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two looked at each other horribly at the same time, obviously, they already had the answer in their hearts.

At this time, Han Sanqian finally understood the fundamental reason why Xiaochunhua stopped talking when they asked what the stove was.

Also, if Han Sanqian were her, he would definitely be like her because of this.

After all, this is really embarrassing.

Thinking of this, the two of them had no words, but the pangolin and Xia Wei on the side saw that they were almost the same as just Xiaochunhua, and couldn't help being extremely depressed.

"Damn, is this an infectious disease? What do you two know about what Xiaochunhua looks like? Can you tell me something?" The pangolin is very bitter.

Xia Wei also nodded blankly, eager to know the answer.

Han Sanqian smiled bitterly, and wanted the old man to tell them the answer, but the old man also turned his head away, obviously he was not willing to say that.

This made the two of them very anxious, just when they wanted to catch Han Sanqian and ask for a clearer question.

At this time, a strange noise came over.

When everyone looked back, they saw that four big men were slowly walking over with a cart at this time.

The two wheels of the cart are made of hard iron. Although there are rust marks on it, it is obviously extremely smooth.

This is caused by long-term blisters, which causes the iron plate to rust, and because the surface is often smooth when exposed to water, this is the case.

It is about two meters long and 80 centimeters wide, which is a bit big.

However, it appeared extremely small in front of the four big men.

The four of them came all the way and stopped when they reached the fireside. They saw Han Sanqian and others standing beside them. At this time, the four big men hurriedly knelt down: "I have seen the VIP."

"I don't know if the VIP is here. , Then take it down." After speaking, the four of them looked at each other, got up and planned to drag the cart away.

Xiao Chunhua glanced at Han Sanqian, and saw him nodding, taking a step forward, and said softly: "You four don't go now."

"What's your order?" The four of them turned back respectfully and said politely.

"Guest, he just came to see how we work, what does he look at when you leave?" Xiao Chunhua said softly.

The four people heard the sound and looked at each other, obviously a little surprised.

However, wanting to come to Han Sanqian to be a distinguished guest of Guizun, it seems that this kind of surprise becomes reasonable.

After thinking about it, I didn't say much.

"Let's work normally, don't affect your progress because of the VIPs, after all, if you overtime, you know..." Xiaochunhua said this, and didn't go on.

But obviously, the four of them knew exactly what the overtime would be like, so they were taken aback by each other on the spot, and then they all bowed to Han Sanqian and said, "Then thank VIP Haihan, we...we will work now. "The

words fell, the four got up and walked towards the stove.

Xiaochunhua also took the four people back to the side appropriately, keeping a certain distance from the big stove, but it did not hinder the distance of the four people to work.

In this way, as Xiaochunhua and the others stepped aside, the four of them were familiar with driving, and they started to work with a clear division of labor.

One person is holding the pallet truck, and the position of the pallet truck has been moved to the side of the furnace, while the other has brought a long ladder, which is exactly the same length as the furnace after it is set up next to the furnace.

The other person brought a big iron hook with a sharp tip, and even the cold light from the tip of the hook can be seen.

After handing the hook to the last person, he and the person holding the ladder stabilized the bottom of the ladder together, while the last remaining person climbed the ladder all the way to the top of the furnace with the iron hook along the ladder.

As he dipped the hook into the water, there was a burst of heat in the furnace at the same time.

“Wow!”

He held the hook with a sudden force, and after another sound of water, a long object wrapped in a bag was directly dragged out of the furnace by him.

As soon as the thing came out, the boiling water kept dripping, and the floor was all over the stove.

“What’s this?” The pangolin frowned and looked at the thing on the hook strangely.

The upper part was covered with a bag, and I couldn’t see exactly what it was, but the water dragged out of the bag made the people at this moment dumbfounded.

The color of blood red.

Moreover, the color is so deep that it is not even different from real blood.

boom!

Almost at the same time, the man shook it hard, and the object on the hook was instantly thrown directly onto the cart.

With this loud noise, the bag burst, and it seemed that the contents of the bag could be vaguely seen...

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“What is that?”

Obviously, everyone’s attention was completely attracted. Xia Wei immediately passed through the cracked gap, barely seeming to see what was in the bag. Some parts of it.

But the crack was a bit small, and she was not too sure.

Without waiting for any answer from Han Sanqian and others, one of the two escalators walked down, and he took over the escort, so that the person holding the cart could let go.

After letting go, the man was not idle, but rather skillfully sniffed and pulled out a bright machete directly from under the cart.

The knife is nearly eighty centimeters long, about one card wide, and the blade is extremely sharp.

He didn’t talk nonsense, directly raised his hand at the thing in the bag, and Qi Zhong made a sudden stab.

“Bang!” The

hard car board became like a chopping board at this time. With a loud noise, the contents of the bag instantly split into two without any “struggle”.

The blade is sharp and neat, and everyone can finally see from the completely disconnected blade that the bag is actually meat.

At least, what the two cutting edges showed was meat.

“So, those are bloody water?” the pangolin muttered next to it.

When cooking bones, because the bones have bone marrow, there will be a layer of fat floating on the soup. When cooking some raw meat, because the meat contains blood, the soup will also be stained red.

Although pangolins don't really understand this truth, after seeing Han Sanqian's cooking, he naturally knows a thing or two.

Han Sanqian even put the raw meat in water and boiled it for a while, which is called surpassing water.

However, although the water is water, it is the first time that he sees all the damn things like blood and water.

This fucking kills pigs without bleeding, I guess they can't cook so much blood, right? !

Xia Wei obviously saw meat on the other side, but she looked back at Han Sanqian and the old man, but saw that the two of them were frowning at this time, without saying a word, quite serious.

“Bang!”

At this moment, when the big man was about to take the knife again, maybe it was because the iron plate was too slippery, or the direction of the contents in the bag had just been shaken by a slash.

The lower part of the cut-off bag suddenly slipped directly from the cart.

But just like that, the cut bag that was placed on it accidentally hooked a bump on the wheel during the sliding process. After a while, the contents of the bag fell out and rolled off. On the ground.

The pangolin and Xia Wei were the closest, and subconsciously wanted to reach out to help the workers pick them up, but when they suddenly bent over, they instantly froze in place.

The two of them turned pale almost at the same time, their eyes fixed on things on the ground.

And the things on the ground are also staring at them closely at this time.

“This...”

Even though he was a man, the pangolin couldn't help shaking slightly at this time.

What kind of pork, mutton, or other meat is on the ground, clearly... it's just a person's half body.

Was broken at the waist, the skin on his body had long lost its blood color because of being cooked, and those big eyes were also tarnished by boiling, but they still stared at them firmly.

Because of the fall, his original incision was scattered with boiled internal organs...

“Hmm!” Xia Wei retched on the spot and felt like vomiting.

“Damn, you guys!” The pangolin suddenly raised its head and looked at the four angrily.

At this moment, I think back to the bags of things hanging on the iron hook, but now I think about it, but I suddenly understand... In this pot, what is cooking is...

Xiaochunhua hurriedly stretched out and held the pangolin, for fear that the pangolin would do something impulsive, but the four people, seeing them angry, suddenly knelt on the ground begging for mercy.

“Huh.”

Even though Han Sanqian had expected it, when he really saw this scene before him, he couldn't help but feel shocked. After a long time, he raised his head and let out a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterwards, his eyes shrank slightly, as if...

think of something!

