

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2882 - 2883

## Chapter 2882

there was no sight of George Han falling to pieces, nor did he see George Han going far away. All he saw was one end of the stern tied by a rope, while the other end was spreading down. The end of the plank directly tied to the ground forms a drag relationship!

The rope is about one thousand meters long. On the dragged wooden board, George Han put the cloth with Korean characters written on it on the wooden board. Looking into the distance, it looks like a sail of a lone boat, and some looks like a small boat. Roof.

“Three thousand he is...” Su Yan was stunned.

Qin Shuangbai glanced at Amelia Su and didn't say a word. However, without Qin Shuang, Amelia Su also knew that the reason why George Han did this was to make it clear that he chose to exclude himself alone in order to prevent him from disembarking.

Looking at George Han on the veneer, Amelia Su's eyes were complicated, but she finally sighed. Although she knew the conditions on veneer were difficult, the separation between each other might make her troublesome, so she should not provoke him more. Trouble.

Therefore, when Qin Shuang was about to ask Amelia Su to persuade George Han to come up, Amelia Su managed to squeeze a smile and turned back to the dock's residence!

Qin Shuang and Su Yan looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

As for George Han on the veneer, although the veneer space is smaller, there is a “canvas” to block the toxic sunlight, and there are a few small jade ice beads to maintain the temperature, which is barely enough.

The only trouble is that the desert land is not extremely flat, and the single plank will go up and down during the ups and downs. Even though George Han has full concentration, he still inevitably gets confused.

However, in order for Amelia Su not to leave, George Han could bear everything.

At noon and in the evening, Qin Shuang would deliver some food to herself at certain points. She would not leave while she was eating. Instead, she always got something from the boat or helped her to stabilize her “canvas”. Or try to add some soft things to the veneer to make George Han's life more comfortable.

After dinner, there was no sun's scorching in the desert, but the temperature became abnormally high. Qin Shuang took some fruits to cool off the heat, and brought some

more jade ice beads, like a virtuous wife and a passionate love. The little woman in the middle school takes care of all this for her husband and lover. It is that Qin Shuang gave George Han a box of fragrance!

The faint scent is very good, and the space is tight, and the two people are almost close to each other. George Han can also smell the scent on her body. The two scents are superimposed, not only without the slightest rejection, but the smell is more and more good.

The smell of his body that washed away the stink of blood, Han three thousand wry smile: "Senior sister apprentice, do not have to do these things to a deodorant"

. "Anyway, there is a saying, how you call that a man does not stink stink man called"

Listen When he arrived at George Han, Qin Shuang was obviously taken aback: "What will help you deodorize? This is to drive away mosquitoes."

"Although there seems to be no creatures in the desert, what if there are some small things? It's not more spacious and comfortable than Huazhou. , But, I can't let my younger brother be bitten by mosquitoes to sleep at night."

Qin Shuang said as he put the perfume away, and then gave George Han the things neatly.

"Senior Sister!" George Han looked at her and yelled softly.

Qin Shuang turned his head and said seriously: "What's the matter?"

"Thank you."

"Fool!" Qin Shuang smiled softly, and the iceberg smiled, as if the ice and snow were blooming.

"By the way, Senior Sister, although I am not on Huazhou's side, the person who troubled me last night escaped last night. I believe he will definitely not give up tonight, so..."

Hearing George Han's words, Qin Shuang smiled: "Don't worry, I will take good care of your baby wife. If there is any emergency, I will notify you as

soon as possible." George Han smiled and nodded.

Qin Shuang sighed helplessly and shook his head: "You two, hey..."

"However, don't worry, Senior Sister won't look at you as a single person. At Amelia Su, I'll talk to her again."

"Okay, don't say thank you. It's getting late, and I have to go back."

George Han nodded and gratefully watched Qin Shuang go back. After she left, George Han looked back. Then, he slowly spread his spiritual consciousness around...

How long will he be calm tonight? !

## Chapter 2883

with this kind of vigilance, although George Han slowly lay on the veneer to rest, his spiritual consciousness has been scanning everything around him like a radar crazily.

The surroundings are very quiet, even a trace of mosquitoes are missing, not to mention the guy who ran away.

Although he left last night, he almost took advantage of it. Therefore, this guy will definitely look for opportunities to change the way and look for things again.

It is easy to hide at night, and he shouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

However, George Han waited for a long time, maybe an hour, two hours, or even how many hours, he remembered that in the night sky at this time, the bright moon had reached its peak.

George Han suddenly awakened from the horror, but his divine consciousness re-discovered all around him quickly, but he still didn't notice anything. He raised his eyes to look at the Huazhou walking in front of him. The lights were bright and quiet, and it didn't seem like something happened.

"It's weird. At least it's late at night. Didn't that guy come last night?"

"If he was waiting for the opportunity, then he was too boring to wait, so it was not the most when he fell asleep. Is it a good time?"

"Damn, don't even come at such a good time? What the hell is this guy doing?" Even though he

was as smart as George Han, he was completely stunned at this time, wondering what it was. what's going on.

However, when he didn't understand, he still had to do things. After regaining his energy, George Han continued to be vigilant.

Perhaps, that guy was the same as he had attacked Ye Gucheng at night. The first half of the night was fake. At the critical three or four o'clock, he attacked when he had experienced the patience of the enemy and captured the most confused people of the day.

George Han thought he was not stupid, and never regarded the enemy's IQ as low.

But it was this kind of vigilance, until three or four o'clock in the night, and even all the way until dawn, when dawn arrived, the entire Huazhou had been moving forward quickly, and it seemed that there had never been any accidents.

Safe overnight!

Looking at the rising sun, George Han was a little bit unthinkable: "Damn it, won't you?" "That old thing is so insidious, and he suddenly left after coming here?"

He didn't seem to have injured him in a battle. He didn't need to be healed at all. Why did he come all night? !

In the Huazhou, a night passed in fear, but the calm and the waves were exchanged. The night's vigilance disappeared when the first sun rose. Qin Shuang took Amelia Su and slowly walked onto the deck.

It was a breath of breath, but the two women's thoughts were obviously just tacit understanding of each other!

I just wanted to see George Han.

"Have you seen the sun?" Qin Shuang smiled.

Amelia Su nodded.

"It will sunburn people and bring us high temperatures in the desert. However, sometimes it represents hope and vitality." Qin Shuang smiled.

"Are you talking about me and George Han?" How smart Amelia Su is, how can he not know what Qin Shuang said.

Qin Shuang nodded: "The desert is so big, it is inevitable that some accidents will happen, maybe it is the case at all, it is because you think too much and feel that you are causing him trouble."

"Don't put so much pressure on yourself . It's still early, and George Han has been working hard all night, would you like to get some breakfast for him?" Qin Shuang laughed.

Amelia Su took a deep breath and shook his head: "No more."

Qin Shuang shook his head helplessly, but when he was about to speak, Amelia Su said, "I haven't had a good rest all night. Let him rest while it's dawn. Come on."

"I will make dinner." Amelia Su smiled softly and turned back to the dock.

Qin Shuang finally released a shallow smile.

Time flies very slowly in boredom, but it flies quickly in sleep. In a blink of an eye, the sun rises and sunset, and another night is coming.

However, today is different from yesterday, because above the dock, Amelia Su has already prepared wine and food, and a good table is waiting for George Han's arrival.

At this time, George Han had already packed himself up and was about to get up, but an accident began to happen...