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George Han suddenly returned his hand and wrapped everyone with energy. After that, he glanced at the pangolins and nodded to each other. Three thousand hands supported the pangolin, and the pangolin suddenly jumped.

Wow...

Everyone only felt that their feet were empty, and their eyes were dark. After they opened their eyes and adapted to the surrounding environment, they suddenly realized that they were rapidly moving towards the ground at this time.

The speed of the group was very fast, and the depth of the drill was not very high. It was just a moment later, about 20 meters deep, a group of people had already arrived.

Qing Ji and Mo Beitian were simply amazing. I really didn't expect that George Han's friends could do this.

"Are we going to hide here? This place is really good, but the question is how deep are we now?" Qing Ji said.

"About twenty meters." The pangolin replied.

Qing Ji made a slight estimation. In fact, at this depth

, although it may not seem too deep, it is basically a very safe distance.

"Although the depth is sufficient, I estimate that this search will last for a long time. We have so many people in this place, but there are not many rations at all. How can this be done?" Mo Beitian worriedly asked.

The pangolin smiled: "We don't plan to stay here."

"We don't plan to stay here?" Qing Ji and Mo Beitian were both shocked, and it was really shocking and incomprehensible.

Since you don't stay here, what is the purpose of that group of people coming here? Are you still turning around?

"You all turn your back first." Pangolin laughed.

Although a group of people did not understand, they still obeyed obediently. After the group of people turned around, the pangolin took out the book of the Eight Desolations hidden on its body and gave it to George Han.

After taking the book from heaven, George Han

let out a sigh of relief.

After thinking about it in my heart for so long, seeing it again in peace, I don't need to say much about that feeling.

There is laughter, comfort, and all kinds of things. In short, George Han is very happy.

He knew that the people he was worried about and the people he missed were in his hands, just a few moments later.

After looking at the pangolin, George Han moved his hand, and then, a ray of light shot out from the Book of Eight Desolations. After a while, a group of people, including the pangolin, all disappeared in place.

Above the original place, only a small scroll was left submerged in the soil.

Yes, George Han brought everyone's belongings into the world of the Book of Heaven. Although it seems safest to let the pangolins carry the Book of Books alone outside, after all, once they are discovered, with the ability of pangolins in the ground, I think it's almost easier to dodge again.

But Han

George Han has his own considerations. At least, what he thinks is that in the absence of people, it may be safer to simply be an object there.

This is the safest way to do this when you can't figure it out and can only roughly judge that the other party has a sense of smell.

As a white light flashed in front of everyone's eyes, when everyone opened their eyes again, all of them were completely dumbfounded. They were only in the dark and boundless ground, but in a blink of an eye they were already in a green with beautiful mountains and clear waters. in the world.

"This is..."

Even so, Qing Ji and Mo Beitian's group stood in place and did not dare to move at all. After all, for them, their minds were still in the mud, and they naturally moved freely. There are bound to be serious consequences that they may not be aware of.

On the other hand, George Han smiled casually and walked directly towards the bamboo hut in the distance.

Today

's bamboo hut still maintains its appearance, but its surroundings have already undergone earth-shaking changes. Hundreds of meters away from its center, rows of wooden houses hug it tightly.

Needless to say, George Han also knew that these must be the "dormitories" of the brothers of the Mysterious Man Alliance.

At the entrance of the bamboo house, Ningyue and Fuli were busy cleaning the ground outside the bamboo house. The people and horses approached here. They were shocked at first, and then, when they saw the leader, their faces were completely stunned, and the things in their hands suddenly fell to the ground.

Hearing the sound of things falling to the ground, Amelia Su, who was busy cooking in the back room, stuck her head out strangely and knocked out. When she saw the figure she was most familiar with in her life running towards, even if it was her, the The pot and spoon also fell to the ground with a bang...

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“Dad?”

Han Nian also saw the figure at his feet, and muttered, it was only a moment, she was cute Her pretty little face was full of joy and excitement, and she jumped on Amelia Su’s pants happily, “Mom, it’s dad, it’s dad back.”

They saw George Han, obviously, George Han Chi also saw them.

They were very excited, how could George Han not be excited?

Since entering the desert world, George Han has been putting them in the world of the book because of the heat. Later, even though George Han walked out of there without incident, he was cursed because of the heat. The reason was that he didn’t want to arouse Amelia Su’s worries and never came in to see them.

Time has passed, how many days and nights have long passed, how could he not miss it?

“Haha, George Han, it’s really you!”

When George Han

approached , Fuli and Ningyue were really sure that they were not dreaming. Men and women, do everything to hug.

After hugging, Fuli smiled lightly and looked at Amelia Su and her daughter at the door. George Han hadn’t looked away from Amelia Su for even a moment since he came back. They all understood who was Han. Three thousand heroines.

Looking at Mo Beitian, Qing Ji and others who were following behind, they just smiled, not only reminding them not to disturb, but also simply welcoming them in this way.

Mo Beitian’s group also stopped and looked at George Han’s family quietly.

Amelia Su had tears in her eyes. Although she kept saying she wanted to keep a distance from George Han, only she knew how much she loved herself.

him and miss him.

Outside for a while, there are so many days and nights in the world of books, and she also misses how many days and nights of George Han.

Now that he finally came back, how could Amelia Su not be so excited that she wanted to cry? !

The two looked at each other, and in the next second, George Han didn’t care about anything else and hugged Amelia Su and Han Nian tightly in his arms.

At this moment, there are only three of them left in the world, and only their family.

On the other side, on the other side of the wooden row house, Wang Simin and Qin Shuang also heard the news of George Han’s return. All the way to the bamboo house.

Soon, outside the bamboo house, there was a sea of people, and it was crowded.

At the center of the crowd, after being hugged tightly by George Han, Amelia Su only struggled for a few times, but in the

end she huddled in his arms obediently, tears streaming down silently.

After a long time, when they finally woke up from being immersed in the three-person world, the rows of people outside had already seen each one of them smiling knowingly.

Amelia Su blushed suddenly, gently pushed George Han away, and walked directly into the house.

But after only a few steps in, Amelia Su suddenly stopped: "Are you hungry? The meal will be ready soon."

"However, I'm not an aunt in the kitchen, I can't cook so many dishes, so..."

George Han smiled, turned around and glared at everyone: "What's the matter? You are all single dogs, you haven't seen people show their affection, so let's play with them." After the

words were finished, the whole audience burst into laughter.

Ningyue smiled bitterly, clapped her hands, glanced at Fuli and the others, and said with a smile: "Okay, let's not disturb some people,

Fuli, let everyone get busy, George Han brought so many friends here. , let's do our best for him."

Fu Li nodded with a smile, waved his hand, and the brothers of the Mysterious Man Alliance immediately cheered and greeted Qing Ji and the others with great enthusiasm.

After that, when the soldiers in the two halls were dumbfounded, they followed the brothers of the Mysterious Man Alliance and walked quickly towards the wooden house.

After these guys were gone, the bamboo house returned to its former tranquility, and Amelia Su also brought the prepared meals to the table.

The family of three sat down in front of the dinner table, and Han Nian sat down on George Han's lap, not wanting to be separated from his father at all.

Amelia Su looked at George Han, who started to gobble directly, and couldn't help but smile softly, but suddenly, her eyes tightened, and then, she suddenly stared at George Han and stood up abruptly!