

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3184 - 3185

Chapter 3184

four people nodded in unison. Obviously, this is what the four people most urgently want to know at this moment.

However, Xiaochunhua smiled indifferently and shook her head: “You still don’t know.” In a

word, not only did not suppress the curiosity of the four people at all, but it seemed as if the gunpowder was scorched by fire, which attracted them instead. Just about to move.

Originally, in this huge underground world, the abrupt addition of a huge earthen stove already seemed out of place, and it was quite strange.

Coupled with the sentence the ghost said before leaving, it was even stranger to send them into the stove.

Now, Xiao Chunhua is hesitant to speak here, it is strange in the strange, the strangeness is endless.

“Is it possible to sit here stupidly for three hours? Just talk about it.” Han Sanqian smiled.

She never gossip, but at this time, she actually took the initiative to ask for an unprecedented, this is rare.

If it was asked by ordinary people, Xiao Chunhua naturally didn’t want to answer, after all, she had already expressed her attitude, but seeing that it was Han Sanqian asking, she hesitated.

“Do you really want to know?” Xiaochunhua looked at Han Sanqian and asked tentatively.

Just as Han Sanqian was about to answer, the pangolin couldn’t wait to put his mouth in his mouth: “Xiaochunhua, don’t sell it, just talk about it.”

“You are really anxious to die for us.” After the

pangolin finished speaking, the whole person Even spinning around in a hurry, Han Sanqian glared at him and motioned for him to shut up quickly.

At the same time, Han Sanqian squeezed a smile on his face and said softly: “If you really don’t want to say it, it doesn’t matter.”

Although Han Sanqian is also very curious, he can clearly see that Xiaochunhua is obvious. What’s unspeakable, he is not that kind of aggressive person, he doesn’t like to impose his hobbies and interests on the suffering of others.

Although Xia Wei was also very curious, but seeing Han Sanqian doing this, she also knew that he had something to say, and nodded.

Seeing the reaction of the two, Xiao Chunhua smiled bitterly: “If you really want to know, I can tell you too.”

“However, this is not for listening, but for watching.” The

words fell, Xiao Chunhua stretched. Taking out his hand, he pulled Han Sanqian up with his left hand, and Xia Wei with his right hand, and at the same time his eyes beckoned the old man to follow her.

Then, she took the lead and walked all the way to the outside of the cabin.

The pangolin was ignored, like an outsider, small and transparent, but this guy had a thick skin, and it didn’t affect him at all, and he followed a few people out of the cabin.

The three of Han Sanqian looked at each other, really a little strange, after all Xiao Chunhua agreed to say it, but it turned into a look again.

Although it was strange, it was affirmed by Han Sanqian about Xiaochunhua’s guess, maybe it’s really hard to speak up.

Coming to the door, Xiao Chunhua smiled, then took a breath, glanced at the four of them, and said, “Before you look again, you have to prepare yourself.” The

four looked at each other strangely. People are completely stupid, but they have to admit one thing, that is, if the curiosity of the four has a peak, then it must have already peaked at this time.

“Let’s go.” As

soon as Xiaochunhua’s voice fell, she led the four of them towards the direction of the big stove just now.

Along the way, there was still the sight of the gang just now. Most of the people were busy on the ground, and some people with whips in their hands were still supervising the work in an orderly manner.

When I first came, I was very anxious, and I couldn’t observe it.

The four people today can almost be described as swaggering. Not only did the group of people not stop the slightest, but because of their talents, they knew the identity of Han Sanqian as a distinguished guest. Even if they saw Han Sanqian with three strangers next to him, Seeing Han Sanqian still very respectfully, he bowed to salute.

It looked like that Han Sanqian and others wanted to look at the stove out of curiosity, but it was clear that the superiors came to check the work.

Seeing them greeted with smiling faces, Han Sanqian was also helpless, but he didn’t have any pretensions at all. They questioned Han Sanqian, and Han Sanqian also smiled apologetically at them, indicating that he was just watching Look, they don’t have to salute like this.

After a while, passing through the layers of people, a group of four people slowly came to the front of the furnace.

The temperature is very high, and the water inside can be heard gurgling, even, to the great confusion of the four of them, there is still a strange and very smell in the air...

Chapter 3185

the taste is very strange.

It's a bit smelly, that kind of smell, just like someone is frying some unfresh meat with waste oil.

But in the smell, there is a hint of fragrance.

Generally speaking, it smells a little bit brainy.

"What's this weird smell?" The pangolin sniffed its nose and couldn't help but depressed.

Han Sanqian didn't answer. He searched all the way along the smell, and unexpectedly found that the strongest place was the furnace wall beside him.

This shows that these strange smells are all emitted from the stove road in front of them.

"What's in it?" Xia Wei couldn't help looking at Xiaochunhua strangely.

Xiaochunhua smiled lightly and did not answer. Instead, she looked at Han Sanqian next to her and asked, "You are from the edge of the red earth. You should know how barren this land is, right?"

Xia Wei frowned and didn't ask much about this. After all, the four of them were really impressed by the red earth.

It can't be called barren, it can only be called barren land.

That really doesn't even have a piece of hair, except for sand, it's sand.

"Since it's barren, don't you have any other questions?" Xiaochunhua smiled bitterly.

Other questions?

Obviously, Xiao Chunhua's words should be pointed out, so to be honest, Han Sanqian was not eager to answer, but quickly thought about what Xiao Chunhua wanted to ask.

But what kind of questions can be barren?

Han Sanqian thought about it, but couldn't answer, but the pangolin next to him, like his grandmother's stimulant, opened his mouth and was a bunch of questions.

But it is clear that almost none of these problems is what Xiaochuntao wants.

While thinking and listening to the pangolin being passed one after another, Han Sanqian's thoughts opened even more, and his eyes turned inadvertently to those who were still busy.

Suddenly, what seems to think Han three thousand, followed by a quick turn around, look to the small flowers: "Food is, whether it is the demon magic, man and God, he will need to eat,"

a remark , Xia Wei also suddenly understood.

"Yeah, Brother Sanqian is right. This underground world is very promising, and that Lonely Sea only claims to be under the supervision of the eastern district. This also means that there may be the western district, the southern district, and even the northern district."

"Then. , If there are so many people in one district, how many people should be in those districts?"

"So many people live in this barren land, what do you eat?"

That's right, and many people here seem to be too But it's just ordinary people. Therefore, the more ordinary people, the greater the demand for food.

Therefore, what to eat is a huge question, and I believe it must also be a question that Xiaochunhua hopes to get in terms of being barren.

Xiaochunhua smiled bitterly: "I want it, that's it."

"What to eat!"

Then, she turned back slightly and looked at the busy people around her eyes: "The truth is that the red earth does not grow long, and there is nothing at all. Food is born."

“However, the people here are quite strong, unlike those who grew up starving.” The pangolin touched his head.

“They definitely didn’t go hungry.” The old man shook his head: “I’m quite able to go hungry. The conditions in the extremely snowy land are limited. However, although I often go hungry, I still gain something in general, but occasionally. You can replenish some nutrition.”

“But even so, you are very thin, old-timer, but these people...” Xia Wei frowned, looking at these rather strong people present, her eyes were full of depth. Deep doubt.

The old man and the pangolin are almost the same, I don’t know what it is.

“Could it be that this place is actually the same as the extremely snowy land, although it looks barren, but in fact it has its own big lake?” Pangolin guessed.

“Impossible.” The old man shook his head resolutely.

First of all, it is impossible to make most of the people here extremely strong, and it is obviously more difficult to survive so many people.

So this possibility is almost non-existent.

Unless...

Obviously, Han Sanqian also thought of something, he suddenly frowned and looked into the stove, as if thinking of extremely terrible things.

“Couldn’t...” The old man’s face instantly paled...