

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3100 - 3101

Chapter 3100

The

old man smiled slightly and said nothing, but his eyes were more than a thousand words.

“Wait a minute, wait a minute. Are you messing things up? Miscellaneous things are going to be a big ticket? I don’t understand.” The pangolin panicked and looked at the two of them depressed.

Xia Wei was also confused, looking at George Han strangely: “Yes, Brother George Han, why...how do we get the big ticket? What are we...what are we going to do?”

George Han looked at each other with the old man. Smile. Almost at the same time blurted out: “Digging treasure!”

Digging treasure?

Hearing this answer, Xia Wei and the pangolin looked at each other strangely. What treasure to dig?

Is it possible that there is no treasure in this underground?

George Han smiled, and the two were confused, and said: “It shouldn’t be too late, it’s better to set off now.”

“But at this time, it’s an extremely snowy sky, and the temperature is so low that it is almost unacceptable. Once you go out, it will instantly It will condense into ice cubes, and I’m afraid that digging treasures will fail and become food instead.” The old man stunned slightly.

“It’s okay.” George Han said with a smile.

Although it is indeed in an extremely snowy sky right now, it is definitely not a good thing for George Han, but at least, the seal of George Han’s land at this time is temporarily suppressed.

Help suppress it while the Phoenix's blood is still in the body. This is the best opportunity for George Han at the moment.

Otherwise, if you wait for the extreme snow for three days. At that time, George Han must be physically suppressed again, just like an ordinary person. For George Han at that time, even without the extreme snow weather, it was a big deal. He could only stare stupidly.

"Will the old man trust me?" George Han asked.

The old man smiled: "Can I not believe it? Even if I don't believe it, what can I do? What if you have a long and two shortcomings, I can't get the money? If you don't, I have to stay in my pothole and wait for death?"

George Han smiled bitterly: "George Han can leave the jewels first."

"What's the use of leaving such a large pile?" The old man smiled and asked: "The old man is so old and boned. Can carry it. Where?"

George Han was helpless again: "Those three thousand can let pangolins transport you to where you want to go."

"Forget it, the old man doesn't want to collect money from the dead. You give me money and I give you treasures. , The flower is at ease." The old man smiled. George Han responded with a smile: "Then you are ready to prepare. Let's go." The

old man nodded: "Wait for a moment, I'll bring something."

After speaking, the old man took some dried green fish balls Later, he got up and walked to the corner on the other side of the house. I opened a few cabinets that were also full of dust and rummaged in them for something.

The pangolin stroked his head weirdly. I don't know anything, and the Miscellaneous will get to the extreme snow again after a while. And it seems that suddenly there is a clear feeling of being arranged by others.

He looked at George Han strangely, and there was even a meaning in his eyes that you had better give me an explanation.

On the contrary, George Han glanced at Xia Wei next to him, beckoned, and said, "Xia Wei come with me and drink some water."

Xia Wei nodded, and George Han turned around now. Taking a look at the pangolin, he said, "If I were you at this time, I would also go have a warm drink."

After that, George Han brought Xia Wei to the table. Pour two glasses of water from the kettle and drank lightly.

Why is this fucking getting involved in drinking water again?

The pangolin is full of questions.

However, after thinking about it, this guy walked to the side of the two of them. "Grandma's, don't think about pitting Laozi. I drink this water too."

Anyway, anyway. , George Han and Xia Wei are drunk, surely there is no problem, do not drink will definitely suffer. This is the experience and lessons he learned from George Han for so long.

Therefore, pangolins not only drank those hot water. Instead, one cup after another, filled myself up.

George Han smiled helplessly and shook his head. If the ginseng baby is cute and cheap, then this pangolin is sometimes a silly coke.

Obviously there is nothing, just a short nap, but this guy thinks so much.

At this time, the old man seemed to be almost ready. He was holding a huge black cloth bag with a lot of things in it, and he walked over again loudly and looked at George Han: "Han. Son, you are almost ready."

George Han nodded, put down the bowl, and stood up: "Then let's go."

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old man nodded.

George Han glanced at the pangolin: "Drink so much holy water, it's not for nothing, you help the old man get something."

"Holy water?" The pangolin frowned: "Isn't that boiled water? Damn, I know you. this slut certainly tricky. sure enough, his mother's not what I expected, hum, but fortunately I is not stupid, he drank a lot of early mother. "

Then, it is also quite proud patted goods I drank water and had a swollen belly, with a proud face.

If he wants to know. That water was ordinary water at all, but George Han deliberately used this to cheat him. I'm afraid this product will get home depressed.

"Xia Wei and the elders will follow me." With

that, George Han moved a little hand, and a burst of energy directly covered Xia Wei's body.

A small golden energy shield tightly guarded Xia Wei's body.

Glancing at the old man, the two of them met with each other and walked outside the house.

When approaching the door, Xia Wei couldn't help it anymore, and asked in a low voice, "Brother George Han, are we going outside?"

George Han nodded, glanced at Xia Wei, and looked at the pangolin: "We I have to go to the lake once, and I will really help you withstand the extreme snow and wind and cold. However, remember to follow me closely. Don't get lost." The

three nodded together.

"Old

man , let's go out." The old man nodded, his backhand seemed to press something behind the door, and the huge plasticine was just like the pangolin and others had seen it for the first time. It flew directly upwards on the spot.

“Set off.”

George Han whispered, and the next second there was golden light in his body. A huge circle of light spread directly to surround the three of them, holding the old man slightly in his hands, and suddenly flew directly to the sky.

Xia Wei followed closely, and the pangolin carried the black cloth bag in charge of the queen.

The more I look at Xia Wei. The pangolin is more depressed:
“Grandma has a leg, it’s really fucking beauties that are treated differently, one more egg than all of us.”

“Hey, and Lao Tzu himself. For his mother, he has to carry things by himself. “

Looking at Xia Wei with her own small aperture on her body, pangolins are both envious and envious...follows the top of the head. George Han could really bless the plasticine, after a huge muffled noise. The ice and snow gradually broke, and the four of them came to the ground immediately.

As soon as they reached the ground, almost at the same time, the four of them sighed from the depths of their hearts.

Looking around, there is a white mang, preventing Buddha from freezing thousands of miles away. The world is the same.

“When the damn goes in and when he comes out, there are totally two worlds.” The pangolin couldn’t help but say.

How can this not be?

The snow covered by the plasticine alone is more than a meter deep, and there is more than half of this meter. The snow has directly condensed into solid ice.

“It feels so cold.” Xia Wei couldn’t help but say.

The cold wind rustled, and even the big energy cover was hit by the bumps and bumps because of the cold blowing. What is simple is that

Xia Wei has its protection if it doesn't enter, and there is also a small energy cover of her own.

In the small energy mask, it is unusually warm, and the hot water that I drank before can also provide a certain amount of heat to the body at this time. Thinking of this, Xia Wei couldn't help looking at George Han, he was so considerate and careful.

"I have lived in these decades. This is the first time the old man really saw the extreme snow. The real look of this piece of land." The old man smiled bitterly.

"You can see more." After George Han finished speaking, he could really move. He flew directly, and flew towards the lake after the rolling mountains.

Swim in it. Looking at the vast world, the scenery is already different. The snowy scenery is cold and beautiful, and beautiful. Even in the air, it is filled with white air because of the low temperature, and it is like a fairyland in the snow.

In the far snowy land, looking at the lake in the low valley, it is like a unique landscape at this time, the textures are like gossip, and the quick freezing of ice and snow makes it look more imposing.

It's like a certain master who got it, once exhibited his posture here, and drew the hexagram of asking the Tao.

"We are here." George Han whispered, and the next second, he led the four of them directly to the lake.

"Let's get to work." The

old man smiled softly, but his eyes were full of dignity. He took the black cloth bag that the pangolin handed over, and then led the four people on the ice of the lake and walked slowly towards the middle of the lake...