

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2139 - 2142

Chapter 2139

Wu Yan finished speaking, he slumped and hurriedly persuaded: "Isolated city, it is of great importance, once the troops are withdrawn, if George Han strikes. The consequences will not be considered."

Ye Gucheng frowned. What Wu Yan said is not without reason.

"Brother Wu Yan, are you too careful? The army of supporting the family on the mountain has not moved, and we have waited for several hours. At the moment, people are tired and the disciples are also complaining. If we continue this way, I am afraid that Chen will not be affected. The commander laughed to death, and the disciples were able to scold us secretly." Shoufeng elder muttered.

"Yes. If Chen Dazhi told Wang Yanzhi about these things, what would Wang Yanzhi think of our lonely city? I would definitely think that our lonely city has no brains. The enemy just puts out a small message, and our side is fart. Fart tossing all night." Wufeng elder said with dissatisfaction.

These people all love face even more, especially after following Ye Gucheng, it is obvious that the treatment here is quite high in Wang Changzhi. Let the wind lead the wind, and let the rain lead to the rain.

Besides, why did you abandon the elders of the Void Sect with Ye Gucheng? Isn't it just a picture of glory and wealth, and arrogance? They are naturally unwilling to endure the humiliation of the group of people led by Chen Da.

Elder Six Peaks nodded: "Yes, Gucheng, Wang Changzhi has always valued you very much. He thinks that you are young and talented and very smart. If we are going to be the same person twice, Wang Changzhi is afraid that he will Very disappointed

, aren't you?" "You guys!!" Wu Yan was angry and compared with the three elders. Obviously, what Wu Yan values more is not only the current glory and wealth and arrogance, but also the future.

What he wants is power.

"Gucheng, don't listen to their nonsense. Right now, the most important thing is to keep tonight. At least, this keeps our basics." Wu Yan hurriedly persuaded.

As long as they are properly guarded, at least Ye Gucheng's position will never change. This is their basic set. But if George Han succeeded in a sneak attack, the consequences would be very terrifying.

Ye Gucheng also hesitated for a while. For him, face is extremely important, and the ridicule of others is even more unacceptable. Lonely and arrogant, he could not tolerate the ridicule and insult of his colleagues. What he wanted was the kind of respect and absolute envy.

Let Chen Da lead the people who usually succumb to him to taunt him at this time. He can't stand it. However, Wu Yan's words did point to pain.

Just when he was embarrassed, he suddenly yelled out of the account.

“Report!”

followed. A disciple rushed in.

Before standing firmly, the disciple directly knelt on the ground with inertia, obviously the matter was too urgent.

“What's the panic?” Ye Gucheng asked coldly.

“Xu...There has been movement in the Void Sect.”

This sentence came out. The elders of the first peak and the fifth and sixth peaks were taken aback for a moment, and their faces were pale, and Wu Yan fist and waved: “Sure enough.”

Ye Gucheng stood up anxiously: “Quick report.”

“Yes!” The disciple leader He took a breath: “Tonight, George Han ordered Qin Shuang to gather the disciples of the Void Sect, but he has not issued a command, and a large number of people are waiting there. However, just a few minutes ago, this group of Void Sect members Disciples, all moved.”

“Are they going to attack?” Wu Yan frowned.

“No. I heard that they were asked to go to the vegetable gardens of the peaks of the Void Sect.” The disciple said.

“Caiyuan?”

Ye Gucheng's group of people stared with big eyes, what is George Han doing? In the middle of the night, all the disciples were sent to the vegetable garden. Is this crazy? !

“What are they going to do in the vegetable garden?” Wu Yan swallowed his saliva and was extremely puzzled.

“I heard that they were asked to collect the vegetables and medicinal materials from the vegetable garden.”

The group of people was even more stunned. It was not surprising that they were thieves in the middle of the night, but it was the first time they heard about it when they went to the vegetable garden to pick vegetables and collect herbs in the middle of the night.

The elder of the first peak, Zhang Er, was puzzled: "Is this George Han crazy? Gather all the disciples to pick vegetables. Picking medicine, what is he doing?"

Elder Wufeng suddenly smiled: "It is estimated that George Han knows himself. It's very dangerous, so I picked food and medicine in time to fight the next battle. However, how does he know that we still have reinforcements in the immortal sea? When the reinforcements arrive, they will be destroyed and picked up so many things. I can't finish it."

Elder Liufeng also sneered: "I said it was false news. Brother Wu Yan is still too cautious in his work. We are here with so many people. He also dared to attack the mountain. So we were accidentally moved away from the mountain by him, so that he got a little bit of bargain."

Ye Gucheng nodded slightly, the three said. It is indeed true.

It's okay to play conspiracies, but it's only a bit cheaper at best. If he wanted to take down the mountain, given the advantage of absolute numbers, if he George Han wanted to rely on those tactics to win, it would be a fantasy.

"What is George Han doing?" Wu Yan asked his disciple cautiously.

"George Han returned to Sifeng after he succeeded in the night attack. Since then, he has taken his wife and daughter back to the house to rest, but he did not show up." The disciple said.

Wu Yan frowned, and the battle was about to come, but George Han could fall asleep peacefully. How could this be unbelievable? "Are you sure he is resting? Instead of going elsewhere?"

"There are always lights in George Han's house, and it doesn't go out until midnight." Dizihui reported.

Hearing this, Elder Shoufeng suddenly smiled: "Brother Wu Yan. Look, I said you worry too much."

"Yeah, George Han is fierce. But in the end, he is only one person. After two days of fighting, he engaged in a sneak attack at night, so I was naturally tired. I wanted to rest again, so I released a smoke bomb, which made us tired of defense and dare Withdraw and attack him, so that he can rest at ease. As for the following disciples picking vegetables in the middle of the night, it is also very obvious, but it is just a play, the drunkard is not interested in drinking, but is collecting things in the middle of the night. "Wufeng The elder relaxed, and smiled at this time.

“I have to say that this George Han is indeed quite clever, and he is a wonderful man in terms of strategy. However, that’s it.” Elder Liufeng also said with a smile.

Ye Gucheng nodded, and now, he has finally stabilized a lot.

Now that George Han’s true intentions have been found out, he can stop the loss in time and glance at Wu Yan, Ye Gucheng is waiting for his opinion.

Wu Yan frowned for a moment and was about to nod.

Suddenly, at this moment, there was a clamor outside the tent, Ye Gucheng and the others suddenly looked cold, and rushed out.

Many disciples outside the account looked up at the sky. In the sky, a stream of light flashed and passed through the sky above the tent, heading straight towards the base camp, and finally, towards a farther place.

“That’s... isn’t that George Han?”

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Upon hearing this name, all the disciples couldn’t help but clenched their guns.

Even if the stream of light has passed through the sky above them, it has gradually disappeared into the sky long ago.

The shadow that George Han left for these disciples was really huge.

“Fuck. Is that really George Han?”

“This night, where did he go?”

“Is it possible to move the soldiers?” The

elders looked at each other, not knowing why, Wu Yan and Ye Gucheng also mumbled at the place where the streamer disappeared, his eyes extremely complicated.

“Could it be George Han running away?” Elder Shoufeng suddenly guessed again.

“Uncle Wu Yan, what do you think?” Ye Gucheng retracted his gaze slightly. Condensed his eyebrows and asked.

Wu Yan shook his head: “It should not be running. To run, he had already run away. However, judging from the afterimages passing by just now, the golden axe is really too dazzling. It looks like George Han. But I don’t understand. It’s so late, he flies over our heads, what is he going to do? Where is he going?”

“Will it be to move soldiers?” Ye Gucheng worried.

“What kind of rescuer can they move? Right now they are besieged, who is willing to come out for them?” Wu Yan’s words overruled Ye Gucheng’s question.

“Neither is this, nor is it, what the hell is it?” Elder Shoufeng said impatiently.

Ye Gucheng likes to consider Wu Yan’s opinions in everything nowadays, which made him very angry. Now Ye Gucheng didn’t even listen to his own words, of course Elder Shoufeng was even more unhappy.

“In order to prevent accidents, the disciples must be careful. Since George Han has not fallen asleep, it means that a surprise attack may be launched at any time.” Wu Yan thought for a long time and gave his own arrangements.

Ye Gucheng nodded, and his opponent commanded: “Notify the front-line disciples that George Han has appeared, so that they can play up the spirit of twelve points. If there are any mistakes, I will show them to the public.”

“Yes!” After

ordering these. Ye Gucheng’s gang waited for a few more minutes, but didn’t see the shadow of George Han coming back. Then he exhorted a few words and returned to the tent.

And similar to Ye Gucheng and others, there is also the main army of the Medicine God Pavilion and the Xian Lingshi Tai troops on the front line. All the people were panicked because of George Han’s sudden appearance, but they were confused when they saw George Han flying over the sky and flying into the distance.

However, George Han always went far away, and there was no sound training for nearly half an hour.

A group of people gradually let go of their vigilance.

But just shortly after everyone put their vigilance down. Ye Gucheng being just lying in bed ready to turn a blind eye to rest, but the smell off-balance cry: “! News”

Ye Gucheng very impatiently shouted out: “What happened?”

“Streamer has emerged.”

A These words. Ye Gucheng and the other elders immediately sat up from the bed, and they didn’t even care about wearing their shoes, and ran out. At this moment, the sky was another streamer passing by from a distance. Fly straight to Nowhere.

The three disciples of Yaoshen Pavilion tightened their nerves once again, always paying attention to the movement on the side of Nothingness Sect.

But watched for ten minutes. There is still no response from the Void Sect. As if George Han flew out just now, nothing happened.

“Fuck, what is he doing?” Ye Gucheng was anxious and Bai Huai shouted, throwing his clothes angrily.

Scolded. He turned and walked into the camp, and several elders also entered the account.

Several people closed their eyes and fell asleep.

I don't know how long the peace has passed. Almost as soon as the few people were very sleepy and just fell asleep, they shouted again outside the camp: “Report!”

Ye Gucheng sat up with a thud, and his entire face was full of arrogance and impatience. Without questioning, he rushed outside with a few elders angry.

Another streamer flashed by and flew into the distance.

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At four o'clock in the morning, when another streamer flew into the distance again. The faces of Ye Gucheng and others had already gone from shock to anger. From anger to today's nonchalant, if you have to say change. That might be the expressions on the faces of a few people who were exhausted to the point of speechlessness.

For a whole number of hours, George Han almost flew back and forth, not knowing how many back and forth.

Every time, he flew out, flew back about half an hour later, and then flew out again after tossing in the Void Sect for a few minutes.

The poor medicine god pavilion three, but because George Han flew in and out every time, he was always vigilant.

This night, almost none of the three had slept peacefully, especially Ye Gucheng and others were the most annoyed, because as the most critical barrier before the Void Sect, their responsibilities were very important, so every time George Han passed by, undoubtedly let them collapse their nerves.

“Fuck.” Ye Gucheng yelled, and returned to the tent angrily.

As soon as they returned to the house, Elder Wuliufeng took the lead to lie back on his own cot. For them, they should hurry up and take a rest.

As a result, as soon as he lay down, Ye Gucheng rushed over and kicked on the bed of the two of them. The two only felt the bed shook violently and sat up in a panic.

“Sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep fucking, when are you still sleeping? Get all of them up for me.” Ye Gucheng shouted angrily.

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Looking at the furious Ye Gucheng, the five and six peaks elders were also not the research group. All night, Ye Gucheng suffered a mental breakdown, can they get better?

He didn't sleep well, and they didn't sleep well either.

but. At this time, he obviously did not dare to provoke Ye Gucheng, so he could only stand up obediently.

Ye Gucheng angrily sat back to the main seat and slapped the table: “Fuck, this George Han is really going to die, isn't it? He doesn't know what to do all night, he flies back and forth, but damn it. We all can't sleep well.”

Wu Yan lowered his head and didn't know what to say.

“You said. What do we have to think of?” Ye Gucheng looked at several people and shouted coldly.

Wu Yanzheng thought. Seeing that no one was speaking, Elder Shoufeng volunteered and said: “Gucheng, calm down, the more angry you are, the better the wish of the bastard George Han? He did it like this. It is nothing more than that. We don't have peace if we want to make it. The news says we are going to attack us for a while, and then flies over us again. Isn't that obvious?”

Ye Gucheng frowned, as if he understood the elder Shoufeng The tone is a little better: “Master, what do you mean...”

“Hehe, Gucheng, he just said that we should really guard against the raid, but now we are engaged in such harassment. It is not here that there is no silver three. A hundred taels?” Elder Shoufeng smiled.

Upon hearing this, Elder Wufeng nodded: “Senior Brother Shoufeng is right. George Han's move is to make us sleep well and annoying. However, apart from this, he can do it again. What is it?”

“If he wanted to attack, he would have already attacked. He won't wait until now, let alone wait until now to show up.” Elder Six Peaks also echoed.

“This is reasonable.” Ye Gucheng nodded. Since George Han wants to play a surprise attack, he must launch a surprise attack without his own preparation. There is no need to fly in front of the enemy's sky first, and then launch a surprise attack after arousing suspicion from others. Right?

This is not called a sneak attack!

“Uncle Wu Yan, what do you think?” Ye Gucheng turned his gaze to Wu Yan.

Wu Yan basically agreed with these speculations, after all, the truth was analyzed a little bit. Everyone can understand.

But Wu Yan was always worried that if something happened, it would be a loss.

Seeing Wu Yan hesitate so much. Elder Shoufeng was impatient, and if he continued to toss like this, his old body really couldn't stand it. He just wanted to catch up quickly. “I said, brother, what is there to consider, is it unreasonable?”

“Yes, brother, the most important thing is that the sky will be bright in less than one hour, he Han Three thousand still dare to sneak attack?” Wufeng elder also said depressed.

“Playing a sneak attack during the day, what's the difference between that and looking for death?” Elder Liufeng also echoed.

Wu Yan nodded and set his eyes on Ye Gucheng's body. Seeing Ye Gucheng also nodded, he breathed a sigh of relief: “Well, George Han thinks that we can't rest well. We are always worried and afraid, then we are not as good as his wish.” As soon as his

words came out, the three elders He couldn't help but let go of the big stone in his heart, and finally he could be at peace for a while.

“Brother, you should have listened to us a long time ago, otherwise. Let's not be like that tonight.”

“No, George Han knows that we will not be able to regroup tomorrow, so he will do some tricks at night. Deliberately harassing us, so that we don't have much energy tomorrow, we can't fall into the trap.” Wu Liufeng elders said, I said with a smile to each other.

Hearing these words, Wu Yan also nodded in confession: “Perhaps. I was too careful. I was bitten by a snake and feared the shadow of grass for a hundred years.”

Ye Gucheng nodded: “Okay. In that case, order to go on. Half of the people rested immediately, and the remaining half were on guard. In addition, you can properly deal with George Han flying around, don't report it, just observe more.”

“Yes!” The elders of Shoufeng and Fifth and Sixth Peaks quietly looked at each other overjoyed.

Finally I can sleep peacefully.

Following the order from the main account, the Yaoshen Pavilion disciples at the foot of the mountain finally relaxed their tight nerves. All night long, they were more annoyed

than Ye Gucheng. At least, he can still lie on the bed in the tent to rest, but they are waiting outside in the cold wind, and their attention is very high.

Dawn is about to break. They were also more sleepy, and after receiving instructions, they relaxed completely.

Ten minutes later. George Han's streamer appeared again, all the way back to Nothingness Sect.

It was another half an hour later...

"Kill!!!"

Suddenly, the front line of Medicine God Pavilion was stationed. There was a sudden shout of anger, and immediately after many disciples hadn't reflected it, hundreds of black shadows rushed over.

Although many of the guarded Yaoshen Pavilion disciples did not rest, they were already tired before dawn, and their spirits collapsed all night. By this time, they were already sleepy and sluggish in response, and they were already dead before they understood what was going on. First place.

Immediately after the shadow, tens of thousands of strange beasts marched at the same time, and the disciples who woke up in a hurry from their sleep, barely struggled to get up, they were brutally trampled on, causing countless deaths and injuries.

All of a sudden, the 10,000 troops on the frontline collapsed instantly, and the howling of ghosts and wolves broke through the night sky.

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With the immediate collapse of the front army, although the 30,000 people in the center line were awake enough for some time, they were just hastily challenged. Facing the neat and fierce army of strange beasts, they could only throw away their armor, Flee in a hurry!

The strange beast army stomped on its iron hoof as if entering an uninhabited state, and uttered anger.

It was followed by nearly 10,000 mobile units and an army of 30,000 brought by Chen Da. He rushed to support in a panic, but the 30,000 people in the middle line were completely rushed away, one by one, lost in despair, unwilling to fight, and even ran around because of hurried fleeing, so that the 40,000 troops were not only unable to help. Instead, they had to avoid those disciples who flee.

But at this moment, tens of thousands of strange beasts suddenly rushed forward.

"Report!" In the

main tent, only a long roar that pierced the night sky was heard outside the tent. This roar made Ye Gucheng and the others in the roaring room startled.

With the noise outside the sky, Ye Gucheng's group of people just woke up. People have not slowed down, they were brought back to reality by this "report".

This sound was too stern, and the people who shouted were desperate.

In the next second, a person covered in blood rushed in, and then knelt directly on the ground, with a panic expression: "Report to Commander Ye Da, no...no...it's not good. It's not good. George Han suddenly rate tens of thousands of strange beasts to attack our front line. Now, he has broken through the middle army."

"What?" Ye Gucheng stood up directly from the bed with a cry, his face even worse than bitter gourd. Ugly.

Wu Yan put on his shoes in a panic, rushed to the person, grabbed his collar directly, and shouted angrily: "What did you say? Say it again?" The

disciple was scared and pale, but only Dare to tell the truth:" Elder, Han...George Han came to kill. Our army was unprepared. The front line was quickly destroyed. The 30,000 Chinese army in the center was also broken up because of a sudden incident, which could not be reflected completely. Qi Beast... The beast troop...has already attacked not far away.

" Boom!

Ye Gucheng staggered and fell pale on the bed. Wu Yan's eyes were also full of shock, and the whole person seemed to be demented. He couldn't help letting go of that person's collar slowly, completely dumbfounded.

George Han really attacked.

Moreover, the first attack was when the Wanjun swept down, and the force was broken, and it attacked the very center of the entire army.

The elders of the first peak and the fifth and sixth peaks were already frightened and their legs were weak. It would be okay to brag, but if you want to be true, this group of people can only run faster than the other.

"How could this be?" Ye Gucheng was really hard to understand. How could George Han suddenly choose to attack at this time? !

Isn't this the final result of their extensive analysis?

Why did it end up like this? !

Wu Yan couldn't think of it in the same dream. They defended it all night, but fell apart at the last moment. George Han unexpectedly launched an attack before dawn.

But obviously, what George Han wanted was surprising.

When Ye Gucheng and others rushed out of the tent, there was already a shadow of swords and swords outside, and the killing was everywhere, and George Han took the lead. Take the lead and be invincible, the Linlong roars behind him, and the liger screams!

"George Han!" Ye Gucheng saw George Han. The posterior molars are almost crumbling.

Because George Han is ruining his future!

Ye Gucheng lifted the sword and rushed directly towards George Han, his body was full of breath, and he spared no effort.

"I want to kill you to solve my hatred. Ah. Take it to death." With

a loud shout, Ye Gucheng had already rushed directly to George Han. George Han Yuguang swiped, kicked several people in front of him directly with one kick, and at the same time grabbed the jade sword with his backhand, and stab the attacking Ye Gucheng.

"No!" Wu Yan shouted anxiously, trying to dissuade Ye Gucheng, but it was obviously too late.

" boom! "

The sword tips meet, and the flames are everywhere! !

"Anger is useless. You think you can scare me when you are angry? Or kill me?" George Han smiled contemptuously, shaking his hands slightly.

Ye Gucheng at the tip of the sword suddenly felt a strong strange force directly flowing into his physical strength along the sword. A staggering step was actually a few steps back, and almost at the same time, a mouthful of blood spurted directly from his mouth.

Ye Gucheng is strong. Even the leaders of many young people, unfortunately, are not enough for George Han.

But he was unwilling, unwilling to the trash that he looked down upon, standing up high and looking up at him time and time again, humiliating himself mercilessly again and again.

He is the strongest.

“Go to hell.” Ye Gucheng shouted, and slammed the sword away, dragging his figure directly out of the afterimage. Attacked George Han like a bolt of lightning.

“An ant!” George Han smiled coldly, with a jade sword in his hand, his figure also turned into a phantom, directly stiff.

The two figures were suddenly intertwined like lightning.

Maybe in the eyes of others. This is evenly matched, but in the eyes of elders like Wu Yan, Ye Gucheng and George Han’s sparring is more like holding an egg against a rock.

Whether it’s power, speed, energy, or the mystery of body skills, there is a huge gap between the two.

As long as George Han is willing. Within ten moves, Ye Gucheng will undoubtedly die. It’s just that George Han didn’t kill him. Instead, he didn’t rush to kill him like a full cat caught the mouse. But as a toy.

It seems that Ye Gucheng is actively attacking, but in fact, it is completely restrained by George Han. It can even be said that George Han deliberately used his own defense to guide Ye Gucheng to attack himself.

“The lonely city is completely juggled around. If this continues, let alone whether he can hurt George Han, whether he can exhaust himself to death is already asking the Bodhisattva to sue his grandmother.” Wu Yan was anxious.

Not only was he worried about Ye Gucheng’s safety, but he also noticed that George Han was clearly humiliating Ye Gucheng.

“What the hell are you doing? Hurry up and call for help.” Wu Yan shouted angrily at the three elders next to him. All the three stupid donkeys were dumbfounded, staying in the same place, at a loss.

The three elders of Shoufeng screamed for help and hurriedly called for help.

Several teams of people rushed towards George Han immediately.

“You are dead.” Looking at the helper, Ye Gucheng smiled grimly, suddenly more vigorous, and attacked George Han directly.

George Han smiled evilly, like a devil: “Really?”

His backhand suddenly moved. A giant axe slashed directly on the ground in the opposite direction, and suddenly the golden light flourished and the streamer spread.

“Go to the former, die.” George Han didn’t even look back, just shouted angrily.

A group of menacing teams of Yaoshen Pavilion disciples were so frightened that they did not dare to move forward. They only dared to go backward. The disciple who rushed to the front simply sat on the ground. His legs glared, and he couldn't wait to get up and run back quickly.