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Chapter 3072

George Han thought for a while, nodded, and led Xia Wei to get up to the door, then gently opened the door and got out.

With the candles taken out of the house, George Han looked around, and the bottom part was not as wide as the "plasticine" that was about one square meter in size, about two meters wide.

"Plasticine" is the so-called blood soil. At this time, the four sticks are stuck on the top of the head for a distance of more than one meter, and they are slightly bent over and are not affected in any way.

Because of the suspension of the bottom, the bloody soil at the bottom did not appear the kind of evil bloodworm, but the other four sides were stuck tightly around the wall, leaving almost no gaps.

However, from the outside, there seems to be no problem.

"Brother George Han, there seems to be nothing." Xia Wei said softly.

Maybe it was just that the serial nightmare was so terrifying and sudden that George Han thought a little too much. Thinking of this, George Han nodded, turned and patted Xia Wei's shoulder to signal to go back.

However, just when the two of them had just turned around, suddenly, on the soil wall behind them, there was a sudden noise from the layers of soil.

Looking back, the rather tidy wall that had been repaired by the old man had already bulged out a sparse dirt bag, and it seemed that something was faintly moving in the dirt bag.

The two immediately turned their heads, each stopped, and looked at each other with eyebrows.

The soil bag is about the size of two fists. It is big or not, but it is not small.

The two looked at each other strangely, and then refocused their gazes on the slightly moving dirt bag. What is this?

According to the old man, one of the only surviving creatures on the surface is blood worms. Although blood worms are long and slender, resembling earthworms and snakes, their horizontal area is not large. Drilling out, it is absolutely impossible to make up such a big bag.

"Boom!"

Suddenly at this moment, the soil bag burst, and then a huge tentacles about half the thickness of George Han's thigh suddenly burst out of the soil bag.

The tentacles are like the legs of an octopus, and they are bigger and more disgusting. Although there are no dense suckers on the octopus legs, the whole body is covered with thick and viscous liquid. The whole tentacles are blood-red, and the mucus is green and white on top. There is still a lot of dirt sticking. George Han and Xia Wei were surprised by the inexplicable disgusting big tentacles.

Especially Xia Wei, it seems that girls may be naturally sensitive and timid to these kinds of things or insects. The face of the whole person pales with fright. She tightly grasped George Han's clothes and hid it behind George Han.

George Han frowned, what the hell is this monster?!

Although he was startled, George Han still held his mind, and the jade sword in his hand suddenly twitched, while protecting Xia Wei to retreat to the door, while staring at the tentacles, be prepared.

But almost just after walking a few steps, when Xia Wei suddenly screamed, George Han turned around and looked around, his eyes widened.

I saw on the other walls on both sides, a number of soil packs also appeared at this time, and with a bang, the soil packs cracked, just as before, a few large and disgusting tentacles also rushed out suddenly.

"Quickly enter the room." George Han shouted, pushing Xia Wei and opening the small door to send her in first.

But almost at the same time, several tentacles had already attacked suddenly. If George Han hadn't hurriedly pulled Xia Wei back into the house, he was afraid that those tentacles would grab Xia Wei on the spot.

However, although the person is fine for the time being, but after the impact, the tentacles have directly impacted the half-opened door, and even closed it.

On this end, George Han hadn't settled down yet, and the earliest tentacles that appeared behind him suddenly attacked again. George Han hugged Xia Wei and gave way to his backhand with a sharp sword.

"Puff!" The

hand raised and the sword fell, accompanied by the sound of half of the tentacles landing, together with the remaining half of the tentacles emerging from the soil, spraying green juice in the air.

On the wall on this side of the room, a wall was suddenly splashed with these green juices. The super sticky juice slowly slid down the wall and fell to the ground. It was very disgusting.

And half of the severed tentacles were still twisting on the ground like a snake, and the half protruding from the soil, after spraying these green juices, another terrifying scene happened.

As the green juice was sprayed, some things continued to rush forward from the severed limbs, eventually regenerating a new section of tentacles.

"What?" George Han was shocked suddenly...

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Almost just as George Han was stunned, the tentacles on both sides of the wall suddenly attacked George Han at this time.

Xia Wei was completely frightened and panicked. She lost her combat effectiveness. George Han protected her from behind, but still did not dare to loosen the slightest amount of slack in her hands. Tangible and godless, but relying on his exquisite swordsmanship, despite the hard work, at least he resisted again and again.

"Bang bang bang!"

"Brother Three Thousand!" The

wall suddenly exploded several times. As Xia Wei yelled, the wall where the first tentacle was originally stretched out suddenly burst again and again. A few tentacles came out again densely.

Don't talk about resistance, even just a glance makes the scalp numb.

But at this time, George Han didn't have the time to manage these, because a more dangerous situation had already happened.

In the process of resisting, the limbs were severed under the jade sword, but it was the mucus continuously produced by these severed limbs that accumulated on the ground, and the feet of George Han and Xia Wei had no pure land to step on.

And these mucus is not only extremely slippery, but the most disgusting thing is abnormally sticky and very sticky.

"If this continues, even if we can resist these tentacles, these disgusting juices can trap us here, and even drown both of us." George Han patted the tenderness of Xia Wei who was supporting her shoulders, hand.

Because of fear, Xia Wei's hand was already trembling.

Xia Wei nodded and shook her head again. With the fear in her heart deepened by nausea, she almost collapsed.

"I protect you, you open the door, and then go in."

Xia Wei shook her head desperately. Even though she was extremely scared, it didn't mean that George Han's position in her heart was not important.

"Don't worry about me, just wait for you to get in and wake up the pangolin to help me, otherwise, we will both have to die here." George Han knew why Xia Wei was unwilling and hurriedly said softly.

Then, he looked back at Xia Wei, and said very gently: "Okay?" When

people are afraid, especially when they are both psychologically and physically afraid, their spirits are extremely fragile. George Han is so gentle, even in To comfort her is to encourage her.Xia Wei's nervous and scared mood gradually stabilized. Finally, she nodded obediently, gritted her teeth, and the courage in her heart rekindled.

"It's now." George Han nodded, and while turning around, he drove the jade sword along with a sword, and directly cut down the two tentacles that had just attacked.

Regardless of being sprayed with juice, he helped Xia Wei and rushed directly towards the door.

At this time, the journey is not too far. After all, the entire hole is only about two meters long and wide. After a few steps, the two have already rushed to the door. But for George Han, the short distance is a good thing, but for those tentacles. In other words, it is not a bad thing.

It's just an instant, whether it's the newly regrown tentacles or those tentacles that have not been attacked, they suddenly attacked like a giant spider web. There were almost no dead ends at 360 degrees.

Seeing such a situation, George Han knew that he could not evade, so he simply gave up the defense, retracted the jade sword, opened the door directly, and then pushed Xia Wei into the room with help.

Almost at the same time, countless tentacles suddenly arrived, directly locking George Han's entire body.

Xia Wei, who was pushed into the room, didn't care about her image at this time. She rolled over from the ground in a panic, trying to help George Han get in.

However, Xia Wei, who turned over, only saw George Han who was tightly entangled by those tentacles three out of three circles, and she couldn't help crying.

What made her more heartbroken was that at this time George Han was still struggling to exhaust all his strength, and tried to close the door again, watching Xia Wei looking at him, he still showed a faint smile at this time. , Seems to be telling Xia Wei not to be sad.

"No!" Xia Wei couldn't hide the pain in her heart, crying hoarsely, trying to catch George Han with her hands.

However, as the door was heavily closed again, the danger was no longer there, but George Han was no longer there.

"Brother Three Thousand!" Xia Wei struggled forward, her whole body desperate to heartbreak.