

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2858 - 2859

## Chapter 2858

“Want something?” Fang Biao frowned: “You want a flower boat?”

“Patriarch Fang, it is better to beg for yourself, presumably you now understand this truth better than anyone else? “

square table did not speak, but did not deny this view.

“My son died tragically, my daughter-in-law was robbed, and I swallowed all this. As a result, others didn’t appreciate it at all and left the desert city. I am afraid that only Patriarch Fang can empathize with the depression in this world.”

“What does it matter to you? “Fang Biao said coldly, a little uncomfortable.

“Well, since Patriarch Fang doesn’t want to say more, I won’t mention it

anymore. Let’s go straight to the point. I am here this time. What I want is very simple.”

“What!”

“A corpse!” The

corpse? !

Fang Biao frowned. He had seen people who asked for money and jewels, and even those who asked for spiritual pill, but he had never heard of them and had never seen them before.

“Your own son is always your own son, Patriarch Fang, why should you hide it from me? Is it possible that, as Patriarch Fang said, he took it out to feed the dog?”

Hearing this, Fang Biao was all alone. Shocking, yes, although he scolded the people to carry Fang Kun’s body down to feed the dog in front of everyone, he did not actually do so. Instead, he ordered people to hide his son’s body in the ice cellar. Waiting to see if there is a chance to save him.

How could he be willing to be such a son?

However, there are not many people who know about this matter, except for a few of his confidants at the time, no one else knows, how does this person know now? !

Is it possible that there is an insider among his cronies? !

If so, what’s the most fearful thing is, what is the origin of this woman? !

Fang Biao looked at the woman in front of him very vigilantly, and said coldly: “What do you want my son’s corpse to do?”

“What can I do? Is it possible that your son can be so handsome that he can fascinate anyone with a corpse? Han San He can’t do this, how many green onions does he count? Take your son’s corpse, just to see him pitifully, and want to send him one more dog’s life.” The black-clothed woman said coldly and disdainfully.

Hearing this, Fang Biao was suddenly excited: “What did you say?”

“You mean, you can save my son?” “The desert is still a few days away from the Central Plains. If you are not afraid that your son will smell bad on the road, maybe you can give it a try.”

“However, there is no free lunch in the world. Your son is alive, you have to give something, right?” The black-clothed man drank coldly.

Fang Biao frowned: “What do you want?”

The man in black smiled slightly and hooked slightly. After Fang Biao was silent for a moment, he moved his head over, and then the woman in black said to his ear. What happened. After listening to what she said, Fang Biao’s entire face was pale, and he looked at the woman in black incredibly.

“Aren’t you kidding me?” Fang Biao said in shock.

The woman in black smiled softly: “Do you think I am as idle as you? I came to your desert city just to make a joke with

Fang Biao ?” Fang Biao looked at him in horror because of what the woman in black mentioned. This condition is too shocking for him.

Enemy the ice god!

Moreover, he is also an ice god like Han Sanqian with almost defying combat power!

Is this crazy? !

“As far as your desert world is concerned, the Ice God may be supreme. For your family, there is indeed some expectation for the Ice God to sit here. But what if the Ice God is not there anymore?” The black woman said, adding Sneered and said: “I mean, he might never even return to the desert world?”

“What do you mean, this flower boat...”

“It’s just his tool for going to the extreme north.” She chuckled softly.

Fang Kun's face was as gray as death. He thought that Han Sanqian would leave the desert city, but he never thought that Han Sanqian would leave the desert world directly. If he is gone forever, then the Fang family will be completely Of nothing.

“According to what I said, but also you a living son a month later, another .....” The Woman in Black suddenly looked behind the cellar plant: “Rebuilding a flower boat, was still waiting for a”

finished , She smiled softly, and a sign with a mark in her hand was handed to Fang Biao's hand: “Remember to pick up the goods by ticket.” As

soon as the voice fell, she disappeared, and Fang Biao slowly raised her head and looked at the mark...

## Chapter 2859

Fang Biao was shocked, but the next second, he firmly held the mark in his hand, facing the bottom, and snorted coldly: “Make another one.” A flower boat.” As

soon as the voice fell, Fang Biao turned and left, leaving only the artisans standing there stupidly!

As the sun sets, Su Yingxia's room is silent. According to Su Yan's previous plan, she is busy packing her luggage at this time. However, Su Yingxia is very slow to clean up, because she knows that the faster you clean up, the more distance you will leave. The closer you get, even though you are so decisive towards Han Sanqian, how can you say that you have no feelings for Han Sanqian in your heart? !

After packing up her things, Su Yingxia slightly opened her window and looked at the house of Han Sanqian through the moonlight.

The room is brightly lit, but you can see two shadows in the room as far away as you can see through the window. They talk or drink, and they talk very happily.

Su Yingxia gave a slightly knowing and bitter smile: “Three thousand, even if I can't be with you, but Yingxia's lifelong wish is to hope you are happy, you want to be well, you know?”

“In the future, Perhaps one day, you are standing on the top of the world with a beautiful and beautiful woman by your side. When you overlook the world, you can remember the beautiful years we have had.”

“Although we have been together, but those unforgettable sweet welcomes Xia Ye will always remember it in her heart. Three thousand. If you can hear me, I really want to say I love you.”

Su Yingxia laughed like a flower, but the tears on her face didn't feel like she was constantly falling down. In terms of giving up, not because you don't love, but because you love more, so I hope he is good.

At this time, in the room with candles lit, Su Yingxia seemed to be talking about the earth, but in fact it was only Han Sanqian and Su Yan who were drinking, talking about him and Su Yingxia's past.

Even if the end of the world is separated, or within a short distance, no matter what, there is a tacit understanding between the two that belongs to the husband and wife.

Su Yan smiled softly, and a glass of wine ran into Han Sanqian's glass, her face was faintly dizzy, and she smiled: "After listening to your past, I am very moved and envied. I only envy Yuanyang. Xianxian, that's the case!" Han Sanqian smiled softly: "So in my eyes, Su Yingxia is the only and irreplaceable. Even if I die alone, I am not Su Yingxia not marrying."

Su Yan smiled lightly, weird. Looking at Han Sanqian, he suddenly said: "You said, if I had known you as early as on your blue planet, how good would it be?"

"Everything is doomed." Han Sanqian smiled lightly.

"Here is about a month away from the Burning Bone City. I believe that based on your foundation, as long as you work hard, you should be able to reconcile as before." Su Yan smiled lightly.

Han Sanqian nodded.

"However, we left the desert city so hastily. Have you ever thought about the feeling of Fang Biao?" Su Yan said softly.

Han Sanqian thought about this. He gave almost everything, even his own son. The goal is naturally to stabilize himself, but if he never goes back, Fang Biao becomes angry and becomes angry, which seems to be normal!

"I think someone else should have done this." Han Sanqian smiled.

Su Yan looked at Han Sanqian strangely.

Instead, Han Sanqian smiled: "You'll know tomorrow."

This is a good explanation. Su Yingxia can come here and naturally cannot get rid of the relationship with a person, that is Lu Ruoxin.

This woman put Su Yingxia here, knowing that she must pass through here, and conflicts will erupt between the two, but until now, she has not taken any action, which is obviously not her style of doing things.

Therefore, she must have her own abacus. Although Han Sanqian does not know the specifics, Lu Ruoxin, the power of the Fang family, will inevitably intervene. Will she do it in vain?

Obviously not!

As long as it doesn't, there will be clues when we leave tomorrow!

"I'm drunk, take a rest earlier, tomorrow morning, let's set off." As soon as the voice fell, Su Yan staggered and fell on Han Sanqian's bed.