

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2530 - 2532

## Chapter 2530

However, George Han knows very well that the woman in front of him is a combination of beauty, wisdom, insidiousness, and viciousness. No one knows how frantic she will do next.

But for the whole city, and for the unknown risks not to happen, and for Han Nian, who was still in the base camp, George Han had no choice.

Gritting his teeth, George Han turned and left.

“Do you have a special hobby?”

Suddenly, when George Han turned around, Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

George Han frowned, wondering what she wanted to say.

Glancing at the two zombies in George Han’s hands: “Are you going to take them out for a drive?”

“That’s right, people who are running around with a corpse on their backs are not surprised to think about the zombies.”

Straightforward Language, indifferent tone, but full of ridicule!

If this is replaced by an ordinary person, I am afraid I don’t know how many times I have been killed, but to Lu Ruoxin, it seems to be just a normal way of speaking.

Han Sanqianyi gritted his teeth, put Dabingtian and the Three Monsters on the spot, then gave Lu Ruoxin a fierce look before turning and leaving.

Lu Yuan lowered his head and did not dare to speak. In his mind, George Han was the uncle of the Lu family. Naturally, the relationship between the uncle and the young lady should not be like glue, but at least it should be harmonious.

But this... is

completely the same, like a feud.

“It’s strange, isn’t it?” Lu Ruoxin was in a good mood, Lu Yuan didn’t dare to mention it, but she took the initiative to look at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan lowered his head, not daring to make a sound.

“There are two kinds of men, one is beyond your control, and the other is a man who is obedient and obedient you don’t need to control.” Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly.

“The princess means that future aunt...George Han belongs to the former?”

“No, all men in the world belong to both. Controlling or not depends not on the other, but with his heart.” Lu Ruoxin said Here, there is a trace of unwillingness in his eyes.

Obviously, George Han’s heart lies with Amelia Su, so Amelia Su doesn’t even need to do anything, and George Han can honestly focus on her.

As for himself, George Han will always be the man who is out of control.

All this stems from who this man loves!

The only thing that can be changed is responsibility.

Only let him take the responsibility, even if he is unwilling, but at least he can control it!

They have no emotional responsibility, nor the responsibility of future generations. What Lu Ruoxin can do is through his friends, relatives, or other things.

Therefore, what Lu Ruoxin wanted was to constantly suppress George Han, and even make George Han get used to being manipulated by himself. Over time, when he became numb, he would not resist.

“Cats and dogs have never been human pets, but they have become more domesticated, and they have become well-behaved. George Han is the same as this wild horse.” Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

“Subordinates understand.” Lu Yuan echoed softly.

“Tame pets, slap a candy, and arrange for someone to do a good job for the evening dinner. Although he may not appreciate it, the treatment of Aunt Lu can’t be too bad.” Lu Ruoxin said softly.

Lu Yuan nodded.

“In addition, notify the people in the Desert City to come over!”

Hearing this, Lu Yuan was a little bit embarrassed: “But the young master of the Fang family...”

If it weren’t for the Fang family’s unwillingness, the zombies in the border town would not be a problem.

“Fang Kun refused to help, just because these zombies trapped George Han to death, now George Han and others have safely left the city, besides, George Han has died one

of the most important people, he should be satisfied. , And will not refuse.” Lu Ruoxin said calmly “How would the princess know that the most important person died on the future uncle’s side?” Lu Yuan wondered.

Lu Ruoxin just arrived in the border town not long ago. It is reasonable to say that she should not know what is going on in this city, because even if she follows George Han all the way, she may not be specific to George Han. How much do you know about the situation.

“Can’t you see him carrying a corpse on his back? Like a fool, carrying such a smelly thing on his back.” Lu Ruoxin felt a little sick when he thought of it, and could not help but said coldly.

Lu Yuan immediately reflected, nodded, and quickly stepped back to do something, but in his heart he had to sigh for the sharpness of Lu Ruoxin’s eyes and the carefulness of his thoughts.

And George Han on the other end.

When the green magic power was ignited at the West City Gate, George Han made sure that everyone was rushing in that direction, and he was responsible for the break and rushed there too.

Outside the West Gate.

“Damn, I’ve been holding back in that broken restaurant for many days, and I’m almost suffocating people.” As soon as he got out, Dao Twelve couldn’t help but breathe and spit out.

George Han was responsible for re-sealing the West City Gate, first to prevent the zombies from leaving the city and hurting others, and secondly, he was afraid that they would not get help from Lu Ruoxin after they left.

“Do you think the outside air is sweet now?” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng was also in a good mood and couldn’t help but smile.

The twelve knife nodded like garlic, and he did not deny this: “So people often say that they don’t experience despair and don’t know the value of freedom. From here, I really feel alive again.”

“To Fu Mang, thanks. Three thousand, if it weren’t for the two of them, we don’t have the present.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded and looked at George Han, and seemed to be looking at Fu Mang on his back, and he seemed to be looking at George Han, and patted religiously. Own chest.

So people immediately looked at George Han’s side, patted his chest, and said in unison: “To Fumang, thank George Han!”

“To

Fumang , thanks to the leader!” “To Fumang, thank Han Shaoxia!”

Hearing their voices, George Han also stopped, patted his chest lightly, feeling the Fumang on his back, in his eyes Full of nostalgia and tribute to Fu Mang.

“Okay, it’s not too early. Find a place to stay first.” George Han commanded, and led everyone to the jungle in the distance.

Within a moment, the group walked into the forest and found a simple cave.

For this cave, Bai Xiaosheng is not too satisfied.

Because it is too casual, and too unconcealed.

But for George Han, he can understand the astonishment of Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes. The people on the top of the Blue Mountain are in the city, and it is best to find a hidden place to hide their whereabouts.

However, George Han believes that just because the person on the top of the Blue Mountain is Lu Ruoxin, there is no need to hide her whereabouts under her nose, and she can’t find it.

Instead of this, it is better to save your energy and find a place where you can rest for a few more rests.

Seeing that George Han was like this, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng didn’t say much, took out the map and studied it with Du Yisheng.

At this time, George Han, looking outside, has already begun to enter the night...

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“I’ll go out for a while.” George Han said.

Hearing George Han’s words, everyone was stunned. Dao Twelve wanted to ask where George Han was going so late, but was stopped by Mo Yang.

When you are a brother, you shouldn’t ask this and that, and support silently, that’s right.

“Are you going to the top of the Blue Mountain?” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng picked up the map, stood up, and walked to George Han’s side.

George Han nodded: “Lu Ruoxin made an appointment with me and had to go.”

“Understood.”

“I’ve seen the map and went to the Forbidden Land for the Undead . I will pass through Xianling Island. After you set off, we will also set off at Xianling. The island is waiting for you.” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

George Han nodded, and after a long time together, the tacit understanding was already full, almost without saying more, the arrangement of Jianghu Baixiaosheng was already what he had in mind.

With a move of his hand, George Han gently put Fu Mang’s body down on his back, and then wrapped him with a faint energy layer: “The journey is far away, you have to be careful. If nothing happens, I will catch up as soon as possible. You guys.”

“There is our route map above. If you have time, you can come to us along the route at any time.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng said, handing the map to George Han’s hands, and then smiled gently: “Don’t worry. Okay, it’s okay, don’t the disciples of the Dimensity Palace go on the road with us.”

George Han nodded, the people of Dimensity Palace may not be able to fight against the people of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, but in most cases, their The ability to deal with other people is not a big problem.

“Linlong!”

“Three thousand...!”

“Protect everyone, for so long, I have worked hard for you.” George Han smiled at Linlong slightly.

“Fuck off, don’t sensationalize with Lao Tzu!” Lin Long chuckled softly.

George Han nodded, glanced at Mo Yang and others, then at all the brothers, turned around and walked out of the cave, into the forest that the night began to envelope.

...In

the camp at the top of the Blue Mountain, the lights are bright at this time, especially in the main camp, where all kinds of maids are constantly coming in and out, and all of them are rare and exotic fruits in their hands, or Colorful delicacies of mountains and seas.

Inside the tent, Lu Ruoxin is dressed up, with an already peerless appearance with a green gauze. It is immortal and cold, but it is a little bit more playful and cute. It is really fascinating to people’s hope, but stunned when seen.

Next to her, Fang Kun took a few cronies on the right, the Seventh Elder and a few elite disciples on the left, but Lu Ruoxin’s first position on his left hand was vacant.

On her right, Han Nian sat there very well-behaved, eating. A sip of wine, Lu Ruoxin's moving eyes lifted slightly and looked out of the tent.

The seventh elder smiled helplessly and shook his head, and the lady of my own family was considered to be the one she grew up. She had always been cold, and she would have looked forward to her lover like ordinary girls.

"It's already the forty-fourth time." The Seventh Elder smiled softly and whispered.

Hearing the seventh elder's joking, Lu Ruoxin didn't have any expression on his face, and said calmly: "Did you not see Nian'er miss dad? I'm not a cold-blooded person!" The

seventh elder took a sip of wine and smiled. No longer multilingual.

"Han Shaoxia is here."

At this time, he suddenly heard the announcement from the subordinates. Although he was stared at by the Seventh Elder, Lu Ruoxin quickly tidied up his appearance, and then felt that it was almost the time before he sat down.

Soon, as the curtain was pulled apart, George Han's handsome figure walked in.

Although the surface was calm, Lu Ruoxin knew that he was still very happy when he saw George Han's appearance.

"Huh, those of us who wipe other people's ass are all back, but some people are late, and the air is really big." Fang Kun suddenly dissatisfied when he saw George Han.

George Han glanced at him, but didn't have general knowledge with him. He came because of Lu Ruoxin's order. He just wanted to know what Lu Ruoxin wanted to do. As for Fang Kun, he was not interested.

Besides, when Han Nian saw George Han coming, he happily ran towards George Han from his seat and threw himself into George Han's arms. How could he still care about other people? !

The father and daughter hugged each other, and George Han hugged Nian'er in his arms.

"Sit!" Lu Ruoxin glanced at the position next to her, and said softly.

George Han did not speak, silently came to the position she pointed out, and then sat down.

Lu Ruoxin raised his glass and said, "Although the plan has changed for the Thousand Miles Attack, overall, the results are good. I toast you a drink. You all worked hard."

Everyone hurriedly toasted and waited for Lu Ruoxin to drink. After drinking, they raised their heads and drank their own wine one by one.

George Han hesitated for a moment, then raised his head and drank his wine.

“Why are you so sullen? Still upset about my scolding you in the afternoon?” Lu Ruoxin, a fickle woman, seemed to be in a good mood at this time, smiled mysteriously, and then: “You must be very happy to give you the copy Gift.”

After speaking, she clapped her hands...

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With her clapping hands, the curtains were pulled apart soon, and two people, led by a few Lanshan Lu family disciples, came to the door of the tent.

Seeing those two people, George Han suddenly stood up emotionally.

These two are not others, they are the corpse-decomposed Dabingtian and the third of the Seven Devils of Jiangbei.

However, the two of them nowadays have no longer the appearance of the previous zombies, except for their ugly faces and weaker bodies, they are generally no different from ordinary people.

Seeing them like this, George Han was naturally very excited, and Dabingtian and the Three Monsters were extremely excited to see George Han shortly after they were sober.

“Han Daxia!” The

people on both sides immediately greeted each other, exulting each other.

“Come on, give a seat.” Lu Ruoxin smiled softly.

“Yes!” The maid outside the tent suddenly responded softly, and then quickly stepped back.

In less than a moment, the four maids slowly walked in carrying two luxurious and beautiful chairs, and then gently placed their seats on the opposite side of Lu Ruoxin, which is also the outermost part of the entire table.

With the invitation of the maid, the two monsters had to come to the table and sit down, and George Han returned to his seat.

Lu Ruoxin picked up the flask and gently filled George Han's glass with wine, and then smiled: "Your two friends are fine, then you have to respect the young master of this glass of wine."

"It's him, take it with you. The people in his desert city detoxified the zombies in your entire town, of course, including your two friends." Lu Ruoxin finished speaking, showing a sweet smile to George Han.

Although the smile is very weak, but the smile is beautiful.

George Han nodded, took the wine glass, stood up slowly, and then gave Fang Kun a slight respect.

However, in the face of George Han's toast, Fang Kun sullenly smiled, and then turned his gaze on a group of trusted followers.

A group of confidants looked suspiciously away, and suddenly left George Han alone there, holding a wine glass in their hands, which was quite embarrassing for a while.

"No need, my little Fang family, how can I afford the toast of Han Daxia?" Fang Kun said coldly without looking back.

Facing his yin and yang strangeness, George Han was not angry. At least, he saved the people in the small town. For that alone, George Han thought that his glass of wine was naturally worthy of respect, instead of following Lu Ruoxin's command.

Seeing George Han still holding his wine glass, his face was not humble, Fang Kun himself was a little embarrassed: "If you want me to drink, you can, kneel down and apologize."

Upon hearing this, George Han faced him immediately. Unhappy, as soon as the wine glass is placed on the table, you have to sit down directly. likes to drink or not, if it weren't for the many lives in the border town, George Han wouldn't pay attention to him.

Lu Ruoxin hurriedly grabbed George Han's hand that put down the wine glass, glanced at Fang Kun, and said calmly, "Master Fang, there are many things to understand, right? If you have a step, you must understand and go down. Otherwise, it will be embarrassing. It can only be yourself."

Fang Kun's anger got stuck in his throat when he heard Lu Ruoxin's words. He was drinking for a while. He didn't want to, but if he didn't drink it, Lu Ruoxin would definitely be unhappy.

When embarrassed, the man next to him smiled softly and said: "Master, I see you drink it. In the end, you and George Han are also considered to have some fate, so they should treat you as a wedding drink."



Hearing this. Fang Kun suddenly showed a hint of refreshment on his face, stood up abruptly, and raised his glass in one hand: "Okay, this glass of wine, then I'll drink it."

George Han didn't speak, but raised his head to drink. After drinking, he did not look back, because Fang Kun had been drinking and staring at him with a meaningful smile.

"Not only to drink your wine, I also want to sleep with your wife, you bastard." With a broken heart, he scolded George Han, and Fang Kun threw up his head and drank his wine.

Seeing that both parties had drunk the wine, Lu Ruoxin nodded in satisfaction, and the Seventh Elder also confided everyone to start drinking and eating.

Dabingtian and his third brother had never experienced this kind of scene, and no one was paying attention to them at the dinner table. The two ate very cautiously. This was completely different from the excitement of the Seventh Elder and Fang Kun's group.

George Han was also eating, but it was obvious that the food was like chewing wax, bland and tasteless.

Naturally, he didn't have any interest in what he eats. He did. He just wanted to know what Lu Ruoxin wanted to do.

Lu Ruoxin only smiled during the whole process, as she naturally disdains to sit with this group of people for dinner, only because George Han is here, she is willing to accompany her to eat.

Except for a drink at the beginning, her only action was to move the chopsticks and to give George Han a piece of meat.

Seeing George Han's thoughts about eating, Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly: "It seems that you are not very satisfied with the gift just now.

"I will give you another gift. "After speaking, she patted her hands gently.

At this time, the tent was opened again, and a figure slowly walked in. When he saw this person, George Han stood up fiercely!