

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2946 - 2947

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, George Han also raised his eyes and looked out the window at this time. Under the moonlight, George Han couldn't help frowning.

Hundreds of meters outside the window, the blood-red cloud on the top of the old city has burned to the point of burning the sky, making people feel extremely gloomy and always panicked.

"What's wrong with that?" Qinglong also noticed this difference and couldn't help but cried out.

The pangolins, Su Yan and others also got up one after another, looking at the red cloud, they felt an indescribable sense of uncertainty in their hearts.

Su Ziwu frowned, suddenly stood up, looked at the red cloud, and walked quickly to the window. Su Ziwu's expression was solemn and speechless for a while.

I don't know how long it took, Su Ziwu murmured: "That's the King of Youming!"

"The King of Youming?" Amelia Su frowned.

Su Ziwu nodded: "Yes, the absolute ruler of Youming City, even the name of Youming City is named after him."

"Listen to you, his strength should be very strong?" Qinglong looked at Hongyundan in the distance. road.

"Anyone who can dominate one side in a killing world like the Demon Race, who is not the one who stepped on the corpses of ten thousand people to ascend the throne?" On

this point, George Han agreed very much, just like the way of a lion, either. In terms of the position of the king, he was either dying on the way to becoming the king.

They spend their entire lives in battle, either challenging others or being challenged by others.

Therefore, in such a world, Youming City can still be stable today, and the King of Youming must have his kingly skills.

"Couldn't he, should he come to us to settle the account?" The pangolin frowned.

Su Ziwu shook his head, and Hong Yun awakened, which only meant that the King of Youming was already angry, but he was still not sure who it was against.

George Han smiled slightly: "If we can let a King Youming take care of it personally, it means that we are quite capable. Let's rest early and have to go on the road tomorrow."

After that, George Han closed the curtains and turned to face. Walked to his room.

Seeing that George Han was so relaxed, everyone looked at each other, maybe George Han was right, and Hongyun's awakening really didn't mean much. "Welcome Xia, you take Nian'er back to your house to rest first, the boat and cart have worked so long, she is not old, she may not be able to bear it physically." Qin Shuang looked at Amelia Su and said softly.

Amelia Su frowned, but everyone didn't seem to take it to heart. She didn't think too deeply. She looked at Han Nian and was indeed exhausted. She finally nodded and took Han Nian back to her room.

In the living room, the remaining few people also nodded their heads, and went back to their respective rooms.

However, only ten minutes later, a few people soon gathered in the living room, and they looked at each other awkwardly and smiled, and each returned to the sofa in silence, seeming to be waiting for something.

In George Han's room, although George Han was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, his spiritual consciousness had already spread to hundreds of meters away from the entire building. As long as there was any disturbance, it would be difficult. Run away from George Han's perception.

Although he said that he was not worried, George Han understood that the sudden red clouds all over and the awakening of the so-called King of Youming, how could it be so simple by coincidence?

Especially in a society where the weak and the strong eat, the toad and the tortoise can have a place, how can there be no nod from the stronger person?

They died and moved over there. Isn't that obvious enough? !

However, he wanted to disburse Amelia Su.

And almost at this time, tens of thousands of soldiers have set out from the old castle, like a flood, rushing crazily from all roads and small roads to the houses in the city.

This group of people, the secret of the team, the length of the team, even if they just look at it, they already have a numb scalp.

And in this mighty team, a red ancient wooden sedan chair is extremely attractive. It is not luxuriously decorated, but it is extremely large.

Above, the fat man lay leisurely, his whole person swaying, in good spirits, and a tattered-looking crown hung on his head...

At this time, George Han suddenly opened his eyes and stood up slowly...

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he was greeted by a group of people sitting on the sofa who had been waiting for an unknown amount of time.

They should have been waiting for a long time, right? !

Seeing George Han coming out, a group of people stood up and was about to walk toward George Han, but George Han waved his hand, and then quietly looked at Amelia Su's door.

Amelia Su's door was closed tightly, and there was no movement inside, which made George Han let out a sigh of relief.

"Three thousand, we will wait for you to come out for a long time to discuss what to do. There seems to be something unusual in this city now." Qin Shuang walked over a few steps and said softly with worry.

"They definitely came for us." Qinglong also nodded.

Su Ziwu's face is even more anxious: "I knew I shouldn't have come here. I might die outside the city, but if you provoke the King of Youming in this city, you will die without life."

"So now, what should we do? Do?" Su Yan also said.

How to do? !

George Han was lying on the bed just now. Although he closed his eyes and was resting, his consciousness was checking people, and his thoughts never stopped.

In the event of war, what is the safety of Amelia Su and others is a question that George Han has been thinking about.

Staying in the house is obviously not a long-term solution. The boss downstairs can live in the best room for himself for free because he killed the toad and the tortoise man, and he can instantly turn back because of the arrival of the King of Umbrella.

This is not uncommon.

So living in his room is equivalent to letting people catch turtles in the urn.

“You all go back to the Bahuang Tianshu first, and the pangolin will help me take the Tianshu to a safe place.”

“Where are you three thousand?” Qin Shuang said anxiously.

“Since Youming City belongs to the King of Youming, then after the accident, Youming City must have been completely closed, and I must fight them to the end. However, I will deliberately break the line of defense for you. Once you have a chance, you will bring the pangolin with you. Out of the city, you know?” George Han said coldly.

“You are going to deal with the King of Youming with your own strength? Even if you have the ability, Young Xia, but... this is equivalent to death? And, what is the heavenly book?” Su Ziwu said anxiously.

Qin Shuang was also very anxious, but she did not speak because she knew that if it were not the situation would be very dangerous, George Han would not have to lie to Amelia Su and say there was nothing wrong. When he dismissed Amelia Su, life and death must be unpredictable. “Who said I am alone?” George Han smiled lightly.

Everyone looks at me, I look at you, but they all entered the book of heaven, and even pangolins are also burdened with important tasks. Who can help George Han? !

Facing everyone’s questions, George Han did not answer, but looked at the pangolin again with very firm eyes.

Although there is nothing to say, why don’t pangolins understand what kind of task George Han gave him?

In the book of heaven, there are countless lives in it. When this thing is handed over to the pangolin, there is no need to say more about what it means.

The pangolin nodded, patted his chest, and smiled: “Don’t worry, although I am usually not serious, but this time you handed it to me, unless my pangolin died, otherwise, it will definitely be done, and I will die. Guarantee.”

George Han nodded and glanced at everyone: “Okay, let’s not talk too much nonsense, come in.” As

soon as the voice fell, in the surprised eyes of Qinglong and Su Ziwu and Luzhu, Qin Shuanghe In Su Yan’s calmness, with the movement of George Hanbahuang Tianshu, their figures had disappeared in place.

Immediately afterwards, George Han came to Amelia Su’s room and gently opened the door.

With his eyes open, Amelia Su hurriedly closed her eyes, listening to George Han’s footsteps getting closer and closer, and then felt George Han kiss lightly on his face, and

then lightly kissed on Han Nian's face. Then, there were silent tears from the corners of her eyes.

How could George Han's tricks be kept from Amelia Su? !

It's just... With

a move of George Han's hands, Amelia Su and Han Nian also disappeared where they were.

Taking a long breath, George Han handed the heavenly book to the pangolin's hands, and the two nodded to each other in the dark...

Outside the house, the army has already been crushed, and the mighty and dense surrounding the building, not waiting for the fat man to shout who is George Han, at this time, at the top of the building, a figure has slowly left. come out.....