

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2834 - 2835

Chapter 2834

Although the red cloth covers her head, the glamorous dress still can't cover her beautiful figure, and people can tell it without looking at her face. This is simply an unparalleled beauty.

"The bride enters the sedan chair." As the second ceremonial officer behind Fang Kun yelled softly, several bearers carried the delicate red sedan chair and moved quickly.

When the sedan chair came down, the second official lifted the curtain, and the daughters of Dong Ju sent the bride into the sedan chair.

In the distance, George Han, leaning among the trees, watched this scene for a while, feeling full of sadness. Even people like Fang Kun have a wife, so what about himself? !

There are too.

Just slowly looking sideways at the reflection in the water, it was only that he was alone, and it was actually lonely.

Amelia Su, where are you? !

Even with the decision in my letter, my heart is still there!

"Get up the sedan chair!"

As the second ceremonial officer yelled, the sedan chair slowly lifted up, the horns happily sounded, and the city drum at the south gate also sounded in time, and the welcoming team led all the way to the backyard south under the leadership of Fang Kun. The door goes ahead.

"Huh!" He took a breath and let out his depressed heart knot. In any case, the road is in front of him, even if it is difficult, George Han will go on.

Only by completing the Bone Burning City by yourself can you be qualified to negotiate with Lu Ruoxin. Maybe Amelia Su will have a turn for the better, right? !

Thinking of this, the decadent mood gradually disappeared, and the power filled the whole body again.

"I should almost enter the arena." Thinking of this, George Han shook his head, turned and walked towards the hall.

According to the rules, newlyweds need to travel through the city, and they must not follow the same path, and then enter through the Zhengdong Gate. It is considered that the matchmaker is getting married.

Therefore, it will take some time for the welcoming team to return. When George Han came to the main hall, although there were a lot of people sitting sparsely, it was far from full.

Today is different from yesterday. Yesterday, I was the protagonist, and I would be introduced by Fang Biao when he naturally appeared. When the time comes, thousands of people will be surrounded, which is what George Han didn't want.

But today, the protagonist is changing, and Fang's family is busy going up and down, and it is almost difficult for anyone to greet him.

Besides, George Han was still waiting for Fang Kun's gift, so he also chose a place in front of the palace, not counting the entrance to the house to snatch others' limelight, and not falling as far away as yesterday and annihilating the crowd. The servant delivered a good cup of tea in time. While tasting and looking around, he saw that the pangolin was carrying four beauties. There was a chattering and laughter in the hall, he At this time, I saw George Han and waved at him desperately, motioning him to sit in.

"This guy..." George Han smiled bitterly, unwilling to leave his position.

But I didn't know that after the pangolin had moved his hand several times, he saw George Han not moving, and in a hurry, he brought four beauties to him and walked over: "I'm not letting you pass, you're blind."

"This Is there any difference between the dishes on the outside table and the inside table? Where is the food not to be eaten? Besides, the wind is beautiful today, wouldn't it be nice to sit outside and blow the air?" George Han smiled.

"The food is the same, but the inside is obviously different from the outside. What kind of table is this made of jade? Look at what kind of jade table is there? There is no comparability." The pangolin said depressed.

"It's just eating, using your mouth, not using the table." George Han shook his head.

"Damn, your pedantic head." The pangolin was so angry that he vomited blood.

Just about to say something, at this moment, the crowd in the hall moved slightly, and when looking inside, all the distinguished guests began to slowly enter the table.

"I won't tell you, I'll take the place, and the savings are gone."

With the beauty in her body, the pangolin's damn vanity was naturally incomparable. He even left George Han and ran away with four beauties.

In the main hall, Su Yan took the green beads, and a group of Fang Jia heavy guests were invited by Fang Jun to take their seats in the main hall one by one. Su Yan also saw the pangolin with four beauties sitting there. Not far away, but George Han was the only one who didn't see him, his eyes hurriedly searched among the crowd, but he still didn't see the person he wanted to see.

“Don't look for it, we have discovered his true face. In order to continue to deceive you, this will definitely be alone. Where can I pretend to be a good person?” Lvzhu said with disdain.

Su Yan glanced at Lv Zhu a little unhappy, not allowing her to insult George Han like this.

At this time, George Han outside the hall slightly raised his eyes and glanced at the sun in the sky. The hour was almost here...

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, George Han waited quietly while taking a sip of tea.

Time goes by, fast and slow!

As the sun is about to fall on the right track, swaying the earth, above the east gate, the salute is blasted, and the city drums are loud at the same time, the suona screams!

The welcoming team, the round of the city is over, and they are officially back!

“Open the door to welcome the relatives, and the newcomers will enter the hall!”

As the ceremonial officer standing high in the distance shouted loudly, the east gate opened!

Fang Kun was riding a white horse, with the bridal welcoming team and the bride's sedan chair, walking slowly.

The guests in the audience also took their seats one by one. Looking down from George Han's perspective, the playground was full of people, and the crowd was very crowded.

The center of the crowd went straight into the hallway, the welcoming team stopped, and the sedan chair was carried into the front of the team, behind Fang Kun.

In the main hall, Fang Biao also led the Fang family, young and old, and a group of elders, from the main hall, standing at the door, looking around.

However, just as Fang Biao looked down, his eyes inadvertently cast aside George Han who was sitting not far to the left. For a while, he was both surprised and delighted.

Naturally, I was surprised how George Han could sit in that kind of place. What was happy was that, in any case, Bing Shen did what he said and attended Inuzi's wedding.

George Han nodded slightly at him, and signaled that he didn't care about himself and just did his business.

Fang Biao smiled gratefully, turned around and raised his head.

"The good day has arrived, congratulations to the Fang family for the marriage, the bridegroom kicked the sedan door, and went to worship!" The ceremonial officer shouted loudly with a smile.

Almost at the same time, the surrounding people also applauded enthusiastically. Fang Kun laughed, got off his horse, and came to the side of the sedan chair. Under the guidance of the courtesy officer, he opened his right leg and kicked the sedan door lightly.

However, the bride who should have come out after the car door was kicked, has been unable to show up at this time.

There was a sudden suspicion among the guests, and the group of people in the upper part of the hall frowned in anxiousness. Even George Han, who had never cared much, couldn't help but look slightly at this time. What's wrong? !

Fang Kun was also a little at a loss. He hurriedly looked at the ceremonial officer next to him. The ceremonial officer was also very rascal. He glanced at Dong Ju who was in the welcoming party behind him, and motioned her to come and have a look. Under the eyes of everyone, Dong Ju ran to the front of the sedan in a very awkward pace, slightly opened some curtain gaps, and reached half of his head in.

Amelia Su was still sitting in the sedan chair wearing a red hijab, but her body trembled slightly, and she was clearly sobbing softly.

Taking care of Amelia Su is a long time, but Amelia Su's impression of Dong Ju has always been extremely strong, but at this time and place, she actually cried out.

After gritting his teeth, Dong Ju still snorted: "Mistress in the future, you...you should get out of the sedan chair."

"There are thousands of guests outside here, but they are all... but they are all watching."

Amelia Su didn't respond, she still sat. There, until Dong Ju really lost patience and wanted to urge again, suddenly Amelia Su got up slightly and walked out of the sedan chair slowly.

Seeing the bride coming out, both the courtesy officer and the Fang family couldn't help but breathe out, but Fang Kun's eyes obviously still concealed a trace of dissatisfaction.

In front of the people, so slowly Tuntun, wouldn't it not give him face? !

Well, that's the case, I will make you two men and women look good later.

Thinking of this, he lightly glanced at a few cronies in the welcoming team behind him.

Seeing the look in his eyes, those confidants nodded gloomily, indicating that everything was ready.

Fang Kun smiled coldly, very satisfied.

"The bride and groom, enter the hall, and worship!" The ceremonial officer shouted again.

With Dong Ju's support, Amelia Su reluctantly and helplessly walked with Fang Kun towards the hall, and walked slowly step by step.

Fang showed an extremely pleased smile, surrounded by a group of family members, slowly returned to the hall, and sat in the center of the hall, waiting for the upcoming salute of the couple.

Seeing that nothing special happened, George Han had already bowed his head to drink tea, not interested in the slightest, but inadvertently saw the passing bridegroom and bride, and then George Han slowly raised his head...