

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3146 - 3147

Chapter 3146

Over there, the pangolin has already walked out of the city gate, getting closer and closer to the woman.

Xia Wei hurriedly turned her head, pulling George Han and asking him for help.

But at this time, George Han shook his head and refused.

This shocked Xia Wei and looked at George Han in disbelief.

She didn't understand that even if the two were awkward because of their disagreements, they were good friends and brothers after all, and it was just a moment of anger. This life-and-death-related death is still like this.

"Brother George Han, when you met me that day, I was in danger, and you could help. Big Brother Pangolin is your friend, how can you..." Xia Wei said anxiously.

George Han smiled, but did not speak, but the eyes that looked at Xia Wei were only gentle, without the slightest blame.

"Some things are said to be ten thousand words and ten thousand, but when they are done, they will be forgotten. Therefore, the best way is to gain a lot of wisdom. Only when you have been beaten can you remember the lesson of the day. Han The son should mean this, right?"

George Han nodded and smiled helplessly: "The old

man really deserves to be the old man . You have guessed the thoughts of George Han." The old man chuckled: " Don't praise the old man . The old man is just a bad old man. There is no such exaggeration as you said, but he eats more rice than most people eat salt,

so he has a good understanding of the world.” “So, Brother George Han doesn’t care about pangolins .” Big brother, but want to teach him a lesson?” Xia Wei asked with some joy when she understood the old man’s words.

“The character of the pangolin is not bad, but his personality is a little bit frizzy. Although being quick-tempered is not a bad thing, sometimes he needs to learn to judge the situation and he is so nervous. Reconciled?” The old man smiled bitterly, “

I’m afraid that the seeds of resentment will still be planted in time.” “Young Master Han’s trick not only teaches him some lessons, but also avoids the estrangement between his brothers.”

George Han smiled, just like that.

Because of the good relationship with him, sometimes a lot of words may not be said clearly, but the most feared is that the words are not clear between people, which creates a gap.

“Besides, there is nothing to do in idle time. It is also a good thing to let him play Pioneer.” George Han looked at the old man and smiled lightly.

The old man nodded: “That’s it.”

“What is there to be free?” Xia Wei was a little dazed.

Since the opponent has already set up a dark game here, how can he be willing to do so.

In fact, whether saved or not, George Han and others can’t escape. Those who should come will always come, but they may be in different ways.

This is another reason why George Han supports pangolins to save people.

Anyway, they will be attacked, it’s better to just move on.

Xia Wei also suddenly understood why George Han would ignore the woman all the way and walk all the way to the gate of the city.

The cave inside this doorway is almost surrounded on three sides. If you encounter big troubles, you can take advantage of the cave to come to him as a guard, and you can't open it.

Thinking of this, Xia Wei's eyes towards George Han were not only joyful, but more excited.

"Brother George Han, you are so smart."

George Han smiled bitterly, not talking about being smart, but at least not stupid, otherwise he would not have survived until now. After all, all enemies, they are not stupid.

At this time, the other side of the pangolin had already arrived in front of the woman with full of anger.

Seeing the pangolin, the woman's desperate eyes suddenly had a look. Looking at the pangolin, she burst into laughter, and the anti-Buddha grasped the straw, "Save me, save me, as long as you are willing to save me, not only these things, including me, it's all yours." The

pangolin smiled helplessly, walked to the woman's side, then got up to help her, he didn't care about things, he wanted to save people more.

But just as the pangolin put her hand on his shoulder and took advantage of the momentum to support her, he suddenly felt wrong, and between his lower eyes, he saw a dagger directly piercing his waist.

He hurriedly resisted with his hand. Although his waist was not injured, his hand was cut by a knife. He suffered a pain and looked at the woman inconceivably. He didn't understand, he didn't understand very much...

At almost the same time, the surrounding soil and sand poured out, countless The figure of's began to appear in the sand, even at the feet of the pangolin. At this time, several pairs of big hands suddenly came out...

Chapter 3147

“Wow!”

Like a devil’s claw, it suddenly protrudes from hell. With a diameter of two meters from the pangolin’s body, dozens of hands are scattered, and the dense clusters are daunting.

It resembles a human claw, but it is extremely dark and as dry as wood, but it is much larger than a human claw.

In a blink of an eye, before the pangolin was reflected, those big hands suddenly grabbed his toes.

Counting hands pulled his bare feet down, and the pangolin’s feet suddenly sank several centimeters deep into the sand. With the help of those hands, the ground exploded several times, and a dozen figures directly moved from the ground. Flying out of the sand.

The red sand flew up like blood mist in the sky for an instant.

At the same time, on the mounds on both sides, countless black figures showed their full form.

These people are two meters tall. Although they have faces, they have dark faces, dog-like features, long bodies and long hands. They are extremely uncoordinated and look very disgusting.

The pangolin was obviously in shock, but almost instantaneously, those disgusting dogmen fell on the ground with their hands and feet like spiders, and rushed down at an extremely fast speed.

The group of people who had just rushed out from the foot of the pangolin directly surrounded the pangolin in groups.

The poor pangolin hasn’t understood what happened, his feet are still in the mud, but there are already countless fingers on his neck.

Like their abnormal and disgusting hands and feet, their fingers are also unusually long, about three times as long as normal humans. The black finger ends and silvery nails are as sharp as blades.

They just hung directly on the pangolin’s neck, making the pangolin not even qualified to move it even once.

“Brother George Han, there is really an ambush.”

Although Xia Wei never doubted George Han’s words, Xia Wei was unavoidably shocked when dozens of terrifying dogmen appeared.

George Han stared faintly at the front, not surprised.

Even to some extent, this is somewhat lower than George Han’s expectations.

“Smelly Sanba, what the hell do you mean? I kindly saved you, but you treat me like this?”

After the pangolin figured out the situation, he couldn’t help getting angry and yelling at the woman next to him.

The woman next to her did not speak, but lowered her head helplessly and slowly removed the scars and blood stains on her body. At this time, the pangolin suddenly realized that everything was a trap, and all the scars on this woman were fake.

At this time, a slender nail was gently resting on the pangolin’s chin. Before the pangolin was lifted up by the nail, he slapped it firmly on the pangolin’s face.

Even if the pangolin skin is thick enough, facing such a powerful slap, his face is suddenly red and swollen. The five extremely long nails have made five thick claw marks on his face, and the blood immediately follows the marks. Slowly flow out.

“Fuck, what are you calling here?” Among the crowd, a man who was obviously much bigger than the other dogmen stood in front of the pangolin.

A pair of dog’s eyes were red and yellow, the

pangolins gritted their teeth and said nothing, and their eyes were full of anger.

However, with this anger, the pangolin did not hate the woman next to him, nor did it hate the dog man who beat him in front of him, but hated himself.

He hated himself for not listening to George Han well. He only hated himself for arguing with George Han stupidly. Now, everything is clear.

It's so ironic, it's so unwilling to make myself.

Even if he was captured at this time, he was not afraid of death, I was afraid that he would never have the opportunity to say sorry to George Han.

“Why? Very unconvinced?”

Looking at the pangolin like this, the leading dogman smiled contemptuously.

The pangolin turned his head coldly, looked at the dogman, and spit on his face the next second.

The dogman wiped the saliva on his face and looked at the pangolin.

His eyes were full of anger: “Fuck, you crap.” When the words fell, he raised his hand and slapped it again.

“Wait!” chuckled softly.

The dogman turned his head. At this time, there was a burst of footsteps at the gate of the city, and three figures slowly walked out...