

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2856 - 2857

Chapter 2856

Han Sanqian turned his head and stared at Su Yan nervously and eagerly. This is the first time Su Yan has seen him so uneasy since he met Han Sanqian: “Do you have a way?”

“What way?”

“Although I can’t persuade you, but I can give you some time to get along together, would you like it?” Su Yan looked quite firm on the face, but in fact it was in his heart. Dripping blood.

Pushing the one you love to others personally, how can others think of this sadness and sadness!

Not to mention being able to get along with Su Yingxia, but being able to meet her in the current situation, Han Sanqian was also satisfied, thinking of this, Han Sanqian nodded like garlic.

“Wait for the Fang family to make the Huazhou, you can send us a ride.” Su Yan said.

“Send you a ride?” Han Sanqian frowned slightly, not quite understanding what she meant.

“We are going to the city of burning bones, don’t you have to go all the way north? You can take us a little along the way, and I can find an excuse to tell her that my flower boat is broken.” Su Yan replied.

Hearing this, Han Sanqian frowned, “Bone Burning City? Why are you going to this place?”

Bone Burning City is the most central and core territory of the Demon Race, and it is also the most dangerous place for the entire Demon Race. It’s strange enough for Su Yan to go there. Even Su Yingxia wants to go to that place. Han Sanqian really doesn’t understand this.

Su Yingxia and the Mozu shouldn’t have anything to do with each other. What does she mean by going to such a place? !

Could it be that she was threatened by some demons because of her own influence?

Although this worry may seem weird, it seems quite reasonable to think about it.

However, seeing Han Sanqian worrying so much, Su Yan just smiled faintly: “This point, don’t tell you more, don’t ask anymore, okay?”

“But you also know where the Bone Burning City is. I’m just worried about your safety.”

“I have deployed the three elders of the Su family. They will follow me on the road. You don’t need to worry about safety.” Su Yan Dao.

Han Sanqian nodded. Since Su Yan did not want to say more, it would be of no avail to persecute him. Besides, Su Yan only knew that she was going north, but she didn’t know that she was going to the city of burning bones. If you need to act in secret, you can also protect them in secret.”Okay! If it weren’t for you to say, I won’t take the initiative to mention it again.” Han Sanqian responded.

Su Yan reluctantly forced a smile: “Since I helped you so much? Are you going to use these leftover wine to entertain me?”

Han Sanqian smiled immediately, rushed to the door a few steps, and opened it. The door of the room asked the pangolin to prepare some food and wine.

The pangolin looked at Han Sanqian with a smile on his face weirdly. For a while, I was very depressed. I told you for a long time that I didn’t see your mood picking up. How long did it take for Miss Su to enter the house? It’s like a different person!

The most important thing is that when the pangolin looked towards Su Yan, he unconsciously noticed that Su Yan’s clothes were quite loose, and Su Yan saw the pangolin looking at her clothes, so she couldn’t help but her pretty pink face. The wretched pangolin suddenly screamed. , With his own unique insights.

Not long after that, the shopper came back with two or three jars of wine, followed by a few people holding trays with vegetables. After putting the dishes and wine on the table again, the pangolin pulled the green. Zhu’s arm backed out.

In the room, only Han Sanqian and Su Yan were left. How could Han Sanqian not know the meaning behind the pangolin’s insignificant behavior, but the Qing cleared himself, Han Sanqian raised his glass and respected Su Yan. “This glass of wine expresses her heart.”

Su Yan smiled lightly, and raised her glass, covering her face to drink.

“I never felt that wine was so intoxicating.” Su Yan put down the cup and smiled softly.

It’s not drunk, but the person in your heart is here, and it’s drunk by itself, but how did Su Yan make this mouthful? ! The only thing she can do is to cherish this rare time alone with Han Sanqian.

At this time, Fang Biao, after greeted the guests, walked quickly towards Lijian on the far right side of the front hall in a depressed and complicated mood.

When he stopped in front of a closed hall, he looked up at the plaque on the hall, and resolutely pushed open the huge door that was full of pounds!

And inside at this time...

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At this time, there are all kinds of bangs in your ears. Once you enter it, you can see the fact that there is no guest hall in this hall. However, there are no such things in this hall. Some, just one A huge deep pit.

When I came to the pit, the depth of the bottom was about 20 meters. Various equipment stayed underneath. A group of workers were busy underneath. At the center of them, a large boat was basically formed, and only some basic parts were being installed. .

“Patriarch!”

Soon, the workers underneath found Fang Biao standing on the fence, put down their hands to work one after another, and then bowed down and bowed.

“I have seen the

Patriarch .” Fang Biao smiled slightly and waved his hand: “Let’s continue to work.”

“Yes!” Everyone nodded and got up and resumed their work .

Leaning on the mast lightly, Fang Biao frowned tightly. Only then did Luzhu look for herself and urged him to ask about Huazhou. This made Fang Biao suddenly think of something he had forgotten about this opportunity. . Su Yan asked him to build this flower boat for his friends. Originally, he built a small flower boat based on the relationship between Fang and Su’s family.

But as things became clearer now, Fang Biao had to start to wonder whether this Huazhou was actually built by Su Yan for Han Sanqian.

Building a ship for the Ice God is naturally not a problem, and even if he is half a mansion, he will definitely not frown.

But the ship is different. This is a means of transportation, and what it means to have a means of transportation, thinking that the ice god is going to leave here.

Obviously, this is the situation that Fang Biao is most reluctant to see. As far as the Fang family is concerned, Fang Kun, the son of tomorrow, is no longer there, and even the saint who can give birth to the true god for the Fang family is taken away by Han Sanqian!

Therefore, the Fang family’s future is almost the same as not having it. The only thing left is the present, a present with only the Ice God!

If Bingshen wants to go, for Fang Biao, in this case, the loss has almost reached a peak.

But speaking of the question, even if it was as I expected, the Huazhou was finally given to the Ice God, so can he object to it? Just like what I said earlier, the Fang family has no capital anymore, and it is even more impossible to offend the Ice God in this kind of knotty eyes. is also difficult to do, but it is also difficult not to do it.

This is also the fundamental reason why Fang Biao is now frowning and unable to do anything.

“Hey!” Fang Biao sighed, how can everything that was beautiful and good has become so passive now!

But just as he finished sighing and was about to turn around and leave, suddenly, a faint rancid smell hit him. Before he could adapt, a dark shadow suddenly gathered in front of him.

He was wearing an extremely black coat, and his head was wrapped in black cloth, leaving only a pair of bloody eyes faintly shining with red light.

Seeing this shadow, Fang Biao was shocked and immediately assumed a defensive posture, ready to counterattack at any time.

The dark figure just smiled, slowly walked to the railing, looked at the busy workers in the crypt, slowly opened his mouth: “This flower boat is pretty.”

“Unfortunately, beautiful things are like shooting stars .” , Fleeting.”

“The day the Huazhou was completed was when the Fang family had nothing, am I right? Patriarch Fang?”

Fang Biao frowned, and what the other party said hit his key point, not to mention it. One of the most deadly points is that the Fang family’s desert city has been hidden in the desert by its extremely special and hidden formation since ancient times. If there are people who cannot find a way, it is impossible to find a way to enter the city.

But how does this person in front of her do it?

If he wanted to say something about an acquaintance, Fang Biao rummaged through his mind, and never felt when he had met this person.

“Who are you? How can you appear in my desert city?” Fang Biao said in a wary cold voice.

She just smiled indifferently: “It doesn’t matter who I am. The most important thing is, do these things I say happen to be the pain of Patriarch Fang?”

“So what? What is not? What does it matter to you? I warn you, you’d better show your identity as

soon as possible, otherwise, let’s blame Fang for being unkind.” Hearing Fang Biao’s words, the man in black did. Just a slight sneer: “You’re welcome? Patriarch Fang, are you kidding? Or do you want to repeat the same mistakes as your son?”

“You...” Fang expressed anxiously.

“Patriarch Fang doesn’t have to worry, I’m not malicious, but I’m looking for you for something!” After speaking, she gave a grimace...