

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3068 - 3069

Chapter 3068

“Bang!” There was

a loud noise, and the eardrums were aching.

George Han and the pangolin almost smashed down the “plasticine” while bending over and covering their ears.

But what the other three people did not expect was that the impact of the huge “plasticine” in their imagination did not occur, and there was no discomfort except the eardrum that had just been sore.

“Hey, the three young people are more afraid of death than the old man like me.” The old man shook his head helplessly and sighed after a glance at the three people who closed their eyes and dodged.

“Come in, the ground is three feet cold, it’s not a day’s cold.” After the old man finished speaking, his hand moved slightly, and suddenly he heard only a roar.

Following the old man’s words and the roar, the three of them opened their eyes together, only to see that the “plasticine” above was indeed smashed down, but not completely, but they were given a distance of about one meter.

And right in front of them, following the roar just now, a small door measuring about fifty centimeters has already opened. Through the small door, it is vaguely visible that there is a lot of space inside and the lights are brilliant.

The old man is not tall, he almost stepped in when he bent over, and George Han and others suffered a lot. However, as the old man said, staying under the plasticine at this time seemed to feel colder and colder. Can only get into the door quickly.

As soon as he entered the door, the old man closed the small door in time.

This is a house in the ground of about 100 square meters, not too high, about two meters or so. There are many miscellaneous utensils in the house, most of which are daily necessities. There is a bed in the house, despite the current temperature in the house. It is extremely warm, but there are still two thick beddings on the bed.

The bedding has been old for a long time, at this time it is already a little black and looks very dirty.

“This is where you live?” The pangolin couldn’t help asking as he looked around.

The old man nodded slightly, then walked to the side of the stove next to me, opened the stove door, threw some charcoal into it, closed the stove door, and then replied: “Exactly.”

“The house is simple, but the victory lies in the underground. It’s a few meters deep, it’s also good enough to keep out the cold, it’s a life-saving doghouse.” The old man smiled, took the kettle from the stove, picked up a few cups hollowed out by tree roots, and poured them on. After the water, he placed it

in front of a simple table: “Drink some water, three.” The three looked at each other, walked over, and sat down at the wooden table. George Han asked at this time: “By the way, old man, what happened to the white spot just now?” “That is extremely snow.” He replied.

The three of them were taken aback, extremely snowy?!

“The name of this place is called Extreme Snow Difficulty Land. Within a radius of 44 kilometers, extreme snow will fall every twelve hours, and each time the extreme snow will cover up to three days, when the temperature drops to the extreme of horror, everything is No birth, even a person will be frozen forever in an instant.”

“So, within these forty-four kilometers, it is almost a forbidden area for any creature.”

“Then you still live here?” Xia Wei asked suspiciously.

“I’m old and useless. Where can I live if I don’t live here?” The old man smiled: “In the land of the demons, living people are far more terrible than anything else, especially for people who are basic waste like me.”

George Han understood that in a place where the demon race is a place where the weak and the strong eat the strong, there is no room for the weak to survive, not to mention the smaller, older people like the old.

Life and death may be unpredictable in this place, but at least it is better than a lifeless outside.

“Everyone was hungry just now when they ran around, right?” The old man said, taking the piece of fish that had been carrying it back from his body, turning the knife in his hand, the fish was cut off a big corner, and the knife turned again, making a big corner. Turned into three.

He smiled lightly, took out two of them, put them in the kettle on the fire, and put the other one on the wooden table.

“Hey.” The old man looked at the fish on the table, couldn’t bear to laugh, not knowing if he was happy or what.

“This fish is only under the moonlight, traveling on the surface of the water, turning over the white fish belly to meet the moonlight, like a moon shadow in the water. But because of the black back, I turned around and looked like a grimace under the moonlight reflection, so it got its name. Moonlight ghost fish.”

He shook his head. He got up and took out the two pieces of fish cooked on the stove. They packed them separately and then handed them to the pangolin and Xia Wei’s side, but they didn’t give it to George Han. He smiled: “It’s delicious, please try it for three of you.”

The two nodded, but George Han was a bit embarrassed, but he wanted to come and the old man threw a piece to himself. George Han didn’t say anything, and got up and prepared to put his piece in the kettle.

The old man smiled slightly, shook his head at George Han, and then handed the piece of raw meat on the table to George Han...

what the hell?!

Chapter 3069

Are they cooked? I eat raw?

Although there is an old saying that people order food, it’s a bit too much to see people order food in this way, isn’t it?

In terms of appearance alone, George Han is obviously also a civilized person, but pangolins are more like the kind of hairy and blood-drinking person, okay?

“Old sir, I...don’t eat raw meat.” George Han was a little embarrassed.

“No, you want to eat.” The old man smiled slightly.

George Han looked at the old man's resolute attitude and had no choice but to sit down. Although the pangolins over there had already started to eat and laugh because of the difference in treatment, George Han still picked up the raw meat that the old man had handed over, gently Take a bite.

The old man smiled very satisfied: "Three, how do you feel?"

Xia Wei couldn't bear George Han eating raw meat. However, when the old man asked, he could only answer: "The meat is delicate and smooth."

"This meat is very smooth." It should be considered the easiest and most processed meat I have ever eaten, but the taste is the best meat." The pangolin also replied.

The old man nodded, and then looked at George Han. Pangolin and Xia Wei also turned their eyes away at the same time. It was just that one of them was amused, while the other was quite sympathetic.

George Han took a few mouthfuls afterward, the pain on the tip of his tongue is constantly being stimulated, and the taste of pangolin and Xia Wei is not felt at all. At this time, it is more like mixing candles and sawdust in his mouth. There was a strange smell in the middle, and there was even a faint bitterness, which made George Han frown.

"It seems that you are not used to eating, son." The old man smiled softly, dropped the knife in his hand, unscrewed another piece of fish, and handed it to George Han: "Eat a few more and you will get used to it."

"Puff! "Looking at such a scene, the pangolin's gloat can't help but laughed.

Xia Wei glared at the pangolin reproachfully, not allowing him to laugh at George Han.

The old man seemed to see the embarrassment of George Han, took a sip of the water, and then said, "This is the only surface creature that exists in this extremely snowy land where everything does not grow. Food that allows life to continue."

George Han was really helpless when he heard the old man's words. After swallowing a bite of meat, he hurriedly stuffed the second piece of meat that the old man had handed him into his mouth. old man This satisfied smile: "Moonlight Ghostfish though things were food, but always living in the deep waters only, and careful eating, unless"

“Another example is a snake unless it is in a general and if earthworms The bait for fishing?” George Han chewed hard while trying to avoid the unpleasant taste from affecting his swallowing by changing his attention.

“How does the son know?” The old man smiled softly.

“We not only know, but we can also even know that the thing that is like a plasticine is what you used to catch that kind of bait, right?” George Han also gave a wry smile.

The old man laughed and said, “Plasticine? It’s a funny name, haha, yes, yes, the son is right. If the moonlight ghost fish is the only creature on the surface of the extreme snow, then the bloodworm underground is the extreme The only creature underground in the Snow Land.”

“It’s strange to say that this moonfish loves this bloodworm by nature, and will chase the bloodworm unsuspectingly. In other words, if you want to fish this moonlight ghostfish, then this blood Insects are the best choice.”

“However, this bloodworm is not easy to catch. It is often stored several meters deep on the surface and requires stinky soil to attract it.” The

pangolin nodded and put another mouthful of delicious fish in it. Mouth, strangely said: “What is stinky soil?”

” Have heard of loess, black soil, even green soil, white soil, what is this stinky soil?” The

the old man smiled softly: “The so-called stinky soil is just dung, old. The filthy thing was wrapped in mud and stuffed him for three days and three nights. After it was completely fermented and corrupted, it was mixed together, then stirred, and made by some special secret methods.”

“Its texture is hard, and it can be made. It attracts bloodworms to stay in the nest. At the same time, I placed it in the vent to keep out the wind and cold.” The

pangolin vomited out with a wow, and the face was full of question marks. When the feelings hit a dung ball?!

George Han smiled helplessly, but at this moment, he suddenly felt a warm current and began to flow slightly from his body. It was so strange that George Han was suddenly surprised when he saw the old man looking at him with a smile. Looking at the little bit of fish left on the table...

