

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2611 - 2613

## Chapter 2611

is endless, intertwined with each other, and accompany each other!

But what is unbelievable is that in this suona, it's not all harmony, and there are other songs in it.

"Three thousand, what the hell is this suona? It sounds joyful, but why does it make people panic?" Dao Twelve frowned.

It's not just the feeling of Dao Twelve, everyone actually feels this way at this time.

Although it is joy, it is creepy, and the spine is cold.

"Because the song is a song of joy, but there is a song of sadness and joy mixed in it." Ningyue replied with a frown.

"It's not the song of our Central Plains area." Qin Shuang also said.

Hearing the conversation between several people, Zhong Beihai and others silently raised their swords, fully armed, ready to deal with all kinds of dangers.

"We went to borrow an overnight stay. It was a bit polite and put down the sword." George Han frowned.

At the same time, the divine consciousness was exploded and spread around.

What makes people feel strange is that there is no strong internal energy around.

Seeing everyone put down their swords, George Han regained his consciousness. At the same time, he slightly returned to his senses: "There are still some times, let's take a look."

"George Han, it's also very dry here anyway, otherwise, for safety, let's Don't go anymore," Wang Simin said.

"There is nothing but wasteland here, and it's not far from the village. If it's dangerous, what's the difference between being there and here?" George Han said, "Come on, let's go."

"Yeah, Wang Girl, there are so many of us, I'm afraid of him." Someone said.

At this moment, Chen Shimin leaned forward and smiled: "If the lady is afraid, I can protect you."

“Who the hell are you!” Wang Simin glared at Chen Shimin uncomfortably, and a few steps caught up with the army that had already moved forward.

Only Chen Shimin who was messy in the wind was left...

“This... is this girl so hot?” Chen Shimin was dumbfounded.

Obviously, she was like a weak little girl in front of George Han just now, how could she...

just fucking ridiculous!After

passing through a not high mountain, the line of sight in front of you quickly became unusually wide. Looking down from above, it was a piece of green state relative to the dry land. .

Above the Lvzhou, there is a small or big village on it. Although there are no walls around it, there are still many fences and wooden sticks to build simple walls.

“Damn, what the hell is it?” Dao Twelve’s pupils opened wide, looking incredible at the distant village.

At the gate of the village, a group of people were walking around the entrance of the village on the spot. They were all dressed in red, and they all walked and jumped happily.

In the middle of the crowd, a bright red sedan chair was lifted by everyone. As the person who lifted the sedan chair walked and jumped with others, the whole sedan chair was up and down happily.

But it is unbelievable, and even

the sound of the scalp numb is... the sound of suona, but it is a song of sadness and joy, so sad and sorrowful.

“Three thousand, look at that!”

As Mo Yang shouted, George Han looked up. At the back of the village, there was also a group of people walking down, but these people were dressed in plain clothes with a black long hat on their waists. Wearing hemp rope, as the suona sounded, but the paper flew horizontally.

Among the crowd, a coffin was lifted by everyone’s efforts. The body of the coffin was pitch black, and there was a big inscription at the mouth of the coffin.

However, what is also unbelievable is that the sound of the suona in the front row is not the sorrow and joy that arises in response to the occasion. Instead, it is the loudest song of joy that George Han and others have heard before.

“This...”

“Hiss!”

Seeing this scene, everyone including George Han couldn't help sucking in cold air, and their backs became cold.

Funerals and weddings seem to be ordinary, but because of the strange combination of fun, they are no longer ordinary, and even make people panic.

Even in this broad daylight, people can't help but feel the wind and wind!

“George Han, this is too evil, right?”

“Yeah...how could it be like this...”

George Han's eyes gathered slightly, the next moment...

## **Chapter 2612**

George Han raised his hand slightly, and then led everyone to pass.

The body of a living person can still scare the body of a dead body or a bride? Moreover, looking at the route planned by George Han and others before, this village is a must pass, otherwise it would have to go through mountains and forests and waste a few days.

Most importantly, everyone needs to rest.

“Three thousand, do we really want to go there?” Bai Xiaosheng said anxiously.

He is also very knowledgeable, but he has never heard of such a weird funeral.

“Go!” George Han nodded, “Maybe it's just other people's customs. Although it's a bit weird, there is no need to make a fuss. Besides, do we have a choice?”

“Go and go, so many of us can still fear them. No? If you don't even dare to even a village, what are you talking about the city of burning bones?” Wang Simin said in a magnificent manner.

“That's right! Our destination is far more terrifying than these.”

With Wang Simin's words, other people responded one after another.

“The most important thing is that this village doesn't seem to have any weird aura.” Lin Long said softly.

Yes, this is also one of the fundamental reasons why George Han feels panicked, but still has to choose the past without hesitation.

George Han took the lead, followed by a group of people, quickly descended the hillside, and headed towards the village all the way.

After a while, when the suona in the ear became more acute, the group also walked to the entrance of the village.

The red clothes are lingering, the red shadows dance lightly, and the tragic songs are chanted.

Looking around, everyone smiled with joy, but the smile was very frozen and dumb, and in the utter joy, there was endless sorrow and sorrow hidden.

With the arrival of George Han and hundreds of people, the people in red in front of the village didn't mean to stay at all. They were still at the entrance of the village, dancing with sorrow and joy, and walking with the rhythm.

The flaming pride shook violently as the crowd danced up and down. The slightly side-opened sedan door was vaguely exposed in the sedan chair, and a bride in a phoenix suit could be vaguely seen inside.

George Han glanced at everyone behind him and asked them to follow him, bypassing the greeter crowd in front of the door, and walked around into the village from the side.

However, just as a group of people cautiously walked around by the side, at this time, as the suona suddenly became louder, the welcoming team jumped more happily, and the step was bigger. even approached George Han and others.

Even though George Han had already ordered to avoid, even when they saw the welcoming team, they also avoided in time.

However, no one expected that the welcoming team would suddenly increase their pace, and rush towards them quickly, one by one in time, and the two sides collided with each other and turned on their backs.

It was almost at this time that the Twelve Dao and others were taken by the turmoil, and they were knocked down for a while. Under a few staggers, they suddenly brought something down. With a muffled sound, a few people looked back. , I saw that the sedan chair at the front of the welcoming team was hit and lost his balance and crashed to the ground.

“Bang!” The

Twelve Swordsmen wanted to pull it quickly, but it was obviously too late when they found out. With a loud noise, the sedan chair slammed into the Twelfth Sword and the others.

“Pop!”

The bride in the sedan suddenly fell out of the sedan, just at the distance of twelve inches of breath.

The scarlet hijab covered the top of his head, and his festive phoenix clothing was very beautiful.

“It’s bad.” Dao Twelve felt anxious.

On the day of great rejoicing, I and others inadvertently destroyed the welcoming team. Not to mention, what was even more annoying was that they knocked down the bride’s sedan chair and caused the bride to fall out of the sedan chair. This is very serious regardless of whether it was intentional Sorry for that.

George Han turned his head back in time, and Wang Simin frowned urgently.

Because at this moment, the bride lying in front of the Twelve Swordsman, not only did not utter a painful cry, even at this moment, she didn’t even move.

“My God, I won’t hit the bride...” Wang Simin didn’t dare to go on.

Ningyue and the others apparently discovered this too, one by one they were nervous and guilty!

Dao Twelve naturally saw it, and when everyone signaled, he yelled softly, but the bride did not respond.

The next second, he hurriedly stretched out his hand and gently pulled the bride’s hijab away, wanting to see her situation, but as soon as he opened his eyes, his pupils suddenly widened...  
even approached George Han and others.

Even though George Han had already ordered to avoid, even when they saw the welcoming team, they also avoided in time.

However, no one expected that the welcoming team would suddenly increase their pace, and rush towards them quickly, one by one in time, and the two sides collided with each other and turned on their backs.

It was almost at this time that the Twelve Dao and others were taken by the turmoil, and they were knocked down for a while. Under a few staggers, they suddenly brought something down. With a muffled sound, a few people looked back. , I saw that the sedan chair at the front of the welcoming team was hit and lost his balance and crashed to the ground.

“Bang!” The

Twelve Swordsmen wanted to pull it quickly, but it was obviously too late when they found out. With a loud noise, the sedan chair slammed into the Twelfth Sword and the others.

“Pop!”

The bride in the sedan suddenly fell out of the sedan, just at the distance of twelve inches of breath.

The scarlet hijab covered the top of his head, and his festive phoenix clothing was very beautiful.

“It’s bad.” Dao Twelve felt anxious.

On the day of great rejoicing, I and others inadvertently destroyed the welcoming team. Not to mention, what was even more annoying was that they knocked down the bride’s sedan chair and caused the bride to fall out of the sedan chair. This is very serious regardless of whether it was intentional Sorry for that.

George Han turned his head back in time, and Wang Simin frowned urgently.

Because at this moment, the bride lying in front of the Twelve Swordsman, not only did not utter a painful cry, even at this moment, she didn’t even move.

“My God, I won’t hit the bride...” Wang Simin didn’t dare to go on.

Ningyue and the others apparently discovered this too, one by one they were nervous and guilty!

Dao Twelve naturally saw it, and when everyone signaled, he yelled softly, but the bride did not respond.

The next second, he hurriedly stretched out his hand and gently pulled the bride’s hijab away, wanting to see her situation, but as soon as he opened his eyes, his pupils suddenly widened...

## **Chapter 2613**

was

tight, cold sweat broke out from the forehead of Twelve Swordsman, and the whole person’s tension turned into fear.

“Ah!” Dao Twelve suddenly dropped the corner of the hijab he was holding, and then his body slammed back subconsciously.

“The corpse... the corpse...!” Dao Twelve yelled in horror.

At almost this time, Ningyue and the others saw that the situation on the Dao Twelve side was not right, and when they listened to his words, they suddenly frowned.

Could it be that the bride fell to death? !

Thinking of this, several people headed by Ningyue hurried over, and then looked at the bride in the horrified eyes of the Twelve Dao.

When Ningyue just put her hand on the New Year's pulse, her whole body was suddenly shocked.

While Wang Simin quickly put the bride's head in his arms, but when Ningyue's eyes were wrong, he suddenly found something...

At this time, I don't know when, suddenly a breeze was blowing gently.

In the awe-inspiring area, the hijab lifted slightly.

A strange smell suddenly passed into everyone's nose...

the scent of rouge, mixed with some rotten smell!

Ningyue was closest to her, she almost subconsciously glanced down at the source of the smell, and lifted her hijab, a face that was extremely pale and even beginning to rot appeared straight in front of her in an instant.

Seeing Ningyue like this, Wang Simin's whole body was taken aback for a moment, lowered his eyes and threw the bride in front of him in shock for an instant!

It was a corpse that was basically whitish and smelly. Even though it was dressed up with all kinds of rouge, it could not cover the almost decomposed body parts at all, but it also made the corpse's face look abnormally hideous.

It seemed that because of a fall, Wang Simin was slightly hugged again, and his body was squeezed by pressure, and maggots continued to gush out of his mouth...

"Well!"

Wang Simin suddenly covered his mouth, turned sideways, and vomited.

Ningyue and Dao Twelve were not much better, his face was extremely ugly, and his body moved back subconsciously.

Not only them, but even George Han at this time can't help but feel both shocked and disgusted!

Who can think of it, it was supposed to be a beautifully dressed bride, but under the beautiful phoenix robe is a rotten and smelly corpse... "How could this be?" Jianghu Bai

Xiaosheng almost felt the constant rolling in his stomach, and the whole person muttered in shock.

George Han's brows were also furrowed, his back was cold for a while, and as Suona suddenly became louder, he felt more gloomy for a while.

But at this moment, bursts of joyous and high-pitched suona suddenly sounded, and a little bit of scented wax burning smelled in the air!

Tightly, several broken papers floated by.

I don't know when, the funeral procession behind the village entrance suddenly appeared above the village entrance.

As the group of people with white hemp ropes, black hats on their heads, throwing papers, and carrying the coffins arrived, the joyous suona in their team also became louder.

With the emergence of joy, the mourning team in white and black hats also slowly approached at this time, and soon walked into the welcoming team.

For a time, sorrows and joys played in unison, and those who welcomed relatives and those who gave funerals mixed together.

Coffin, joy and pride!

Ming paper, red flower!

Red clothes, white linen!

The two sharply contrasting polarities have come together at this moment.

Unspeakable weird, unspeakable makes people feel uncomfortable!

Can't tell the gloomy!

"This...what the hell is going on?" Even Mo Yang took a big step back at this time, looking at the two mixed teams at the entrance of the village in fear.

Not only him, but even the crowd behind George Han, they couldn't help but squeeze closer to each other out of fear.

George Han frowned, staring at the crowd in front of him, without saying a word.

The extremely strange weirdness made Qianqiu George Han very puzzled, and the Sky Eye was already open for observation.

But these people are normal people. The only difference is...



“There are people in the coffin.” George Han said in shock and lightly.

“There is someone in the coffin?” Zhong Beihai was taken aback, isn't this normal? What is abnormal is that there is no talent.

George Han's brows tightened, and he murmured softly: “I'm not talking about dead people, but living people.”

“Of course the coffin is dead... Wait, what do you mean? The coffin is not a corpse, but a living person? “After Zhong Beihai reflected this, his eyes widened, and at the same time, he was extremely shocked!