

## Chapter 3416

“But this way...” Before

she could finish her words, George Han was very determined and said: “Any way I’m willing to try, as long as I can save my wife.”

She paused for a while, and finally nodded: “Okay, then I’ll go straight to the agreement. Given the poison your wife is poisoned with, there’s no way I can guarantee that I can cure her completely. , you should be well aware of this.”

“I will try my best to make her condition better, and then you agree to my conditions, how about you?”

“Don’t rush to refuse first, because this method is very risky. “

What happens if you fail?” George Han asked nervously.

“If you fail, your wife will be fine, but I may be doomed. If you are unlucky, you may even have my life explained here. Of course, if you succeed, I can’t guarantee that you will be able to remove the toxins, but at least you can

get rid of the toxins. My wife has a more comfortable life.”

Hearing this, George Han did not agree immediately, from her words, George Han can be sure of one thing, that is, this business is of great benefit to him. Harm, Amelia Su will be fine, only it will be the problem.

It seems that George Han naturally has no reason to refuse such a request.

But for George Han, he really couldn’t bear the fact that his wife’s life had to be fought for by others. Although what Qiongqi did on this day was a bit too much, it was always a crime that would not kill him. Although George Han really wanted to punish him, he definitely didn’t have any intention of killing him.

Now, for it to risk its life, George Han is indeed unacceptable for a while.

“What’s the matter? It’s not that you want your kid to die, so you still hesitated with me?” She snorted disdainfully.

George Han raised his eyes slightly and

looked at it, who was controlling Ziqing at this time, with a serious expression: “If I worked hard myself, of course I wouldn’t hesitate at all for my wife, but it’s also because it’s not my life.

” So...”

“What? Guilt? Embarrassed?” It sneered.

If it was George Han, who had a sharp tooth and a sharp mouth, he would naturally be speechless, but to his surprise, George Han didn’t have any refutation at this time, but simply nodded: “Yes. George Han ‘s

reaction obviously made her feel unusually wrong. After a little stunned, she shook her head disdainfully: "I don't know how many years I have lived, so don't do this kind of sensationalism in front of me."

"I don't eat this ." One set, besides, I don't gamble with my life for nothing, remember what I said to you, it's conditional."

"I only have one hope, and that is

to hope that after I finish things, you guy promises. The matter can be counted."

Hearing this, George Han gritted his teeth and nodded firmly: "Since you are fighting for your life, then I, George Han, have nothing to say."

"No matter what you are . I ask, as long as you do your best to save my wife, if I, George Han, can do anything, I will never say nothing."

"I believe you." She smiled lightly, and then walked a few steps away. When he got to the bed, he stopped in front of the bed.

"This method is very simple. Although the poison cannot be eliminated, we can dilute it in another way."

George Han frowned: "Dilute?"

"Yes, reduce the concentration of the poison appropriately, so that even if Your wife's body is still poisonous, but at least not as serious as it is now." She whispered.

"How to dilute?"

"This needs your help.

She looked at George Han and said.

George Han naturally would not refuse, and nodded: "How can I help you." She didn't move, but there was a smile in

her voice: "This problem shouldn't be difficult for you, I'm just the size of gravel. Now, do you know what to do?" "

What do you mean..." George Han frowned and seemed to understand the thoughts of this guy.

She nodded: "Since you know, then hurry up." "

George Han said no more, a chaotic power in his hand directly entered Ziqing's body again, and then wrapped the sky's Qiqi with incomparable strength, and slowly took it out of Ziqing's body.

Afterwards, George Han directly injected this energy into Amelia Su's body, together with the terrific little body of the sky.

And as it entered Amelia Su's meridian, there was a bang...

## **Chapter 3417**

A huge white energy suddenly burst out from Amelia Su's body, just like the previous purple love, and with the poverty of the sky Qi was pulled out by George Han. At this time, Ziqing suddenly seemed to have lost her soul. Her body softened and she was about to fall down. George Han helped her to sit on the chair beside her.

Immediately after, Amelia Su's body returned to normal, but compared to before, her body was covered with an extra layer of stable white energy.

George Han understands the method of Heaven's Poverty, which is somewhat similar to the method of using Gu to reduce poison.

This is like some people use Gu to poison people, but there are also people who use Gu to save people. Because the body is now like gravel, it is the Gu at this time to a certain extent.

This method George Han can also be sure that it is not deceiving himself. It is indeed accompanied by danger to life at all times

.

After all, if someone is bitten by a venomous snake and someone goes to help turn the drug into a drug, it is very likely to face the risk of contracting snake venom, and what it faces is a rootless poison that is thousands of times more powerful than snake venom.

Once hit, it's the same as this guy and Amelia Su...

Seeing that Bai Qi tends to stabilize, George Han didn't dare to say a single word, for fear of accidentally disturbing Tian Qiqiongqi. At this time, he couldn't do anything. Can only wait silently beside.

A minute...

an hour...

even, whole hours.

When the moon sets and the sun sets, the whole night has passed, and the evil glutton next to him has already slept soundly, sometimes making bursts of purring.

George Han's eyes were full of exhaustion. He never closed his eyes once all night. Although he knew that he couldn't help Amelia Su right now, as a husband, he

still looked at Amelia Su like this, hoping to know it as soon as possible. Everything about Amelia Su.

Outside the bamboo house, Qin Shuang's face was still frosty, holding a bowl of hot porridge in her hand, and hovering gently outside the door, she knew that George Han had not slept all night, and wanted to send him some porridge to warm her body, but she was afraid of this. When it was time to go in to disturb him, it was slightly cool in the morning, and she was afraid that the porridge would be cold, so she kept covering the mouth of the bowl with her other hand, and then placed the other side of the bowl as close to her stomach as possible.

Just as she was hesitating, the sound of footsteps came, and when she looked back, she saw Ningyue walking slowly with a bowl in her hand.

Seeing Qin Shuang, Ningyue smiled slightly: "I just brought some vegetables."

While speaking, Ningyue gave Qin Shuang a look at the contents of the bowl in her hand, and sure enough, there were only a few vegetables in the bowl.

"I know you will definitely bring him food." Ningyue smiled lightly: "

Isn't there any movement inside?"

Qin Shuang shook her head in disappointment and looked down at the porridge in her hand. Made for George Han, she may be talented in Taoism, but she has no idea about cooking. Five of her ten fingertips are red, which has already explained everything.

"I'm not the only one delivering food." Qin Shuang smiled bitterly.

On the way here, she had seen a lot of people cooking porridge. Most of the meals in the wooden house were group meals, and cooking alone was not necessary at all, so she understood what it meant.

Ningyue smiled bitterly. This is true. On the way here, she also saw famous scenes of cooking porridge everywhere, whether it was the eldest lady Wang Simin here, or the eldest lady of the Su family, Su Yan, or with George Han. Xia Wei and Xiao Chunhua who came in, almost everyone, whether they knew it or not, were busy with

their own porridge.

Glancing at the bamboo house, Ningyue naturally no longer needs Qin Shuang's answer.

"The girl named Xia Wei that George Hanxin brought back is quite good-looking and has a good temperament. Compared with you, she is not bad at all." Ningyue smiled lightly, and then put the bowl in her hand. In Qin Shuang's hands, she turned around and went back in the direction of the wooden house.

Qin Shuang smiled bitterly, why didn't she know what Ningyue meant?

It's just that she also wanted to, but it's a pity...

that person in the room is everything to him.

At this time, the sunlight penetrated through the clouds and was weakly shining directly into the house, bringing a little warmth to the entire lifeless house.

George Han got up and pulled the curtains slightly, so as not to make Amelia Su uncomfortable because of the glare of the light, but almost at the moment when he just closed the curtains, because of the sound of the curtains, there was a sudden sound behind him... ..