

Chapter 3346

. The ground is full of weeds.

There are three people lying on the ground at this time... There is a constant scratching sound in the house at this time .

Qing Ji couldn't bear it anymore, she sat up from the weeds and rolled her eyes directly at George Han: "I said can you take care of it?"

"Three days, exactly three days. , I bought so many things in the broken temple and they were all eaten by this guy, and my mind is still the sound of his eating."

"The key, is it finished? Now that everything is gone, I don't even know it. What are you still eating?" After speaking, she dejectedly turned her eyes to the evil glutton that was gnawing on a collapsed stone beam and pillar that fell to the ground.

If she was still afraid of the gluttonous gluttony before, then now, she really doesn't.

She was even a little speechless.

"Is it hungry?" Han

George Han replied, opening half of his eyes.

"Hungry, can you be hungry by eating stone pillars? Even if you are really hungry, if you don't care about it, this ruined temple will collapse." Qing Ji was helpless.

George Han smiled: "If you want cattle to plow the fields, you must first have cattle to eat grass."

Looking up, George Han raised his hand slightly, and the evil glutton who was nibbling on the stone beams and pillars suddenly ran over. Obediently, she put her head up to George Han's subordinate and let him touch it.

"Pets are weird, so are people." Qing Ji muttered.

Although she followed George Han, she couldn't help but complain about George Han.

Because for the past three days, she really felt that George Han had gone too far.

"My fault?" George Han was stunned.

"Don't you be surprised? If I hadn't known you

long ago, I would have killed you long ago." Qing Ji was speechless: "Although our demon race kills hot people without blinking, it is more or less direct to give people a pleasure, you are better. ...for the past three days, she has been sucking the blood of other people's Miss Xia Wei every day."

"Originally, Miss Xia Wei's body was already extremely weak. After being tossed by you for three days, she was in a coma in the morning and still hasn't woken up. Are you embarrassed?"

"Yes ? , I admit, Miss Xia is ugly, but it's not her fault that she is ugly, you don't have to do that."

"Or, you can suck my blood tomorrow, just catch a goat, this hairy You were all pulled out."

Hearing these words, George Han was angry and funny, rolled his eyes, and said, "You don't know that the older you are, the older the flesh, the older the blood, drink yours. I'm afraid of blood."

Qing Ji was so angry that she vomited blood: "Well, you Han

George Han, I have good intentions... Damn, your blood is just plugging your teeth, where is the old lady?"

"Look, you call yourself an old lady, Isn't that old?" George Han smiled, then got up slightly and looked at the unconscious Xia Wei, and then gently touched her pulse with his hand.

Although Xia Wei's body has completely collapsed due to continuous blood transfusions, George Han has been using her energy to recuperate her.

Although the ischemia made her complexion quite pale at this time, her inner breath has become orderly after George Han's management, and her original inner breath is abnormally thick. Once she wakes up and her body recovers, she will be better than before Just not bad.

This is a small thank you from George Han for almost taking time out of her body's blood.

While this appreciation compared to her pay, and South Korea three thousand words insignificant, but it is also a little bit of Korean small mind three thousand.

"It's not serious, let's be serious, the three days you said have already arrived. In the past three days, not only did we not search the city, but we were singing and dancing everywhere. We are raising pigs and playing here, haven't we missed the best time?" Ji frowned.

"It's just the peace before the storm, why do you think it's the best time?" George Han couldn't help laughing.

"This..." Qing Ji was dumbfounded: "What about you? You have been raising pigs here for three days, and Xia Wei is also raising your pig at the same time. How are you now?"

Hearing this, George Han came. Interest: "Why don't you try it?"

"Let me try it?" Qing Ji was taken aback: "How to try?"

At this time, George Han stood up with a smile, and then he slowly took off his The coat...

Chapter 3347

"I... I rely, what are you doing?" Qing Ji was stunned, watching George Han's actions subconsciously covering Tightening his chest: "You're not such a beast

, are you ?" "Don't worry, I'm not interested in you." George Han smiled, put his jacket aside, and then walked to Qing Ji: "In case you I think I'm perverted, or maybe I'm doing nothing all day long." After that, George Han sat down in front of her, stretched out a hand, and held it in the air.

Looking at George Han's appearance, Qing Ji's face turned red, obviously misunderstanding George Han, he just wanted to compete with himself in internal strength.

“You definitely can’t beat me, so let’s go all out to attack me, and I will use 10% of my strength to defend against you.” George Han said.

Hearing this, Qing Ji was not happy.

The first half of the sentence was easy to accept. She also admitted that she should not be George Han’s opponent, but wouldn’t the second half of the sentence be humiliating?

What does it mean to attack him with all his strength, and he only uses 10% of his strength to defend?

Come on, I am the dignified Hundred Demon Hall Master, a veteran of one of the Three Palaces and Four Halls, and even if you take out the cultivation base, you are also at the level of Demon Venerable, and some even move closer to the Demon Sage.

Compared with the four masters, Qing Ji also has absolute confidence that she can single out any of them, and maybe she can even win a small victory.

But when he arrived at George Han’s place, he said it was like this, which is simply a scholar who can’t be humiliated!

“Very unconvinced?” George Han smiled.

“Quite angry.” Qing Ji was speechless.

Han three thousand smile: “Anger is a good thing, at least you can make out the best.”

“...” Qing Ji was in a hurry, gritted her teeth, and made up her mind: “Okay, I originally planned to show mercy to you, but since you said so, then you’re welcome.”

“Don’t be polite.” George Han Chi smiled.

Glancing at George Han, Qing Ji also suddenly made up her mind and directly took over with George Han with one hand. In the next second, all the demonic energy in her body suddenly gathered and attacked George Han directly through her palm.

Speaking of ordinary people, Qing Ji is confident that this blow is enough to directly knock her back several meters, but when it hits George Han completely, George Han doesn’t say that it flew out, even if it moves a little. Absolutely not.

Even George Han showed a faint smile at this time: “Strength is good, but,

Qingji, you underestimated me too much, you didn’t use all your strength.” Qingji

didn’t answer, she gritted her teeth, a stronger force Bombardment again.

George Han clearly felt that the pressure on his hand suddenly doubled, and almost at this moment, George Han put the force in his hand and concentrated it directly on his palm.

One push!

“Om!”

Between the two palms, the qi energy directly dissipated, and the dust and debris flew a few meters away.

“Yichengli.” George Han smiled lightly, and the two of them have maintained.

“Are you bragging? You can stop me with just one percent of your strength?” Qing Ji’s face was flushed, both angry and naturally because she had used too much force.

George Han smiled slightly: “Then you try my 20% strength.” When the words fell, George Han slightly increased the strength in his hands, and at that moment, Qing Ji felt that a mountain was suddenly pressing down.

Although this is completely within the range that she can bear, she is very clear that at least in this comparison, she is now completely at a disadvantage.

She simply withdrew her inner strength and hand, frowned and looked at George Han: “You really only used 20% of your strength?”

“Then you think I’m really just raising pigs these three days?” Han Sanqianyi He smiled, got up and put on his coat, and said indifferently: “Zhu Yanshuo is not the kind of song and dance you imagined, he must be saving something.”

“Once in place, it will surely hit like a flood.”

“However, neither do I. Stupid, three days is enough time for me to recuperate.”

Qingji frowned: “Flood? When will this flood come?”

“I think it’s tonight!”