

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2922 - 2923

Chapter 2922

When sunset is about to enter Xishan, when seven or eight teams divided into more than 300 people become more and more separated from each other, the first team with George Han and Su Ziwu as the core has arrived in Youming City. Outside the city.

The extremely tall city gate, although the gate is open, the long aisle is a hundred meters high and tens of meters wide, exuding coldness, reflecting the gray forest and mountains behind him, and it is gloomy for a time.

Su Ziwu glanced at everyone present, and after indicating that they were all ready, a group of people stepped into Youming City.

There is no such thing as the hustle and bustle of entering the city in the Central Plains in the past. On the contrary, it is simply dead silence here. Occasionally, you can hear the wind roaring from nowhere, or the sound of some metal collisions, like someone hitting iron, and like Someone drew swords and swords, and the atmosphere was extremely strange.

“This place, at first sight, don’t get close to strangers.” Qinglong sneered slightly, but looked around vigilantly.

Similar to the Central Plains area, there are still various buildings in the city, but most of them are ruined walls. It seems that this is a city that has experienced countless wars.

“There are no moral restrictions on the killing of the Mozu. It is as normal and simple as who we eat and drink. No wonder, go to a place to rest first.” Su Ziwu explained softly.

The Su family is a big family in the desert. Naturally, the Youming City that borders it, the Su family also has certain business contacts, so Su Ziwu still has some understanding of this place.

George Han nodded and glanced at the pangolin: “Try to act as low-key as possible.” After the

words fell, following Su Ziwu, a group of people went deep into the city.

The pangolin pointed at himself depressed, shit, what the hell? There are a lot of people in this team, so why do you just say this to yourself? !

However, just after the pangolin shook his head in depression and caught up with Su Ziwu and the others, on both sides of the street where they had stayed, among the messy broken walls, several figures concealed, each of them mighty and majestic, about two tall. Mi, looks fierce, murderous in the eyebrows.

Several people gave each other a wicked smile, nodded, and disappeared again.

At this time, Su Ziwu, George Han and his group had already stopped slowly in front of a three-story building that was relatively central and about a hundred meters high. This seems to be the most prosperous and magnificent building along the way.

However, even so, half of the building has collapsed, and the plaque hanging on the door is swaying slightly in the wind, and it seems that it might fall down at any time.

Compared with the dead silence outside and the whistling wind, looking inside the house, although it is broken, there are many people living in the house at this time. As Su Ziwu and his party walked into the building, the group stopped their movements. , With a cold or smile on his face, staring at them quietly.

There are thirty or forty tables in the room, and the tables and chairs are broken, but there are people at each table if they squat or lie or sit at the table. However, the looks and stature of this group of people, if George Han only uses a strange shape to describe Their words are completely complimented.

At least, at this time, whether it was Su Yan, Luzhu, Amelia Su, or Qin Shuang, these women were all panicked!

This group of guys are extremely huge, or have a big toad with an arhat belly, or a deer-like weirdo with an extremely long neck, or a black frog-body rash, in short, all kinds of colors, weird.

Fortunately, before entering the city, Su Ziwu had already dressed the four women in disguise, and each turned around in men's clothing. Even their faces were deliberately covered with long-brimmed hats!

Therefore, although it attracted the attention of everyone in the house, it did not cause much disturbance.

Su Ziwu led everyone to the guest desk in the center of the house, and a monster like a toad sat there like a pool of mud.

"I need seven rooms to go to the house." After speaking, Su Ziwen threw a bunch of amethyst directly.

The monster didn't even have a neck, smiled lightly, motioned to wait.

While they were waiting, a drunk man passed by, and swayed, bumping into Amelia Su next to him.

As Amelia Su screamed, her body staggered slightly. Although Su Yan hurriedly held her back, because of her huge inertia, she flicked her whole head, and the long brimmed hat fell off at the same time, and her hair also appeared... ..In the

whole house, all of a sudden, there were whistles everywhere! !

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“Yeah!”

Suddenly, several humanoid monsters at the far table, holding big hands as big as a chair, pinching their lips as thick as pigs, whistled vigorously towards Amelia Su.

Amelia Su hurriedly lowered her head, and with Su Yan’s help, she hurriedly put her hat on.

However, even if she brought it back together, the surprise that had just happened is an indisputable fact. For most of the people in the house, they don’t know how long they haven’t seen a woman. To be precise, they should look good. Normal woman.

After all, in the land of the demons, although there are some stunning and enchanting women, most of them are ugly and unrecognized because of the influence of demonic energy.

Now that a beautiful and fair woman suddenly appeared, how can we keep these people from being greedy.

“It is said that the women of the human race are white and beautiful, and each is even more delicate. I have never seen it before, but today, it has opened my eyes.” A giant toad, which is relatively close, was holding a hip flask at this time. He stood up happily, those huge eyes kept looking at Amelia Su straight, full of desire.

“Little girl, I have prepared the blood of the black devil, come here, I invite you to have a drink.” As soon as the voice fell, the muscular tortoise man suddenly moved the hip flask and cup in his hand towards the table. As soon as it was released, it made a bang, and the frightened Amelia Su couldn’t help but shrink closer to George Han and the others, and his head was lower.

Seeing Amelia Su so scared, George Han frowned in dissatisfaction, with a trace of anger in his eyes.

Su Ziwu hurriedly pulled George Han gently, his eyes beckoning him not to mess around, after all, this kind of place is far from simple as imagined.

“Hey!” The

seven keys were also thrown on the table by the meatball at the right time. He didn’t even look at anyone, and said danglely: “This is the Su family of trading.”

As soon as the voice fell, the eyes of the people around finally slowed down. Several people who wanted to stand up to join in the fun, also slowly sat down.

People in this city know that the Su family is engaged in business. Generally, everyone does not offend the river, especially when the shopkeeper has spoken, many people have lost a lot of arrogance because of this.

But at this moment, the drunk man, not only did not apologize for hitting someone, but angrily wanted to turn around and ask for trouble.

However, at the moment when he was looking for trouble, Amelia Su's loose hair and the peerless face made him stunned.

Compared to other people, he is closer to his mouth and can see the most clearly. Even now, he can't help but put his nose close to the arm that hit Amelia Su just now, and look hard at it.

Then, he breathed out abnormally and greedily: "It's so fucking scent." As

soon as these words came out, the standing toad and the tortoise couldn't help swallowing their saliva at this time, and the suppressed flame rubbed against it. Suddenly it came up again.

Seeing Amelia Su lowering his head, he chuckled, stretched out his yellowish-brown hand, even with a viscous liquid, and was about to touch Amelia Su. At the same time, he still had dirty words in his mouth: "Come on, little woman, Don't be shy, let... let Grandpa take a good look at how beautiful you are."

Although Amelia Su didn't look up, she felt his hands keep getting close to her, and she hugged Su Yan tightly with her head down. The arm has been trying to withdraw in, in order to dodge.

But dodge is limited after all. Just when Amelia Su was unable to retreat, suddenly, those disgusting big hands suddenly stopped. Amelia Su suddenly raised her eyes, and saw that disgusting big hand, one hand suddenly appeared deadly. The card was stuck on it, and I looked in the direction of my hand.

It's George Han!