

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3044 - 3045

Chapter 3044

But when I look back, the figure has gone farther and farther, and the pangolin can no longer take care of so much. So he cleaned the ice and snow from George Han directly on the spot, and then stood up and carried George Han on his back. He chased after that figure.

Only a few moments later, the two of them walked around the hall and came to the courtyard behind the hall.

On the side of the courtyard, there is a locked room that is unusual from other rooms. It looks like it was specially built later. The style is inconsistent with other rooms. It is almost entirely built with a similar stone. of.

Opening the lock, the two entered the room one after another.

The decoration in the room is very strange. There is a huge stone bed in the center, and rows of stone grids are on both sides. Each side has three layers of upper, middle and lower floors, and all kinds of thin mouths are neatly placed on it. The big bottle is stoppered with red cloth.

“Put it on.” The figure walked to the case on the left, seeming to be looking for something, and ordered.

The pangolin froze for a moment, then nodded, and placed George Han on the stone bed.

“Go and make a fire.”

“Huh?” The pangolin didn’t reflect at all for a while. Why did you make a fire?

Seeing that the pangolin was not moving, she turned her head slightly, and glanced at the pangolin from the corner of her eye: “Do you think he was really frozen to death?”

Hearing this, the pangolin looked back, but there was a fire under the stone bed, and there was a pile of fire nearby. With some peach wood, I don’t care about other things at the moment. I hurriedly lit the peach wood with a real power, put it into the fire, and quickly added wood and fire.

Just when the fire was starting, a few anxious footsteps sounded, and when she looked back at the door, Xia Wei had rushed to the door, looking at George Han lying on the bed, and walking over in anxious moment.

First he touched the stone bed, then touched George Han's hand, then squatted beside the pangolin, pushed the pangolin slightly away, and anxiously threw more wood into the fire entrance.

As the firewood increased, the fire became more and more prosperous. She just got up and closed the door tightly before turning around, looking anxiously at the figure beside the case, and said: "Sister."

"Life and death, wealth and wealth ." In the sky." Apart from Xia Ran, who else could that figure be?

At this time, she picked up a blue and white vial on the case, walked slowly to George Han's side, poured a small white pill from the bottle, and was about to put it into George Han's mouthThe

pangolin was hesitant to speak and stopped, as if he could see the pangolin's behavior, Xia Ran said coldly: "Don't worry, you can't eat him." The

pangolin looked at George Han worriedly, and continued to fill with firewood in his hand. .

Xia Ran raised her hand, volleyed slightly, as if sensing the temperature in the room: "A little bit bigger, use True Qi to stimulate." The

pangolin is not too nonsense. With a movement of his hand, it can continue to add to the fire. Suddenly, the fire Suddenly several times.

The temperature of the entire room began to rise significantly, and when the hand touched the stone bed slightly, I could feel that the temperature of the stone bed had already risen, and it was a little warm.

Xia Ran nodded, with a cloth of golden light in his hand, and a golden circle directly covered the entire stone bed.

With the golden light cover, the temperature inside began to rise rapidly, and the frozen snow on George Han's body began to gradually melt, and some places with less ice and snow melted completely, and George Han's skin was already visible.

However, what surprised and surprised the pangolin was that at this time, George Han's skin was pale and slightly bruised as Fei had previously solved for her. Now George Han's skin has a faint blood color, although it is very thin. But at least it will not be associated with the dead.

This made the pangolin at least a little calmer.

Xia Wei raised her eyes nervously to Xia Ran, obviously also concerned about George Han's safety.

Xia Ran took a faint breath: "I can't give you the answer right now. I just hope that this heavy snow will be effective. As for the rest, it depends on his good fortune."

"Sister." Xia Wei was somewhat in a hurry.

"I promised you to make a move. It is already a big concession. I never said that I will definitely save him." Xia Ran said coldly.

"Wait a minute." At this time, the pangolin stood up with a bang and looked at Xia Ran. He understood: "What did you just say? You mean that the heavy snow last night was not due to the weather, but... .."

Xia Ran didn't answer, but if he didn't answer, it was obviously the best answer.

It turned out that the snow... the

pangolin was both frightened and angry. It was not a natural disaster, but man-made! !

"What do you mean?"

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Xia Wei just wanted to explain, but she heard that Xia Ran had already said coldly: "Have you ever cooked?" The

pangolin frowned, asking what a headless question. , She was asking about Daxue, she suddenly asked what this was doing?

However, I don't know what medicine the other party sells in the gourd. Although the pangolin did not answer, it nodded.

"When the rice is almost ready, there is a big fire again, then suddenly there is no fire, and then there is a big fire, do you know what will happen?" she asked.

The pangolin shook his head. He really didn't know, because he didn't know how to cook. Some simple baked things followed George Han's example, and the results after practice are no longer needed.

Xia Ran sneered softly: "The fire has changed too much, and even the best rice will be boiled into a paste. What are you still doing? Is it not good to control your fire?"

Xia Ran scolded, the pangolin is very It was depressed, but couldn't refute it, especially when I saw Xia Ran's eyes, for some reason, the pangolin had lost the slightest momentum, lowered his head, silently regained his true energy, and continued to burn his own fire.

If you get scolded, get scolded, anyway, if you can save George Han right now, he can bear it all.

Seeing that the pangolin was quiet, Xia Ran walked back to the cabinet next to him and took out a few bottles that seemed to be filled with some medicine.

Xia Wei gently found a place to sit down, and after blocking the blow for George Han, although she had undergone simple treatment last night, her injury was still unhealed, but she hurriedly hurried because she was too worried about George Han. Come.

Seeing that her sister was busy in an orderly manner, she finally took a breath and took care of her uncomfortable body.

With the passage of time, the temperature in the house has begun to rise, and George Han in the mask is also like thawed pork in the refrigerator, slowly recovering the softness and basic color of his body.

The pangolin wanted to call Xia Ran, but at this time Xia Ran had already turned around, holding a few bottles in his hand, and hurried to the stone bed.

Then, with one hand, he pulled the mask on George Han's body directly, picked up a few bottles and kept pouring out the medicine and feeding it into George Han's mouth. there are two pangolins, one by one, and the pangolins are counted almost exclusively, without missing any one, for a total of forty-six pangolins in total, which is stunned.

"What do you look at?" Xia Ran glared at the pangolin, but still opened his mouth: "He has the seal of the earth in his body. Not only is he unable to get luck, even if we want luck to heal him."

"So, the only thing. The best way is to use the pill to treat him."

"He was hurt very badly, and he was dead to save face. After walking with you for so long, his body has already been seriously damaged. If he didn't freeze his body with ice and snow last night. , When you were still asleep, he was already furious and dead."

"I hope you men will take care of the men, is there any drama?" After

that, the pangolin was a bit embarrassing. After entering Taolin, he did find George Han's complexion was not good, and he knew that George Han had been holding on, but he didn't expect that George Han would be hurt so badly, so he did have intentions, but he hadn't been too observant.

"It turns out that it snowed to freeze George Han's injury. I'm sorry, I just..." The pangolin apologized embarrassedly.

Although Xia Ran stopped the pangolin's next words, at least he did want to relax a lot: "Don't thank me, I don't have any interest in your lives."

“Thank you, thank her for going.” Xia Ran glanced at the side. Sitting Xia Wei: “If it wasn’t for her to pester me all night, I wouldn’t have the time to take care of you.” The

pangolin looked at Xia Wei, smiled at her, counted as grateful, Xia Wei responded with a smile, counted as a response.

“These forty-six medicines are almost all the best pill of the Phoenix clan. They are used for solidifying the yuan on the top and healing on the bottom. They are only good for George Han but no harm.” Xia Wei explained.

The pangolin nodded clearly: “Then George Han will be all right after eating these?”

Xia Wei didn’t know, her gaze returned to her sister Xia Ran, George Han had nothing to do, only her sister was qualified.

At this time, Xia Ran had finished feeding the medicine. Seeing Xia Wei’s gaze, her impatient right hand pinched with two fingers and placed the pulse on George Han’s hand.

It’s just that Xia Ran frowned when he let it go...