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Chapter 3188

Obviously, he suddenly understood why Xiaochunhua and the dogman set up an ambush at the gate of the city. It was not for the purpose of robbery. In other words, it was just hunters who were hunting.

He also suddenly understood that this land of red soil, whether it was the land outside or the blood in the city, came about. So many people need to eat people for a living, and the demand is naturally extremely large, so the corresponding result. Naturally, the “food scraps” in the country will be unimaginable.

It is no wonder why this land is called a dead zone.

It is indeed difficult for anyone who has entered here to get out of here alive in front of a group of hungry hungry men.

The people here don't seem to be as vicious as imagined. They kill people directly indiscriminately. They are just for survival and for food. However, from another angle, they are at least called “very vicious” in their practices.

Everything seems to be completely clear and clear.

“However, I still have a question.” The old man frowned.

George Han looked at him and saw his brows furrowed. It seemed that George Han had also guessed what the old man wanted to ask.

In fact, this is also the question George Han wanted to ask, so thinking of this, he couldn't help but cast his eyes directly on Xiao Chunhua with the old man.

Compared with the previous tweaking, Xiaochunhua this time obviously did not hesitate at all: “Just ask.”

“How many people are there in your entire Devil Cloud Ghost City?” George Han asked.

“The underground boundary is divided into four areas, east, west, south, and north, with a total of at least 40,000 people.” Xiaochunhua replied almost without thinking: “However, this is only an average calculation, because I am not qualified to enter the other areas. I can only follow The situation in our district is roughly calculated.”

“A population of more than 40,000?” The old man was obviously puzzled by this number and looked at George Han.

George Han did not react at all. On the contrary, in his mind, although the number of 40,000 is indeed extremely large, it is definitely the tip of the iceberg.

As for why there is such an idea, the reason is also very simple.

Right now, they are all working people, they are all low-level people.

Therefore, if there is a bottom layer, there must be an upper layer.

Although the people on the ground are nothing to George Han, they are obviously much higher than the people underground, so the people on the ground are probably the so-called upper class.

How many people are there? This is also a huge number.

“What if you count the ones on the ground?” George Han asked.

“It’s not clear, but the superior has always survived the fittest. I heard that it is also to ensure the elite and quantity of the upper class.” Xiaochunhua said.

“If there are only 10,000 people, there are at least 50,000 people here. It seems that so many people can’t hold on to the lives of passing by, right?” The old man frowned.

George Han nodded, this is also the latest and biggest question that he and the old man Xinjin have raised.

Although the land of red earth does have important points, and there were a lot of pedestrians in the past, it is not known how many years ago.

Since the land of red earth has such a name, few people here dare to venture to intersperse, especially the outer cities have even built new roads. Under such circumstances, there are even fewer people who have passed through here. few.

To maintain the survival of more than 50,000 people with such a number of plunders is not impossible, it can be said to be a fantasy.

Seeing the old man and George Han looking at her, Xiao Chunhua smiled bitterly and said, "Do you really want to know?" The

two nodded.

The pangolin hurriedly added: "Xiao Chunhua, this time I'm not allowed to sell it. Anyway, I have been disgusted. It's better to have a nausea at a time."

Xia Wei was also a little uncomfortable, but she nodded forcibly.

"Young Master Han, you are very smart, what do you think?" Xiaochunhua said nothing, looking at George Han calmly.

Ask yourself again?

George Han frowned slightly, and his mind revolved wildly.

At the same time, his eyes were reading Xiao Chunhua's eyes, and he wanted to find some answers from her.

However, she just smiled and responded to George Han.

The barren land, the huge population, but almost negligible food, what do they rely on for food?

Seeing that George Han couldn't figure it out for a while, Xiaochunhua smiled and said, "By the way, I have another name, Badi."

"Badi?" George Han was suddenly startled.

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“Ask the question properly. Did you suddenly mention your other name? Besides, the name Badi is really not as good as your Xiaochunhua. The soil is dregs. “The pangolin was thinking about the problem carefully, just like George Han.

Although he knew he was not as smart as George Han, what if he thought about it?

However, when she was thinking about it seriously, Xiao Chunhua suddenly said something like this.

George Han smiled suddenly and looked at the old man. Obviously, Xiaochunhua gave a huge hint.

Di, originally has no special meaning, but it often has new meanings with the birth of some customs.

Therefore, it is often integrated with the calligraphy, and is often used in ordinary families to take the daughter's nickname in order to hope that the next child will be a boy. The name Zhaodi is so common and uncommon because of this.

And Xiaochunhua still has an eight.

This shows that she still has at least seven older sisters.

Of course, Xiaochunhua's house is not too big, let alone living with eight people, it is quite crowded even with five people, and there are no other different daily necessities or traces in the house.

This shows that Xiaochunhua currently lives alone.

So, what about her seven sisters? !

When did she not say her own nickname, she suddenly told George Han at this time, naturally, she must have something to say.

And the greatest possibility pointed to was the seven sisters who did not live together.

Therefore, when contacting this topic, George Han suddenly thought of an extremely terrifying possibility.

He frowned suddenly, and his body couldn't help retreating slightly: "Impossible?"

Seeing George Han's shocked appearance, the old man and Xia Wei almost subconsciously reflected it, and their faces instantly paled.

Only the pangolin looked at the expressions of the three people, and the whole person was numb and dumbfounded.

His grandma, what happened? Why are these three guys suddenly so scared? Even George Han is like this?

He wanted to ask, but suddenly felt that all three of them understood, but it seemed extremely embarrassing that he didn't understand, so the whole person was completely twitching in place and was about to explode on the spot.

"Young Master Han, what did you think of?" Xiaochunhua asked with a laugh, ignoring the panic of the three.

Seeing her so open-minded, George Han asked tentatively: "If I guessed right, your seven sisters should be gone, right?"

"To be precise, there are two younger sisters." She smiled.

really!

George Han made a fist with one hand and hit his other palm.

Sure enough, it was what I had guessed.

"Brother George Han, shouldn't it really be here...here..." Xia Wei also wanted to understand, looking at George Han uncomfortably, obviously a little bit unable to accept this fact.

"Huh." The old man also let out a long sigh, soothing the frustration in his heart.

George Han looked at Xia Wei and nodded suddenly: "Yes. People cannibalize."

The reason why the people here can live with so many people is pretty good, and their food is themselves.

Hearing this, the pangolin was also tingling his scalp for a while. He grabbed his hair and said with unacceptable shock: "This... how is this possible?" The

old man sneered, "What's impossible? Many people, are there any other possibilities for them to survive?"

Yes, with such a large population and such a barren place, what else can they have to eat? !

Even if I no longer believe it, I must admit that this is the only reasonable explanation.

Compared to the surprise of the four, Xiao Chunhua was much more indifferent at this time. She smiled slightly: "Show you something and you will understand." When the

words fell, Xiao Chunhua glanced at George Han lightly, and then slightly raised his hand, "May I use your hand?"

George Han didn't know why, but after a little consideration, he nodded.

At this point, he was very puzzled and curious, what exactly Xiao Chunhua wanted to show herself.

"I just want to show you and Miss Xia Wei, so..." After speaking, Xiao Chunhua glanced at the old man and pangolin beside her, and then at the people beside her.

George Han nodded again, Xia Wei understood, a simple energy covered the three of them.

Xiaochunhua also took George Han's hand and placed it on her back almost at the same time, let him grab the back collar of her shirt, and then suddenly moved her body.

"Tear!"

Her top was torn suddenly...

