

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2119 - 2122

Chapter 2119

“Roar!”

Xiao Tian Lu Pixiu roared at the villain in front of him. Obviously, there was no anger in his eyes, only unwillingness.

It was no one else but Ginseng Baby who appeared in front of it.

After Qin Shuang returned to the Void Sect. Qin Shuang was afraid that the mouth would be broken, and the elders in the Void Sect were not George Han. If he had to say something wrong, the consequences would be disastrous. Therefore, since entering the Void Sect, Qin Shuang kept the ginseng baby in his own room, and kept resisting the ginseng baby's order and could not leave the house without her.

The poor ginseng baby didn't even listen to what George Han said. But he would follow Qin Shuang's words, and would never violate it in the slightest.

No matter what happened to Wu Wuzong, Qin Shuang was arrested, and the Ginseng Baby waited in the room for a lonely time.

Until today, the ginseng baby who hadn't seen Qin Shuang's return for a long time finally couldn't help it, and then rushed out of the room. When I saw the tragedy of the Four Peaks. Ginseng Baby was anxious, and after looking around, she finally found Qin Shuang in the main hall.

After understanding what happened, Ginseng Baby hurried out, but met a person and a beast returning on the road.

“It's useless if you yell at me. Even if you treat him, it will only help him temporarily relieve the pain.” Ginsengwa said coldly.

“Let me come.” After Ginseng Baby said, she came to a person and a beast in a few steps, and Xiao Tian Lu Paixiu looked at him very vigilantly.

After all, in the eyes of Xiao Tian Lu Pai Yao, Ginseng Baby did not leave a good impression at the beginning.

“Let him come over.” George Han whispered weakly.

Xiao Tian Lu Paixiu cried out strangely, but lowered his head. Hearing what George Han said.

Ginseng Baby came over and glanced at George Han. Today, it doesn't have any stubbornness as before, on the contrary, the expression is very cold.

“You are really stupid enough to hurt people like this.” Ginseng Baby said coldly: “However, I didn’t disappoint.” After finishing speaking, Ginseng Baby stretched her arm in front of George Han.

George Han smiled miserably: “What are you doing?”

“Bite me.” The ginseng baby stared at George Han with a torch. “Eating my hand will not allow you to fully recover, but at least it will prevent me from seeing your dying face.”

George Han was taken aback, and then shook his head.

I didn’t expect the ginseng baby to have such miraculous effects, but he had long regarded the ginseng baby as a friend, so how could he act like eating him.

“You people ah. Siyaomianzi a pain, you do not eat me, you like this pair of hanging. So many people can stand up to others to do? When they want us to die together with you, are not you sick?”

The voice of a After falling, Ginseng Baby directly endured the pain and broke her left arm. Then, before George Han had any resistance, he stuffed his arm directly into George Han’s mouth.

“Eat left hand, right hand...then, use it more and keep it hot.” Ginseng baby muttered, then tore her panties in half, half covering the front of her lower body, and half covering the wound on her left arm. Leaving the wind alone is cool.

George Han was almost amused by this guy. Unexpectedly, at this time, it would still be in the mood to joke.

However, when the ginseng baby’s arm was eaten. George Han suddenly felt an extremely strong energy flowing rapidly in his body, and immediately afterwards, the pain dissipated under the nourishment of this warm current.

George Han looked at the ginseng baby in surprise and gratefulness.

“Don’t look at Lao Tzu with such eyes. The young master just wants to save my wife. Originally, the young master wanted to do it himself, but. Who told my wife to trust you more? Besides, you are indeed better than the young master. throw.” Ginseng Baby said. He also took his only winning right hand and drew a tiny gap with two fingers.

George Han smiled slightly, feeling that his body was much better, and he didn’t talk nonsense: “Okay, then I will blow them up with this loss.”

The voice fell off. George Han patted Xiaotian Lupaixiu, “What are you doing? Let’s go!”

“Roar!” After

Xiaotian Lupaixiu let out an anger, he carried George Han back to the battlefield.

As soon as they left, the indifferent face of Ginseng Baby suddenly looked hideous. He covered the wound on his left arm with his right hand, and the whole person was sweating.

And the battlefield at this time.

Although Da Tian Lu Pixiu and Hai Nu Ming Yu are invincible in their direction and light as a dance, they have turned the battlefield of the Yaoshen Pavilion upside down, but in the face of the Yaoshen Pavilion's elite soldiers and many masters, they have always been in vain. As time goes on, this One person and one beast are also in trouble.

Sometimes, no matter how superior the individual is, the superiority will be reduced indefinitely before facing absolute suppression. What's more, this man and beast is far inferior to George Han in terms of physical strength and energy reserves.

Almost everywhere in Mingyu's hydrosphere was strictly guarded. Datian Lu Paixiu was surrounded by countless enemies forever.

But at this moment, as a stream of light flashed by, Da Tian Lu Pixiu and Ming Yu, who were already surrounded by death, were already surrounded. Suddenly the respective defenses on both sides were torn open directly, and the corpse fell like rain as the light passed by.

Everyone looked back in shock. I saw George Han riding a small Tianlu Pixiu, holding a Pangu axe, and his blood descending along the axe. His silver hair reappeared, and his body was golden. Although he did not look back, just a back image made people shudder.

"Han...George Han?"

"He...Why did he come back?"

"Didn't he just die? Why is he coming out again?"

"Looking at him, it seems that he has never been injured. "The

whole group of people were stunned. George Han's sudden return at this time was not only the sturdy combat power, but also Zhu Xin.

With so much effort in front, he finally hit this guy almost to death, but in a blink of an eye, he seemed to be resurrected with full blood, which was a blow to the confidence of everyone in the Yaoshen Pavilion.

How to play this? !

Ming Yu was also stunned, and Lu Ruoxin in the high mountains in the distance also frowned.

How can it be? George Han had just been seriously injured and fell from the sky. If it hadn't been for the little Tianlu Paixiu to save him, he might have died.

But who would have thought, but in just a few minutes, he came back like a okay person.

If it weren't for the scars on George Han's body to show that everything that just happened was real, Lu Ruoxin even doubted whether George Han had found a substitute.

Even with the conditions at the top of the Blue Mountain of the Lu Family, it would never be possible to return a person who was so badly injured in such a short period of time.

"How could this happen?!" In the distance, Wang Shuzhi almost crushed his posterior teeth, looking at George Han incredulously.

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As the medical sage of the Bafang World, no one in this world knows better than him, how difficult it is for George Han to go and return, but he was seriously injured and completely dissipated.

Even he himself. In addition, it is difficult to complete it in such a short time.

"What kind of monster are you? George Han, George Han, you are simply a big worry for me. If you don't get rid of you, how can I have peace of mind for the rest of my life?" he

said to himself. Wang Shuzhi's eyes shrank sharply, and he shouted angrily: "Let everyone go up and help, and at the same time, go to the fairy tale master's side to draw some people."

"Hospitable lord. The first psychic master's side is at war with the Fu Ye family. , Rushing people to come over may affect the situation there."

"Let her withstand me first, and when our army retreats, we will send someone to assist her in time." Wang Suzhi said with a cold expression.

Men surprised a moment: "If Schering Shitai fail, this will help bring leaves two great benefits, but also have a significant detrimental to our future pattern of Lord you want to think twice ah.."

The king Suddenly he became angry: "Do I need you to teach me how to do things?"

"The subordinates dare not, they are also for the future of Yaoshen Pavilion."

Hearing this, Wang Yuanzhi's tone eased. At the same time, he also understood that the rush to withdraw the staff of the spiritualist too will cause great military turmoil on the spiritualist too: "If the following decisive battle is lost, I don't know that it will affect our overall battle, even ... will affect our future, however, if not three thousand Han in front of me except my god of medicine, the Court did not have a future, "

the men one:" Beizhi understand, Beizhi dispatch troops to go on this. "

" reminders about eternal life Reinforcement in the sea."

"Yes."

After his subordinates leave. Wang Shunzhi glanced at the masters around him, then continued. Shouted to everyone: "Don't panic, everyone, we can mutilate him the first time, we can mutilate him the second time. According to the original strategy, give it to me!"

With Wang Yuanzhi's words, and another group of masters around him flew to help, at this time. There are more than 50,000 people in Yaoshen Pavilion, under the leadership of many masters. Disperse instantly, pulling the battlefield infinitely.

George Han, Mingyu, and Tianlu Pixiu suddenly moved closer together, and they were back to back. Help each other defend.

"Are you still able to live?" Ming Yu asked George Han softly, counting until the water circle was condensed in front of him.

Close to her. George Han could smell the unique faint fragrance of her body: "Of course it's okay. But why did you come here?"

"I used to divert Tianlupai for you, but later found out that it hasn't kept up, worrying about it. It's not that I went back to trouble you again. So I came back to see, but I met their mother and son on the road. I wanted to leave. I didn't know that Xiaotian Lu Paixiu suddenly felt that you were in danger, so I came over with them to see if you had any What do you want to help?" Mingyu said calmly.

George Han smiled slightly and patted Xiao Tian Lu Pai Yao's head: "It didn't take you so long."

"Woo!" Hearing George Han's praise, Xiao Tian Lu Pai Yao roared, using his head. Rubbing George Han's hand.

"They are procrastinating tactics. They will not head-on with us. They all retain their strength and play leisurely. Don't charge too hard, so as not to consume too much." George Han reminded.

Ming Yu nodded. Da Tian Lu Paixiu also roared, facing the surrounding crowd that was slowly buffering up. The three attacked back to back.

With George Han's experience reminded, two people and one beast have to deal with Yaoshen Pavilion's attack more calmly. Although it is very slow, the triangle-shaped defensive lineup can minimize each other's support consumption. .

However, Yaoshen Pavilion is obviously also quite patient, after all, it takes time to transfer personnel from Master Xian Ling.

A slow attack can not only delay time, but also reduce casualties, while allowing them to spread out the offensive in a more orderly manner.

This fight, when the night was already deep, the war was over temporarily.

Yaoshen Pavilion surrounded the Void Sect and rested temporarily.

And George Han and Mingyu, two people and one beast, finally had a rare opportunity to breathe and returned to the Void Sect Master Hall.

Although George Han has a lot of energy, it is a pity that although his physical injuries have been relieved, he has not healed. Mingyu and Tianlupaixiu have been exhausted long ago. Once they returned to the main hall, they were soft. On the chair and the hall, he was gasping for breath.

Qin Shuang took care of the injured Ginseng baby, and no one mentioned anything about George Han's injury.

"As long as you can spend tonight, it will be fine until tomorrow." Sanyong sighed, and brought the soup made with green energy tonics in the green energy bottle to the two of them.

The second and third elders also threw a lot of treasures in front of Datian Lupaixiu and Xiaotian Lupaixiu.

"Yeah, we are open to Nothingness. It does not take three days for Shuilancheng to come over. As long as tomorrow, the main force supporting the family will come over. Even if the supporting army is not helping us, as long as they appear, You can contain the main force of the Medicine God Pavilion, so that the burden of the three thousand people will be much lighter." The second elder also nodded.

But at this time, George Han shook his head.

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Their ideas are good, but the reality is likely to give them a slap in the face.

"The second brother is right. As long as the helpers rush over, we can make dumplings from the Medicine God Pavilion with the Fuye coalition forces. At that time, they will definitely lose." The third elder also said happily.

Their ideas have also received support from many people, and Fu Mang is quite excited in the Void Sect.

However, when Qiu Shui and Shi Yu found the sad look on George Han's face, they frowned for a while.

Fuli took a few steps and walked to George Han's front: "George Han, are you worried that the group of Fujia will not help us?"

"Although Fujia is not a good bird, it is the moment of their survival. They always It is impossible to wade yourself into the muddy water for a bit of personal grievances, right? If the Battle of the Void Sect is defeated, their losses will be far more severe than ours." Fu Mang said.

"Yes, in the case of the Fuye family. Naturally, they are not willing to offend the Yaoshen Pavilion and the Immortal Sea, especially the current situation. But now, for the battle of the nihilism, they do not hesitate to stand in the Yaoshen Pavilion and the Immortal Sea. Opposite. This has shown that for them, this battle can only succeed but not fail. They will not refuse to help us because of their grievances with us." Jianghu Baixiaosheng also said.

George Han still shook his head and glanced at everyone. He sighed: "Fu Jia will naturally help us. Of course, I would not doubt that the enemy's enemy is a friend. If they are not stupid, they must understand this truth."

"I am worried about the Medicine God Pavilion." George Han sad said.

"Yao Shen Pavilion?" Everyone was puzzled.

"You mean, what are you afraid of after the Medicine God Pavilion?" Ming Yu regained some strength and frowned.

George Han nodded: "That's right. Yaoshen Pavilion has even dispatched the capital of Wang Shuzhi this time, but the number of people who attacked us just now is only a few tens of thousands. In addition, the people who fought the Fuye family below are also There are more than 200,000 people. Just one Yunding Mountain has a population of 60,000 to 70,000 people. Yaoshen Pavilion faces such a big battle, but only about three times the number. Isn't it strange?"

"Three thousand words do have It makes sense, Wang Changzhi personally set off, not to mention that Yaoshen Pavilion came out, but at least the elite gathered, the number of more than 200,000 people, not big, right." Fu Li also echoed at this time.

"Could it be. They have other ambushes?" Amelia Su said.

"It's very possible, maybe even an extremely elite unit. It won't be used until Wang Yanzhi is dead." George Han nodded affirmatively.

With Wang Chuzhi's extremely insidious person, it is indeed very likely to have a back-up.

He must also understand that if the helper army came around from the direction of Xuwuzong's back mountain, his army would be made into dumplings. This is fatal to any march, because it will not only lose. It will even be wiped out.

Such a result is something Wang Changzhi cannot afford.

"Then we don't have reinforcements. We will still face so many of them tomorrow, or I think. Let the disciples of the Void Sect help too. The first day of Junior Brother Qin's funeral has passed, so the disciples in the clan should Those who have come to worship have also worshiped." Sanyongdao.

"Yeah. It's a lot of people. The three of you are tired enough today, I'm afraid..." Lin Mengxi couldn't tell.

"Let them go and die?" George Han retorted coldly.

Seeing George Han's expression, Lin Mengxi lowered her head silently, and Qin Shuang was also extremely embarrassed.

"I am not aiming at you, I am aiming at things. Even if you gather all the disciples of the Nothingness Sect and face the Medicine God Pavilion with more people than today, they will not only not be able to help. On the contrary, they will die even worse." George Han Said coldly.

" Three thousand, what do you mean by more?"

"Hundred Xiaosheng said. "They will definitely have reinforcements tomorrow. "George Handao.

A bunch of people heard this. Looking at each other even more, these tens of thousands of troops are already enough for a group of people to have a headache. If more people join in, isn't this driving them on the road to a dead end? !

"Where are the troops?" Fu Mang said.

"Mountain, the troops of Master Xianling too."

"But isn't Xianling Master too fighting with Fuye's family? How can we still be able to support Wang Yanzhi's side?"

"Yes, if you support it, first What about the spiritual master? According to what you said earlier, if the spiritual master is defeated, isn't it the same as Wang Yanzhi's dumplings?"
"A

group of people are very confused, George Han Is this a bit too double standard? !

“What if there are reinforcements outside the Fuye army?” Linlong had been with George Han for too long, and he naturally knew what George Han was thinking.

When his words came out, the group was stunned.

Because of this, Wang Yanzhi’s aspect is equivalent to making two dumplings, the Fuye family in the front, and the Wuzong in the back. Any one of the two dumplings is swallowed, and then the next one will usher in, They are all thicker dumpling skins.

“So, the danger we are now in may be greater than we thought?” Fuli was stunned.

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George Han nodded, which is also the root cause of his frown.

If this is the case, then the difficulties and dangers they face today will be extremely terrifying.

“The three thousand, what should we do?” Amelia Su asked anxiously.

Although Amelia Su firmly supported George Han’s decision and seemed calm and clear on the surface, in her heart she was more anxious than anyone, and worried more than anyone.

After all, that was the one she worried about the most, and there was not one of them. But this person had to fight with tens of thousands of troops in one gear. As long as George Han had been fighting outside, she reminded how long she was afraid.

Especially when she heard that George Han was seriously injured, her heart ached.

It’s just that Amelia Su now knows how to help her man to the utmost extent, so she is strong in front of everyone and manages the backyard of Wuzong in an orderly manner.

Tomorrow, as George Han expected, then George Han’s danger will obviously increase exponentially.

How can Amelia Su not worry?

“If Void Sect is useless, it also means that our brothers in Tianhu City are useless. After all, there are not many more people than Void Sect, and they need to pass through Fuye’s main battlefield.” A hundred Xiaosheng said.

“Would you like to inform the next army of Fuye? Let them also transfer their staff?” Fu Mang said.

“They will definitely support it. The problem is that the Yaoshen Pavilion army they are facing will try their best to hold them back, and as time goes by, the people from the Immortal Sea will be dead.” Fu Li said.

“Dead end, do we really have to die?” Fu Mang annoyed.

George Han looked like a torch, thinking of a way quickly in his mind.

Today is full of prosperity, even if the fight is like this, if tomorrow, your own side may undoubtedly lose.

With a sad expression, after George Han returned to the house, he never started.

Lying on the bed, and Amelia Su, after the two couples put Nian'er to sleep, a beast croaked and frogs shouted outside the house, causing George Han to suddenly open his eyes.

“Don't think so much, go to sleep.” Amelia Su responded quickly and opened her eyes softly and comforted.

“You rest, I'll go for a walk.” George Han reluctantly squeezed out a smile, gently moved Han Nian's head from his body onto the pillow, and then tiptoed out of the bed and walked outside the house.

Tonight, the wind is calm and the waves are quiet, the bright moon hangs high, and in the distant mountains, under the moon shadow, there are occasional beasts crying.

There is still a faint smell of blood in the air.

“Put it on, don't catch the cold.”

Amelia Su took a coat and put it on George Han's body, and then gently left a kiss on George Han's face: “Don't give yourself Too much pressure, in fact, life and death are meaningless, as long as you accompany me, it will do.”

George Han felt warm, and gently took Amelia Su's hand: “Thank you, Amelia Su.”

“Actually, I should thank you. Yes.” Amelia Su put George Han's hand on her shoulder, and gently leaned in his arms along the way: “No matter in the mountains or in the sea or in the fire, as long as I have difficulties and dangers, I will always You are in front of me.”

George Han smiled and hugged Amelia Su in his arms, holding him tighter: “Fool, isn't this what I should do?”

Amelia Su also smiled softly.

Looking at each other, George Han couldn't help but slightly close his mouth, Amelia Su's face was reddish, her beautiful eyes lightly closed.

But at this moment.

"Roar..." I did

n't know whether it was a monkey or a wolf, but a sharp cry that cut across the sky directly interrupted the two of them.

George Han rolled his eyes speechlessly, and Amelia Su couldn't help but secretly laugh.

"This guy, it's really beautiful, what is the name of the ghost in the middle of the night?" George Han was a little speechless.

"Like you, the bestiality is out." Amelia Su laughed softly.

George Han touched his forehead awkwardly, and Amelia Su was sent to the army.

"Okay, come on, wait for you to come back in triumph tomorrow, do whatever you want, I will listen to you, okay?" Amelia Su comforted softly.

George Han knew that this was the biggest reward Amelia Su deliberately gave himself.

"That's what you said. That's okay. Didn't someone say that I have big animal hair? Humph, then I will show someone what is really big animal hair." George Han took Amelia Su's heart. I made a joke with her, talking and making gestures with her hands.

"Oh, I'm so scared, I'm afraid that you will not come out of the tiger but the kitten out of the cage." Amelia Su smiled.

Upon hearing this, George Han was stunned: "Hey, you little girl, you are still good at filming, is it right? I will show you a tiger out of the mountain now."

After that, George Han was fierce. With claws in his hands, he pounced on Amelia Su.

Amelia Su hurriedly dodged, but where did he hide the beast of George Han, after only a few rounds, he was hugged directly by George Han, and at the same time, the unrelenting pair of devil's claws was about to be caught.

"Yeah..." Amelia Su smiled and shouted in panic.

But just when the magic claws were about to arrive, George Han suddenly stopped moving.

Amelia Su was taken aback, raised her eyes and looked at George Han, only to see George Han's brows furrowed together, and his smile solidified on his face.

“What’s wrong, George Han, are you okay?” Amelia Su shook her hand in front of George Han worriedly.

George Han was completely lost in thought. He didn’t notice Amelia Su’s movements at all. After a while, he suddenly dropped Amelia Su, got up and walked away, just a few steps before George Han stopped suddenly: ” Wife, you go to the lower main hall to find Sanyong, let him show me the vision of Wuwuzong, and...”

“Let him list me a detailed map of the surrounding area, to be fine and detailed to each seat. No matter how many trees there are in the mountain, a few grasses are best.” After that, George Han’s figure disappeared into the night.

Amelia Su rubbed her head strangely, she didn’t know what happened to George Han.

However, Amelia Su didn’t dare to neglect her husband’s instructions. After covering Nian’er with a quilt, she hurried to the main hall.

In the main hall, Sanyong, Ersanfeng, and Lin Mengxi’s mother and daughter were really guarding Qin Qingfeng’s spirits. When Sanyong heard the words from Amelia Su, he was taken aback.

“Why do you want nothingness? And, why do you want a detailed map again?” Sanyong didn’t know, so, I didn’t know what George Han was doing!

“If I want a detailed map, I might still be able to understand it, but why do I need to be so detailed? As for nihilism, it has nothing to do with tomorrow’s affairs.” The second elder was also very strange.

“Yes.” The third elders, Lin Mengxi and Qin Shuang also looked at each other.

What exactly does this George Han want to do?