

Chapter 3840

Don't forget that Liang Han and others said at the beginning that there were funeral objects beside them.

Among them, there are also some of their personal treasures that they have pursued throughout their lives.

Without anyone to help, it is actually more beneficial to George Han.

"Ha!"

A shovel immediately went down.

"Ha!"

Another shovel went down!

In the silent and dark night, the sound of voices continued to come out.

George Han worked in full swing...

After half an hour, an old grave was dug up in a proper manner.

When George Han moved his hand, a burst of energy instantly knocked over a branch next to him.

After flying back to George Han's side, it exploded again and again, and when it stopped completely under his feet, it was already a proper and suitable coffin.

"Senior, go home."

Looking at the bones below, George Han bowed reverently, then jumped out of the pit and put the bones into the new coffin one by one.

After that, he marked the coffin with a name, and followed the name to restrain the general place that the great gods told him in his memory, so as to facilitate future planning and arrangement, and call up the most suitable route to send them home. .

"What is this?"

George Han frowned. Next to the skeleton, under the moist soil, a string of beads attracted George Han's attention.

George Han squatted down slightly and picked it up slowly.

It looks like a Buddha bead, but it is made of jade. The two words, Tianyuan, are engraved on the most central bead.

George Han tossed for a while, but it was a pity that he didn't come up with a reason.

After putting the beads into the storage ring again, George Han quickly started work on the next grave.

One by one.

When morning came, when the trees

around had been turned into telephone poles, George Han's grave digging operation finally came to an end.

George Han was sweating profusely, and rested helplessly under a tree.

Although he is already a cultivator, in common sense, digging dozens of pits is not a big deal, even digging dozens more is just a small task for him.

But today is different. George Han showed his piety and respect. He almost didn't use any real ability during the whole process, but he was hands-on, and he did it himself with a little bit of care.

However, tired is happy.

First, it is extremely meaningful to send the souls of these old seniors back to their hometowns, and they have all helped me a lot.

If it weren't for their magical powers, George Han's trip to the city this time would definitely not have been like this, and it is very likely that he would have died long ago.

Therefore, in Han

George Han's eyes, they are not only their former opponents, but also their own friends and their own teachers.

Second...

Second, it's a bit vulgar...

One night, George Han dug so many graves, and basically counted it...

There are about seventeen mysterious methods that I can't understand, seven of which I don't know. Something that looks like a treasure but doesn't look like a treasure and...

Two very strange objects...

The reason why the word object is used to describe it is that George Han has absolutely no idea how to describe these things.

Like a sword but not a sword, like a knife but not a knife, it is about half a meter long, and the whole body is irregular in shape, some like a hexagon, and some like a heptagon.

George Han struggled for a long time, but he still couldn't figure out what these two objects were, let alone what they were used for.

However, no matter what, no matter whether he

understands it or not, one thing George Han can be sure of is that these things are by no means ordinary.

It is very likely that they are some kind of fetish that came out of nowhere, but I don't know them for the time being. After all, if this is not the case, how can these things become the burial objects of these great gods.

Therefore, no matter from which aspect, although George Han is very tired now, in fact this guy's heart is tired and happy.

"Okay." George Han stood up from the ground with a smile, then with a wave of one hand, a burst of energy went away, and the dug holes were instantly refilled with soil.

If the surrounding trees like telegraph poles were talking about what happened last night, it would seem like nothing really happened in front of them.

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han's smile froze on his face: "**, it's too bad."

Chapter 3841

Immediately after, this guy's eyes looked through the layers of trees and looked at the bamboo house in the distance.

Puffs of black smoke were drifting from the room...

"f***, I dug a grave all night, but I forgot that the Shuanglong Cauldron was still burning." Directly rushed to the bamboo house.

The people on the other side of the hut also got up one by one with sleepiness.

They were already fixed when they got up, but someone disturbed them suddenly last night, so they naturally lacked sleep, and the whole person was shaking.

However, this trance attention completely disappeared as soon as they got out of the wooden house.

Seeing the billowing black smoke coming from the bamboo house, the group of people all dozed off, and immediately wanted to rush over to put out the fire.

But almost when they were about to set off, they saw a light and shadow swiftly coming straight from the forest.

That speed...

the rabbit couldn't get out even if it was forced.

"That's..."

is that our alliance leader?"

"What is he doing? Shouldn't he be digging a grave until now?"

"It seems to be the case, so what's going on at the bamboo house?"

"Wasn't the ally alchemist refining alchemy yesterday? Could it be that the ally's lord patronized the digging of graves and completely forgot about it? It was only because of black smoke that I suddenly remembered it?"

This is a bold guess, but it must be said Yes, he guessed right.

George Han really forgot...

“Wow!”

As soon as the door of the bamboo house opened, the light and shadow went straight in.

When everyone saw that George Han had returned, they naturally knew that there was no need for the past, and they all stared at each other in the wooden house.

In case of any accident, they are always available to help.

At the same time, they were also more convinced that even if a small accident happened, it was definitely only a small episode for George Han, so naturally, judging from his ability, the problem was not that big.

Sure enough, as they expected, when George Han’s light and shadow got into the house, the thick black smoke quickly and completely disappeared.

While this made everyone breathe a sigh of relief, they also knew that their worries were unnecessary.

“It seems that we chopped bamboo early this morning, so we can only use it as firewood to burn.”

“It’s true that we thought too much. In terms of the ability of the leader, what is it?” After the words were finished, they smiled at each other. They each plan to do their own thing.

But just when a group of people turned around and didn’t take two steps, suddenly...

Boom!

A huge earth shake suddenly sounded, and before everyone could react, the violent shaking almost made them stagger.

Accompanied by the shaking of the earth and the loud rumbling, and at the bamboo house at this time, layers of black smoke were leaking out desperately...

Hongluan suddenly became nervous and hurriedly said: “What’s wrong? Is

there something wrong with the bamboo house ?” When the

words were finished, she had to rush over to help with the people from Devil Cloud Ghost City.

Ningyue stopped her, Hongluan was puzzled, but before she could speak, Ningyue was the first to say: “Calm down, calm down!”

“Here, there was such a big explosion, and... and the leader of the alliance was still inside. , this...” Hong Luan really couldn’t calm down.

After all, anyone who sees such a situation is probably difficult to calm down.

Even if you don’t care about the house, you still have to take care of the people inside.

That was George Han, their leader, this...

At this moment, Amelia Su came out with Han Nian in his arms, and Hongluan hurriedly looked at her.

But Amelia Su was like a normal person. She usually washed Han Nian and looked at the bamboo house: "Did it explode?"

Ningyue nodded: "Yes."

"Hey, I said..." Hong Luan was anxious Now , after such a big explosion, the two of them are still looking like nothing. This is simply incredible and incomprehensible.

But after rushing to the two of them, seeing how calm they were, she didn't know how to speak for a while.

Ningyue smiled helplessly, looked at Hongluan, and said comfortably: "Why are you so anxious, are you worried about George Han?"

Hongluan nodded, this is natural.

Amelia Su smiled bitterly: "You still worry about yourself." After the words were finished, Amelia Su had already washed Han Nian's face, and carried Han Nian back to the house to fix her hair.

Hongluan is completely messy, is she dreaming? If something happened to George Han, shouldn't everyone be worried? Especially Amelia Su's wife, it should be more...

But why is she so indifferent, and she also tells herself to worry about herself, what does this mean?

Ningyue smiled helplessly: "Because you'll be waiting for a while, you may have to eat the battered pill." After she finished

speaking, she looked at the bamboo house that had even started to burn...