

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3082 - 3083

Chapter 3082

“Hey, you wait.” The pangolin resisted the urge to vomit and made a sound in time. He really couldn’t stand it anymore.

Because the old man’s operation just now was disgusting enough, but what was even more disgusting was that this guy would actually forcibly pick up the fish and pour it into George Han’s mouth.

Xia Wei also frowned. Although George Han’s current situation is a bit like a dead horse as a living horse doctor, isn’t it a bit too much to do so?

How is this to save people, this is clearly an insult.

“Old man, are you really saving people?” Biting the bullet, Xia Wei also said softly.

The old man glanced at the two of them, then gave a bitter smile, then moved his hands slightly, and put the fish directly into George Han’s mouth.

One piece, one piece, another piece.

What they saw was that their eyes were closed and their heads parted. It was too horrible...

“Help him to lie down.” The old man got up, patted his hand, and then walked to the next table, poured a glass of water and drank his head. Next: “There are some fish left. Remember to feed him every five minutes.”

After speaking, he took out the remaining fish he had eaten yesterday, put it on the table, and started cleaning.

Xia Wei glanced at the pangolin, the pangolin hesitated for a moment, closed her eyes, and finally nodded.

Since the old man said that he would pay for his life, he should have his way. Since it is left to him, let him go.

Anyway, they can't help it.

Xia Wei nodded, and gently supported George Han to lie back on the bed. Then, she moved a little bit of energy in her hand, and then gently attached to George Han's body, removing the blood and dirt on his body for him. Clear it out slowly.

The pangolin glanced at the old man, walked over, and sat opposite him: "Old man, this little fish and your broken grass can really cure him?" The

old man smiled slightly: "If you can't believe me, you can go by yourself. Save. To be honest, if he hadn't saved the old man's life, then even if you interrupted the old man's leg, he would never save him." bit embarrassing. Hehehe smiled and said, "What kind of suspicion is this? I just want to ask, what is the principle? And, you still have some George Han's in it. Blood."

"This bloodletting is for blood feeding. I really don't understand." The

old man smiled slightly: "Go and help me to boil the fire in the stove. After the water in the kettle is boiled again, the answer will be known. "The

pangolin was taken aback, but since the old man said so, he simply got up and did it.

Ten minutes later, the fire was big and the water in the pot reopened. The pangolin rushed to the old man, wanting to know the answer just now.

"The fish is almost finished just now, take these fish, I will come later." The old man pointed to a small piece of fish that he cleaned out on the table, took the kettle in his hand, poured water, and continued to put the dry plants in. In the bowl, he commanded at the same time.

The pangolin touched his head, grandma's, answering a question with so many tricks.

However, in order not to delay, the pangolin took the fish fillets in his hands and walked over.

Xia Wei can really help George Han to clean up almost, especially the upper body, which has been almost completely cleaned, and also very intimately tore her coat into cloth strips to bandage the cleaned wounds. At this time, she was busy cleaning George Han's feet.

Seeing the pangolin coming, Xia Wei raised her head subconsciously, took a look at the fish in his hand, and then let her body to him. However, as soon as Xia Wei gave in, she suddenly stopped when she was about to move.

The pangolin was puzzled when she saw that she had let it halfway but suddenly refused. Seeing that she was looking at George Han on the bed with her eyes wide open at this time, she couldn't help being very strange. What's wrong?

Following his gaze, the pangolin's eyes suddenly widened, and the fish in his hand almost fell directly to the ground because of the surprise at this time.

"This..." The pangolin once again grasped the fish with one hand and held his temple with the other. He felt a tingling scalp...

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Xia Wei also opened her mouth slightly, in disbelief.

How could this be? !

At this time, George Han on the bed was still lying there with his eyes closed, but compared to before, the current George Han was completely different.

Not only did he not have the slightest look like paper before, but on the contrary, there was even a slight ruddy on his skin and face. How could there be the death look that was bleeding too much before?

"This is... what's going on?" Xia Wei was happy but even more surprised, looking at the pangolin, she couldn't believe it.

The pangolin man was also stupid, and looked back at the old man on the table.

Obviously, this is what the old man called the answer just now, right?

But how is this done?

The old man laughed and didn't even lift his head: "Now, are you two still questioning?" The

two shaking their heads are like rattles. Although I don't know why this is the case, George Han's recovery state is now in front of him, and he has to recognize.

"So, from the beginning, I said that this fish is a good treasure." The old man smiled slightly, and then took out the soaked plants from the bowl and walked slowly over.

He glanced at George Han who was lying on the bed, and said softly, "Although the blood has been made up, but you two should not be too happy too soon."

Upon hearing this, the smiles on their faces instantly solidified. ,
Looked at George Han worriedly, and then at the old man.

Will there be any trouble again? !

"He is so injured, whether he can wake up is a huge unknown, the chance can be said to be extremely slim. Didn't the old man say that he rescued a man who was almost like a corpse thirteen years ago? Back then, the old man was not without After using this method, but...even if he finally recovered to be like this young man, he would never escape death." The old man shook his head, and it was precisely because of this that the old man hesitated very much after he rescued George Han. I was afraid that something was wasted, but people did not save it.

Otherwise, why bother that sentence of evil fate? Who told him to save himself? !

Hearing this, the pangolin and Xia Wei also fell into a low ebb.

"Unless, he is a monk." The old man shook his head and sat down.

Upon hearing this, the lost two immediately regained their spirits. Xia Wei said anxiously: "Old

man , what if you are a monk?” The old man laughed bitterly and shook his head: “It’s useless.”

Damn, When I heard this, the pangolin almost didn’t slap the old man’s head with a slap. When this life is dead, who are you kidding?

Fortunately, Xia Wei hurriedly showed the pangolin to calm down, then looked at the old man and said anxiously: “But the seniors just said clearly...” The

old man smiled bitterly and sighed: “I said that, because theoretically speaking, this A cultivator has his own real body and Dantian in his body. If he is awake, he can urge the inner pill to operate, thereby adjusting his breath, pulse, and repairing himself. Naturally, he has a greater chance of surviving than ordinary people. “

Hearing this, Xia Wei and the pangolin looked at each other and said anxiously: “Old man, he is just a monk.”

“Nonsense, if he is a monk, when you and I fled back that day. , He still needs to rely on you two to help fly like an old man?” The old man said in disdain.

Pangolin and Xia Wei gave a wry smile. This is not only a monk, but also the best among monks.

Thinking of this, Xia Wei and the pangolin nodded to each other, and then Xia Wei smiled and made a move on the spot, and the scared old man sat down on the ground.

The old man was stunned by the pangolin and Xia Wei’s previous operation. Now, Xia Wei’s operation has turned the old man into the army, and he just looks stupid.

“You...what are you doing?” The old man was stunned and looked at Xia Wei incredulously.

Aunt... Girl, you... Are you messy? Crazy, are you crazy?