

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3042 - 3043

Chapter 3042

the pangolin looked at George Han and then at the vast peach forest.

This is a serious question.

“Go any way, as long as you don’t stay in that broken place.” George Han replied.

Glancing at Taolin, the pangolin said helplessly: “Then you think we live in Taolin at night, and the place will be fine?”

George Han rolled his eyes silently, and the pangolin shook his head angrily, and responded. , Or assisted George Han to walk into the Taolin.

On the way, the pangolin was hesitant to speak, twisted for a long time, and still opened his mouth: “You don’t blame me for what I said just now? Yes, I know I say this. From a certain point of view, it’s really not like your friend. , I’m sorry Amelia Su.”

“But, from another angle, I also do it for your own good.”

“Don’t talk about the seal of the earth in your body now, even if you don’t, with your current ability, you want to go deep into the forbidden area of the demons. , It is definitely a life of nine deaths, the power of the Phoenix is just a display, and it has become like that. If you really get all of it, let’s not say how fierce it will be. At least, for your trip to the demon race, come back alive the greater hope. ” ” To

live, is all of this money. ” “

you say you love Amelia Su, but, in case if you die of it, in case she should have dangerous and you can not help it sell? perhaps this was It’s the most uncomfortable place, isn’t it?”

George Han nodded, he also understood the truth in the pangolin language, otherwise he would not have been working hard to improve his cultivation level since he had been from Bafang World.

Who knows that George Han is less clear about the painful feeling that his lover is in deep trouble, but he is powerless?

However, for George Han, everything has a corresponding red line and bottom line, and Amelia Su is the line that she must never be touched.

“You said me, I understand, otherwise, I would have turned your face against you a long time ago.” George Han replied softly: “However, it’s as if you paid for the little princess

Qilin for seven years without any regrets and regrets. Some people are just better than Your life is still important.” The

pangolin nodded and looked at George Han: “Then what should you do with the seal of your land? There are also injuries on your body...” “I don’t know, one step counts as one step. Let’s stay in Taolin for one night. When Xia Ran’s anger subsides tomorrow, you go ask her to send us out.” The

pangolin nodded, this The two of Shane had already arrived in the depths of the Taolin and placed George Han next to a tree. The pangolin was about to leave, but was stopped by George Han: “Don’t give me any food to eat.”

“Just take a rest.”

“Damn, George Han, do you think I’m making something bad?” The pangolin suddenly reflected and looked at George Han damnly, like I’m fucking your uncle.

George Han smiled bitterly, put his head lightly on the tree, closed his eyes and rested.

When the pangolin saw him resting, he knew that his injury was definitely not serious. He didn’t even talk about pangolins. He stood up silently and walked around a few times. He found some dry trunks and grass and brought them to George Han. After gently covering it, he shrank to a corner and curled up into a pile, avoiding the loneliness of the night.

That night, the pangolin was almost not asleep, but drowsy from the cold. I don’t know whether the weather in Taozhiyuan that night was too bad, or Xia Ran deliberately caused it. In short, it was very cold that night.

The pangolin simply has a body protection, but George Han, even if there is hay specially given by the pangolin, there is a simple wooden shed supported by dead wood. His body is still full of frost, and the whole person is like early winter. A bend of water happened to be slightly frozen by frost and snow.

When the pangolin finally woke up slowly after the warmth and opened his eyes, when he saw George Han’s situation, he immediately got up from the ground with a shock, and then rushed to George Han’s side in a few steps.

Touching George Han, the pangolin is even more silly. The whole body is like a popsicle, hard and cold, not to mention the warmth of a person, that is, the elasticity of the skin has completely disappeared.

“Isn’t it his mother?” The pangolin suddenly had an unknown premonition. Then, holding his breath, he put his finger in front of George Han’s nose, trying to probe George Han’s nose and nose.

At this time, the pangolin’s eyes widened and looked at George Han in fear: “Dead...dead?”

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he took two steps back in a hurry. At this time, he was shocked to find that the green grass land was already covered with snow last night.

“Yesterday...Last night there was a heavy snowfall?” He tried hard to recall the bit by bit last night, but under his impression, the weather was still abnormally normal after he settled George Han.

How could this be?

Could it be that after falling asleep.

“Pop!”

Thinking of this, the pangolin raised his hand and slapped his face fiercely with a slap. I blamed myself. It must have slept so hard that it snowed last night without any notice.

“Pop!”

Another slap on his face fiercely, he knew that George Han was out of luck, and was seriously injured by Xia Ran yesterday, his physical condition was in precarious condition.

But the damn self, not only didn't take good care of George Han, but carelessly left him exposed in the wind and snow overnight.

Not to mention George Han, even if he is healthy, he can't really protect himself.

Looking at George Han's cold body, the pangolin blamed himself very much. Two slaps made his face flushed: “George Han, don't fucking scare me, don't scare me.”

“If you die. , How can I explain to Amelia Su?” As he

said, the pangolin hurriedly placed George Han's hand in his own hand, constantly rubbing it.

It's just that no matter how he rubbed it, George Han's hands were still extremely cold and lifeless, and it was no exaggeration to say that he was touching a corpse.

The pangolin panicked, and with a move in his hand, he held up a piece of real energy, placed it slightly beside George Han, trying to melt the snow and ice on his body.

However, when the snow melts, what pangolins usher in is not any hope, but despair.

Without that layer of ice and snow, the exposed skin of George Han's arms and hands was pale with a little blackened. From the physical point of view, Fangfo had been dead for some time.

The pangolin slammed his fist heavily on the snow, ignoring the blood from the thick rock on the soil under the snow cover. At this time, there was only endless sadness and self-blame in his eyes. A

man with tears does not flick, let alone a man like a pangolin who is not softer than George Han. At this time, tears are also falling, falling in the snow, tears, piercing holes.

All the past pictures appeared in my mind one by one, including George Han's seriousness, George Han's seriousness, and George Han's everything about eating, drinking, and having fun with him.

Although, he is just something of him, even though he is his master.

But after getting along for so long, he knew that George Han regarded him as his little brother, and he also regarded George Han as his elder brother.

But because of his own mistakes, he was hurt... the

more he thought about it, the more sad, the more he thought about it, the more guilty he was. The pangolin even kept hitting the ground with his head, and soon, the snow under his forehead was blue.

Suddenly, the pangolin stopped, and then slowly raised its head.

Behind him, a figure slowly walked over, and then stopped about ten meters behind the pangolin.

"What are you doing? Now that he is dead, you must be very happy?" The pangolin said with a smile.

Behind him, the figure did not say a word.

"Hehe, I was right, so I didn't say anything?" The pangolin snorted coldly, and then said, "Come on, even I will kill together. Anyway, George Han is dead, I am guilty, and I don't want to live anymore. , Get your hands dirty, come on." When the

words fell, the pangolin closed his eyes and waited for death.

At this moment, the figure behind him moved slightly, and then a cold voice came: "What's the hard way to kill you? It doesn't matter if you do you a favor."

"It's just that I need to tell you something if you If he is dead, no one will take George Han back. At that time, he would have to die if he didn't die." After the words fell, the figure turned around and left.

The pangolin suddenly opened his eyes, what...