

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2707 - 2709

Chapter 2707

George Han just wanted to rush out. Suddenly, Qin Shuang said, "George Han."

"What's wrong, Senior Sister?" George Han said.

"I have a solution, I don't know if it is feasible?" Qin Shuang said slightly.

"Senior Sister, please tell me."

"Since it's so hot here, otherwise, would you put us in the Eight Desolation Book?" Qin Shuang asked.

As soon as these words came out, George Han suddenly seemed to be empowered, without patting his head: "Damn, how did I forget this?"

Thinking of this, George Han hurriedly moved his hand, and the next second, his hand moved. , Suddenly an aperture was formed.

"George Han, leave this to you." Fuli stepped forward and handed the Jade Bingzhu to George Han's hand.

Soon after coming out of the village, George Han handed Jade Bingzhu to Fuli and placed her next to Fumang's corpse. It was precisely because of the protection of Jade Bingzhu that even in such a hot season, Fumang's The body did not show any obvious changes.

George Han nodded, put the jade ice bead on his body, and then, with his strength, everyone instantly entered the Bahuang Tianshu.

At this time, George Han didn't care about that much anymore, and the Taixu God step turned around immediately, and then suddenly chased the pangolin.

One of the two burrowed underground like the earth, and the other was like a meteor in the sky. They rushed to the northern mouth of the desert madly one after another at an extremely fast speed.

About ten minutes later, the two stopped in the air and underground respectively.

In the huge desert, a long line of traces can be seen faintly, one way far away, into the darkness in front.

The traces were about two meters wide, spreading forward at the same distance, and each trace seemed to be composed of many footprints.

“What passed by here?” George Han frowned? !

It’s weird.

It’s not like a rut, but it’s an animal’s footprint, but it’s not.

Judging from the expression on the head of the abrupt pangolin on the ground, he obviously didn’t know the answer.”What’s in front?”

Suddenly, George Han suddenly raised his head, but faintly saw a faint light flashing at the end of the darkness ahead.

The two looked at each other almost at the same time, and the next second, they rushed past.

As the two got closer, the light in the darkness became larger and more prosperous.

It can only be described by the prosperous lights, like a huge boat in the sea, slowly moving forward in the sand. On the boat, lanterns are hung in color, dazzling, and the singing and dancing sounds solo in the silent night, just like the sky.

Accompanied by the singing and dancing, there are bursts of laughter.

Even George Han, looking at the scene of this group of people at this time, considering the heat of the deep desert in his own place, George Han really suddenly remembered the poem of a certain ancient man on the earth: Shang Women do not know the hatred of subjugation, and they still sing backyard flowers across the river.

At this moment, this scene, this scene, perfectly expresses the mood in George Han’s heart.

“Fuck, we are as tired as dead dogs, but these people are very happy here.” The pangolin also watched the fire, and said depressed.

“Singing and dancing, they don’t seem to feel the heat here?” George Han frowned slightly.

“I have thick skin and thick flesh and earth spirits, this will have caused the pain of the egg, they are actually better than I!” The pangolin nodded, very depressed.

“How did they do it?” George Han frowned slightly, yeah, even the earth spirits like the earth spirit beads would feel the sweltering sensation of heat in such a place. How did these people do it? Of? !

Look at the dancing showgirls, brightly dressed, as if they were in a normal environment.

“Go up and see?” Pangolin said.

George Han nodded, and the next second, his body was lucky, and the whole person turned into a light and shadow, hiding in the darkness, quickly rushing to the distant “flower boat”.

And on the search flower boat...

Chapter 2708

“Flower Boat”, the pipa is played lightly, the strings are played slowly, and the melodious song is like the sound of nature.

In the middle of the flower boat, several women show off their branches and dance with the music, like fairies descending to the earth, the beauty is indescribable.

On the side, dozens of men were sitting slightly, and there was an endless stream of wine and food at the table. They were luxuriously dressed, glamorous in appearance, young and handsome, and had outstanding temperament. They were considered to be young talents. Behind them, there are more than a dozen elite guards, guarding their posts conscientiously.

And above the center, a bead curtain hangs, and green and blue decorations can be seen faintly. Behind the bead curtain, a woman in green is standing upright, beside her, a woman in white is slowly sitting.

Although there is a bead curtain as a barrier, but vaguely through the gap, you can see the white and tender skin of the two women, the graceful figure, and the immortal appearance.

“The desert is vigorous north, a car like a solitary sail, a woman sitting on the stage, and all the sons are holding the moon!” At this time, a man was holding a wine glass, standing slowly, and then, after facing the bead curtain, he raised his glass and chanted. Poems.

As soon as the voice fell, another man glanced at him disdainfully, then, behind the bead curtain respectfully, he bowed slightly and said: “The song of Yin Yin, three beams around the ears, the sound of gracefulness, like a fairy, I compare myself to a hundred-footed man, and only my moon is like a heart.” As

soon as this was said, a group of people were suddenly dissatisfied, and it was enough to chant poems, but directly attacked them and compared them to hundred-footed men, which made people angry. .

“Wei, what do you mean by these words?”

“You are too mean to inflict such injuries.”

Just when a group of people was angry and upset, one was dressed in golden clothes and looked gorgeous. The eye-catching man slowly stood up. He was in a position quite

close to the bead curtain. At this moment, he shook his fan and said lightly, "You can't dress people. Painting tigers like dogs should be like a genius. , It's not just shaking a glass of wine. If you ask who is passionate, your heart will illuminate the moon." As

soon as this poem came out, the man's face turned red for a while.

"The counterattack is good, the counterattack is wonderful."

"Such a sentence is called a quatrain, worthy of Yuan Gongzi."

"If you ask anyone who is passionate, light your heart, a good sentence, a good sentence."

Hearing everyone's praise, The man named Yuan Gongzi took his fan slightly proudly, and glanced at the man with disdain like eagle eyes. the man drank the wine in the glass in one sip, and sat back in his position depressed.

In the bead curtain, the woman in green nodded lightly, a faint smile on her pretty face.

Gongzi Yuan turned slightly, looked into the bead curtain, and was about to speak, but at this moment, the entire "hull" suddenly trembled, so that everyone couldn't help but sway slightly.

"There are assassins!"

At this moment, someone shouted, and after a while, many guards rushed out from the hull, holding long spears.

For a time, there were elite soldiers all around the hull.

Almost at the same time, the ship also slowly stopped.

In the next second, hundreds of elite soldiers suddenly jumped off the hull and rushed towards the back of the ship.

Above the air, George Han was sweating profusely, wishing to find a place to get in.

Obviously, that muffled sound is definitely a masterpiece of pangolin. Over

there...

a group of elite soldiers quickly caught the culprit. One body was hidden in the soil, and only one head was left. They were feeling depressed with the painful head in the same place.

Following, a group of elite soldiers surrounded the watermelon-like head, and he smiled: "Ha, ha... what... I ran too fast just now, I didn't pay attention, and overtake your car, and then... Then when I looked up, your ship just hit my head."

“I said so...you guys, do you believe it?” After speaking, the guy stared at a group of serious soldiers.

“Idiot!” George Han covered his eyes speechlessly.

“Su’s snow car, can you stop it? Come!”

“Yes!”

“If you are unclear, please take it down for me.”

“Yes!”

With a drink from the leading general, a group of soldiers suddenly walked towards the besieged pangolin.

“Damn!” The pangolin cursed in a low voice, his head shrank, and he wanted to run away.

“Wonder, where to run.” The leading general snorted coldly, and suddenly kicked his feet on the ground. After a while, a strong energy spread across the ground.

And almost at the same time, a thing flew directly out of the soil.

“Fly again!”

George Han sighed helplessly, his figure turned into electricity, and rushed over...

Chapter 2709

The general kicked his legs again, and his figure suddenly flew towards the pangolin.

The poor pangolin is like a rabbit thrown in the air, looking stupidly at his generals like a sharp eagle.

“Bang!”

Suddenly, at this moment, with a muffled sound, the general who had rushed towards the pangolin and was already less than two meters away was suddenly bounced by a strange force, retreated several meters, and slightly stabilized. After the shape, his eyes looked forward intently.

At this time, in front of the pangolin, a man was standing slightly.

“I rely on, fortunately you showed up in time.” The pangolin said depressedly, blessing the energy and stabilizing the figure.

“It just hit your car. Is it so aggressive?” George Han looked at the general indifferently and said softly.

“Are you his villain?” The general frowned and said coldly.

“Your mouth is really smelly.” George Han snorted coldly. The next second, his figure suddenly changed, leaving only the afterimage.

The general was taken aback, but before he had made any response, George Han’s figure had suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Slap!”

A slap in the face was slapped heavily on his face, and the huge gravity made him spin several times in the air on the spot and take several steps back.

“Pretty!” The pangolin shouted excitedly, like a dogleg: “Damn, they are such a big boat and hit me on the head. I haven’t asked them to pay compensation yet. They just breathed out and beat me. Kill this bastard.”

George Han stood in the air calmly without doing anything, looking at the general quietly.

The general forcibly endured the severe pain on his left face. Although his face was still firm, his slight retreat had already proved that he was a little bit embarrassed at this time.

Obviously, he is not stupid.

The man in front of him, despite his young age, had already surpassed him by a lot, and acted rashly, but he could only suffer further.

“Your Excellency is very face-to-face, dare to ask the name of your surname?” He said coldly.

“Me? My name is pangolin.” George Han said casually.

“Damn, your name is a pangolin? What is my name?” The pangolin said with a dazed expression. The next second, he suddenly thought of something, and said loudly: “Damn, then I am a yellow sand monster!”

“Pangolin, yellow sand Blame?” The general frowned, unheard of, unheard of: “No matter who you are, stop me from the Su Family Huazhou, do you know the death penalty?” “I said something special, this is a misunderstanding, you are on the way, I also on the way, I just ran faster than you, and then I just wanted to stop, you ran into a flower boat. If you don’t believe me, I still have a big bag on my head now.” The pangolin said, really revealing the back of his head.

There is indeed a big bag of round stocks on it.

At this moment, above the flower boat, a window was gently opened, covered by white gauze, and only the shadow of a woman was seen mapping out.

The general saw this, stopped talking nonsense, flew down quickly, and said something by the window.

After a short while, the general flew back again, glanced at the pangolin, and looked at George Han again: "My lady said that since it was a misunderstanding, please go to the Huazhou to drink a glass of water and wine to compensate us. Huazhou hit your crime."

"It's still like a human word." The pangolin nodded.

George Han frowned slightly, looking at the shadow of the woman in the window above Huazhou, and fell into contemplation for a while.

"Please!" The general seemed to have noticed George Han's gaze, but he was accustomed to it. He drank loudly and made a gesture of asking with one hand.

George Han returned to his senses, glanced at the pangolin slightly, nodded, and flew gently towards the desert flower boat.

As George Han and the others got off the ship, all the guards returned to the ship, and as the general yelled and set off, the entire hull started slightly again.

George Han stood on the deck, carefully observing the surroundings.

It is also magical, as soon as he enters the ship, it is extremely cool, and the heat outside disappears without a trace.

And almost at the same time that George Han was observing the surroundings, on the Huazhou, that group of young masters, also because of the arrival of George Han, a group of people gave pointers and talked a lot.

However, it is obvious that these pointers are not commendatory but derogatory. To a certain extent, the goods rolling in the pangolin mud and sand are naturally not clean.

George Han followed along for nearly a day, and it wasn't much better in this kind of desert area.

At this moment, on the Huazhou, suddenly a bell rang...