

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2704 - 2706

Chapter 2704

it is a small white jade bead, about the size of a thumb.

“What is this?” George Han frowned slightly.

Even if he hadn't taken it yet, George Han could already feel the chills coming from him, and there was a faint whiteness on the beads.

“The silkworm goddess said that it is a jade ice bead. With a little bit of strength, the temperature can drop sharply.” Leigong said softly.

After speaking, Lei Gong raised his hands slightly and offered the beads respectfully.

George Han glanced at the crowd, nodded, took the bead, and sure enough, as soon as he touched the bead, George Han felt that the temperature of his whole body had dropped a lot.

But what did she give herself this thing for? !

“There is also a sachet, which can be opened when the situation is critical.” The old village chief said, also offering a white sachet with both hands.

After receiving the sachet, the appearance is very ordinary, but the texture is very fine, and there seems to be a note hidden inside.

“Get up all.” George Han really didn't want so many people to kneel in front of him. He consciously couldn't stand it, so he turned to everyone.

“Thanks to ancestors and grandpa.” Although the group rose up, they still did not forget to thank George Han in unison.

George Han looked helpless. He was a young boy who was considered a middle-aged man. He was called uncle directly. It's all ancestors and grandfathers...

But, the mouth is on them, how do they call it? , George Han couldn't help it.

The old village chief didn't care about it, clapped his hands, and suddenly, a few people came over carrying a few wooden boxes: “Grandpa ancestor, this is some of everyone's mind, it is some dry food on the road, you accept it.”

“Yes, after leaving this village, within a thousand miles, there is sand and no one is inhabited. This box is full of food and drink, which can guarantee you supplies.” Lei Gong also said softly.

George Han waved his hand. The conditions in the village were limited. How could he be embarrassed to take the villagers' rations?

"With your cultivation base, it's okay if you don't eat or drink for a few months, but what about your subordinates?" the old village chief persuaded.

"Three thousand, since it's everyone's wish, you can accept it." Ningyue walked up a few steps and whispered.

George Han was rather helpless. He sighed and looked at the old village chief and said, "In fact, I am more worried about you than you care about us." "I know what the ancestor grandfather is worried about, but you don't need to worry, she has already made arrangements for the goddess Canan." The old village chief smiled softly.

Hearing this, George Han let out a sigh of relief. He has always been very worried. If he leaves at the right time, once Pei Hu returns for revenge, the people in this village will usher in the end of the world. If the goddess of silkworm made arrangements, then George Han would have to rest assured.

"Okay, since that's the case, we'll accept the things." George Han nodded, and then ordered: "Ningyue."

"Yes." Ningyue nodded, lightly waved his hand, and took a few boxes directly into it. Inside their own storage space.

Then, George Han shook his hand slightly, and a batch of gold and silver jewels spilled out of the space ring.

"You give me something, and I will return some gifts to you, although I don't know if this thing is of any use to you." George Han whispered.

In terms of value, the pile of jewels is obviously higher than these boxes of dry food, but in some special environments, such as such remote areas where the village is not in front of the ground, the treasure becomes worthless.

Therefore, George Han not only didn't think he was losing, but he felt a little guilty.

From the eyes of the old village chief and a group of villagers, George Han also affirmed this conjecture. Although they were very happy, George Han understood that their joy came from the gift of him.

They just take it as a gift from the Master, and they just enjoy it.

"Thank you ancestor grandfather." The old village chief expressed his gratitude on behalf of the villagers.

“The village chief is polite.” George Han smiled lightly, and then glanced at everyone: “The sky is almost bright, we won’t bother too much, don’t pass this, we still need to hurry.”

“Ancestor grandfather, Don’t pass this.” The old village chief bowed slightly.

Behind him, the villagers also bowed slightly to show their salutes, and George Han, under the leadership of George Han, returned salutes one by one, and after meeting with the large troops in the village, they walked out of the village.

And almost immediately after their gang left the village, something magical happened in the village...

Chapter 2705

As a golden light flashed, the entire village suddenly disappeared, leaving only a desolate place.

And George Han and others have also set off continuously toward the northernmost point and stepped into the vast yellow sand.

Qin Shuang didn’t say a word after knowing that George Han had returned. The illusion of the yellow sand monster made her blush whenever she thought of it, but she followed George Han closely.

On the contrary, Wang Simin was very active, pestering George Han, and had to dig into the roots and ask what kind of treasure he took in the stone house.

George Han was helpless, what should I tell her? After that, she didn’t understand, so she could only pick up the jade ice beads that Lei Gong gave to herself, and said, “Isn’t that this?”

“Cut, how is it possible, do you treat me as a three-year-old child?” Wang Simin muttered Mouth, this may be believed by others, but it is absolutely impossible for her to believe it.

Because Grandpa said that finding this place can make George Han even more powerful. As a result, this is it? !

“As a matter of fact, you have seen it too. That’s the problem. Oh, by the way, there are still a few boxes of dry food at Ningyue, don’t you count?” George Han shook his shoulders and said indifferently.

Wang Simin cast a blank look at George Han, and didn’t want to care about this guy.

“But, to be honest, it’s good, what’s the purpose of giving us a mobile air conditioner?” Dao Twelve asked in confusion.

Hearing this question, George Han raised his eyes and looked around gently. In front of him, there was almost a wasteland connected by sand and sky. There was no edge or end in sight. George Han laughed dumbly: "Maybe, I'm afraid. Let's die of heat."

"Damn, how hot it can be, we are not mortals." Dao Twelve mumbled.

"This desert is so big that there is no edge, there is no grass in it, and everything does not exist. It is indeed a bit scary. Perhaps, this small mobile air conditioner may really come in handy at a critical moment." Mo Yang said softly.

George Han nodded, and Mo Yang agreed with him. The horse head girl naturally knows her abilities, but she has to give her jade ice beads before she leaves. Obviously, there must be an extremely hot environment waiting for her in front of her.

Although George Han had been joking, in fact, he was already faintly calculating the potentially terrifying environment he faced in the future. "Go." George Han waved his hand, leading the troops, and walked towards the far inside first.

As they walked in, a group of people realized that the desert was so big and boundless that the scorching sun on the top of the head prevented the Buddha from getting closer and closer, not to mention that the dewy skin on the body was sore from the sun, even the clothes outside. , It's hot to touch it.

Fortunately, a group of people are cultivators of immortality, and their endurance is naturally very comparable. Otherwise, if they were replaced by others, they would have dehydrated and died a few hours ago.

However, even so, after a day's journey, at night, a group of people were still tired and went straight down.

"Don't leave, don't leave, what the hell is this place? It's hot and sun-dried, shit!" As soon as the voice fell, Dao Twelve's butt fell directly on the sand.

However, as soon as this guy sat down, he immediately jumped up: "Oh, I'll take it."

Touching his butt, this guy screamed in pain.

George Han knelt down slightly, grabbed a few pieces of sand in his hand, and touched it carefully, it was as hot as iron yarn in a pot.

"Three thousand, this place is so weird to be hot." Ningyue frowned. At this time, she was already dripping with sweat. The sweat not only wetted her hair, but also made her clothes half-drenched.

If everyone hadn't braced the energy circle to protect their body and lock their moisture, I am afraid that even them would not be able to withstand it.

“This is by no means an ordinary desert.” Qin Shuang’s condition is relatively good, thanks to her good cultivation. She frowned at this moment and looked around lightly.

“Even at night, the temperature remains high. According to common sense, the desert is a polarized white-hot night and cold night.” George Han nodded lightly.

“Moreover, although everything does not grow in the desert, it is not without green plants and some small animals, but we walked for a whole day, let alone small animals, even green plants do not exist.” Mo Yang also agreed.

This desert seems ordinary, but in fact it is not as simple as imagined.

At this moment, Jianghu Baixiaosheng slowly stood up, glanced at everyone, and then looked at George Han, and said, “I think... we have entered the city of fire!”

Chapter 2706

“The Burning City?”

Hearing this, everyone looked at the rivers and lakes of Bai Xiaosheng.

“That is a legend, because it is not very credible, so it has slowly been lost.” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

“Legend has it that since the beginning of the world, there has been a place in the Bafang World that has been burning. Its fire is so strange and fierce that it is under fire for hundreds of miles.”

“Its fire burns day and night, with storms. It’s hard to extinguish, and the rainstorm will

never go out.” “It is said that it was a tree, thousands of miles long and tens of thousands of miles high, but for some reason, it finally collapsed, and then it broke off at the bottom of the ground and burned all the way. The roots are hidden in the ground.”

“Because the roots are spread all over the ground, after they burn, they are like roasting for thousands of miles, and the places in this area are also turned into deserts because of roasting.”

“It’s just that, this legend. Most of them are considered nonsense, and the spread in the arena is extremely low.”

“Even if there is an unusual fire in this world, it can’t be unusual because of burning trees.”

After listening to the words of Jianghu Baixiaosheng, George Han frowned and stared at the pangolin weirdly.

The pangolin frowned slightly, as if lost in thought.

When the Qilin patriarch talked to himself about witchcraft, he mentioned that there are four trees in the world, which are located in the four directions, and the land in the far north is Xunmu.

Will it be true?

The burning tree is the so-called hunting tree.

In terms of time, this is extremely possible, and in terms of the size of the trees, it is even more possible.

The world is open, and the four trees are broken, and its shape is also consistent with the broken tree in the legend of Baixiaosheng. As for the size, the four trees are ancient sacred trees, which can even reach the world. Naturally, it also conforms to the characteristics of its extremely wide rhizome.

As for the fire, it is very likely to be related to the final battle of the gods and demons.

Obviously, not only did George Han think so, but the pangolin was also frowning tightly, and the whole person was lost in thought.

“This place is very strangely hot. Maybe, this is a real thing and it’s impossible to say.” Ningyue frowned.

“If that’s the case, don’t all of us be roasted here alive?” Dao Twelve got depressed. “We must leave this place as soon as possible.” Qin Shuang said softly.

But the question is, this desert is so vast, how to leave? !

“Three thousand, should we rush all night?” Qin Shuang came to George Han’s side in a few steps and said softly.

“Everyone has been walking for a whole day. Many disciples have even fallen tired. We can’t move forward.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng shook his head: “We must rest all night.”

“If we take a rest at night, it means we will be tomorrow .” We have to go against the Lie Day again, and that will only make us worse.” Qin Shuang refused.

“Okay, don’t make any noise.” George Han frowned slightly, and looked back at the disciples behind him, looking back at himself with eyesight, almost collapsed from exhaustion.

They must not be able to walk anymore.

But if he doesn’t leave, Qin Shuang’s words are quite reasonable. Although the temperature here is also very hot at night, once there is a scorching sun during the day,

the temperature will only rise and not decrease, and it will become more difficult at that time.

Whether to go or not to go seems to be a dilemma.

“Is it possible that I really want to die here?” Dao Twelve frowned, a little pessimistic.

George Han glared at Dao Twelve. At this time, it was obviously inappropriate to say these frustrating remarks.

However, it was so stuffy and irritable, George Han could understand.

“Sanqian, there is movement!” Suddenly, at this moment, the pangolin suddenly raised its head and looked at George Han nervously.

After hearing the words, everyone hurriedly looked around, but, although the sky did not completely darken, but the naked eye saw the surroundings, except for the layers of yellow sand, what was there? !

“What is this? You won’t have auditory hallucinations, right?” Dao Twelve said strangely.

“No!” George Han responded in a cold voice, frowning his entire brows: “He said yes, so there is.”

As a pangolin, as an earthen orb, how could he feel something wrong with the ground? !

“Come with me.” The pangolin yelled, and the whole figure suddenly jumped out...