

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2614 - 2616

## Chapter 2614

That's right!

In the coffin, it is not a dead body, but a living person!

Not only Zhong Beihai and others were shocked, even George Han, who was seen by the eyes of the sky, was shocked beyond words at this time.

The bride in the sedan chair is a dead body, which is enough to penetrate, but a living person emerges from the coffin. Why? !

A joy and a mourning, but they are opposite to each other. This is no longer simply weird to describe. To be precise, it is abnormal and terrifying.

“Huh!”

Suona suddenly sounded at this moment, and the two sides hummed together, extremely high-pitched, and the sharp voice seemed to tear through the sky.

Everyone can't help but cover their ears uncomfortably!

But in an instant, the high-pitched suona suddenly turned to a relatively smooth rhythm, and everyone released their hands.

“The corpse... Where's the corpse?” Dao Twelve hurriedly returned to his eyes, but he no longer saw the bride lying on the ground in front of him, and looked around in a little panic for a while.

Sword Twelve is like this, Ningyue and Wang Simin are even more so, because obviously they are closer to the body.

But almost at the moment when I was covering my ears, the corpse in front of me was missing. How could this make people feel horrified and panicked? !

On George Han's side, he also found that the corpse on the ground was missing. When he looked back, he was suddenly shocked.

On the thick black coffin, the bride sits with her legs crossed, wearing a red hijab, and wearing a red phoenix dress, which is incompatible with the black wooden grid of the coffin, which is daunting.

Mo Yang wanted to chase on the spot, but at this time, as the bride sat on the coffin, the two funeral and joyous teams suddenly formed a line, red and black, led by the suona

hands of the two teams. Jumping and walking all the way, walking slowly towards the village.

“Damn, are you the hell? Damn it!” Dao Twelve stood up from the ground, looking at the mourning team that was going away, Dao Twelve couldn’t help sobbing, and said with great depression.

George Han and the others also joined together, muttering to look at the group of going away teams.

“Mourning has always been a taboo. It is a tradition that has existed throughout the ages, and even the consensus of all human beings. But this village...” “Not only did the fun and the fun go on at the same time, the weird thing is that the two teams finally got together.”

“This is horrifying.”

“Yeah, let live people in the coffin,” The bride in the bridal sedan chair is a dead person. It is fun to play the funeral music, and the funeral is a joyous song. This can no longer be expressed in righteous words. It can only be said that this group of people is simply abnormal!”

Everyone also kept talking one by one at this time!

George Han didn’t understand this. As each of them said, this funeral ceremony was really strange, and it even made people feel offensive.

“Three thousand, this village hasn’t even entered, and this is already weird. Silong is right. This place is really weird.”

“Yeah, do we really want to go in? And, Do you still want to live?”

Mo Yang and the others asked softly next to him.

They are not afraid, but they are outside, unfamiliar with the place of life, and such a place is so weird, so they have to be careful.

George Han frowned, his thoughts abound, apparently he was seriously considering all the pros and cons for a while.

However, almost when George Han was thinking about it, the village suddenly sang and danced, and could hear people’s laughter.

But just now, the village was obviously quiet and abnormal, how could he completely change his appearance in a moment!

Obviously, not only George Han heard it, but everyone on the scene also heard it, and all of them suddenly showed horror.

Then, looking at each other, twelve steps of swords stepped forward to George Han, and whispered: "Fuck me, George Han, are we going into hell?"

"There is no village in front, no shop behind. , The village that appeared inexplicably, this possibility cannot be ruled out."

Sword Twelve's words are not unreasonable, but there is one thing that George Han can't agree with: "Although the sun is about to set, but it is completely gone?"

"No!"

"If it is a ghost, how can it be in Yang Qi? Come out before you disperse?" George Han finished speaking and glanced at everyone: "Enter the village!"

## Chapter 2615

When

George Han's voice fell, he had already walked into the village first. Even if everyone else had their own ideas, they could only follow George Han obediently.

Although the village is simple, it is indeed not small. Almost everywhere in the village are earthen thatched houses. The outermost layer is painted on the wall with something similar to cow dung, which stabilizes the wall, and at the same time, the unique color also allows these The humble house looks very distinctive.

Because it is too simple, the house naturally has no so-called decoration style.

It is roughly the same as the Central Plains, but there are some details that are different.

Between the villages, there are roads everywhere, but there are no roads everywhere. People walking in them can easily lose their way.

However, it is not particularly big here, and there are always noisy voices leading the way for a group of people, and all the way on the ground is the coins that were scattered when the funeral team passed by. After several inversions, it didn't take a moment. The gang has come to the center of the village.

In the center, there is a relatively large house.

The decoration is not much different from other thatched houses, but the volume becomes larger, and at the same time, there are some peculiar carvings on the door strings.

These carvings and textures are obviously not seen in the Central Plains. While some are beautiful, they are also a little weird.

In front of the big house, there is a huge open space. At this time, the open space is almost full of people. They sit on the ground, talk to each other with laughter, or dance weird dances.

In the crowd, the coffin on which the corpse bride was riding was directly placed there, with red and white people standing on both sides.

The breeze blew, and the paper on the ground was flying in the sky, adding a bit of weirdness to the already desolate village.

It's just that compared to the shock of George Han and others, the people in the village seemed to care nothing about it. They were still laughing and singing, singing and dancing.

"Fuck, is it the living person in the coffin and the woman in the sedan chair?" Dao Twelve stopped beside George Han at this time and asked softly. "No way?" Mo Yang frowned.

"Some things are really unthinkable, and the words of the Twelve Swordsman are not unreasonable." Liu Fang nodded.

"It's impossible." George Han said softly: "It's not surprising that the bride is a dead body, but the living person in the coffin, what should I say?"

George Han's words immediately caused the twelve swords to make peace. Liu Fang was speechless.

"Is it possible that the bridegroom refused to do it? So, these people came hard and put them in the coffin?" Wang Simin said.

After saying this, she blushed suddenly inexplicably.

She suddenly remembered that when she saw George Han for the first time, didn't her father use this method to forcibly tie George Han? The only difference is that she is alive.

"If you don't want to do it, just tie it up. What do you do if you put it in a coffin?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and said.

"Yeah, it takes a lot of effort to carry the coffin out and turn it around. It's sprinkling paper, and what are they doing? Do they think the bridegroom died fast enough?" Zhong Beihai also nodded.

"Then maybe I want the bridegroom to die, so he was buried in advance." Dao Twelve still feels that although his opinion is wrong, it may be correct.

“If the bridegroom is to die, it is at least right after the matter is over, and obviously it is not at this time to toss the person to death.” Du Shengzheng also looked at George Han at this time and expressed his opinion.

George Han nodded, yes, although the views of Dao Twelve and Liu Fang are indeed the most possible, they are denied in the details.

However, almost at this moment, an old man suddenly walked out of the house.

Behind him were dozens of old men who were not luxuriously dressed, but compared to the villagers, they were neat and clean and generous.

“It’s auspicious time!” The

leading old man sipped slightly, then lifted his hand slightly, a strange scene happened...

## Chapter 2616

As the old man lifted his hand, then he shouted: “Auspicious day has arrived, I announce, start.”

“The bride has arrived, the groom welcomes her, kicks the sedan door!” The

old man’s voice fell, suona Sorrows and joys cried together again, shrieking through the sky in unison!

At almost the same time, behind a group of old men and above the gate, an old woman walked out with a young man wearing a ceremonial crown.

Although his skin is relatively dark and rough, and his outfit is not so luxurious, and even his clothes can’t cover up his rusticity, he is better than young and looks quite handsome.

“Damn, what do you mean? This is the real groom? The living person in the coffin...” Dao Twelve was completely dumbfounded.

According to his inference, the tied bridegroom should be the one in the coffin, but this meeting suddenly appeared righteous, and people couldn’t help being confused.

“Could it be a wild tribe, the people in the coffin will be used for sacrifices to the living?” Liu Fang frowned.

Some backward ancient tribes retain some weird and cruel customs, which is indeed very likely to exist.

But for George Han, he still did not agree with this statement.

If it is a living person offering sacrifices, why bother with a coffin to pretend to be a person? !

“I don’t understand it, I don’t understand it at all.” Du Shengsheng was also very puzzled, and shook his head one after another.

As far as he is concerned, even if he is here at a young age, he is knowledgeable, but it is still completely incomprehensible.

At this moment, the leading old man and the others seemed to have also noticed the arrival of George Han and others. The young man was visibly taken aback, and a trace of panic appeared on his face.

The other villagers also looked back at the people one after another, their eyes wary for a while.

The leading old man glanced lightly at George Han and the others, then set his gaze on the groom who was aside, and drank softly: “Why are you stupefied? Why don’t you kick the coffin?” The

old man scolded, young Only then did the person reflect, and in a hurry, under the leadership of the old woman, he quickly came to the side of the coffin.

Looking at the stiff corpse sitting on the coffin, the man couldn’t help but swallowed his saliva, and the old woman gently lifted one of the young man’s legs and shouted. “Bang!”

My foot followed, lightly kicking the coffin, and the coffin made a muffled sound.

“Enter the hall!” The old woman yelled again, and then even she herself beckoned in disgust.

In the red and white team, there was a total of four people in both red and white.

The old woman couldn’t help saying more, the four separated the two sides of the coffin, and then, the four of them worked together to slowly lift the corpse from the coffin.

The old woman has quick eyes and quick hands, and bluntly hit the young man next to him on the stomach. The young man bent his waist subconsciously because of the pain. But almost at the moment he bends over, the four people of red and white also put the corpse on his back.

“Hmm!” Wang Simin suddenly covered his mouth with his hand, and wanted to vomit on the spot.

Ningyue, Liu Fang, and Ziqing are not much better. For them, such a disgusting rotting corpse, not only sitting on a sedan chair, but also being carried on the back by a living person. How not to make people sick.

Not to mention the women, it was the men present. At this time, all of them were unhappy, sympathizing with the young man, and at the same time, this behavior was extremely disgusting.

“The strangers are scattered!” The

young man was also very sick, but as the old woman shouted loudly, a group of old men at the front door gave way, and the young man could only bite the bullet, gritted his teeth and back. Carrying the corpse on his back, he walked towards the front room.

As he walked in, the corpse was obviously bumped and stressed on his back.

Da da da!

Affected by the pressure, under the hijab, almost the same as before, the corpse's mouth once again shed a strange and disgusting liquid, as well as active writhing maggots!

Falling on him, or falling from him to the ground...

“It's so fucking disgusting.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng looked away and didn't want to look at himself.

It was George Han, his brows were also frowning at this time, and a trace of discomfort flashed in his eyes.

As the man slowly walked into the inner hall with the corpse on his back, the leading old man, at this time, also set his sights on George Han and others...The

old man looked at George Han, and the old men beside him also looked over. All the villagers on the scene also turned their heads silently. Then they stood up and kept moving closer to George Han and others. .

Seeing the crowd like this, Wang Simin, a savage girl who was about to draw a knife on the spot, was directly held by George Han from her hand.

She was taken aback, then, suddenly blushed!

“Retreat!” George Han snorted softly, not looking at Wang Simin at all, but cautiously leading everyone back slowly, trying to maintain a certain safe distance from the villagers.

“Who are you?”

Almost at this moment, the old man led a group of old men out of the crowd quickly, looking at George Han and others, his eyes were alert and cold.

"I am in Xia George Han, passing by here, watching the weather is not early, I want to take a rest." George Han hurriedly explained: "We do not have any malice." The

old man frowned slightly, looked up and down at George Han, and then, again. Gently glanced sideways at the dense crowd behind George Han.

"Borrowing?" The old man asked dissatisfiedly.

"They are all my disciples." George Han explained sincerely.

"We are the League of Mysterious People." Wang Simin added.

"I don't know!" The old man said with a cold face: "The village is small and can't accommodate other people. If you stay overnight, please leave."

After speaking, the old man stretched out his hand and made a gesture of asking.

Wang Simin wanted to say something, but seeing the old man's tough attitude and cold expression, George Han stopped her, then slightly clasped his fists: "Okay, then I won't bother too much."

After that, George Han turned around. Take the person and walk out.

Even if Zhong Beihai and the others felt that they just left without fighting for so much, they were somewhat unwilling. It can be seen that George Han had decided to go and had to follow him obediently and walked out of the village.

In just a moment, a group of people had walked out of the village.

Although the sky was already dark at this time, it was still possible to see.

There is also a mountain in front of it, although it is not too high, there are no trees and green grass, but it is just a piece of poor soil. But at the moment the village is not allowed to stay overnight, and there is no way to bite the bullet and go there to rest temporarily.