

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2482 - 2484

Chapter 2482

the Pangu axe in my hand suddenly buzzed uncontrollably. At the same time, the color of the bronze Pangu axe was also rapidly disappearing, and a ray of gold slowly permeated up, turning the bronze color completely. package.

Tight and, there was another burst of black coverage. After that, the shaking stopped completely, like an axe that had been rusted for a long time!

“What?” George Han was shocked suddenly, but he saw the mysterious man in black smiling evilly at him when he turned his eyes back.

After that, he took the ten masters and ran forward, and in the next second, they were already hundreds of meters away, and they ran again. Almost disappeared from sight.

As soon as they ran away, the group of monks who had just attacked George Han also threw their helmets and armors one by one, and fled!

In the hands of the golden armor, several monks were photographed in succession. Two steps followed by several monks who were trying to escape, and a few corpses were left with a big shot.

The evil gluttons over there also increased their devouring efforts, but even so, the mountains and forests were mixed, and the sky was dark. When these black-clothed monks fled, they moved quickly, and almost half of them escaped in the blink of an eye.

“Don’t chase the poor!”

Seeing that his subordinates were chasing after him, the golden armored man waved his hand and made a cold voice. At this moment, one of them turned and flew for several meters, stopping several escaping monks. The men rushed over for a while and surrounded them round and round.

“Keep alive and take it back.”

“Yes!”

Several subordinates hurriedly grabbed several monks. At this time, his eyes were on George Han’s body.

George Han gritted his teeth just looking at the direction where the mysterious man in black disappeared.

That sentence before he left. It made George Han's heart safe, but it was extremely heavy. What's safe is that Xiaotao is indeed in their hands, and it is safe at the moment, not what George Han guessed before, what might be used by them Forced by means.

But what is sinking is. Some worries will be late, but they will always come.

One week!

If she didn't go, what Xiaotao would face would be her life's nightmare!

"Are you all right." At this time. Lu Ruoxin walked over slowly with a few people, and while coming over, he watched vigilantly at the glutton who was still chasing the monk in the distance.

Seeing Lu Ruoxin, George Han closed his gaze for a while, and then turned to look at her: "Don't worry, you can't die."

"Why look at me with this kind of eyes?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

"Then what kind of eyes do you think I should look at you?" George Han said coldly.

"Who brought someone to rescue you when you were in distress? George Han. You should know what is good or bad." Lu Ruoxin said with dissatisfaction.

"Danger?" George Han smiled disdainfully.

Lu Ruoxin was not angry, but instead quietly ordered his entourage: "Come here."

"Yes!"

"Set up camp on the spot! Prepare some wine and food. In addition, let the Seventh Elder bring a few people over and take a look for him!" Lu Ruoxin swept away. With a glance at George Han, he ordered.

"Yes!"

"No need." George Han refused coldly. Looking at Lu Ruoxin, said: "George Han's life doesn't need others to help, Lu Ruoxin. Put away your set, what you promised me.

"You! "Lu Ruoxin was angry, and kindly helped this guy camp and heal his wounds. In the end, he didn't appreciate it at all. This made her crazy!

With the situation that her eldest daughter of the Lu family has been chasing by thousands of people, only others have tried their best to make her happy. She doesn't even need to make any feedback. As long as she nods, those people are as now, not only did she respond, she also cared about him proactively, and even lowered her posture to arrange good drinks and food. The elder of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, the

strongest on the top of the Blue Mountain, was sent to heal him again. What kind of treatment was this? !

Even if he did not get the Blue Mountain Pavilion Palm Order, he was not eligible to receive the treatment of the Blue Mountain Pavilion elders. The Blue Mountain Pavilion was only responsible to the patriarch, naturally. Only the patriarch has this treatment.

But now, he gave the best treatment to George Han. It is self-evident where he held him. Lu Ruoxin never even thought that he would pay so much for a man and treat him so well. But now...

she did it, and those men who had the impression that they should be happy, were crazy and didn't know why, but they were here with George Han. It was an extremely cold face and merciless rejection.

"Things, things, only that person and your things are in your eyes? Didn't you receive the letter?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly and angrily.

"I received it, so what?" George Han said coldly.

Even though the letter was written by Amelia Su, even if she wrote those words, George Han did not believe that she would change her heart!

In George Han's heart. Amelia Su must be forced to be helpless.

"So what?" When she heard this, Lu Ruoxin was almost vomiting blood: "Are you unable to read the words? Still think who forced her?"

"Even if you didn't force her, what if you changed your heart? But I like her. Is it enough to love her?!" George Han said coldly with a firm expression.

Still like her, love her!

These words hit Lu Ruoxin's heart like a hammer. It made her feel breathless for a while.

After a long time, Lu Ruoxin adjusted from the anger, looked at George Han viciously, and smiled coldly: "The final result of licking the dog is very miserable, George Han, what's the use of your stubborn mouth in front of me. "

"I'm afraid you won't be happy after reading this letter from Amelia Su." After speaking, Lu Ruoxin took out angrily from his arms.

Amelia Su's letter?

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, George Han suddenly became nervous, especially when he saw the letter he pulled out, he was a little unbearable.

But just when it was about to be handed to George Han, a big hand suddenly appeared, grabbing the letter, and looking up, the golden soldier had already arrived in front of him at this time, and he grabbed it with his right hand. I wrote the letter and looked at George Han with a smile: "You are George Han?"

George Han frowned, glanced at the letter, he was arrested to death, and then looked at him coldly: "You again Who is it?"

"Xi Xia Kun, Desert King City is also called the successor of Desert City."

"It has a relationship with me, return the letter to me!" George Han is lazy about what Desert King City, Desert City, and even more so-called. His successor didn't have the slightest interest. In his eyes, there was only everything about Amelia Su.

As George Han grabbed it, Fang Kun slightly raised his hand and moved the letter to open it. At this time, he smiled indifferently: "We worked hard to send the letter here. If you say take it, it doesn't seem to be the case. Isn't it right, Mr. Han?"

"What do you want?" George Han asked coldly.

Fang Kun looked at George Han with a smile at this time happy as a pug seeing a bone. Where else is needed?

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"I Fang Kun has been admiring your George Han's name for a long time. It's rare to see it today. How about... Let's try it? If you win, this letter is yours. If you are If you lose, this letter..." "A

word is a deal!" George Han said coldly.

"If you don't listen, if you lose. What will be the consequences?" Fang Kun said with a laugh.

"No." George Han said coldly: "If you can't lose, what's the point of knowing his results?"

Arrogant, domineering!

Arrogant!

This is George Han!

"There is a kind!" Fang Kun gritted his teeth, and was also inspired by George Han's dominance, and shouted at this moment.

"Are you crazy?" Lu Ruoxin had a reputation for Xiang Fangkun.

Fang Kun's strength naturally needless to say, but when facing George Han, Lu Ruoxin really didn't know where his courage came from. Secondly, Lu Ruoxin understood that Fang Kun asked George Han to compete. It's not simply a discussion.

It's just a battle for the dignity of women and men.

They are all their own people, there is no need to fight for this kind of loyalty fight! not to mention. This letter was used by Lu Ruoxin to make George Han give up, rather than becoming another tool in Fang Kun's hands.

But for Lu Ruoxin's words, Fang Kun, who was provoked into the flames of war, apparently turned a deaf ear. Looking at George Han coldly, the long sword in his hand was suddenly and slowly pulled out.

With a move of George Han's hand, the Pangu axe disappeared automatically, and the jade sword in his hand was held horizontally.

"Didn't George Han have a Pangu axe? What does it mean to take a sword? You look down on me?"

"Have you never heard of an idiom? Use a sledgehammer to kill a chicken! What do you think it is if you use a pangu axe for all cats and dogs? Do you buy vegetables at the vegetable market?" After adding himself, he turned into a cold mang and rushed towards Fang Kun directly.

"You are so arrogant!" Fang Kun was also obviously irritated by what George Han said, his body flashed with golden armor, his sword held like a sword in his hand, and he roared. Also greeted up.

boom!

When the two met, the sword light faced each other, and there was an explosion. The radiance is radiant, the impact is 10,000 tons, the ground is flying sand and rocks, and the night sky is rushing!

"Boy, let you taste my Fang family swordsmanship!"

"The wind is chaotic!"

"Really?" George Han smiled coldly, and the 72-way divine sword immediately turned into three styles!

Table tennis, table tennis, table tennis!

The two swords immediately converged. The two figures are also like two dragons fighting for hegemony, you come and me.

Seventy-two way magic sword swordsmanship is mysterious, and the body is strange. The opposite Fang Kun was not inferior. The Fang family's swordsmanship was absolutely extraordinary. At the same time, it was very strange, and it was a great harmony, with one sword and one golden light, and tigers and tigers were majestic. Abnormally overbearing.

"George Han, you guy..." Lu Ruoxin, who originally refused to fight between the two of them, couldn't help but forget his position when the two of them started fighting.

Staring blankly at the two figures in the sky, especially the one of George Han, Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but wonder.

"No wonder that this George Han is very capable. I saw it today and he was well-deserved." At this time, an old man walked slowly next to Lu Ruoxin. The old man was full of white hair, but he was full of energy, and a touch of domineering came from his eyes. It is a master at a glance.

Behind him were several middle-aged people who were about forty to fifty years old.

"Seven elders." Seeing this old man, even Lu Ruoxin was slightly polite at this time.

Those who can enter the Blue Mountain Pavilion are basically masters at the top of the Blue Mountain. Naturally, from the patriarch on the top of the Blue Mountain to the bottom, they will maintain sufficient respect.

"This sword is exquisite, unheard of, and unseen. I originally thought that the Fang family's swordsmanship hidden in the desert city, not out of the Central Plains but unique, is the exquisiteness of the exquisiteness, but I have never thought of it, but today George Han's hand. Seeing a more sophisticated sword technique really opened the eyes of the old man." The Seventh Elder nodded, looking at the two figures in the sky, the whole person was extremely happy.

For masters like them, being able to see even more subtle geniuses is naturally the happiest thing in the process of martial arts practice!

"Seven elders, do you also think that George Han's swordsmanship is very mysterious?"

"It's not just a mystery, it's unparalleled in the world, unique in the sword." The Seventh Elder smiled sternly.

Lu Ruoxin suddenly frowned. She could see its uniqueness from the swordsmanship, but never thought that its height could reach the unparalleled state in the world in the words of the Seven Elders.

Looking back, I saw the Seventh Elder's face serious, not like joking.

"With this son's swordsmanship, you can cross the world in all directions. It is really not surprising, this old saying goes, the Yangtze River is rolling. The wolf pushes the waves, the young talent, the younger generation is really terrible." The seventh elder laughed.

Heard this. Lu Ruoxin frowned: “The Seventh Elder... George Han does not rely on swordsmanship in all directions, and even I have never seen him use this swordsmanship before!”

“What?” The Seventh Elder exclaimed with a smile. It instantly solidified on the face!

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“Seven Elders, you may have lived in the Blue Mountain Pavilion for a long time, so you don’t know much about George Han. But George Han has never used the sword as a killer!” Lu Ruoxin also looked at the sky. The figure above couldn’t accept this reality for a while.

“It’s impossible.” The seventh elder shook his head: “You see that the swordsmanship of that man is not only exquisite, but also very familiar. Obviously he has not just learned it. In my opinion, he has learned something for a long time. Yes, how could it...”

This is actually something that Lu Ruoxin couldn’t understand.

George Han does not know how to use a sword, or rather, can use it, but there is absolutely no swordsmanship at all. She has been observing George Han for a long time. What’s more, George Han has played several times thoroughly. Naturally, she has quite the right to speak about what George Han has.

But the fact is now. George Han knows how to use it, and he uses it extremely well.

The swordsmanship is exquisite and the swordsmanship is extremely familiar. The Seven Elders’ cognition is obviously correct.

What the hell does this happen! !

“Unless...” The Seventh Elder naturally knew that Miss Lu Jia couldn’t lie to him, and she didn’t have any meaning to lie in this matter.

Therefore, there is only one possibility left.

An extremely unlikely possibility!

“Unless someone passed on his lifelong faculty and skills to him?” Lu Ruoxin also thought of this possibility almost immediately.

The seventh elder nodded, yes, that’s the only way he could learn and comprehend the use in a very short time, and bring out the power of swordsmanship.

“But it’s impossible.” Lu Ruoxin shook his head.

George Han knew from the trajectory of the Dragon Mountain that he was swallowed by evil gluttons first, and then when he came out, he was near the small town here.

And this area is almost uninhabited. Even a small town on the border with human population, it is obviously not a place where there are masters.

“What’s more, it is not an exaggeration for him to have such a master of swordsmanship. He has reached the peak of his skill, how can he pass it to George Han for no reason?!”

In the posture of the Seventh Elder, It is difficult to agree with this possibility. Just as no one is willing to give away his life’s wealth to someone who is not a relative.

Unless, by chance, I met a destined person.

But the problem is that with the fall of such a master, it is impossible for the Bafang World to be without the slightest news, let alone the slightest movement.

Odd too. It’s strange, it’s hard to think.

“This George Han is full of secrets!” Lu Ruoxin responded lightly.

I don’t know when it will start. Lu Ruoxin seemed to be used to the secrets of George Han, so she was too lazy to think about the things he couldn’t understand. “I can see it.” The Seventh Elder also nodded and looked up at the battle in the sky.

At this time, the two of them had become more and more courageous and fierce. Especially at this time, Fang Kun has almost reached a state of madness and anger. Every sword cut is almost a thousand equals of power. There is no comparison, it is clear that it is to kill people.

But what is different from him is. At this time, George Han did not have any irritable emotions, but he took every move of his calmly, and then countered it!

Fang Kun’s swordsmanship is indeed fierce. But the Seventy-Two Road Excalibur is obviously stronger!

As the swordsmanship continued to go down, the swordsmanship of the seventy-two route became more dense and fierce. Fang Kun had a slight advantage from the beginning. It was completely unstoppable, and it was naturally angered for a while, and now he was murderous.

“Your parents, didn’t you tell you, young people, don’t be irritable?” At this time, George Han smiled suddenly, grabbing a flaw in Fang Kun’s messy swordsmanship under Fang Kun’s rage, and then. Jian Feng pointed, and a sword aura was instantly instantaneous.

“Bang!”

Fang Kun, who seemed fierce and fierce, was directly hit by the sword energy in his chest. He only felt a strange force shook his figure flying, and after a few steps, he barely stabilized his figure.

“Puff!”

At the same time. A mouthful of blood spurted directly from his mouth.

Fang Kun looked at George Han unwillingly, especially when there was still a disdainful sneer on his face at this time.

Impossible, impossible, he can't lose.

Who is he? He is the successor of the desert city, the future king, and the hero who has the ambition to carry forward the Fang family, and even dominate one side!

How could he lose? Moreover, it was still lost to an inferior person from the earth! ?

“You lost.” George Han said indifferently. If it were not for Lu Ruoxin to hand it over to Han Nian, and he was not the one brought by Lu Ruoxin, George Han would never show mercy.

If it was someone else, the sword just hit him in the chest, and he could naturally take his life easily.

just. George Han obviously stayed behind and collected at least 90% of his strength, which was only driving him back.

But obviously it is. Fang Kun knows this point, as do bystanders like Lu Ruoxin!

The voice fell off. George Han didn't pay attention to him either, and went back down.

But almost at this moment, Fang Kun suddenly raised his head suddenly, the blood in his eyes was abnormally red, and with endless anger, he suddenly grasped the long sword in his hand!