

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3102 - 3103

Chapter 3102

Is vast, four people, dragging thick footprints, towards the center of the big lake. Walk slowly.

After a while, the four of them arrived at the center of the Great Lake. The old man put down the black cloth bag, took out two long sticks from it, tied them with ropes, and gave them to George Han. Let him extend it beyond the energy shield.

After George Han took it, he followed it.

The old man observed for a moment. Moved forward slightly for about two and a half steps, and

said, "Okay, this is the center of the big lake." After that, he dug out a few strange tools in the black cloth bag, and began to be on the ice again. Punching is another exploration.

"What are we doing? What kind of treasure are you digging for treasures!" The pangolin couldn't help but dig a lot of curiosity, and ran for a long time. The result was all here. He still didn't know what he wanted to do. Well.

Xia Wei also looked suspicious, looking at George Han.

Fearing that George Han would not say anything, the pangolin simply added threats: "Anyway, if you don't say anything, don't blame Lao Tzu for dragging you down."

George Han smiled helplessly. The old man shook his head: "Tell them, anyway, I still need some time."

George Han nodded. Looking at the pangolin, he said: "Dig fish."

"Dig fish, moonlight ghostfish?" Xia Wei frowned: "But, moonlight ghostfish don't need bloodworms to catch them? The old

predecessors said this. .Now we don't have moonlight ghost fish, so how...how do you do it?"

"That's right. That's what you call the most popular one? It's not a shit." The pangolin also mumbled.

George Han smiled. Although there is indeed no such best bait as the bloodworm, it does not mean that the Moonlight Ghostfish has completely lost its way.

He picked up the dry green plant in his hand and looked at the two of them and said, "Remember this?"

"Isn't this a fish ball?" the two said in unison.

"Yes. It is the fish ball." George Han said.

"You don't mean to tell us that you plan to use this thing to catch moonlight ghost fish, right?" the pangolin asked strangely.

Xia Wei echoed: "Yes, even though the elders also said that Moonlight Ghostfish eats everything. But...but it doesn't even eat its own roe, right? Moreover, even if you eat... there may not be bloodworms. That kind of attraction. Naturally, there is no such effect..." George Han smiled: "Xia Wei has reached the point." In

one sentence, not only the pangolin was confused. Even Xia Wei, who was named and praised, was completely unaware.

"The tiger alone doesn't eat its own caviar, how can the moonlight ghost fish eat its own roe?" George Han smiled.

But if this is not used to catch moonlight ghost fish, then what is it for fishing? Moreover, what he said to Xia Wei involved the so-called idea, which made people feel extremely puzzled.

"My good brother, don't sell it." Xia Wei said anxiously.

George Han smiled indifferently: "It doesn't sell anything, it's very simple. Everything has a motherhood. Whether it is a human or a vicious beast, it must be passed on after all. It will eventually be instinctive to the next generation. protection. "

” so, three thousand brother mean ... “Han three thousand heard this explanation, Xia Wei apparently started slowly want to understand.

Using the method of destroying fish balls to kill their children and grandchildren in front of the moonlight ghost fish is not the best provocation. And the best bait?

“Smart, brother George Han, you are so smart.” Xia Wei wanted to understand this, and suddenly shouted for George Han with excitement.

Although the pangolin’s mind was slower, it was quickly reflected. He looked at George Han like a ghost, this bastard. Really overcast.

However, while insidious, he had to admire this guy at the same time. Without the bait of blood worms, he could actually come up with such a peculiar coup.

Really smart!

“However, don’t be too happy too soon.” George Han’s expression was slightly cold:” Because this is tantamount to grabbing food from a tiger’s mouth, and stimulating those moonlight ghost fish in this way, you can imagine how crazy this group of guys will be at that time. “

“Even...maybe even some 10,000-year-old fish that we can’t imagine will be dispatched. The danger will be...”

Having said that, George Han didn’t say any more, but even these were enough to make the two take a breath. .

“Alright!” Almost at this time, the old man suddenly said...

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The

three of them immediately looked back, and saw that the old man had used his tools to drill a tiny eye on the ice, about several times thinner than his little finger.

“This hole...” Xia Wei said puzzledly.

“Oh, this is a unique fish hunting technique. It can find fish in the water, even if the water is 100 meters deep. However, they are all tricks of carving insects.” The old man laughed.

“Wow, you can judge a hundred meters underwater with just such a small eye? It’s so amazing? But this eye is so small that you can’t see anything.” Xia Wei tilted her little head. But I found that not to mention seeing the water, it was just a little bit inward. I can’t see clearly.

“A place has the unique survival skills of a local person. This is human wisdom.” George Han smiled, looked at the old man, and said, “Here is the place where moonlight ghost fish gather the most?” The

old man nodded. “If I didn’t guess wrong, it’s like this.”

“Then choose this position.” After

that, George Han flew out of the energy shield with a flying body, and at the same time, the colored golden light on his body was again at the same time. Supported him with a protective cover, and when it reached a small mid-air, the sky burst into flames when he lifted his left hand.

“Step aside.” As soon as the voice fell, George Han held the sky fire after the three of them gave in slightly. Directly press down.

The fire burned and the sky cremated. Like a huge red gun, it pierced into the ice by aiming at the ice eye.

boom!

Although the ice is solid, the musket is fierce, only in an instant. The hard ice melted away, and a pit about one meter in diameter was instantly formed.

The ice is nearly two meters deep. Moreover, it was frozen in layers, exuding bursts of cold, but it looked like a stone on the outside.

If it’s normal, you want to dig through this kind of ice. I’m afraid ordinary people don’t even think about it. It’s just like dirt in George Han’s hands.

In the center of the ice layer, under the circular ice with a diameter of one meter. The spring water on the lake is clearly visible.

The water is dark blue and visibility is extremely low.

Take back the sky fire. George Han fell to the ground and looked at the old man slightly. Whispered: "What's next?" "In ancient times, there was a killing of chickens and monkeys. Now, you and I will kill the fish and show them to the fish. It is not fun." The old man smiled, and then said: "The old man is alone for nearly half his life. Such a memory to make with you hand in hand. It is very interesting. "After the

words are over, George Han has already moved in his hand, and he can really grab a lot of springs in the sky.

The cold air was rising above the spring, although it was not frozen. But obviously its temperature is not lower than ice.

The old man took out the dried-up green fish balls that he had prepared earlier, and threw them to George Han. After receiving the fish balls, George Han moved his hands again. After blasting a recess on the ground, he put the ice water Linglong down. Into it. Then put the fish eggs into the water.

Upon seeing this operation, Xia Wei was extremely worried, and said: "This water is so cold, even if it is us. I am afraid that it will be frosted in an instant, put this fish egg in. Will it not be frozen to death?" The

old man smiled: "One side of the soil. For one person, the girl doesn't have to worry about it." The

words fell. The old man looked up at George Han and nodded at him, indicating that he could start.

"Pangolins, take care of them." George Han exhorted. With a movement of his hand, he fished out a bunch of green fish eggs soaked in the water and threw them into the lake in the pothole.

It's strange to say that the green plants after soaking quickly regained their vitality. As it entered the larger ice spring, many blisters appeared on the surface of those green plants.

“Young Master Han, do it.” The old man yelled anxiously.

George Han was not idle either, his hands turned, and Tianhuo suddenly rolled in his palms.

In the next second, as Han three thousand and one hit, the sky fire attacked and rushed directly to the green plants floating on the water.

“Bobobo!”

At this time, the old man looked up at George Han, his face also became very serious.

“They are here.”