

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2824 - 2825

## Chapter 2824

“Okay, it’s late, go back to rest early.”

Patting the pangolin on the shoulder, George Han smiled and led him to the backyard.

In the backyard, Su Yan was sitting in the room in a daze, with a pair of good-looking eyes that were both faintly worried and a little lonely.

When Lvzhu came in with great joy to inform George Han that he was back, the beauty and charm of the past suddenly appeared in the eyes of this beauty.

Even though I am a lady, I have always been gentle and reasonable, but at this moment, I can’t help but rush out.

When she saw George Han, there was a faint grievance in her eyes and a faint peace of mind. Just looking at George Han, her lips were still open, her eyes filled with everything.

George Han couldn’t help being a little surprised by the look in her eyes, and even a little distressed about it, but he still smiled at her slightly.

Although it is a laugh, the meaning is enough.

Su Yan understood the smile, and her heart was saddened, but her beautiful face could only hold the same smile.

“Hey, where did you two guys go? Do you know that we are already worried to death.”

Lv Zhu didn’t have Su Yan’s thoughtful thoughts, and rushed up a few steps, unceremoniously depressed.

The pangolin did not dare to say much, looking at George Han, but seeing George Han only smiled indifferently: “It’s okay, something

happened .” “What’s the accident?” Lu Zhu frowned.

“Small things, don’t mention it, it’s getting late, let’s rest early.” After saying that, George Han took a polite look at Su Yan, then turned and walked into his room with the pangolin.

“Hey, you guy...” The little green beaded face was extremely depressed.

“Okay Lvzhu.” Su Yan stopped Lvzhu and shook her head slightly at her: “It’s not too early, and we should rest earlier.”

“Miss...” Lvzhu was very angry and furious. Stomp straight.

She was fine, but the young lady had heard the news of George Han’s disappearance. Although she had never expressed her worry from her mouth, she was already worried enough.

In these few hours, she almost never dripped water, dripping rice did not touch, and she had the habit of going to bed early, and she still hasn’t rested until now.

But the damn George Han, he didn’t say a word when he came back, so he was really angry George Han drank his saliva and lay directly on the bed. The pangolin followed sneakily, looked east and west, and finally couldn’t stand it anymore, and said depressed:” Damn, aren’t you? So...what...what do you really intend to do?”

“Then what do you think of me? Thank you? Or if you are not grateful, ask them to post dinner?”

“Although no As for this, you are too unsympathetic, right? You haven’t seen Su Yan’s grievances in his eyes when he saw you come back. Obviously, people have been worried about you for a long time. “Pangolins feel a little bit worthless for Su Yan.

“Just because I know this, I can only do this.” George Han said.

Since the heart belongs to it and it will hurt people’s hearts, it is better to pinch it out by hand while she is still in its infancy.

George Han would rather be scolded by someone in front of a scumbag, than let her silently scold herself as a scumbag in a woman’s heart.

“Damn, you’re really careful about being struck by thunder from the sky.” The pangolin shook his head depressedly: “What about you, the beautiful women around you are like clouds, but they are among thousands of flowers without a piece of red.”

“What about me? Mother? There aren’t even a dog beside him, and there’s no one who is frantically trying to find a woman.”

“God blind.” After finishing speaking, the pangolin lay depressed on the side of the bed, chirping his mouth, as if sighing God’s. Injustice, but also seems to be depressed with his broken peach blossoms.

The long night, just like this, slowly passed through everyone’s thoughts.

Early in the morning of the second day, Fang Jiayi played a long bell, played a long music and a piano, and sang and danced, seeming to move towards a brand-new poem with the arrival of a new day.

The incidents last night, a few of the parties naturally kept silent, and for those who were inferior, the superiors did not dare to ask more, besides, after searching for a few hours, everyone was tired and went to bed early.

As early in the morning, the family leader ordered the wedding to be held normally, and a group of people hurriedly got busy again.

What happened last night is like the power and prestige of last night, disappearing... what

is ushered in is a joyous event like the beginning of the sun.

George Han opened the door and walked out slowly. Today, he deliberately got up early, waiting for the special gift Fang Kun prepared for him...

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she also got up slightly and came to the window alone.

However, unlike George Han, George Han woke up early on purpose, while Amelia Su stayed up all night.

Although she knew something and couldn't reverse it, but the more so, the more sad she was.

Between toss and turns, there are all the figures of George Han, their happy past, and Han Nian, and the joy of the big family.

She is sad, she misses, but she can do nothing.

The heavy sadness suppressed her almost out of breath, as if she was locked in this room like a canary.

She wanted to open the window to let out a breath, but as soon as Qianqian put her delicate hand next to the window, her hand gently retracted.

Open the window to breathe, yes, the breath of the body is permeated, but what about the heart? !

I'm afraid it will never get through in a lifetime, right? !

Thinking of this, Amelia Su smiled bitterly, after all, she still didn't open the window, and after all she missed it with George Han.

Outside, Fang Biao hurried over with a group of elders at this time, and there were three or five women beside him, each of them stunningly beautiful.

“Ice God, it’s really early to get up.” Fang Biao, a person who has become a big thing, is naturally very good at doing things, with a smile on his face, and the things of the anti-Buddha yesterday have never happened.

Han three thousand frown, glanced at the side table, indifferent smiles: “? Fang early primary is not the same plays you”

“Oh, family problems, the natural need to get up early, this wedding will be held at noon, God touches the ice You can take a break.”

“No, Mr. Fang said that there is a gift to give to me. I am looking forward to it.” George Han smiled.

Hearing this, Fang Biao finally felt a sense of relief in his heart. It was still not stupid for this rebellious son to make up for it when he knew that he had offended him.

However, where did Fang Biao know that Fang Kun’s gift was not the so-called gift he thought to some extent.

“You didn’t talk to Fang Kun about my identity yesterday, did you?” George Han asked.

Fang Biao nodded his head cleverly, admitting to himself, “Ice God told him that he didn’t dare to talk, but only told the offending son that there was something wrong, so he was punished.”

George Han nodded, “That’s good, and the gift you give will be true. Actual meaning.” Fang Biao’s understanding clearly deviated from reality once again, and he smiled softly: “Don’t worry, Nizi will come to know your mistakes, and you will be very satisfied with Ice God.”

George Han didn’t speak, but just fixed his gaze on the big box held in the hands of the elders behind Fang Biao, then smiled, and said, “By the way, Patriarch Fang hasn’t said yet, why did you come so early?”

“Haha, In the wedding of the rebellious son, the Ice God happened to be in the residence. In terms of status, no one could compare to you, so Fang was bold and wanted to ask the Ice God to marry the rebellious son. In addition to the clothes of the main marriage, there are also some from the desert world. Treasures, as a thank you.”

George Han didn’t answer, but the pangolin walked out, then, with Fang Biao’s smile, the goods opened several boxes slightly and paused. Time is feeling that the dog’s eyes have been blinded.

The pangolin walked over a few steps, and gently said in George Han’s ear: “It’s all good things.”

George Han smiled. He naturally didn’t care what was good or bad: “It’s not necessary for the main marriage. That’s it.”

Fang Biao nodded awkwardly when he heard this.

Although it is not as decent as the Ice God personally witnessing the marriage, in any case, the Ice God was never willing to attend the big banquet yesterday, and has now agreed to attend the wedding. The huge difference between this has shown that the Ice God has enough to make concessions.

Moreover, the most important thing is that when the Ice God arrives, the face that Fang's family wants has already been obtained, and everything else is second.

Thinking of this, Fang Biao smiled on his face, nodded to the people behind him, and asked a group of people to move a few boxes of treasures into the ice god room.

George Han wanted to refuse, but the pangolin forcibly suppressed George Han's arm, he smiled, and motioned everyone to move in quickly.

George Han smiled bitterly and shook his head helplessly.

And other things done and a square table This slightly Chong Han three thousand line salute: "At that wedding, your God will be waiting for the ice,"

"say, say" pangolin for three thousand Han replied.

Fang Biao nodded. At this moment, he focused on the concubines behind him...