

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3094 - 3095

Chapter 3094

The three of you looked at me and I looked at you, completely dumbfounded.

What is he crying?

Han three thousand with two people, a few went over and stood beside the old man gently, concern and doubts, micro channel: “? Old-timers, this is how”

“This is not for the previous Don’t you feel guilty if you look down on George Han?” The pangolin smiled: “It’s not necessary, because if this is the case, then the tears of the whole world can form a sea of guilt.”

Xia Wei smiled bitterly and shook her head, speechless. He glanced at the pangolin and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. These bloodworms are harmful to the whole country. The old man must have all kinds of troubles living here. Now that the big trouble has been eliminated, the old man must be crying with joy.”

George Han did not speak, quietly Quietly waiting for the old man’s answer.

The old man stopped sobbing, but looked at the pothole in front of him and sighed bitterly: “Do you know why there is a pothole more than one meter high and one meter wide in front of my door?” The

three looked at each other. Xia Wei said, “Isn’t this for the space to enter the house? How can we not let the plasticine on it be crushed to death?”

George Han shook his head slightly and signaled Xia Wei not to continue.

If you want to leave space in front of the door, you only need to be half a meter wide or half a meter high. After all, the door is not very big.

But such an oversized design seems to be time-consuming, laborious, and of little significance to an older and very short old man.

In fact, George Han has always had doubts about this.

The old man smiled: "Since ancient times, people have grown older, and they will make coffins for themselves when they are old, so that one day the time of death will come, and there will be no place to stay."

"This extremely snowy land has no trees, so, I can only adapt to local conditions."

"You mean, the pothole in front of this is both a home and..." George Han had already thought of its purpose.

The old man nodded: "Yes, it's my coffin and my grave." As

soon as these words came out, George Han was a little surprised, but more was expected.

The pangolin glanced at George Han, and then at Xia Wei, who was suddenly depressed, and he smiled: "Why are you talking about this? George Han won, and it is these bloodworms who are going to die. You are still too early for this coffin. Now." The

old man did not respond, turned around, looked at George Han, and said, "You saved me, and I saved you. We are even. However, when you wake up, I helped This girl is here to help you recover faster. You two won't have any opinions on this, right?" The

pangolin and Xia Wei nodded, which is indeed the case.

"Since there is no objection, so good, son Han, then you owe the old man a favor." The old man smiled slightly: "Then the old man will ask you to pay this favor now." As he

said, the old man got up and slowly got up. Then he walked out of the door, lay down in the pothole, and closed his eyes: "This favor is to trouble Young Master Han and bury the old."

"You and I will be cleaned up."

“After burying me, After three days, the extreme snow will suddenly dissipate, and you have six hours or twelve hours to leave here. In addition, if there is anyone in this room that you like, take it away and send it to you as an old

man .” Hearing this, they couldn’t help but looked at each other in confusion, wondering what the old man meant.

How good is it, the old man suddenly becomes like this?

“Old man, did I wait for the three of you? What did you do wrong?” George Han looked at the old man a little sorry, and whispered.

“Yes, seniors, if we do something wrong to tell you, why bother to die like this?” Xia Wei also said anxiously.

“You’re acting like that group of bloodworms, why, they are dead, you still have to be buried?” The pangolin’s mouth is hard, but it is actually concerned.

The old man smiled bitterly: “Although the old man is a useless old man, how can he bury some worms? But, they are dead, and the old man can live again?”

“If you can’t live, it’s better to die earlier. At least you are strong enough to make a good grave for the old man. It is better than the old man who has to throw his tomb and bury it half exposed and half resting.”

“Come on, three of you, do me a favor!”

Chapter 3095

Xia Wei and the pangolin looked at George Han, wanting to know what to do from him, George Han frowned, and after a moment, he shook his head: “Old predecessors, just like you Say, you saved me, naturally you are my savior.”

” Just ask, what is the difference between the burial of the savior and the beast? The senior asked George Han to do this, it would be better to have fun and kill George Han. At least George Han can still be like a person.” After the words fell, George Han gently drew out his jade

sword, really holding the tip of the sword in his hand, rushing the hilt towards the old man, and slowly moving it in front of him.

Looking at the sword George Han volleyed, the old man sighed helplessly: “Young Master Han, why are you doing this?”

“The old man definitely doesn’t treat you as such a villain, otherwise, he won’t ask you. Bury the old man alive. In fact, in the old man’s heart, you are a young hero. You can be buried by you, and the old man can be regarded as having no regrets in his life.”

“Since the old man thought that George Han was not a wicked person, why let George Han do that wicked person? What about the matter?” George Han responded with a wry smile.

“Yes, old man, you save us and give us a temporary shelter. It’s too late for us to be grateful, so how can we do that offensive thing?” Xia Wei hurriedly persuaded.

The pangolin nodded, and persuaded: “Old man, we are all fine, why are you doing this? If you have something, we can just say it clearly.” The

old man looked at the “plasticine” above his head and sighed again. “But even if you don’t kill me, I won’t live long.”

“Old man, what’s the answer to this?” George Han said.

“Bloodworm is an important bait for fishing moonlight ghostfish. Now that there are no bloodworms, moonlight ghostfish will naturally no longer exist. In this extremely snowy land, if there is no moonlight ghostfish, what is the difference between death? ?” The old man smiled wryly.

Hearing this, the three looked at each other. It was then that the old man once said that if you want to catch this moonlight ghost fish, you must need this bloodworm.

“This...” When George Han thought of this, he couldn’t help feeling guilty for a while.

“Blood worms attacked you, you will protect yourself by killing, and you are not wrong, why don’t you need to feel guilty.” The old man smiled lightly and looked at George Han comfortingly. “I don’t kill

Boren, but Boren died because of me. How can he not feel guilty?” George Han smiled bitterly, thinking only about the bloodworm and the viciousness of the old mother.

Naturally, what I think is how to avoid future troubles, and cut the roots, but how do I want to get the small details of the original conversation.

But no matter how you say it, this is indeed George Han’s negligence.

“Brother George Han, anyway, this extremely snowy land is also a poor place. How about giving some money to the old senior and giving him a good place?” Xia Wei also saw George Han’s gloom, and hurriedly said softly.

Hearing this, the pangolin nodded hurriedly. This is indeed a good way.

George Han also pondered slightly. For him, money is naturally not a problem: “Xia Wei is right. So, senior, I will pay for it, or find a good place for you to repair and resettle. Or if you have a place or city you like, I will buy you a compound.”

“The old man has lived in this habit for a long time. When he goes to other places, he doesn’t even know how to live.” The old man shook his head.

“At this point, the elders can rest assured, I will leave you enough money, please go to the servants and bodyguards, to protect you from worry for the rest of your life.” George Han said sincerely.

Hearing this, the old man laughed suddenly and looked at George Han: “Young man, I will save you, but I used some moonlight ghost fish. I have also sold those things around. It is rare, but absolutely. It’s not precious.”

“Do you really want to use a lot of money in return?”

George Han smiled and nodded: “Since George Han has said it, he will naturally do it, to show his sincerity...” With a wave of George Han’s hand, he only heard the sound of falling to the ground. The golden light inside the house flashed, and a large number of jewels suddenly piled up on the ground like a mountain.

“Senior are still satisfied?” George Han asked softly.

“For my fate, are you serious?” The old man glanced at the piles of jewels on the ground and looked at George Han.

George Han nodded: “Never break his words.” The

old man suddenly laughed, and suddenly sat up: “Okay, my surname is Han, I like you. Since you gave me a big gift, then I will give you a big gift, too. Help me up!”