

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2488 - 2490

## Chapter 2488

Suddenly, at this moment, the arrogant Fang Kun paled and his eyes were cold, shaking his head almost constantly, and at the same time his body was receding constantly.

Impossible, it is absolutely impossible!

How could he take such a serious injury, and fight those masters for so long, so vigorously? !

It is impossible for people to persist in this way, so George Han would never do it.

“Lying, you’re lying, with such a serious trauma, let alone fighting with so many people alone and staying at a disadvantage, even if you want to move casually, it is very difficult.” Fang Kun shouted anxiously.

“Of course people will lie, but facts are always facts, evidence, and always evidence. If you suspect that the old man has made a mistake in his judgment, your own doctor in your army is there. Call it for a look and you will know it naturally.” Shouted coldly.

“The surname Fang, do you suspect that the elder of my Blue Mountain Pavilion has done unfairly or is not professional enough?” Lu Ruoxin shouted coldly.

She was naturally shocked that George Han could fight for so long with such a serious injury, but she was different from Fang Kun, she did not have the slightest doubt, but admired the man in front of her even more.

The ambition of a man is so bloody, it is the same.

Fang Kun was shocked by Lu Ruoxin’s roar, but at this time he was already riding a tiger. He bit his head and said: “As the strongest existence on the top of the Blue Mountain, I don’t doubt the strength of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, but everyone knows you. For what George Han meant, it is not impossible that the elders of the Lanshan Pavilion loved Wujiwu.”

“I only think that I injured George Han. I have seen so many eyes with my own eyes. After hitting him, he immediately fell into a coma, didn’t he?” Fang Kun shouted to his followers with a guilty conscience.

“Yes!” the confidants shouted in unison, but their momentum has ceased.

Everyone’s eyes are not blind, and the iron-clad facts are in front of them. Even if Fang Kun’s sophistry doesn’t admit it, what kind of ambition and confidence can he have? !

“You guys!” Fang Kun’s face turned green when he heard the weak coping behind him, he turned his head suddenly, and stared at those cronies.

Damn, how did you brag just now?

I almost blown Lao Tzu to the sky just now, but what is it now! ?

But at the most critical moment, you sold yourself? !

However, where did he think that he can be shameless, but his cronies can’t be shameless.

“Fang Kun, you don’t even believe what you said, how long do you want to quibble?!” Seeing this, Lu Ruoxin couldn’t help but sneer.

Fang Kun turned around, glared at

him, and roared at a group of cronies: “Trash, trash, you trash!” “It’s really not good. When George Han is over, I will make an appointment for you, and you will play again. After that, Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice, “Life and death, you don’t have to care about my feelings, let alone I care about this person, you only need to fight with all your strength, how about keeping the living?”

Hearing this Then Fang Kun’s pupils suddenly widened!

He didn’t know how George Han was before, so he was naturally eager to try, not so much that he wanted to regain the dignity between men, but he wanted to be superior to George Han.

But just now, it was obvious that he already knew the huge power gap between himself and George Han.

If it weren’t for George Han’s mercy just now, I’m afraid he had already died in George Han’s hands at this time. Precisely because of this, he knew that he had no chance of winning George Han, so he used some despicable means to sneak attack on George Han. if he wants to fight head-on again, he himself knows better than anyone else, he has a few points of chance of winning!

Besides, there is one more thing that makes him think deeply. That was when George Han fought him with such a serious injury. If he is in a healed state, then...

Then how can he fight?

Life and death? As far as Fang Kun is concerned, I am afraid it is more of a dead end, right? !

“Don’t dare? If you don’t dare, close your stinky mouth.” Lu Ruoxin cursed coldly.

When did Fang Kun be scolded in this way, when was he still in front of him, with a little faceless insult, he couldn't be angry, but what could he be angry?

Is it possible that the challenge is really brain-dead?

Respect is more serious, life is more important!

“What are you still doing? Hurry up and go to camp.” Lu Ruoxin said coldly to his hand, and then respectfully said to the seventh elder: “His injury...”

“Although it is very serious, his life can be saved, besides. , This kid's will to survive...” Speaking of this, the Seventh Elder smiled softly: “Better than the thousand-year old

bastard !” Upon hearing this, Lu Ruoxin finally showed a smile of comfort on his frost-like face and clicked. nod.

“But, what about it?” The Seventh Elder glanced at this moment with a faintly worried look at the evil gluttony that was constantly devouring the remaining few monks, a little bit depressed.

“Although I can't subdue it, there are other ways I might not let it disturb us temporarily.” Lu Ruoxin said.

The seventh elder nodded, and ordered his subordinates to lift George Han to a relatively comfortable place. After that, he arranged camp for treatment.

Seeing that he was busy over there, Lu Ruoxin glanced at the evil glutton in the distance, and one flew out, flying into the air like a fairy.

“Evil glutton, George Han has been injured by these people, you come with me, I will help you find these monks.” Lu Ruoxin said loudly.

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Fang Kun cursed the idiot. He didn't expect that the dignified Miss Lu Jia, with a golden body and a very clever head, would actually do such a stupid thing and speak to a beast.

Very funny!

“Have you seen how brainless a woman in love is?” Fang Kun sarcastically said.

But just when he had just sneered coldly, at this time, he was hunting down the evil gluttons of the monks, but suddenly he stopped chasing forward, stopped and looked at Lu Ruoxin with his eyeless head.

After a while, he roared in a low voice, as if he had understood Lu Ruoxin's words, following Lu Ruoxin's direction, he rushed towards the distant mountains and forests.

Fang Kun and his party were completely dumbfounded, you look at me, I look at you, embarrassed that even breathing seems to only make the atmosphere colder!

How did they know that Lu Ruoxin's IQ was low? She didn't know how George Han came out of Evil Gourmet. She only knew Evil Gourmet and George Han appeared together in the border town. In the next few days The two of them were in peace during the time, and now, Evil Gourmet is helping George Han to kill those monks!

What do these show? !

Explains a lot!

With Lu Ruoxin's involvement, the people in Lanshan Pavilion also began to save, but what they could not think of was.

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Although George Han's injury is extremely difficult to treat, the Seven Elders in the Blue Mountain Pavilion have tried their best, coupled with George Han's strong will to survive, these are not problems at all.

Therefore, after a day and night of treatment by the elites of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, George Han's back injury was greatly improved.

But the problem is...

two full days have passed in a blink of an eye, but at this time George Han is still in a coma, unable to wake up.

This puzzled the Seventh Elder and the others, but only George Han knew that his body had been hurt enough and tired enough.

After experiencing the various tortures of those demon monks, George Han's body almost reached its limit, and even in order to get out of trouble, George Han's body exploded and organized himself.

All of this made George Han's whole person completely on the verge of collapse.

If it is his personal endurance and willpower, if it is an ordinary person, he would have been unable to hold it before he blew himself up, and this guy not only held it, but after that, he was invincible.

The horror of its scenery, naturally, consumes not only the amazing will, but also the limit of the body.

Today's George Han, under complete relaxation, naturally entered a period of extreme fatigue. The body's backlash or self-protection caused George Han to remain in a coma for two days.

But in these three days, many extremely interesting things happened outside.

With the help and guidance of Lu Ruoxin, the gluttonous glutton almost came to the fore.

Tens of thousands of monks naturally couldn't keep up with the speed of the masters such as the people in black. Even if some barely kept up, most of them were outdated. They panicked and wanted to use the mountains to hide their actions, but what happened was Lu Ruoxin. This person has a very high cultivation base and a very flexible key brain.

This makes them as if their prey meets a combination of hounds and hunters, even if they can hide their whereabouts, they still can't escape this unparalleled cooperation.

For three days, the screams of ghost crying wolves sounded everywhere in the valley. Three days ago, how arrogant they were when they oppressed George Han, and how embarrassed they were crying now.

Heaven is reincarnation, retribution is repeated!

But what is different from being so out of air here is that in another place, he is almost in desperation.

"Roar!" In the

border town, at this time, there was roaring and roaring again and again.

The low voice sounded like a torn throat, and it sounded daunting.

But what is even more frightening and annoying is that these voices are densely packed, coming from almost every corner of the city.

The most important thing is obviously the restaurant at this time Wow!

In front of the entire restaurant, the number of zombies at this time has reached an insane density that is daunting.

Nowadays, using the flood power, it is obviously indescribable. They are more like piles of ants, or bees, or erupting mudslides, layered on top of each other, piled on top of each other, like huge mountains.

The restaurant with the height of the third floor, nearly two floors, has been surrounded by zombies slowly. The third floor of the observation deck has completely lost its original function at this time, and has become a gateway instead.

Several disciples of the Mystic People Alliance relied on this gate to sniping and killing those zombies who climbed up to the corpse group and staggered trying to climb into the window from the third floor.

But all of them, covered in mud and blood, are also quite weak at this time. Looking around, there are zombies that have almost piled up to the second floor in all directions. They are layered on top of each other. Just looking at it has already made people scalp extremely scalp. It's numb, let alone kill it with one blow.

The people outside are desperate, and the people inside the restaurant are even more desperate. The entire interior of the restaurant has been almost supported by crowds of wooden sticks or other furniture.

Obviously, these exist to support the wall.

But even with this support, the whole restaurant can clearly hear the crunching noises from all around. The walls from the first floor to the second floor and even the third floor are constantly flashing in due to the external force. , It seems that it may collapse directly at any time.

And what it means to collapse, everyone knows very well, it must be the influx of zombies, and everyone will become food on the plate.

But at this time, no one cares about this, because hunger is what they are most worried about right now.

It is also the biggest trouble.

Everyone was lying on the ground, almost weak, with extremely dry and pale lips, dying.

Some people with weaker cultivation bases lie on the ground without moving.

"It's been four days. Three thousand has been out for four full days, but now there is still no news. He... he really won't leave us alone, right?"

At this time, even the always sensible help was She couldn't help but opened her mouth full of silk and said desperately.

As soon as these words came out, there was no response at the scene, they had no strength to respond, only their eyes were open, revealing full of despair!

However, at this moment, Fu Mang suddenly got up and made an amazing move!

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He sat up, his teeth clenched, and his face was cold.

Then, he slammed out a knife, even in the dark, the blade still had bursts of cold light, which made people daunting.

Looking at his vicious eyes, Fu Li said anxiously: "What are you going to do,

Fu Mang ?!" Everyone knows that Fu Mang is a person, and he has naturally believed in him. However, in normal times, when people are extremely hungry or stay in closed spaces for a long time, people will have various hallucinations.

In particular, the situation faced by everyone today is that two extremes exist at the same time.

So, in fact, yesterday, some of the middle-aged disciples had become psychedelic because of this, their behavior became weird and surly, and in severe cases they were even very aggressive.

At that time, they still had a bit of strength, and the disciples' cultivation base was very low, so it was easy to subdue them, but the problem was that Fu Mang's cultivation base was already extremely strong among this group of people. If he also had hallucinations, then there is no doubt. It will make things worse here.

Fuli has worries, and naturally it's a normal thing!

Fu Mang didn't speak, his eyes raised slightly, and he swept toward the people lying all around in the living room.

As the leader of this group, Fu Mang bit his lips in grief as he watched the tragic situation of these people.

He supported his body vigorously and stood up from the ground with great difficulty. Just after being together, his body shape was unstable, and he staggered and bumped on a pillar not far away before he barely stood up slightly.

"I'm going to find something to eat." Fu Mang's shock awakened many brothers who were sleeping with their eyes closed. At this time, they could only explain.

It's just that, rather than saying that they are sleeping, it is better to say that they just closed their eyes.

Although sleep is the best therapeutic agent to save energy and not feel hungry, the first prerequisite is to fall asleep.

But the problem right now is that the intense hunger makes them unable to sleep at all!

When Fu Mang's movement came, they quickly opened their eyes.

"Looking for food? There are only zombies outside. Where can I eat? If you want to go out, for those zombies, the food is here." Fuli said coldly.

“What about zombies, can I still be afraid that they won’t succeed in Fu Mang?” Fu Mang insisted.

“Fu Mang, don’t try to be strong?!” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also said in an extremely weak voice. “Four days of hunger is nothing, anyone can bear it. However, in these four days, everyone has been fighting all the time, huge consumption without replenishment, everyone is tired and hungry and unable to move, you still have How much strength do you have?”

“Yes, it’s just to die.” The four monsters also persuaded at this time. Seeing everyone looking at them, there are many people who are speechless, but their eyes are conveying persuasion to Fu Mang.

“Brothers, I can meet you in Fu Mang, it is the blessing of my life in Fu Mang. But now the return date of George Han is uncertain, we must continue to wait for him to return. The repeated hard fighting has made everyone extremely tired, and now there is no food. “We want to stick to it, how easy is it to talk about?”

“Only when the food is resolved, we can continue to wait and have the strength to fight against the gathering zombies. And I am reckless, as your leader, naturally. , We must also solve these problems for everyone at this critical moment. Therefore, I must get the food.” After saying this, Fu Mang gritted his teeth.

After another glance at the people, it seemed that he made a lot of determination: “I promise all of you that I will come back alive. My life is worthless. It takes me to know that I will live to bring back food, so trust me. . ” “

go on like this, it is to die sooner or later, so you do not persuade. “saying these things, he set his sights on the body and help from the Bai Xiaosheng rivers and lakes.

As the deputy leader of the alliance, Fu Mang naturally needs to have enough respect for Bai Xiaosheng of the rivers and lakes, and Fu Li, not to mention, is the result of feelings.

She is not like Fu Mang’s strange pet, more like Fu Mang’s sister, at least in Fu Mang’s eyes.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng hesitated for a moment, and nodded: “I will go with you.”

“No, your cultivation base is extremely weak, and you have been hungry twice yesterday. What strength is there? Besides, you are the deputy leader, and I am not here. , Qunlong must have a head.” Fu Mang refused.

Then, he rushed to Fuli and nodded, and Fuli also hesitated for a moment and nodded.

“Okay, just sit down, don’t send me off, I will go out through the back door. People are too moving, but it is easy to attract zombies.”



Seeing that someone in a better condition wanted to get up and send him off, Fu Mang immediately waved his hand, then put the knife to his waist and walked towards the back door of the restaurant.

Not long after Fu Mang turned out of the lobby, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also nodded with Fu Li, Fu Li Qiang supported his body, stood up, and quietly rushed towards the back door.

However, when he helped Li to reach the back door, he was surprised to find that the door lock of the back door was still fastened. How could it look like someone had gone out?

While she was in doubt, she suddenly heard the noises from the kitchen, and she frowned and leaned forward. However, when she looked at the scene in the kitchen through the crack of the door, she couldn't help but tremble all over!