

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2572 - 2574

Chapter 2572

“But...” George Han only said one sentence, and looked at the two women with some worry and embarrassment.

If the test succeeds, everyone is happy, but if the test fails, or George Han’s method is wrong, it will be a huge blow to everyone, especially Qin Shuang and himself.

It’s not a bad thing not to experiment, and to ignorantly treat it as a hope, but if the experiment fails, the consequences are extremely serious.

“No matter what, I want to know the result.” Qin Shuang looked at George Han and said very seriously.

George Han looked at her quietly, and finally nodded.

Immediately afterwards, George Han stretched out his left hand, his right hand formed into a palm, and swiped in the air. The palm of his right hand was like a sharp cut made by a knife, and blood slowly flowed out through the cut.

“George Han, what are you doing?” Looking at George Han’s sudden “self-harm”, Qin Shuang and Ningyue couldn’t help but tighten their hearts.

George Han signaled that the two of them don’t need to be nervous, and then glanced at the single seedling formed by the ginseng baby in front of him: “Do you know what the biggest wish of the ginseng baby in his lifetime is?” The

two women shook their heads.

“It was like a king’s eighth reciting scriptures before he was alive, and he was chanting in my ears every day, wanting to drink my blood.” George Han recalled those details, and his heart couldn’t help but feel a little bitter.

Since the ginseng baby wants to drink his blood extremely, it must indicate that his blood may have some kind of strong attraction to it.

When I contacted him from the time I knew this guy, he was near the sacred mound.

As for what is in the sacred tomb, I must not have to say more than George Han. Although he does not know the origin of the ginseng baby, George Han always feels that this guy has a great relationship and involvement with the sacred tomb.

And he wanted to drink his own blood, most likely because he had the blood of God in his body.

So...

George Han raised his hand slightly, aimed at the two fruits, and sprinkled his own blood.

This is dangerous, because once it is not the rebirth of the ginseng baby, but just something else left in the world, then it is very likely that it will not be able to digest the highly toxic blood of George Han, and it may even be corrupted by George Han's blood And die.

Therefore, George Han hesitated very much before doing it.

When the blood of the gods dripped and attached to the two seeds, even if it was as stable as George Han, he bit his lips nervously at this time, his breathing stopped suddenly, and he stared at them motionlessly.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, when the three of them were looking at the two-fruited little green seedling attentively, the red beads stained with God's blood suddenly made a loud noise. After that, the three of them almost didn't reflect at all. At that time, the fire instantly burst into the sky like a ignited gasoline drum, and the flames are blasting across the face. Even if the three of them are all masters, they are caught off guard.

While using energy to resist in a hurry, they kept retreating, but even so, the three of them were in a panic.

Especially George Han, because he was the nearest, and even if he was stronger than him, and was not burned by the fire, he was still embarrassed by the spreading black air.

Between the opening of his mouth, he directly breathed out the black air that he breathed in...

” Damn , what's the situation?” George Han was very depressed, looking at the flames that were still erupting, and for a while, he was in no mood to care about himself. Just looking at the fire source nervously, an unknown premonition has risen in his heart.

The fire was extremely fierce, and a huge fireball was formed abruptly.

Not to mention the fragile little plant that grows from the seeds of ginseng baby, even if it is a big living person, it is impossible to leave any signs of life under such a fierce fire.

This also shows that George Han's judgment has moved towards the latter.

He failed!

“No!” Qin Shuang obviously understood what this meant, and he let out a heartbreaking roar, and the whole person was heartbroken and wanted to plunge into the fire.

Ningyue quickly hugged her, looked at the raging fire, and couldn't help but shook her head sadly: "Qin Shuang, calm down, don't do stupid things, it's gone, it's gone." The

burning flame not only did not weaken at all. On the contrary, his posture became more and more ferocious, like a fire tiger that had just awakened, spreading its teeth and dancing its claws, showing its ferocity.

"How could this happen?" George Han muttered and looked at the raging fire, feeling a little lost for a while.

"Woo..." Qin Shuang was hugged tightly by Ningyue, looked at the activity, and howled.

"Bobo..."

The plants closer to the fire were also drying and withering under the raging fire at this time, and then began to be distorted due to the heat, and some were even ignited, causing a small fire to rise.

Gradually, more and more plants began to wither, even the plants within one meter around the fireball as the center.

But to George Han, the fall of these rare treasures is nothing. Compared to the disappearance of the ginseng baby, he is obviously more heartbroken than the ginseng baby.

But suddenly, a certain situation in the corpse farm caused George Han to frown at this time!

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Because the plants around the fireball wilt, it's not the end, on the contrary, it's just the beginning...

As time goes by, the plants within one meter will wilt, but what's more serious is within two meters. The plants slowly withered one after another, and then fell...

Three meters, four meters...

More and more, the direction of development even spread directly towards the entire corpse breeding ground.

One plant, two plants...

like some infectious disease, the lush, colorful and full of life plants that had grown before withered and fell.

George Han was completely stunned, and he was a little dumbfounded.

what's going on? !

If the periphery is very close to the fire source, it is because the temperature is too high due to being roasted by the fire, and it loses water, wilts, and is even ignited by the fire. These are all normal things, but the periphery...the

furthest plant There is even a distance of nearly ten meters from the fire source, and it is impossible to be affected by the fire source.

So, there is obviously a weirdness in it!

But where is the weirdness, George Han didn't know.

George Han discovered this strange point. Qin Shuang, who was in extreme sadness, might not have noticed it, but Ningyue also noticed this strange phenomenon.

"Leader, this..."

George Han stared at the entire corpse with his eyes tightly, without answering, but his mind was thinking fast!

"Damn, what are you doing in a daze? I really want Lao Tzu to die faster, don't you? Especially you, George Han, do you fucking want to wait for Lao Tzu to die, so as to take over Lao Tzu's wife?"

"Damn, let me tell you, you fucking do not think about it, although my wife pretends to be you now, but you also know that this is now. In the future, my wife may not still like you, huh."

Hearing this voice, George Han was taken aback for a moment. He looked around for the source of the sound, but there was no turmoil around him, but when he thought about it carefully, the voice was very familiar, and his tone had a long-lost intimacy...

Rensanwa? !

"Ginseng baby!"

Almost at the same time, just as George Han reflected, Qin Shuang suddenly stared at George Han with dazzling eyes.

That's right!

It's the voice of ginseng baby.

But where does this sound come from? !

The three of them looked around, but at this moment, they suddenly heard the voice of the ginseng baby: "You are blind, am I in the fire?" In the

fire?

The three of them glanced into the fireball.

But in the raging fire, almost everyone was phantom, and I didn't even see what was inside the fire.

"Ginseng baby, where are you? Come out quickly. We can't see you in the fire. If you stay in the fire, wouldn't it be..." George Han couldn't see it, so naturally don't talk about Qin Shuang. Anxious like ants on a hot pan, she hurriedly looked at George Han again, and said, "George Han, can't you have some heavenly eyes? Open it up and take a look, where is the ginseng baby."

George Han Yi was stunned, really want to say that you are serious, but Qin Shuang was really anxious again, and immediately shook his head, expressing rejection.

As soon as the eyes of the sky opened, George Han didn't know whether the ginseng baby could be found. All George Han knew was that Ningyue and Qin Shuang would be in front of him as if they were not wearing clothes.

"That...then I don't mind." Even if the situation is urgent, Qin Shuang understands what it means to open the sky eyes at this time, his face is slightly red, and said: "I have been seen by you anyway, saving the ginseng baby is important."

"That...I...I don't mind." Seeing Qin Shuang's gaze, Ningyue suddenly understood her meaning, but unexpectedly, it was Ningyue that almost made George Han drop his jaw. Answer.

George Han glanced at the two women helplessly. The two women lowered their heads almost simultaneously. Qin Shuang was okay. After all, she was really worried about the ginseng baby, so Ningyue almost turned her body to the side in shame.

"Take you." George Han gritted his teeth and nodded, just as he was about to drive.

At this time, only the ginseng baby yelled impatiently: "I rely on, no, no, George Han, you bastard are not allowed to open."

Hearing this, George Han slowed down his movements.

"Hey, wife, don't worry about me, don't let George Han bastard take advantage of me in order to save me, then I might as well die."

"But you..." Qin Shuang was still worried.

"Oh, don't worry, although this fire is so big, it can turn George Han into a suckling pig, but to me, it's just a trifle, don't you forget how I cleaned Ye Gucheng back then? Bastard?" Ginseng Baby yelled triumphantly, her tone still arrogant.

George Han frowned, and Qin Shuang responded in time, saying: "George Han, when the ginseng baby hit Ye Gucheng, there was a strong flame between his fists, and even his body turned into a fiery red color. However, Each punch will consume more than half of the body. He said there is no danger, did you lie to us?"

Hearing this, George Han looked at the withered plants in the corpse field, and a strange conjecture suddenly appeared in his mind. !

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"He's okay." George Han nodded firmly.

Then, he looked at the ginseng baby slightly: "These plants on my corpse ground were not burned to death by me, but eaten by you, right?"

"Do you have evidence?" In the fire, ginseng The baby answered nonchalantly.

"The ginseng baby of the wood genus uses fire to kill people, which is both weird and funny, because what does it mean? On the surface, it is a kind of waste wood that kills a thousand enemies and destroys 800, but it actually burns. Your own body strengthens the power of flames, so Ye Gucheng can't get any money in your hands, but some people burn themselves out because of too much force, and finally restore their body and become a seed. , Am I right?" George Han laughed softly.

George Han said, in the fire for a long time, he didn't hold back a fart. After a long time, it came out that the ginseng baby mumbled like a resentful woman: "Damn, you seem to be very clever, Xiao It's up to you what you want, Lord."

"Every word you say now, every fart you put, are all made by eating so many precious treasures from me. Don't you dare to say it's none of your business? "

Damn, George Han, you bastard, did I plan your family's ancestral grave? Damn, don't save me a bit of face, do you have to say everything?"

Hearing the words of Ginsengwa , George Han smiled, and chose not to say anything.

The ginseng baby who fell into the body was very weak, but the huge energy of the corpse awakened it. After that, there were many plants planted by George Han around. Any of these plants are considered treasures. For the ginseng baby That said, naturally these are first-class supplements.

This idea of George Han obviously fits these facts.

However, one thing that made George Han more curious was the life experience of Ginseng Baby.

A thing of the wood genus is playing with fire that is completely incompatible with oneself. It cannot be said that it is a unique and exotic flower. It is simply playing with fire and self-immolation.

Ningyue and Qin Shuang couldn't help laughing at each other when they heard the quarrel between Ginseng Baby and George Han. At this time, they finally breathed out. At least for now, Ginseng Baby is really all right.

"What are you doing in a daze, the surname Han, don't you know all the fucking ones? Then don't you hurry up and plant some more? Are you trying to starve me to death, and then occupy my wife?" Ginsengwa didn't want to. The situation is like this, at this time there are three thousand ways to Han.

George Han smiled helplessly: "Of course it's okay if you want me to grow things for you, but do you turn off your fire first? Plants need water and sunlight, not your broken fire.

"Damn, I'm not a tattered fire, my fire... Forget it, I'm as lazy as a mundane person, and you don't understand it. But..." Speaking of this, the rather imposing Ginseng Baby suddenly. The voice was like a mosquito...

"But what?" Qin Shuang asked nervously.

The Ginseng Baby is silent.

However, it noticed that the three of them were staring directly at the fire, and it knew that if it did not answer, the three would not give up at all.

"Oh, I'm so annoying you." Ginseng shouted annoyedly.

Seeing his reaction, George Han frowned, but then he burst into laughter.

Seeing George Han doing this, Ningyue and Qin Shuang looked at each other, both of them were at a loss. What was going on?