

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3098 - 3099

Chapter 3098

Next, he waved to George Han, got up and walked towards his stove.

The three of George Han hurriedly followed, and then a group of four people arrived by the stove.

Next to the stove, there is a small wooden cabinet about half the height of the old man, dusty on the outside, and placed in a corner. If you don't look closely, ordinary people will hardly notice it.

You said it was a pile of dirt, and no one seemed to doubt it.

He gently patted off the dust on it, and half of the room was filled with dust for a while, and then, amidst the sound of crunching wood, he opened the cabinet.

When the cabinet was opened, about half a box of dry green plants lay peacefully in it.

"If you want the cornucopia to move, you still need this. This is a special thing in the extremely snowy land. Although it is grass on the outside, it is not grass in fact."

"Then what is this?" the pangolin asked.

The old man smiled lightly, took out a dried green plant, then gently crushed it in his hand, raised his hand, and placed it in front of the three of them.

This thing is broken, like powder.

"Mud?"

"Sand?"

Pangolin and Xia Wei guessed.

“It’s fish balls, isn’t it?” George Han asked.

“Fish balls?”

Upon hearing this, Xia Wei and the pangolin almost simultaneously uttered in surprise, and at the same time opened their eyes wide to look at the powder in the old man’s hand.

As fine as sand, with extremely small particles, sand is extremely reluctant to say a word, not to mention the relationship between it and fish eggs.

That moonlight ghost fish is so big, how can the fish ball be so small? And even a small fish species, the eggs laid by them are not so smiling.

“You are right.”

But at this moment, the old man looked at George Han and nodded with a smile, which was considered to have approved George Han’s statement.

The two of them were shocked and exclaimed: “Is this really a fish ball ?” The old man nodded, and Xia Wei and the pangolin looked at George Han strangely. They really didn’t understand what happened to George Han. How do you connect these things to Yudan.

George Han smiled. Obviously, this is indeed a guess, but it is also an educated guess.

The old man said that there are only two kinds of creatures in this extremely snowy land, one is the bloodworm, and the other is the moonlight ghost fish. The extra plants are suspicious at first. Secondly, if a place is closed, it is like this extremely snowy place. If it lasts for a long time, then it must have its corresponding ecosystem.

This is the key to the formation of a region.

“If I’m right, these fish eggs are also food for bloodworms, right?” George Han said.

The old man smiled and nodded again: “Young Master Han is pretending to be smart, indeed.”

George Han smiled: “That’s right.”

Moonlight ghost fish feeds on blood worms, so the old man can use it. The bloodworm came to catch the Moonlight Ghostfish.

But what does the blood worm depend on for survival? In this extremely snowy land, only the Moonlight Ghostfish was left.

This reminded George Han of the former snake island on the earth.

Snake Island is full of snakes almost every inch, except for snakes, almost everything can not live, only the occasional seabirds that occasionally skip the island stop temporarily, but this does not make the gradually expanding group of snakes have enough food.

However, snakes can still survive and expand. The reason is that there is another creature on the island, which is a mouse.

The natural enemy of the rat is the snake, which is also the food of the snake, which provides the necessary energy for the growth of the snake group.

However, despite this, the island rat has not been extinct because of this, and even the number has been gradually expanding.

The reason is that although snakes feed on rats, rats will use snakes as food when they are hibernating. The two rely on this to form an ecological chain to keep the island prosperous.

Isn’t this snowy land like the snake island?

The blood worm was eaten by the moonlight ghost fish, but the blood worm clan is still growing, which means that the blood worm must also feed on the moonlight ghost fish.

The big one won’t work, but the small one is fine, right?

This is George Han guessing that these are fish eggs and the root of all blood worm food.

“Even, I understand one thing.” George Han suddenly raised his head and looked at the old man.

Xia Wei and the pangolin are like two confused rattles, following George Han looking towards the old man, and at the same time moving the gaze of George Han to the old man.

The old man smiled slightly: “Oh? What’s the matter?”

Chapter 3099

George Han smiled, moved his hand, took out a green planting grass in the wooden cabinet, and then put it in the water while soaking his hair, a slight body squatted on the ground.

He grabbed a handful of soil directly from the ground, put some water to mix it, took out the green planting grass, and then grabbed a silly pangolin. When the two of them had no idea what the situation was, he already had a knife in his hand. fall.

A hole appeared on his hand, after which the blood flowed slowly.

The pangolin was about to curse, but George Han took out the soaked green grass and smashed it directly with a single move. Then he took the blood from the pangolin’s hand and raised his hand to the distant table. Some fish meat was taken in the air, rubbed a little, and then put him into the soil mixed with water.

After several times of stirring, the water and soil are mixed and become a muddy lump.

At this time, Xia Wei suddenly realized that although this little muddy lump was not big, it always felt a little familiar to him.

“This... isn’t this the plasticine outside?” Xia Wei suddenly thought of what this thing is similar to, and said in surprise.

When Xia Wei yelled out, the pangolin also looked down seriously at this time. Not to mention, although the color and size are different from the “plasticine” outside, they are roughly the same.

He looked up at George Han strangely, which was really hard to understand.

But the old man smiled indifferently, and clapped involuntarily: "Sure enough, you are a hero from ancient times, Young Master Han, you are not only good-looking, but also very capable, even your mind is really not simple."

"No wonder you have this. The beautiful girl is with you."

Xia Wei was taken aback when she heard this, then her face turned red, her head lowered, and the corner of her eyes cast a quiet glance at George Han.

"Yes, this is the method and procedure for making the blood mud outside, which is the so-called plasticine in your mouth." The old man smiled and nodded.

When I chewed the fish with Lihuo Dan, the taste of Lihuo Dan was completely replaced by the green plant-like fish-egg flavor, which shows that it is a more potent food. Blood can be catalyzed in fish eggs and fish meat, so if you do this, the blood will become a lot, and the taste of fish eggs will naturally attract the blood worms.

The mixing of mud and water will make the soil hard, so while attracting blood worms, it will become a very important level.

Therefore, it is as hard as a stone, but it is not a stone. It can not only help the old man catch blood worms, but at the same time, it is like a bottle stopper, when the extreme snow comes, it will seal the gap for the old man.

Sure enough, all life carries all kinds of wisdom, and this is not wrong.

Hearing George Han's explanation, the pangolin and Xia Wei were completely stunned. After a while, they screamed, trying to understand the principle.

The pangolin glanced at George Han in admiration, and understood everything in just a few simple clicks. This is nothing short of a ghost. In Xia Wei's eyes, in addition to admiration, there were also layers of stars shining.

She found that the more contact with George Han, the more it seemed that he could give herself endless surprises.

“However, even though there are these fish eggs, you also said just now that these fish eggs have to work with fish meat, but now...fish...” Xia Wei muttered.

The pangolin nodded abruptly: “Yes.”

If there is no fish ball , what good is it?

George Han didn't have that kind of worry. He just looked at the old man lightly. He believed that things were definitely not that simple.

Seeing that George Han kept looking at him, the old man sighed and nodded: “What you said is right, the fish is gone. However, it is precisely because the fish is gone, that I will show you. These.”

Hearing these words, Xia Wei and the pangolin looked at the old man confusedly, with a feeling of listening to the king's words, as if listening to the king's words, let's not talk nonsense.

Only George Han smiled slightly: “The old man meant that he wanted a big ticket?”