

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2860 - 2861

## Chapter 2860

George Han frowned, staring indifferently at the faintly smoky wine on the bed, his outstanding temperament and his even and perfect figure, the most primitive impulse kept rolling in his blood.

Suddenly, George Han smiled and moved his hand directly, and several chairs in the room were instantly grouped together. George Han turned over and lay down on the chair and fell asleep.

When I sleep, it's dawn.

When George Han woke up, there was already a blanket on his body, rubbing his aching temples, and then looked around. On the side of the face frame, the copper basin was covered with hot water, and the towels were wet and neat. Put it on the basin.

Next to him, George Han's bed was also very clean.

Those who knew naturally knew that Su Yan did it, but those who didn't know thought it was which maid who came in early in the morning.

George Han smiled bitterly, this girl!

He got up and washed his face. George Han was about to go out, but the pangolin pounced and broke in, almost knocking George Han upside down.

George Han frowned slightly: "Why are you doing it early in the morning?" The

pangolin also knew it was a bit reckless, scratching his head embarrassedly: "Hey, my pot is my pot, I don't want Miss Su to have Isn't it in your house? This won't spoil you, so I didn't think about it so much, so I just broke in. I'm sorry."

After that, this guy slapped haha, with a shameless appearance, George Han rolled his eyes silently: "We're just drinking, it's a mess."

"Hey, you drink hers, she drinks yours?" The pangolin laughed.

"If you don't want to use this mouth to eat, I don't mind tearing it up for you." George Han pretended to be angry.

Pangolin hold a bend, pull up to pull his forehead: "Okay, get down to business, take the boat has already done, Miss Su let me call you to have a look, no problem, then it ready to go,"

Han three thousand little Head, let the pangolin lead the way, and the two rushed all the way towards the main hall.

On the playground outside the main hall, a huge ship measuring forty to fifty meters has slowly stopped in place, and a group of domestic servants are busy with the final inspection.

Fang Biao took a few elders, Liu Tao, Chai Rong and others to stand aside, looking at the beautiful Huazhou, but couldn't get happy. Su Yan walked gently off the ship. She had just sent Amelia Su to the second floor of the ship to settle down.

"Yan'er, Bing Shen..." Fang said with a sceptical expression on the surface.

Su Yan was about to talk. Over there, George Han was already under the leadership of the pangolin, and slowly walked over. Su Yan looked at George Han, and signaled that Fang Biao had any questions he wanted to ask. Just ask.

Seeing the big ship, the pangolin threw down the crowd excitedly, ran to the side of the ship and patted the hull, and smiled: "Damn, this ship is not bad."

Fang Biao walked a few steps to George Han's side and smiled. Said: "Ice god, you..."

George Han smiled without concealing: "I want to come to Su Yan, I told you."

Fang Biao nodded, Su Yan had already said it, but just concealed Amelia Su going here. One point, for Fang Biao, he didn't have any doubts. After all, how could he not know the relationship between Amelia Su and George Han? !

"But since ancient times, the ice god is not only the patron saint of the supreme glory of the desert, but also because of the temperature control of the jade ice beads in the desert, this is almost related to the survival of everyone here." Mr. Chai also stood at this time. He came out and said in a hurry, "If you leave, what about hundreds of thousands of lives in this desert?"

George Han nodded, "I also know this, so I don't intend to take it away. Jade Bingzhu." When

he heard this, Lao Chai and the others were first taken aback, and then they were overjoyed. Does this mean that they might choose Jade Bingzhu among them?

Thinking of this, a group of people suddenly seemed calm on their faces, but their eyes looked at George Han very hotly.

George Han gently took out the jade ice bead, and then smiled slightly: "Mr. Chai is highly respected, but the Patriarch of the Fang family is also very kind to me. For a while, I really don't know who to give it to."

With that, George Han glanced at Fang Biao, and then at Chai Rong.

Even if one is the head of the family and the other is a senior, but the two of them at this time can't help but lose their sense, gulping in their throats, watching George Han helplessly, waiting for his decision..

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George Han smiled slightly. He considered this question yesterday. Fang family is naturally George Han's first choice, but as George Han said yesterday, Lu Ruoxin must be instigated behind it.

If Fang Biao had given this thing to him, would he be insulting him?

But if you don't give it to him, this is equivalent to deliberately pushing Fang's family to Lu Ruoxin.

This requires a degree, but after thinking about it overnight, to be honest, George Han didn't know how to master this degree.

Therefore, he took Chai Rong into consideration.

"I like the Patriarch of the Fang family, but I also respect Mr. Chai. It is really a dilemma." George Han said here, took the hands of two people, and then put the Jade Bingzhu in the hands of both of them at the same time: "For the time being Leave it to you two."

"As for the details, it's up to you to decide. After all, you are the people of the desert world." After speaking, George Han's energy moved, and a faint breath of energy spurred him. Jade Bingzhu.

Feeling the call of George Han's power, Fang Biao and Chai Rong no longer neglected, and they transported their energy one after another. Under the guidance of George Han, they tried to get their power into the jade ice bead.

Su Yan smiled helplessly. Now, she understands why George Han said that he would talk about it today. Up to now, George Han hasn't made any decision, or that he took one very well. Idea.

Created a dispute and deliberately put aside the dispute. Obviously, George Han seemed to be unable to make up his mind on the surface, but in fact, he just deliberately buried a thunder here.

"I have guided your power into the jade ice bead, but I am not sure if you can control it. I have done everything I should do, and the rest is up to you." George Han finished. , Slightly retracted his strength.

"Thank you Bing Shen for perfection."

Almost at the same time, Lao Chai and Fang Biao knelt on the ground and thanked George Han respectfully.

George Han smiled slightly, and a sly look flashed in his eyes. Although he didn't know exactly what Lu Ruoxin would do behind his back, she would definitely act. However, she had a ladder, didn't she have Zhang Liangji? !

Wei Wei waved his hand, bringing Su Yan, Luzhu, and the pangolin and others, George Han turned and walked into the flower boat.on the

top of the boat, George Han stood there, and below, Fang Biao and others looked up, eyes full of gratitude and respect. Perhaps Fang Biao's eyes were somewhat evasive, but Mr. Chai was absolutely nothing. For him, he never imagined that he could get jade ice beads one day, or even walk into the desert world. Strong god position.

Although, only half.

"Well, everyone, meet each other, we need a parting in the end, Patriarch Fang, this time has really added a lot of trouble to you, if it is destined, he will sing and drink with you every day, and come to him for three days and three nights."

"Chai Old sir, it is also an honor of George Han to meet you. If there is a future, I will talk about the frontier." After

George Han finished speaking, he hugged his hands and saluted the others slightly, and waved goodbye.

"Ice god walking slowly."

Fang Biao and Chai Rong were happy with George Han's words, and they brought everyone to George Han and waved goodbye, and the Huazhou also murmured faintly at this time. , Slowly drove towards the outside of the city.

Because it was early in the morning, it was also a deliberately arranged time. Although George Han Huazhou was big, the movement caused was not big. Even when many people reported to chase out from the house to check, only the dust of Huazhou was already seen.

"How is it? Out of the city, are you in a better mood?"

When they were out of the city, Su Yan and George Han sat in the attic on the top of the ship. Goodbye, at this time, they felt this barrenness. The scenery is very beautiful. When

George Han smiled and did not speak, Su Yan smiled softly: "It seems that Amelia Su's magic power is really great for you."

George Han poured a glass of wine, respected Su Yan slightly, and then drank it. After taking a breath, he shook his head and looked at the desert in front of him, feeling a bit complicated for a while.

“By the way, you said, what are Fangbiao and Senior Chai doing now? I guess they may be amicable on the surface, but in fact they fought openly and secretly, wishing to break the blood.” Su Yan curiously asked.

George Han laughed and stood proudly, carrying a wine glass to the side of the attic guardrail, but shook his head: “I guess, it’s not.”

Su Yan frowned and looked at him puzzledly: “Could it be... ..”