## His True Colors Novel Chapter 2920 - 2921

## Chapter 2920

"However, now it is George Han's subordinate, brother."

Brother?

Su Ziwu glared at Qinglong Empress strangely. Like the rest of the Su family, he immediately looked at George Han like a ghost.

The twelve death gods in the desert, they are the famous fierce gods and evil generations in the desert world, let alone being a kid, just let the twelve death gods a little accommodating it is equivalent to idiotic dreams.

But now, Qinglong's words almost shocked everyone's jaws.

But at the same time, a bunch of Su family members must secretly sigh, what kind of terrifying strength this young guy in front of them has, so that it can make the twelve death gods in the desert of Megatron bow their heads with such a low posture.

Not only were they surprised, even George Han at this time was slightly sideways, looking at Qinglong strangely.

The two parties are just transactions. In other words, the two parties are only the most equal relationship. George Han has never regarded Qinglong and others as slaves below him or anything else.

But suddenly, Qinglong's remarks undoubtedly lifted George Han very high, and placed his position very low and low.

Seeing George Han's strange eyes, Qinglong smiled slightly and looked back at George Han.

George Han smiled bitterly and nodded, fearing that Qinglong avoided the Su Family from being too nervous, so that's why.

Su Ziwu glanced at George Han, then looked at Su Yan. Seeing Su Yan smiling at him, indicating that he does not need to worry about George Han's behavior, Su Ziwu smiled again: "Okay, the hero doesn't ask where he comes from, and the hero doesn't ask where he goes. , The twelve deaths were the former twelve deaths, and now they are others.

"However, the desert is extremely hot, and our jade ice umbrellas will not last long. Moreover, this place is the border of the desert world, a few meters away. Gebian is already the land of the demons who have been utterly corrupted. " "There are many wild beasts in the land of the demon race, and there are countless wolves and gorefiends with hanging eyes, and they often wander the borders. Therefore, the desert borders are always covered by human bones and sand, which is extremely dangerous. Let's find a safe place first. It's not too late."

Su Ziwu said, everyone nodded again and again, and the group hurried from Huazhou all the way to the front.

When stepping on the dark and blood-red soil, looking around, there is no green hills or green water, only a dwarf black forest and the weird mountain peaks hidden in the dark clouds and gray fog. occasionally, you can hear the screaming and terrifying wolf calls in the forest. Compared with Zhongyuan, the wolf here is like being pinched by the neck. The sound is extremely sharp and harsh, making people hear the hair standing at the same time, Can't help but feel the eardrum tingling.

"Is this a hanging-eyed wolf?" George Han murmured, looking around, but the surroundings were densely cloudy.

"This thing is divided into two types. Green eyes appear at night, while red eyes are white. They have a fierce temperament. They will bite when they see a living thing. They often work in groups. Don't talk about us. It's also very evasive. Except for those Gorefiends!" Su Ziwu walked in front and laughed softly.

"What is the Gorefiend?" The pangolin cut in.

"The origin of the Gorefiend is unknown, but it is said to have a history of hundreds of thousands of years. This group of people is parasitic at the junction of the desert and the extreme north, and they are in the company of the hanging-eyed wolf. Although the two cannot live together, they hunt and kill. When hunting prey, they often divide labor and cooperate, one with speed and one with strength, and ordinary people can hardly resist."

"I heard that some time ago, a caravan of more than 1,400 people from the Liang family in the desert world was caught by this. Twenty wolves and seven blood demons were killed in the border zone."

Not only the pangolin frowned when he heard this, even George Han couldn't help it, but only twenty hanging-eyed wolves and seven blood demons. , But it can fully siege and bloodbath the thousand-man brigade. What a fierce beast and weirdo this is? !

"So cruel?" The pangolin couldn't help sighing.

"Compared with red eyes, green eyes are more terrifying. Fortunately, green eyes only appear at night, so we must reach our footing before the sun goes down." Su Ziwu said.

"Where to stay?" George Han looked around: "But it's not the gloomy woods or the weird and abrupt stone mountains." Su Ziwu smiled lightly, and with a slight movement in his hand, a huge wind flew out of his hand, blowing straight ahead. A few miles.

The black cloud in front of him dispersed, and in a vague way, a building that looked like a city and not a city appeared quietly in the line of sight: "That is our foothold, Youming City!"

But seeing this city, everyone All frowned...

## Chapter 2921

The black clouds return, and the scene in front of you is no longer in sight. Only layers of black air cover the sky. It looks like a dream, and it also looks like a flash in the pan.

It's OK to say it exists, or it's just a mirage.

The most important thing is that this place seems to be far away. Although it is not in the morning now, if you want to rush over before sunset, it is definitely a dream.

Su Ziwu smiled softly: "The visible and the invisible is Youming. It is called Youming City. It is naturally hidden in the mist and in the mist, hidden from the eye, and close to the eye." As he

said, Su Ziwu waved his hand and took the lead to leave . Into a low gray black forest in front of him.

As soon as you enter the gray-black forest, it is like entering a forest that has just been burned by a fire. The smoke is filled, the trees are withered and leafless, only the gray-black trunks stand tall.

People walked in it as if entering a maze for a time. They couldn't distinguish east, west, south, north, front, back, left, right. A group of people walked for only about a few minutes before they were completely lost in the forest.

A group of people suddenly panicked, but Su Ziwu smiled peacefully at this time, as if they were already satisfied: "If you don't know the path of Youming City, in this black forest, you will only walk endlessly in place. Die here."

After speaking, Su Ziwu took out a stone about the size of an egg, and as he gently hung on the stone, the stone suddenly gave out bursts of light, and it was in this extremely weak place. Time seems bright but not bright.

However, for George Han and others, even if the stone is lit up, the surroundings are still the same, and it seems that nothing has changed.

The mountain is still the same mountain, the ground is still the same, and the fog is gradually spreading all around, and the east and the west are not visible.

"Follow me." Su Ziwu smiled softly, holding the stone, and strode forward.

A group of people are headless flies, and now they can only follow Su Wu all the way. However, it is also magical. Although everyone doubted whether Su Ziwen was playing mystery on the way, but after more than an hour, as the mist suddenly disappeared, the road in front of him became very clear, and it was hidden in the mist. The so-called Youming City gradually faintly revealed a partial corner through the woods. "It's Youming City, it's Youming City." Someone suddenly shouted with excitement.

When everyone looked at the city, they breathed out collectively for a while. After all, being in that kind of misty, ghostly forest almost made people feel extremely suffocated. Now that they are far-sighted here, they naturally have different moods.

Su Ziwu smiled slightly, and a faint sense of satisfaction appeared on a vigorous face. He took the stone in his hand and smiled: "Now, do you still think you can drive into the city before night?"

Everyone was relieved. A smile, a lot of peace of mind.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, you must be able to get to the city before dark.

"However, even the people of the Demon Race are killing everywhere in the land of the Demon Race. A large group of us will go in. I am afraid that it will be too ostentatious and will cause unnecessary trouble." Su Ziwu said slightly.

Han

George Han nodded: "What do you mean by Senior Yisu ?" Su Ziwu frowned slightly, and muttered after thinking for a while: "We are going to work separately. The team is going to be divided into about ten, disguised as a caravan. "

Although Youming City is the land of the demons, it has been doing business and trade since ancient times. This method is really good. It turns into a merchant to enter the city."

"However, how should the team be divided?" Lu Zhu finished speaking and looked at everyone.

"Grandpa San, I want to join the George Hanyi team." Before anyone could say anything, Su Yan over there was acting like a baby with Su Ziwu, and then he moved to George Han's side.

Su Ziwu was visibly taken aback. My lady knew and understood clearly and understood that since childhood, how long has he seen her acting like a baby? He smiled helplessly, looked at George Han, and shook his head: "It's really not a female college student. The old man can only join the team of

Han Shaoxia as the young lady wants." George Han responded with a smile, how can he be as smart as he is. What about Su Yan's mind? On the surface, it seemed that he wanted to be in a team with himself, but in fact he was just helping himself to bring Amelia Su over.

As for the others, Han Nian, Qinglong, Pangolin, Luzhu, and Qin Shuang naturally stayed close to George Han, and the other eight monsters formed a team of their own, and a small team with the rest of the Su family, under the leadership of George Han., Step into the land of the demons and set off for Youming City!