

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2155 - 2158

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Ye Gucheng stood up, almost when the ginseng baby was not paying attention, suddenly got up, and directly pushed away the ginseng baby who was standing on only half of his foot.

At the same time, Wu Yan's four touchers also waved their hands, leading everyone in a hurry to rescue Ye Gucheng.

"Bring me that stuff." Ye Gucheng shouted. Wu Yan, who came in response, immediately took three elders and hundreds of soldiers, and directly surrounded the ginseng children.

The remaining disciples also protected Ye Gucheng at this time, lighting up their weapons one by one, aiming at Qin Shuang and the others with a stern eye.

"Ye Gucheng, this bitch." Qin Shuang drank angrily, and rushed over with his sword.

Ginseng Baby had already let him go, but this guy was so despicable.

"Don't mess around." Ming Yu hurriedly got up to block Qin Shuang, coldly blocking Qin Shuang behind her, and said: "There are many people on the other side. If you rush in, you will only die in vain."

"Yes, Qin. Sister Shuang, Ye Gucheng beat you, the ginseng baby is already angry like that. If you have a long and two short words. Is it not angry?" Qiu Shui also anxiously said.

Shi Yu nodded hurriedly.

Qin Shuang looked at the women helplessly, and said in despair, "Could it be that you want me to watch it die?"

Regardless of so many, Qin Shuang pushed a few people away and was about to rush forward.

At this time, only heard the baby cry creating chaos in the ginseng: "Wife, do not come."

Then, ginseng baby glanced Wu Yan et al., Cold smile: "? How I tried to grab?"

"This thing attacks It is strong and can cure people. It will be of great use to keep it alive. George Han suddenly recovered from a serious injury. It depends on him." Ye Gucheng shouted at Wu Yan with all his strength.

Wu Yan and the others hurriedly nodded. They had a panoramic view of everything just now, and now there is the truth about Ye Gucheng, they all sneered at once.

“Small thing, quite capable, even our lonely city dare to tease.”

“Now you are almost gone with both legs, I see how you jump up.”

“Catch me back and give this thing tonight. I make the soup.”

“Yes!”

Wu Yan sipped it loudly, and a group of disciples immediately gathered, approaching the ginseng baby step by step.

It's already difficult to stand on half of the leg. Ginseng baby saw the crowd enveloping herself in three and three layers in circles, and she kept shrinking the encircling circle without evading.

Suddenly he smiled sullenly, and then suddenly looked at Qin Shuang in the distance: “Daughter-in-law. Tell George Han, I warned him not to bully Lao Tzu's wife while Lao Tzu is not here. Otherwise, I will never stop with him. “

After that, the ginseng baby suddenly had a bloodthirsty cold light in her eyes. He glanced at everyone around him.

“A bunch of rubbish.” As

soon as the voice fell, Ginsengwa laughed suddenly, and amidst his crazy laughter, his whole body burst into red flames.

Immediately afterwards, the larger the flames burned, the greater the heat and aura contained in them became stronger.

“Not good!”

Wu Yan shouted loudly, leading the three junior apprentices with fear on their faces, and flew towards the rear regardless of anything.

At this time, the ginseng baby, the whole person is already like a huge fireball.

“boom!!!!”

A terrifying explosion sounded. The body of the ginseng baby is like a nuclear bomb, with countless flames directly sweeping the surrounding area.

The earth moves, the mountain shakes.

Even the sky. All slightly changed color!

The huge fire wave broke away. The disciples closest to the ginseng baby hadn't even reflected what was going on, and their bodies had already turned to ashes in the flames.

Although Wu Yan ran fast and had a high cultivation base, they were still hit by the recent fire waves. The four of them suddenly looked like four wild ducks without wings. The fire wolves caught fire all over, falling crookedly, and smashing to the ground in all directions. Shouting and rolling all over the floor.

The surrounding Ye Gucheng and others were also completely overthrown by the air waves. Even Qin Shuang and others in the distance were blown back by the strong wind. If the rain had not set up several water circles to resist and resolve them, I am afraid they Those who would also be beaten turned on their backs.

A huge wave of air also spread to the surroundings at the same time. George Han and the others, who were fighting in the Medicine God Pavilion in the distance, were also blown by the wind, looking back one by one.

Somewhere in the high mountains.

Lu Ruoxin gently raised his hand. Breaking up the blowing air wave, shook his head, eyes deep.

In fact, she had just thought about whether to send Chi Meng to snatch this little thing, but now she became more and more interested in George Han, and even so interested that she couldn't bear to take things from him, so she gave up this idea.

Now it seems...

“Ginseng Baby!!!”

When the fire wave dissipated, when the air wave blew away, everyone looked back and saw that there was no grass growing in the same place, only layers of loess were left, not to mention the gourd baby. Even the ashes of those disciples did not leave a trace.

Qin Shuang cried out in sorrow and tears.

It just responded to her, it was no longer the usual disdainful and arrogant baby voice of Ginseng Baby. There are only ashes falling all over the sky.

At the top of the fire wave, the sky was stained black by a lot of ashes.

Looking up, countless ashes are like romantic little snow. Slowly fall.

The sky was filled with ashes, like fireworks for a while.

Qin Shuang knelt on the ground weakly in tears. Suddenly, Fuli exclaimed: “Look!”

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Following Fu Li's exclaim, Ming Yu and the others directly raised their heads to take advantage of the situation, and Qin Shuang, who was crying, also raised his head slightly at this time.

In the sky, among countless ashes.

A red golden light slowly fell with the fall of the ashes, and it was particularly prominent in it.

"What's that?" Fu Li said in a daze.

A group of people looked stupid, only Qin Shuang. At this time, desperately, one jumped directly to the sky.

Ming Yu hurriedly followed, but she did not fly up with Qin Shuang, but set up several water circles halfway to block Qin Shuang's way to protect her safety.

Although, Ye Gucheng at this time was not threatening at all.

Some of the disciples had already escaped before, and some of the disciples lost their lives in the waves of fire, and these disciples followed their own. It was also directly knocked to the ground by the air wave.

Because of their close proximity, although they didn't have any fatal injuries, their bodies were seriously injured by the air waves.

And the four elders are dying, there is no fighting power at all.

"Ginseng baby."

Flying to the golden light spot, Qin Shuang stretched out his hands. Catching the golden light, inside the golden light is a seed about the size of a pea.

When it flew to Qin Shuang's hand, the golden light dissipated, and the seed also lay peacefully in Qin Shuang's hand.

Looking at this seed, Qin Shuang shed tears in distress.

The ginseng baby, who used to be alive and kicking, is now only the size of this cold pea.

In the center of the seed, there was a trace of the pants printed, which appeared to be whiter than the surroundings, which made it look and even more attracted Qin Shuang's longing for the ginseng baby when she was alive.

“You fool.” Looking at the seed complainingly. Qin Shuang’s eyes were moved.

Tears slid down his eyes and fell into Qin Shuang’s palm.

“Qin Shuang, let’s withdraw first, what if these people have support?” Ming Yu closed the water circle at this time and flew to Qin Shuang’s side.

“Besides, Amelia Su also needs someone to take care of it.”

Qin Shuang nodded with tears, tampered with the seeds in his palms, took Mingyu and Qiushui and others, and hurried towards the direction of Wuzong in the distance.

And at this time George Han.

He had already re-entered the battle. Although he didn’t know the specifics, he knew that the huge explosion from the road was definitely not a good thing.

But Qin Shuang and others flew away safely, indicating that they might be out of danger, but someone definitely had an accident.

With anger. The golden light on George Han’s body was flourishing, and the booming Wang Slowzhi retreated again and again.

Taixu God step is very ghostly and charming.

The evil ways of non-phase magical art are common, even if Wang Chuzhi’s evil methods are evil. But it can’t stop the simple copy and paste.

Pangu axe is big and broad, invincible, and no one avoids its sharp edge.

The jade sword matches the sky fire. Moon Wheel, now in the hands of George Han, is even more adept.

Coupled with the indestructible profound armor body, the big and small Tianlu Pixiu escorted around, like a god of war for a time, even if Wang Shuzhi is a demigod, there are countless experts around him to help.

However, George Hanchong’s people turned their backs on their backs.

George Han was like a scalpel, cutting open the iron bucket formation of Wang Yanzhi’s people abruptly, coming and going freely.

Wang Suzhi was sweating profusely and looked at George Han with an extremely complicated look. It is really hard for him to understand, why he is still unable to stop George Han?

To know. What he said was a demigod.

Although he wouldn't be overwhelmed by George Han, he was also stunned that he had nothing to do with George Han.

"The old man you know knows a little bit, and I do, do you know it again?" George Han smiled coldly, the sky fire moon wheel incarnate with double swords, volleyed around. As George Han charged with a Pangu axe, he charged.

The sword of skyfire, burns when touched, the sword of the moon wheel. Just touch it.

Pan Gu axe cleared the way, invincible.

Who dares to stop? !

"Come on!" After

a sprint, George Han forced a bloody road in the crowd. Around the bloody road, corpses were everywhere, even though George Han had already rushed to the head on the entire path. But no one dared to approach it on the tail.

With a shout of anger, everyone present dared to take a step forward, but back again and again.

Wang Wanzhi's hands trembled. The tiger's mouth was numb, and he stared at George Han's back in a daze. If it weren't for the crowds, Wang eased his belief that he would be at a disadvantage in the fight with George Han.

If it continues to fight, it may even be defeated by George Han.

It is true that this is related to the unstable foundation of his becoming a demigod, but it is also related to the ferocity of the fellow George Han.

This guy, like a perpetual motion machine, didn't know that he was tired, and his energy was so suffocating. One-on-one is a bit difficult now, this guy is not tired at all with dozens of one-on-one.

And it's getting more fierce. How can this not be scary? !

Wang Shuzhi didn't dare to go on it anymore, and the others naturally didn't dare to go on it. They looked at each other one by one. He died when he was near, and who would dare to come near.

"Haha!" George Han shook his head and smiled helplessly: "Yaoshen Pavilion? Haha!"

"Bah!" George Han drank disdainfully.

"A bunch of rubbish!"

After finishing speaking, George Han suddenly turned his head, his eyes became cold and smooth, and the group of people who had frightened him took another step backwards.

At this moment...

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After all, this kind of behavior would be normal for others, but for a person like Lu Ruoxin, who is extremely calm and faceless, it is rare to see even if he smiles sincerely, let alone she still willing to get up. Even applauded, uncontrollable praise came out.

“Miss, George Han doesn’t try to chase after him, I’m afraid he will let the tiger go back to the mountain, why are you still applauding?” Chi Meng asked cautiously.

These questions, she only dared to speak up when Lu Ruoxin was in a good mood, although Lu Ruoxin’s mood was hardly so good in the past two days.

“Let the tiger go back to the mountain? It’s just the poor who don’t chase after them.” Lu Ruoxin smiled softly: “George Han’s advantage over Wang Yanzhi is actually not obvious. Wang Wen is going to escape, can George Han kill him? If you can’t kill him, what’s the point of killing some shrimp soldiers and crabs?”

“These are the senior executives of Yaoshen Pavilion, and they are Wang Yanzhi’s important minions. Killing more of them is equivalent to breaking Wang Yanzhi’s arm, and... How can you be a shrimp soldier and crab general?” Chi Meng said to the end. The voice is too small to hear.

“It’s just a bunch of executives. If you don’t have it, you can’t recruit any more. What’s the matter with the hands and feet. The real hands and feet are those.” Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, pointing to the tens of thousands of soldiers led by Chen Da, who was being dragged by Nothing At the forefront, the troops of Shi Ling Shi Tai who were fighting the two coalition forces of Fu Ye.

“That’s the real hands and feet of

Yaoshen Pavilion.” After that, Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly and lay down gently: “There is no fear of gamblers in this world, but what I am afraid of is a gambler with a brain, George Han. Once, the bet was won.”

“Won?”

“En.” Lu Ruoxin nodded: “It was the hands and feet of Yaoshen Pavilion that won.”

“The barefoot people are not afraid of wearing shoes. George Han’s attack is actually a huge gamble in itself. Although he succeeded in sneak attacks twice, the skinny camel is also bigger than the horse, and the strength of Yaoshen Pavilion is still there. It’s not that he can shake it at will. George Hansheng has strange moves, a lot of killing

weapons, and the energy in his body seems to be constantly flowing and extremely abundant. However, Wang Shuzhi always has an advantage in numbers. If he hits hard, what do you think will be? “Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly.

“According to Miss’s analysis, in fact, both sides have advantages, which means that everyone may win.” Chi Meng said.

“Yes, five or five open, or even six four, seven three open, Wang Yuzhi seven. George Han may be three. However, even if Wang Yuzhi’s winning rate is high, but under George Han’s successive surprise attacks. It has long been chaotic. After the battle, every move was successfully resolved by the opponent, and every move of the opponent was above his vital point. From his disciple to the bottom, the heart was naturally gone.” After that, Lu Ruoxin sat down slowly. Get up: “In addition, the king can’t afford to lose slowly. Sometimes people climb too high, and they are always afraid that it will be too painful to lose on the ground. Therefore, he dare not play with George Han.”

“And once he dared not kill, What can he do besides running?” Lu Ruoxin laughed softly.

Chi Meng nodded: “Then what’s the problem with Yaoshen Pavilion’s hands and feet?”

“Look at the small road and the front line now.”

Following Lu Ruoxin’s order, Chi Meng looked over, and both sides were fighting. But from the perspective of the battle situation, the Medicine God Pavilion had the upper hand on both sides, and the Fuye family included the Fujia troops on Xiaolu Tianlan and the Wuwuzong side. It was even more anxious, and could only reluctantly rely on the terrain to hold the opponent.

“George Han gave up the chance to chase, and suddenly turned his carbine back to kill the enemies on the small road? Or the front line?” Lu Ruoxin sneered coldly.

Chi Meng’s eyes lit up suddenly.

If George Han led his team to attack any side at this time, the Yaoshen Pavilion army on that side would be in extreme danger.

” A game of chess that is almost dead. After being broken by George Han, it became clear, no wonder you admire him, Miss. “Chi Meng can’t help but admire at this time, although she hates George Han very much. But there are some facts that must be admitted.

“Bold and careful!” Lu Ruoxin did not refute Chi Meng’s words. Although there were too many people she looked down on, there was only one person in the world who looked down on her.

George Han.

As Lu Ruoxin expected. Soon after Wang Shuzhi fled, the guards of the main camp completely abandoned their helmets and armor, and fled. And George Han also completely gave up all pursuits, turned his head and led the strange beast straight to the troops on the small road led by Chen Da.

After seeing Wang Slow's escape, Chen Da led a group of soldiers. They were distracted. Now they see George Han suddenly lead his troops to kill, and they fled one by one. The Void Sect and the Heavenly Blue Army of Supporting the Family have also disappeared. Taking advantage of the situation, he turned directly from drag to attack. For a time, Chen Da commanded his party and was hacked and killed countless, while the rest fled in all directions.

But, obviously, this is not over yet.

For the frontline troops, both sides are engaged in large-scale operations, ranging from hundreds of thousands to hundreds of thousands. The battle was unprecedentedly huge.

Most of the valley was occupied by two soldiers and horses, only far apart. Then you can find that the dust is everywhere here, and the screams are endless!

In the camp of the main tent ahead, the spiritual master was studying the map in the tent. At this time, the spies rushed in: "Report command..."

"What? Has the crisis in the base camp been resolved?"

"No...Yes...It was George Han leading tens of thousands of disciples and tens of thousands of strange beasts, from the rear of our army, Suddenly killed!!"

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"What?" The first spiritualist hit the map too violently and fell to the ground, and the whole person was shocked!

George Han led someone to outflank himself from the rear?

how can that be? !

Isn't Wang Yanzhi's base camp behind him? How could George Han suddenly outflank it from there?

"Where is the Lord?" The spiritual master grabbed the spy by the collar too much, and asked anxiously.

The spy was so frightened that he hurriedly said: "Report to the chief. The lord and a group of executives have...have already fled outside."

“Bang?!” The

spiritualist loosened too violently. After the spies, the whole person’s eyes are blank.

Wang Yunzhi has escaped?

This also means that this battle that they were bound to win, at this time, completely declared a failure.

How did that happen? Obviously, the army of the Medicine God Pavilion suppressed the territory. Even if it is divided into two to deal with the two coalition forces of Xu Wuzong and Fusu, it is all an advantage.

Why in the end, the party with more people was outflanked by fewer people? !

“Master, let’s withdraw too. Otherwise, it’s too late.” The spy said with his head lowered in fear at this time.

The spiritualist was too silent. The armies on both sides were fighting, and the two sides were biting very tightly. How can you say that you withdrew? It can’t be withdrawn at all.

“Master, I can’t take care of so much now. The Lord is already here, and we have to keep the green mountains.”

“But...in the afternoon. The people from the immortal waters came in the afternoon, and they were the ones who were flanked. Ah.” The spiritualist said unwillingly.

Seeing success in sight, but ultimately falling short, such a state of mind is tantamount to heaven and hell!

” Teacher, based on the current situation, George Han can be killed in less than half an hour, let alone the afternoon, we can’t hold on at noon. “The spy said helplessly.

boom!

The spiritual master shook his body too much, and sat staggeringly on the commander’s seat: “Where is the Gucheng?”

“Ye Da has three thousand disciples under his command. However, he died more than a thousand, and the rest were almost all seriously injured. Including the few who followed him. Elder. After the Lord took the people away, I heard that he also ran away quietly in the chaos.”

Nodded heavily. Even if the Master Xianling didn’t want to admit it, she knew that the situation was over.

“If we withdraw at this time, how much can we protect from the hundreds of thousands of troops?” Xian Lingshi asked too.

“Half of the people in the front are caught in a fierce battle and it is difficult to get out. If they want to withdraw... Maybe... Maybe...” The spy lowered his head and dared not say.

The spiritualist yelled too angrily. Said: “Say.”

“At least half will die by the enemy’s hands.”

Half!!!?

That’s seventy to eighty thousand people!

Moreover, these are the elite of Medicine God Pavilion!

Was it just so vainly killed?

Even if the heart is as cruel as the spiritual master too. At this time, I couldn’t help but feel a trace of pity.

“Withdraw!” For a

moment, the spiritualist looked too cold and gave her last order! !

Ten minutes later...

“Fuck, is that evil?”

Futian in chaos and war. Seeing George Han leading the troops out from the rear, the whole person could not help being full of surprise.

George Han asked the person in charge of Tianlan to help the family to contact him. Let it attack by drumming, and it won’t take long before that time, it will be able to form an encirclement on both sides, and beat the troops of the front-line spiritualist too.

originally. Futian really didn’t take this seriously, he was simply suppressed by Yaoshen Pavilion in battle. If you continue to consume it, you don’t have to think about the result. Therefore, a dead horse can only be regarded as a living horse doctor.

But what I don’t know is that a spy has just reported back that Ling Ling had already withdrawn. He didn’t believe it at all. After all, Ling Ling had always had the advantage of the battlefield.

But now, when he saw George Han headed by Wu Wuzong and his family from Sky Blue City, he had to believe it.

“The main camp of Yaoshen Pavilion. I heard that it is also a large army of hundreds of thousands, and the Void Sect is only barely 10,000 people. In addition, our Sky Blue

supports only 30,000 people. How do they achieve such a huge difference to win more with less? ?”next to. An executive in Fujia couldn’t help but frowned.

How did he know that these hundreds of thousands of troops were not beaten by George Han the first day, and the next day they were beaten by George Han with a gang of strange beasts for tens of thousands, and he was attacked and beaten by George Han at night. Wan, the remaining tens of thousands were finally scattered by George Han’s fierce attack.

Sometimes it looks like a lot, but after splitting it a few times, it doesn’t seem to be much.

At this time, Fu Mei in Tianhu City.

Sitting leisurely in the main hall, enjoying the comfortable life of the city lord’s wife.

Although I know that Fu Ye’s coalition forces are engaged in a diplomatic battle, for Fu Mei, it has nothing to do with her. She only cares about the result. As for how many people die or how miserable the battle is, she doesn’t care!

While eating, at this moment, a Fujia executive walked over quickly.

“What’s the matter? So panicking?”

“There is finally Yinxun ahead. We won the battle with Yaoshen Pavilion!”

Hearing the news, Fu Mei threw down the fruit she was tasting, excited Yelled: “Really?”

“Frontline military newspaper, dare not fake it.” The high-level pipeline.

Fu Mei laughed, patted him on the shoulder, and said with a smile: “Okay, the acting is good, the look of a frown on his face, almost even lied to me.”

“No, there is a bad news, think I want to tell you!”

Immediately afterward, the executive leaned into Fu Mei’s ear and said a few words. Fu Mei was taken aback and couldn’t help but blurt out: “What? Han... George Han?”