

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 3192 - 3193

## Chapter 3192

bench is full of black air, gray and white, exquisite and full of evil.

There are two lifting sticks on the front and back of the chair, but there is no one around the lifting sticks at this time.

The five looked at each other, feeling a little scary and a little strange.

“Prince, three hours have come, and the slave family came here to pick you up specially.” When the

words fell, a strand of red silk fell from the sky, whirled slightly, surrounded by petals, as if a certain fairy descended from the earth.

The next second, the red silk fell on the chair, and when it fell completely, a woman also appeared on the bench.

She sat with her legs up, her two slender and white legs, trousers not trousers, skirts not skirts, but they went down to the base of her thighs, which was really irritating.

Walking along her legs, she was dressed in red, youthful and hot, and with her white skin like snow, she looked like a fairy.

Her face was cold, but her features were exquisite, and her fox eyes embellished the iceberg-like beauty with infinite temptation. If George Han were to describe her appearance...

Then, the fighter of the junior high school is definitely the most suitable for her.

Regardless of her temperament and appearance, she fits this ceiling.

“Hongluan!” Seeing this woman, Xiaochunhua whispered almost subconsciously.

“Hongluan?” Xia Wei frowned slightly.

Xiao Chunhua smiled, but she was so indifferent and disdainful: “The number one beauty in Devil Cloud Ghost City.”

Hearing this explanation, Xia Wei didn't doubt that she wanted to say that the number one in the city was indeed worthy of it. .

However, Xia Wei didn't have any affection for this woman at all. She was too seductive, even so charming that the woman felt an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

“It's pretty.”

For pangolins, what they look at is another level, or in other words, there is no level at all, only the surface.

“Hehe, the more beautiful a woman is, the more dangerous you are, haven't you heard of it?” The old man laughed softly.

The pangolin sneered and didn't mind: “You are slandering beautiful women. According to you, although she is beautiful, she is not as beautiful as Xia Wei. But I haven't seen how much Xia Wei is. It's dangerous, isn't it?”

After finishing speaking, this guy also looked at Xia Wei, trying to get answers from Xia Wei.

Xia Wei was at a loss. Although the pangolin was complimenting her, she didn't think that the pangolin was right.

“There are many kinds of beauty. Girl Xia Wei is immortal, but that woman is full of charms, so naturally it cannot be compared.” The old man smiled bitterly.

“The false reasoning is all false reasoning.” The pangolin refused to accept it.

“Whether it's crooked or not, what does it matter to you? Was it here to invite you? Or, you go?” George Han laughed softly.

“I...” The goods were immediately blocked and couldn't answer the conversation abruptly.

Beauty is naturally beautiful or blessed, but it also depends on the environment.

In this hell-like world, beauty can not be a blessing but often a curse, such as Xiaochunhua.

There are people's ideas here, but there is no morality and no legal restraint. Naturally, what is left is all kinds of coercion.

This is not full of misfortunes, but what can it be?

If you want to survive this situation well, even Xiaochunhua has some means that others can't compare, let alone this woman in front of him?

It's not an exaggeration to say something about snakes and scorpions.

Xiao Chunhua glanced at George Han, and added softly: "She is not easy, be careful."

George Han nodded, and looked up at the woman: "Then you will have to work." After the

words fell, he stood up and faced the woman. Walked beside the bench.

The woman smiled, got up slightly, gave up her seat, bent over on the bench, and smiled: "That's the name of Hongluan from the slave house."

When the words fell, she tried to support George Han, holding him to the seat.

George Han raised his hand slightly, did not have the slightest contact with her, got up and walked to his seat: "You don't need to support it, it's not old enough." In a

word, it not only found a reasonable excuse, but also put an end to it. Her contact.

Hong Luan was indeed a little surprised, but in an instant he returned to his original appearance, and smiled lightly: "Then let's go."

George Han nodded and looked at the pangolin lightly, apparently telling him to pay attention. Safety.

If anything is wrong, this underground world is basically like a fish in water for pangolins, and it is naturally the most suitable, at least there is room for a short escape.

Hong Luan smiled and waved one hand slightly, and the bench with George Han flew outside with her, slowly taking off.

When they came to the top, the two of them turned into a spot of light and disappeared completely into the darkness...

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Watching George Han leave, the pangolin glanced at the remaining three people, and said: "Let's go back first." The

three nodded, followed behind the pangolin, and returned to the mound. .

For safety, the door of the wooden house was shut down, and the three of them squeezed everything that could reach the door behind the door.

After confirmation, there was only one thing left in the group of four, obediently waiting for George Han to come back.

At this time, George Han, as the light spot disappeared, and when he opened his eyes again, he had already returned from the ground to the ground.

Although the bench was lifted by no one, it still walked in the air.

However, George Han naturally didn't have the time to look at it, not only because he was not interested in other women, but also because George Han was busy feeling his own body at this time.

What made George Han a little disappointed was that it had been nearly three hours, although the warm current in the body was indeed flowing, but the speed was not fast.

This should be what Xia Ran warned herself when she left, this thing shouldn't be used too much, the effect will decline every time, and the amount needed will greatly increase.

It's like a person who takes a medicine for a long time to treat a disease, and the body will always develop corresponding drug resistance.

Depressed.

George Han sighed and turned back to his eyes, but under the guidance of Hongluan on the bench, he was already looking at the direction of the city, and then slowly stopped in front of an old house.

The old house is dilapidated, but it is considered a mansion in this kind of ruined Devil Cloud Ghost City. At least, it's still fairly complete as a whole, and although its style is old, its once prestige can still barely appear.

At the gate, two women stood there.

Both of them bowed their knees, and each wore a light red dress. The clothes were not so good-looking, but they showed a word alone.

dew!

What you should see can be seen, and what should not be seen is almost looming.

"VIP, please come inside."

Seeing George Han arrive, the two women's bodies became more curved, and naturally they couldn't hide them even more.

George Han just looked at the gate, barely squinting, after getting off the bench, under the guidance of Hong Luan, he slowly walked into the old house.

As soon as he entered the house, George Han was stunned, his eyes filled with shock.

The whole house is resplendent and magnificent. The Buddha everywhere is generally forged with exquisite jade and top gold. From beginning to end, even the corner inlays are made of gold.

George Han was completely stunned. This exaggerated wealth could not even be compared to the wealth of places he had seen. Even in his imagination, there was absolutely no such extravagance.

The point is that such a luxurious place is located in a desolate, ruined Devil Cloud Ghost City.

The comparison between the two can't even be said to be very different, it can be said to be ironic.

How desolate it is outside, and how luxurious this place is.

“Flap, pop!”

Almost at the same time, as George Han entered, the front of this promised palace-like palace also lit up two candlelights appropriately.

The extravagance is almost maddening, even the two candles on the table are actually made of gold powder.

As for the table underneath it, not to mention, it is about two meters long and one meter wide. It is made of gold and has various jewels inlaid on the tabletop.

Just cut a corner of this thing, it is estimated that it is a big camel of heavy gold with countless jewels inlaid.

And as the two candlelights lit up, a dark shadow suddenly flashed on the side of the two-meter long table.

Apart from the ghost, who else can this person be?

Seeing George Han, he raised his hand slightly and applauded: “Welcome.”

Hong Luan also smiled slightly, smiled at George Han, and invited George Han to take his seat.

Although the golden table is large, there are only two seats. As George Han stood up, Hong Luan pushed the chair slightly and waited for George Han to sit down. She did not leave. Instead, she stood obediently on George Han. Beside him.

Gui Zun also took his seat slightly. After looking at George Han, he smiled: "I'm really sorry for making the VIP wait three more hours, but I believe you will feel something is worth it." After the

words fell, Gui Zun clapped his hands slightly. Immediately afterwards, the sound of footsteps from the side of the hall quickly moved from far to near, walking towards this side...