

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3194 - 3195

Chapter 3194

George Han looked around, and saw a group of young girls in beautiful clothes walking slowly in a line.

Almost each of them held a tray in their hands, and the tray was covered with red cloth.

They stopped about two meters in front of the table and lined up, seeing George Han, they all bowed their heads and smiled lightly, which was considered hello.

George Han glanced at these girls, one by one, young and full of vitality. Although their skin is not that good like Xiaochunhua, their facial features are very delicate, and their beautiful eyes also contain charming meaning.

It is no exaggeration to say that these girls, there are ten people in total, let alone in the Devil Cloud Ghost City, even if you look at the Central Plains, they definitely belong to the first-class beauties.

“Han, I don’t know what ghosts are doing?” George Han said.

Gui Zun did not write a book, and after a gesture, the ten girls suddenly uncovered the red cloth on the tray in their hands.

As the red cloth opened, the things in the plate of the ten people also appeared in George Han’s eyes.

There are some peculiar jewels that George Han has never seen before, and there are also some fairy plants that have never been seen before. Although they can’t recognize their appearance, they can see a little bit from their aura, knowing that they are extraordinary.

“These, can you fill the eyes of VIPs?” He smiled softly.

George Han smiled slightly, but was also polite: “How can a ghostly thing be a common product? It is a blessing for Han to see someone.”

Since you are polite to me, you can't be rude if you call George Han.

"The VIP is satisfied, but it seems that the VIP has not finished answering my question." Gui Zun smiled softly, and the flask on the golden long table in front of him rose slowly at the same time, and filled it with George Han. , It is only then filled with Ghost Zun.

George Han frowned upon hearing his words.

Didn't answer the question?

It seems that there is no such possibility.

However, soon, George Han suddenly thought of something, but his pupils were slightly opened: "What the ghost said?"

"Haha, life is alive, whether it is a devil or a human, what he pursues in the end is nothing more than There are three things, wealth, power, and sex."

"Whether it is wealth or power, the ultimate goal is sex."

Upon hearing this, George Han had roughly understood everything and smiled softly: "So, This is the fundamental reason why Hongluan came to pick me up?"

Gui Zun laughed loudly when he heard the words: "The hero is young, it seems that it is definitely not a heroic spirit, but more depends on it."

Gui Zun pointed to the point. Obviously, George Han's reaction made him very satisfied with his own head: "Hongluan is the number one beauty in my ghost town, and he is the supreme treasure in the city."

"As for these ten, the most famous ghost town is Meishi. This Add up to the eleven, let's just say that, I dare not say the happiness of the people, but at least it is difficult for others."

"Hehe, I don't know such an arrangement, do you like this VIP?"

After speaking, the ghost chuckled. Looking at George Han.

George Han smiled slightly and looked up at the wine poured on the table. It was as red as blood, and he didn't know if it was really made by the blood of those who were killed.

He did not drink, just looking at the glass replied: "I respect strangers and ghosts, ghost statue is the name of a variety of material riches, but also beautiful hands, Mr. Han Fu Xiaoshou fear is not it?"

"This is the world of Thing, could it be that a love word is the most expensive, in the face of love, money is just something outside of the body, whether it is born or not brought with it."

"As for these beauties, hehe, isn't there a saying that says it? Women are like clothes. Brothers are the siblings. In front of the siblings, the beauty is a fart." The ghost smiled lightly.

George Han frowned: "If Han did not hear it wrong, Guizun is going to be brothers with Han?"

Not only did George Han feel that he had misheard, he even wanted to laugh a bit, but he never covered his face. To meet and worship brother, you have to say that he has no ideas, unless he is a fool.

The world never drops pie, even if it does, it will only kill those who are waiting for the pie.

"Brother Han, refreshing, okay, that deity also knows that people don't talk secretly." When the words fell, the ghost respected the table lightly, and said loudly...

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"Everyone knows that those who come to my Devil Cloud Ghost City have death but no life, whether it is a passerby or whatever, but you..." Gui Zun said in a tone, looking at George Han sneered: "It's an exception."

"I not only want you to live, but also live better than anyone else."

"In Devil Cloud Ghost City, I am the highest, and you are under you alone. More than ten thousand people, what do you think?"

Hearing this, George Han frowned: "Under one person, above ten thousand people?"

"The tens of thousands of people in the Devil Cloud Ghost City are under your command, naturally. The treasures in this city are endless

for you to fetch and use. At the same time, not only these eleven beauties are given to you, but also this glorious palace." "I have named you, and I will call him the Temple of War, What do you think?"

George Han smiled slightly, really thoughtful, even thinking of the name of the palace for himself.

"Moreover, the beauty in this city, you can catch what you see and play, how about it?"

"The conditions are really good." George Han smiled and nodded.

"Following me is naturally prosperous and wealthy, and endless enjoyment. To tell you the truth, from your every move after entering the city, I know clearly that you are so courageous that you dare to hurt my men. If you change to an ordinary person, it will be long It

's a big deal ." "However, the king is easy to find, but the good generals are hard to find. I like your shots very much. Therefore, I believe that if you come to help me, I will be more powerful."

George Han nodded again . , Now when he finally understood the underground world, why this guy didn't help Gu Hai out of anger, but instead took Gu Hai's life.

It turned out that you need to be a thug yourself.

Some meaning.

"Come, drink this cup. From today on, you and I are my brothers, and I am the king of this devil cloud ghost city. Naturally, you are also the vice king of this devil cloud and the general who rules the world."

When the words were over, Gui Zun raised his glass in excitement, and was about to toast with George Han.

Hong Luan was also very sensible and put George Han's wine glass in front of George Han's left hand. Unfortunately, George Han raised his hand, but instead of raising his left hand to take the cup, his right hand gently blocked it. Ghost Zun's wine glass.

"Brother, what do you mean?" Seeing George Han blocking him, Gui Zun was a little confused, but his expression began to be a little wrong.

Because obviously, he had probably guessed what George Han meant.

"Didn't I say that nothing won't be rewarded." George Han smiled softly: "I have been to the city of red soil, but I don't plan to stay here because I want to rush to the city of burning bones as soon as possible."

"So. As soon as Gui Zun's friend said that he could make friends, he would naturally make friends, but he wouldn't stay here." After

George Han finished speaking, he got up to salute, and then he was about to get up and leave.

"The surname is Han." Behind him, Hong Luan suddenly shouted coldly: "My lord has asked you to be a general. It is worthy of you. Do you know how many people have arrived in this Devil Cloud Ghost City? Are you trying to survive, is that all foolish dreams?"

"The Lord treats you like this, do you dare to be so unappreciative?"

George Han stopped slightly when he heard the words, but he was not afraid at all, but smiled: "Dao is different and not the same. It's a plan."

"Asshole." Hong Luan was furious.

When he was about to do it, George Han suddenly turned his head and looked at Hong Luan suddenly.

Just for a moment, Hong Luan was frightened and dared not move on the spot.

Yes, George Han did not make any movements, but just the indifferent eyes contained almost suffocating murderous aura.

Seeing that she was no longer speaking, George Han withdrew his gaze, turned around and wanted to leave again.

“Friend!” At this moment, the ghost who hadn’t spoken suddenly said softly.

George Han stopped again, waiting for his words.

“In my city, there have always been only two kinds of people, either the enemy or your own. If you don’t cooperate with me, then... you are not just an enemy.” When it comes to this, his tone is very weak, but he is murderous. Not lighter than George Han.

George Han smiled softly: “It’s still an enemy who killed your enemies, right?”

“You know it, so, friends, prosperity, or the abyss of hell, you’d better think about it before you make a choice.”

Han Sanqianyi smiled: “In my hometown, there is a popular saying, do you know what it is?”

“Please tell.”

George Han smiled colder, and then slowly opened his mouth.