

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2918 - 2919

Chapter 2918

“Xiantian Gua Bu 1, Later Ba Gua Bu 2, Old Ding Jia!” When the

words fell, Qinglong controlled the two gossips together to scroll up and down. Then again, the two gossips started to move in opposite directions from left to right.

“Gan Yi, Zhong Gong, Gen Qi, so they correspond.”

Seeing the white and black double lines constantly appearing in the gossip, George Han was stunned. But these lines have also begun to change in George Han’s eyes, which are no longer what they just didn’t understand.

“I understand.”

George Han nodded slightly, carrying a burst of energy in his hand. He directly entered the eight hexagrams, turned the double hexagrams, and quickly found the three corresponding hexagrams in the hexagram.

After collecting the first one, the water pattern and gossip disappeared in the next second, and George Han picked up Qinglong’s chess piece and gently landed on the chessboard. Suddenly, the game face that was still open before suddenly fell into a dead end.

“On chess, I am inferior to you, but if there is gossip, you are in front of me. It will be difficult to move.” Qinglong smiled.

George Han nodded suddenly, and sighed helplessly: “It can make me so passive on the chessboard. It’s a lot, interesting, come again.”

As soon as the voice fell, the two played together again. A new round was started again.

Perhaps it was George Han who was away from Amelia Su this night. Surprisingly peaceful, only the small broken board behind Huazhou, sometimes came the laughter of George Han and Qinglong.

George Han is like a child waiting to be fed, sucking heartily in the ocean of knowledge of gossip. And Qinglong is not only willing to teach George Han such a talented and easy-to-do person, at the same time, George Han will also be in the gap. Teach the basics of Qinglong Wuxiang power.

The two take what they need, and they never get tired of it.

For the other eight brothers on the boat. Seeing that elder brother was so happy, he gradually let go of his defenses against George Han.

The sky gradually became clear. It is getting closer and closer to the border of the desert world.

In the cabin, Su Yan knocked on Amelia Su's door softly. The overnight worry did not happen, Amelia Su's mood at least improved a lot, and she opened the door. Seeing that it was Su Yan, Amelia Su managed to squeeze a smile: "Miss Su, early."

"I will arrive at the border soon, and at the same time. I have officially entered the territory of the Demon Race. Do you really want us to leave alone?" Su Yan looked at Amelia Su and said calmly. Amelia Su silence, to remember and South Korea three thousand apart again, could not help a pang, but in the end she gritted teeth: "! Is"

"This is why you do not live in peace with you last night?? Don't take everything on yourself. Some have nothing to do with you at all." Su Yan said anxiously.

"Three thousand were attacked on the boat for two nights, but the two nights on the wooden board were peaceful, Miss Su, do you really think this is just a coincidence?" Amelia Su smiled bitterly: "I'm just a disaster star, and will only bring trouble forever."

"Even if I am with you. I will also bring you and the Su family to a dangerous place like the City of Burning Bone, and die in nine deaths. Life." Amelia Su's eyes were sad.

When a person is in an inferiority complex. Even an unintentional look would destroy all her confidence.

"It's not your business at all. If it weren't for me to give you that ghost map, you wouldn't even have anything to do. Even if it were to be blamed, I should be blamed on Su Yan, not you." Su Yan anxiously said.

"It doesn't matter who it is, I have decided, Miss Su doesn't need to persuade me anymore. I want to spend some time with Han Nian alone again." After speaking, Amelia Su smiled softly at Su Yan, and then slowly closed the door. Is closed.

Su Yan was too anxious, but when he wanted to speak, Amelia Su closed the door directly, and she could only turn into a helpless sigh. By the way, she glanced at the pangolin patrolling nearby: "Hey!" The

pangolin also looked helpless and aggrieved: "Ask what love in the world is, teach life and death! Don't look at me, no result, I... I have never been in love with a girl, how do I understand?!"

"Woo!!!"

"Not bad."

Su Yan nodded heavily, her face turned into a serious expression.

Chapter 2919

For anyone, the extreme north of the demons is definitely a place that sounds gloomy and bloody.

Whether it is the people of the remote Central Plains, or the people of the desert that borders it, they shun this place. For fear of getting into trouble.

After all, the place of the Far North is cruel, vicious, dark, and death.

If the order of the Octagonal World still respects strength, then this phenomenon has evolved to the extreme here. Only violence is the supremacy here, and the fist in the hand is the only and absolute truth. It is also the only law here.

Life is like grass, everything is so random and indifferent, as long as your strength is strong enough.

This is synonymous with darkness and death!

With the sound of the low horn sounded, not only the people in the cabin were alarmed, but the Eight Monsters on the deck, plus George Han and Qinglong on the small wooden planks, could not help but put down the things in their hands and stood slightly, following the sound. Gaze away.

In the distance, the yellowish sand belt of the desert world stopped abruptly, but it was a piece of black or even bloody soil.

At the very edge of the yellow sand belt. A huge flower boat stopped there, and the flag of Su on the boat was slowly flying. A few middle-aged men in white clothes and a group of elite soldiers stood on the deck, and looked over here from a distance.

"It seems that we are at the place." George Han smiled slightly and patted Qinglong on the shoulder.

One night to learn from each other. Not only did the two people not have the slightest fatigue, but because of the time to get along and communicate. The two met each other late, and they felt quite like they didn't know each other.

Qinglong smiled slightly and nodded.

On George Han's flower boat, Su Yan led a group of people slowly onto the deck. When the Eight Monsters saw Su Yan, Qin Shuang, Lu Zhu and Amelia Su and Han Nian, they couldn't help being dumbfounded.

Is this bombing the fairy nest? One is more stunning than the other. One is more beautiful than the other, and even the little girl's film is a typical beauty embryo.

Even these eight guys are extremely knowledgeable. But he couldn't help being a little gaffe for a while. Su Yan wears a scarf on her face and nods slightly with green beads. Suddenly, several maids beside Lu Zhu came to the bow, and then each of them took out a strange thing about the size of a fist in their hands and put them on their mouths.

“Om!”

is similar to the sound made by the ship, but it is different. But it was obvious that Su Yan was obviously responding there.

Sure enough, when the ship over there heard the sound, the flag fluttered for a time. It seems to be welcome!

George Han's Huazhou began to slow down and drove towards the Huazhou all the way.

A few minutes later, as the speed of Huazhou came to a complete stop, the two big ships were finally connected closely at this moment.

Soon, a group of people came down on the opposite side of Huazhou and got off the boat ladder. Holding a unique paper umbrella, quickly disembarked from the boat, and then lined up on both sides. A red carpet is spread in the center.

Several elders dressed in white, one by one were full of energy. After these people were laid out, they followed one by one. As he walked, he looked at Su Yan on George Han's boat with a kind smile and tender eyes.

The waitresses also opened the ship ladder one after another, accompanied by Su Yan slowly disembarking from the ship.

George Han and Qinglong also flew away, and the group finally met under the boat.

“The Su Family Su Ziwu, together with the four elders and the five hundred fine generals, have met the young lady.” Seeing Su Yan, the leading old man suddenly bowed slightly and saluted with joy.

Su Yan seemed to be in a very good mood when he saw his family: “Grandpa San, don't show off these etiquette in front of Yan'er. By the way, let me introduce them. These are my friends, George Han, Amelia Su, and Qin. Shuang, and pangolins.”

Su Ziwu raised his head slightly and smiled at everyone, but soon, his smile solidified on Qinglong's body.

Isn't this the twelve death gods in the desert?

“What are these?” Su Ziwu obviously had surprise and alert in his eyes, looking at Qinglong and the other eight monsters who were preparing to come down.

At the critical moment, Qinglong smiled: “The twelve death gods in the desert!”

But when the Su family came to be nervous, Qinglong smiled again, and said that everyone including George Han was surprised and another. If you shake...