

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2794 - 2796

## Chapter 2794

However, although the eyes are open, they are only slightly, and there is a slight smile at the corner of the mouth.

To be honest, George Han really wanted to take a break, but after he closed his eyes for more than five minutes, the pangolin was walking around on the ground like a ground rat.

The sound of footsteps circumvents the people. This product drives the light and shadows under George Han's eyes. This is why a good-tempered person like George Han has been enduring it. If it is replaced by someone else, I am afraid that it will already be This guy can't take care of his beating life.

"Have you ever finished?" George Han shook his head and said.

"My grandfather, you are finally awake, come, Lord, I will help you up." The pangolin said as he looked like a little eunuch, graciously supporting George Han.

"Okay, I'm not old enough yet, I can get up by myself." George Han rolled his eyes, shook his head, and got up.

"You can get up, hehe." The pangolin smiled.

"Can you not afford it? If you can't afford it, I'm afraid you have to send it to me." George Han smiled bitterly, got up to pour water, the pangolin had already beaten the pot quickly, poured a glass of water, and handed it up.

After receiving the water, George Han took a sip and said: "Are you so hungry?"

"Damn, people are iron rice and steel, of course they are hungry if they don't eat these few meals. Besides... hey, outside It's not very lively, it's almost noisy, it's a pity not to go and see it." The pangolin said naturally.

George Han smiled and shook his head. He still doesn't know what a pangolin is.

The singing and dancing outside is very lively, and there are a lot of high-ranking officials and dignitaries. Although this product has no interest in money, it has no resistance to beautiful women.

It's fake to go out to eat, but to go sightseeing is real.

I took a look at the time. The night banquet should have started for a while. I went there at this time, and there would be no excitement. I simply nodded: "Okay, let's go." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han just got up. The pangolin had already rushed to the door at the speed of light, pushed the door open, and then made a gesture of asking like a slave. George Han was helpless and didn't say much. He got up and took the guy with him, and slowly walked towards the front hall.

Along the way, the backyard was almost inaccessible. Most of the concubines went to the front hall to dine, and the servants and maids were naturally deployed to the front yard to help.

However, there are few people, which is great for George Han, at least you can quietly enjoy the night view of this desert city.

"It's quite unique." George Han smiled slightly.

Someday, he also wants to build a house with such a big and beautiful environment with Amelia Su and Han Nian, hidden somewhere like a desert city, and a family of three will live so happily.

When he arrived in front of the temple, the previous silence was gone, and in exchange for a loud voice and laughter.

Most of the guests talked about the wine, it was so lively, and the servants were busy, no one noticed that two fairly plainly dressed people sneaked into the banquet.

The banquet is divided into the front layer.

They are the main hall.

The corridor outside the temple.

And the entire playground outside the temple.

There are hundreds of tables in the hall, all of which are dignitaries.

The four hundred tables outside the hall are all distant relatives of the Fang family, or general relatives and friends.

There are thousands of tables in the playground, most of which are people from the desert city, or some other cities come with the ceremony. Although the people are different, they all have one thing in common.

That is the unknown generation.

And the two of George Han and Pangolin chose such a place, and the location is at the bottom corner outside the playground.

"Brother, low-key and low-key, but we don't have to be so low-key, right? This place is too bad for shit." As soon as I sat down and saw the seven aunts and eight aunts next to

him, the pangolin's desire to see beautiful women was completely disappointed. So depressed and shouted.

George Han smiled bitterly, and took care of the goods lazily. Although it was indeed late, the big family is always a big family. Even if the table has been open for a while, it can't stand the rich dishes. Most of the dishes on the table are not eaten. After that, many of them didn't even have time to move their chopsticks.

George Han didn't dislike it, and ate on the spot, but at this moment, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd...

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starting from the gate of the City Lord's Mansion, the commotion continued all the way to the playground and slowly towards the direction of the main hall.

Many people stood up and looked up. Even Chuan Shanjia was gnawing on the big drumsticks while padded his toes and looked over there. Only George Han sat there indifferently, preventing the Buddha from being incompatible with other personalities. .

"What's the matter?" The pangolin looked forward gloomily, but almost looked at it, it was full of people, and it was impossible to see what was going on there.

"Young man, don't you understand it? Looking at this posture, it is obvious that a big man has come." The woman next to her contemptuously said.

How big can a pangolin be with a smile? Now the biggest character of the whole night banquet is sitting here eating chicken legs, who else can be older than him?

Seeing the disapproving look of pangolins, another woman next to her couldn't help but sneered: "Young man, you are rushing to death and you can't find a good baby. Do you know who it is? You still have this kind of disdain. The appearance of the

pangolin ." The pangolin asked dully: "Who!" It's

not disdain, the pangolin just simply eats its own food.

"Haha, I'm scared to death by telling you." The woman seemed quite proud of this man.

"Then please scare me to death, I'm scared anyway." The pangolin looked at the old woman with a childish look, but said the hardest words.

"Then open your ears and hear clearly. The only person who came just now is the famous young master of the Fang family, Fang Kun." The woman sneered.

"Young Master Fang?" For a moment, the pangolin was completely confused, not as shocked as the woman imagined.

He doesn't know it!

George Han smiled slightly. He knew this person and was deeply impressed.

At this time, among the restless crowd, Fang Kun was dressed in gorgeous clothes, and amidst the cheers and admiration of the crowd, he vigorously went all the way from outside the hall to the inside of the hall.

"The Fang family is really a hero. He is so energetic, he is extraordinary at first sight."  
"That's not it. Didn't you agree to be the future successor of the Fang family without seeing people at a young age? Who can do

it among the young masters?" "Not only young, but also handsome, talent cultivation and also outstanding, this boy Lang, I do not know how much a model son, but I do not know how many girls hearts of fierce ah. "

gang blown away, all the way through, Fang Kun hear that mouth up, confident And Vanity was greatly satisfied at this moment.

And in the inner hall at this time, seeing Fang Kun coming, there were many ladies who saw him and their faces were pretty red, and there was no doubt that the affectionate veins in their eyes were revealed, and the guests at the middle tables were also greeted with smiles at this time.

"Kun'er!"

"Young Master Fang."

Fang Kun also smiled slightly, walked to the main table, bowed slightly, and said naturally: "Fang Kun, I have seen all the seniors."

"Kun'er, this is Chai Rong. Old man." Fang Biao was very happy to see his son so outstanding, raised his hand slightly, and introduced Chai Rong next to him.

"Fang Kun has met Grandpa Chai." Fang Kunli said.

Chai Rong smiled, very satisfied: "This hero is a teenager, Young Master Fang is terrifying, come, sit down and talk."

Fang Kun nodded, while sitting down, his eyes glanced over Luzhu and Su Yan on the side. Second daughter, as the two most beautiful women in the desert, which man has never been moved by it? !

Even Fang Kun was ready to move.

"By the way, father, isn't this time hosting a big banquet to entertain the Ice God? Why don't you see the Ice God?" Fang Kun asked suspiciously.

Hearing this, Fang Biao chuckled, glanced at the surrounding sentient beings, and smiled: "The Ice God should have arrived, but he sits in the crowd, or outside the temple, or inside the temple at will, no one knows."

Hearing Fang Biao's words, and looking at Fang Biao's eyes, Fang Kun suddenly understood that he knew what his father meant.

As a result, I suddenly made a secret plan in my heart, thinking about this, can not help but show a smug smile on the corner of his mouth...

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Fang Kun finished laughing and nodded: "It seems that the Ice God is happy with the people."

Then, the peak of the conversation turned: "Father, since the Ice God has such an example, anyway, tomorrow will be a big boy. Marriage. Those who participate in the world banquet today should also participate in the children's wedding tomorrow. Taking advantage of the opportunity of everyone's presence, the children will take advantage of the ice god and his old man's convenience to offer a flower offering to Buddha, and to offer wine to everyone to show respect at the same time. , Can also avoid tomorrow's troubles." As

soon as the voice fell, there was a predecessor at the same table who came to cheer. After all, the situation of the Fang family is now clear, and it has a strong tendency to win the first place in the desert world.

"My nephew really does things well, and the Fang family has this son, so why worry about the future."

"That's right, Fang Xian nephew has an orderly arrangement, has a good schedule, and has a clear mind when doing things, even though it's a simple toast. It's a trivial matter, but you can see his character from it."

"The most important thing is that from this trivial matter, we can see that Fang Xian's nephew is kind and kind. Although there are countless guests below, there is a sense of respect and inferiority. And nephew Fang Xian, who is the son of the Fang family, can sit until the rain and dew are covered. It really makes me wait and I am very pleased."

Hearing these rainbow farts, Fang Kun smiled disrespectfully on the surface. Shang Xin was already happy.

Fang Biao was very satisfied with his son's performance. Obviously, what he communicated with Fang Kun was because he hoped that Fang Kun could understand this meaning. Obviously, this child did it.

The toast is naturally not the original intention. The key is to show your goodwill in front of the Ice God. More importantly, even if the Ice God sits below, every toast Fang Kun will always be in front of the Ice God.

Didn't this actually meet the ice god? Have you gotten acquainted yet? !

This can be regarded as paving the way for Fang's family, and even more for Fang Kun.

The meaning of drunken urn is in him, not in wine!

"The dog is only the basic literacy, you really praise him too much, he, there is still a lot of experience needed, and he will also be taken care of by his uncles and seniors in the future." Fang Biao said happily.

Everyone nodded with a smile.

Fang Biao raised his eyebrows, looked at Fang Kun, and said, "Okay, that's it, you go."

Fang Kun nodded, raised his hand slightly, and his subordinates hurriedly came down. After Fang Kun gave a few words softly, The subordinates left. a few waitresses were holding trays, and a few guards walked to Fang Kun's side with wine cans in their hands.

"The salute goes first, and the seniors are here, and the seniors are first." As soon as the voice fell, he got up and took the wine in the hand of the maid, and then showed the wine to everyone present.

Everyone smiled lightly as Fang Kun poured the wine. After the wine was full, as Fang Kun raised his glass, everyone also raised the glass.

"Seniors, please!"

"Please!"

A drink, heartily!

Fang Kun paid a salute and said goodbye a little bit. Under the nod of the crowd, he led the maid and the male guard and quickly turned to his table.

Sitting behind the bead curtain, Amelia Su was bored.

According to the rules and customs, on the eve of the wedding, the bride is not allowed to show up in front of the non-maiden family, let alone meet with the man, so even if the person is at home and the residence is not disturbed, the appearance will stop behind the bead curtain.

If it were not for fear that Dongju and others would be punished, she really didn't want to come to these places, even though it was very lively outside, she had nothing to do with herself.

She suddenly remembered the wedding with George Han, and she couldn't help showing a bitter smile.

Laughter is sweet, because it is the best memory of her and him, but the face is bitter, because the time has changed, things are different, and the one he loves the most, but he doesn't know where he is!

"Dongju!" Amelia Su said suddenly.

"Young grandma!" Dong Ju replied softly, stooping to the side, waiting for the dispatch.

"Bring me some wine."

"Young lady, you want to drink?" Dong Ju was taken aback.

"Can't it?"

Dong Ju smiled hurriedly and quickly poured the wine.

It wasn't impossible, but it really made Dong Ju stunned. After all, this was the first time she heard Amelia Su take the initiative to ask for something to eat since she served Amelia Su.

She used to let her eat, but she mostly didn't eat it either.

As soon as the wine fell, Amelia Su's slender fingers lifted slightly, toasted and drank under the hijab.

When it comes to wine, just, three thousand, can you feel it? !

At this time, George Han, who was on the playground outside the temple, was also looking at the bright moon in the sky, slowly raising his glass.

When the moon is full, Best Lady, welcome the summer, can you hear it?

Beside, pangolins are eating and drinking.

Suddenly, the eight wives next to them almost jumped up with excitement, and they were shocked by the upright pangolin they were eating...