for human consumption? To feed the pigs? What pigs are you feeding? Even pigs can't eat so many things, right?" Soul N even asked again.

George Han felt that his ears had grown bigger, and without turning around, he replied, "What pig? A pig I'm afraid of scaring you." As the

words ended, the space in George Han's hand moved slightly.

Immediately afterwards, the glutton of evil was slowly released.

Since the last time, the gluttonous glutton has been in a weak state, and has been running for his life before. After finally arriving at Devil Cloud Ghost City, the situation is quite complicated, so George Han has never been able to care about it.

Right now, in front of the enemy, relying on personal strength alone is obviously a bit of a joke. Therefore, the recovery of the gluttonous gluttony is a very important help for George Han.

Here 's the reason

behind .

"What is this? Well... it looks familiar." Qing Ji was stunned, staring at Evil Taotie. She seemed to have seen this thing somewhere, but...

but she couldn't seem to remember it for a while.

However, she was certain of one thing: "Isn't this a pig? Whose pigs look like this?"

"My pigs look like this, okay? You've learned a lot." George Han smiled slightly and then touched it. Touch the sleeping gluttonous gluttony, wake it up, and signal the mountain of food in front of it.

Seeing the food, the gluttonous glutton of evil suddenly came to the spirit, and he flew straight to eat and drink.

George Han, who was done with his work, looked back at Qing Ji with a puzzled face. At this time, he couldn't help but smile and said, "Think carefully about what you saw when you were in Sleepy Immortal Valley."

With George Han's reminder, Qing Ji suddenly froze for a moment, and then the whole person opened her mouth...

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"It...it won't be..."

"Yes!" George Han looked at her with a smile, watching her reflection .

"It's not... is it? That's the glutton of evil. It's very ferocious, how could it be..." Qing Ji was very suspicious of life.

When she remembered the terrifying scene she saw in the Trapped Immortal Valley, she was still extremely frightened. As an ancient beast, the gluttonous glutton was simply contemptuous of the world, extremely domineering, like a ruthless and crazy killing machine .

But now, this incomparably overbearing killing machine is really like a pig raised by Han 3,000. It was woken up and put into the food pile to eat frantically. How can it still look like before.

"You... you subdued it?" Qing Ji asked cautiously.

"Then I've already been digested, and can I chat with you while feeding the pigs here?" Thinking about it, it seems that this is the same truth, but after

thinking That is a dignified gluttonous glutton, why is it said that it seems like a cat and a dog have been subdued? ! "Although I can't reflect it, I have to admit, George Han, you really pretended to be in this wave. When I didn't say anything, I took care of Xia Wei." After speaking, Qing Ji turned around and helped Xia Wei lie down . Resting, chatting with some people, and being raised by others accidentally, at least Qing Ji thinks so. George Han smiled slightly, not talking nonsense. Taking advantage of the time when the gluttonous gluttons were frantically eating, he once again entered the realm of adjusting and resting. The difference from George Han's side is that at this time, in the city lord's mansion, there is a life of singing and dancing, a group of laughter and laughter, preventing Buddha from being beaten for a while.

It was them, but George Han. After all, the current situation on both sides is too different.

The singers danced to the sound of the music. Above the main hall, Ye Shijun shook the wine and smiled, but everyone knew that he was not laughing at all these exquisite dances, but was looking at a person in the field.

Zhu Yan'er.

She sat with her brother, and Ye Shijun, who was in the center seat, had his left hand and Futian on his right.

Out of politeness, Zhu Yan'er knew that Ye Shijun was constantly looking at her, so occasionally she would raise her eyes and smile in response, but Zhu Yanshuo, who was on the side, looked sad and worried.

How could Futian not know Ye Shijun's intentions, he raised his glass slightly, walked to Zhu Yanshuo's side, took advantage of the situation while pouring wine for Zhu Yanshuo, and said with a chuckle: "Zhu City Lord, you are singing and dancing but your heart is on the other side, why are you so

unhappy? Seeing

Futian pouring wine for himself, Zhu Yanshuo came back to his senses. He got up and smiled awkwardly: "Senior Fu knows what Zhu is worried about, so why bother asking."

Futian smiled: "Envoy Ye is here, you are here. What are you worried about? Special envoy Ye is not an ordinary special envoy, you should be well aware of this."

Zhu Yanshuo nodded: "I naturally know that special envoy Ye is very personable, but that George Han... alas, there is no him yet. Not only did we not send people to investigate the news, but instead we are singing and dancing here, how can we settle down in our hearts?"

"As long as the night dog arrives, where will George Han hide? What are you worried about, City Lord Zhu?" Futian smiled lightly, picked up the glass full of wine, and enthusiastically handed it to Zhu Yanshuo, and continued: "It's you, taking advantage of this

time make Young Master Ye happy, you will not only get revenge for your revenge then. , The most important thing is that the future is promising." After the

words were finished, Futian smiled and raised his glass to drink.

Zhu Yanshuo also hesitated for a moment, hurriedly drank the wine, and looked at Futian: "I don't understand the meaning of Senior Fu, so please give me some hints."

Futian gave a wicked smile, patted Zhu Yanshuo on the shoulder, and then motioned him to look at Ye Shijun with a look.

When Zhu Yanshuo looked at Ye Shijun, and when he followed his gaze and found that it was on his sister, Zhu Yanshuo immediately understood.

Zhu Yanshuo retracted his gaze, then quietly approached Futian's side, frowned slightly, and whispered, "Senior Fu, what do you mean..." Futian Xiexie

sneered, and beckoned Zhu Yanshuo to bring his ears close...