

Chapter 3842

“It seems that the bamboo has not been cut in vain...” In the

distance, it was discussed last night, and it was paid today to Several bamboo chopping disciples in action had mixed feelings at this time.

Did you say surprise? It doesn't seem to be counted, and it seems that you can't even talk about what you expected.

“Let's have breakfast, let's go to repair the house for the leader of the alliance.” Several people finished in a low voice and quietly withdrew.

Hongluan is messed up in place, eating the battered pills, what does this mean? !

Ningyue patted her on the shoulder: “It's okay, it's always like this for the first time, it's okay to get used to it, let's have breakfast, at least it can make your food look less bad today. When the words fell, Ningyue and a group of disciples went back to the house for breakfast together

with almost no orders, relying solely on mutual understanding . “Huh!” Inside the bamboo house, among the billowing black smoke, someone let out a breath, and as the air came in, one could vaguely see the dark face as the smoke cleared. His eyes were wide open, finally showing a little bit of whiteness, and tears flowed down his eyes, washing out two white streaks. “My mother, you're choking me to death, shit.” Who else could it be besides George Han? He fluttered his hands, trying to disperse the smoke, but in the end, the fluttering hand was drowned in the black smoke. “I can't take it anymore, I can't take it anymore.” George Han burst into tears, took a deep breath, moved his body, and immediately, a breath was released directly from his body. boom!

Under the attack of the air waves, the black smoke finally disappeared like a tree scattered rabbits, and quickly disappeared in all

directions.

“It depends on the mother, isn't it?”

When the smoke cleared and George Han turned his gaze to the whole room again, he couldn't help but be completely dumbfounded.

What the hell is going on here?

Looking at it, the whole room is full of black.

Either it was smoked and it turned black, or the black ash directly covered several layers...

Anyway, the room was completely black.

This house was fine before, but now... it's completely uninhabitable.

“Damn, other people's alchemy waste medicine, I am a waste house.”

George Han was depressed and helpless, and another energy shot, directly swept away the old black ashes on the double dragon cauldron, and then, this guy cautiously walked to the cauldron. .

After sniffing and sniffing, George Han was a little nervous

.

Damn, it hurts to think about it, after all... Although these things are all grown by themselves, but to put it a bit harsher, these things are not given for nothing.

Almost all of them are top-of-the-line things of good quality. Who wouldn't feel bad if it was ruined?

However, looking at the crime scene that he almost made himself into, George Han didn't even have the thought of praying.

At some point in the past, he would still be childish like a child, praying before opening the tripod to produce a good product.

Today, he doesn't, he only has one idea, it's mushy, but it's okay to eat it.

"Phew!"

Take a deep breath, there is no impatience, and there is no expectation, only the calmness that drops again and again and the limit that is terrifying.

"You can eat it, you can eat it!" It's

not scary if the medicinal materials are discarded. After all, George Han has money, he can buy it, he also has land, and it's a big deal to plant it again.

However, in front of so many people, especially the freshmen of Devil Cloud Ghost City and Ji Luo Cheng, if the car overturned on the scene, it would be really embarrassing enough to have a three-bedroom and one-hall with your toes.

Although...it's been a bit of a rollover now.

"Uncle Ding, leave me some last dignity, thank you."

George Hanqiang held his breath as he finished his words, and then a wave of energy was mobilized in the whole person's hand, which shocked Dingkou directly.

boom!

Dingkou's energy shield and black ashes immediately dispersed, George Han coughed, and then put his head directly on the tripod.

"**..." George Han opened his mouth wide..

Chapter 3843

"Sure enough... it didn't disappoint me, as expected, it's f* invincible."

George Han was stunned, the whole person Almost suffocated.

Invincible.

The bottom of the tripod was completely scorched black, and it was a black thing of its own.

“It’s really embarrassing who made this thing.”

George Han was a little speechless.

When someone opens the cauldron, it must be golden in the cauldron, and the pills are distinct and fragrant. On

the other hand, George Han’s, it is directly a large piece of black, forming a lump of its own, not to mention there are circles, you just want to find a circle-like arc on this lump, you can’t find it As

for the golden light, it has been completely replaced by the darkness, and the fragrance cannot be found at all, only a pungent stench remains.

“Hey! “

It’s right not to give up hope, at least not so

much despair...

Shaking his head silently, George Han was not even in the mood to pick it up with his hands, he was disgusting himself. With

the movement of the jade sword in his hand, he directly forked it. The stuff, George Han suddenly felt like playing with cow dung when he was a child, but this stuff is much bigger than cow dung.

“Do you want to taste it? “George Han looked at the thing on the sword, and was in a dilemma for a while.

Eat it, this thing is too unappetizing, but don’t eat it, it seems that it is not suitable if you don’t try it yourself.

In the end, he spent a bunch of top-level medicinal materials to make it, and he also spent so much of his true ability.

“Grass, you have to taste the pill you made yourself while crying.” Closing his eyes, George Han immediately put his hand on it and put it in his mouth.

After just snorting, George Han

spit it out.

It’s not that George Han can’t bear it, but it’s his body’s subconscious resistance and reflection.

“f***, what the hell, this is too unpalatable, isn’t it?”

George Han looked at the spit on the ground, and was speechless for a while.

Even if it is soil, it is not difficult to swallow in terms of George Han’s endurance, but this thing is more unpalatable than soil.

There was even a strange smell in it.

"I originally said that I would make do with it, but now it seems that I really don't have any hope. Just the taste of this stuff, pigs won't eat it." He shook his head helplessly. Tossed, that black and whirring thing was thrown out by George Han directly.

With a muffled bang, it obediently went to its corner.

Along with this violent fall, the basic

shape of the lump was also smashed with missing edges and corners.

But just when George Han was about to wash the cauldron and come back again, out of the corner of his eyes, he accidentally caught a glimpse of what seemed to be a flash of light in that Tuo thing.

George Han realized that something seemed wrong, and frowned and stared back again.

Sure enough, under the violent fall, the thing was already cracked around, and in the center of the crack, there was something shining.

"What?" George Han accelerated to the corner one by one, squatted down, and cleaned up the things around him, a thing about the size of an egg, round but not round, oval but not oval appeared George Han Thousands of eyes.

Although to a certain extent, it is a bit of a headache to use a big lump of things to make a finished product the size of an egg, as long as you are not a prodigal, you can't do this kind of thing, but in any case, it is better than nothing

.

Moreover, at least he can hold this thing and boast that it is the essence of his own refining, and stabilize his only remaining face after the rollover.

Anyway, they don't know about alchemy.

Thinking of this, George Han finally showed a slight smile on his face.

"Bang bang bang!"

Suddenly, the door of the bamboo house was gently knocked.

George Han stood up and coughed slightly: "Who is it?"

"Alliance leader, we are here to build a bamboo house for you. I want to ask when you will come out!

" Being trampled on: "What kind of house is repairing, my house is fine, I am refining alchemy." After the

words were finished, George Han clearly heard bursts of laughter outside.

Although their smiles were suppressed, George Han blushed and glanced at the golden pill in his hand: "Face, it's up to you." After he finished

speaking, he got up and walked slowly towards the door...