

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2494 - 2496

## Chapter 2494

they were blowing the big irony just now, they would never expect that when George Han really appeared in front of them, they did not appear as they slapped Han to death. Three thousand.

On the contrary, when George Han really appeared in front of him, one by one was persuaded.

And the counseling is thorough, the counseling is exaggerated!

Don't say anything about punching George Han, even if it is a fart, no one dares now, let alone lifting a punch.

"Didn't you just say you were going to hit me? Was it you?" As George Han looked at someone, that person suddenly turned pale in fright, staggering back two steps in a row!

"Or, it's you!" George Han smiled lightly to another person.

Almost like the last one, the man shook his head in a panic, and then took a few steps back.

George Han coldly condensed his eyebrows, glanced at everyone, and frightened the dozens of confidants who had a face in Fang's family back.

No one can touch the edge, these seven words are the most true portrayal at this time.

The rants of talent just now appeared to be even more absurd and ridiculous at this time.

The subordinates were panicked, and Fang Kun was also panicked. When George Han looked back at him, he only felt that his heart seemed to jump to his throat.

"Do you want to... what do you want to do?" Fang Kun stepped back into the chair while constantly groping for the golden sword he had placed there. At this time, only weapons could make his trembling heart find the slightest bit. comfort.

George Han didn't answer, and walked over with a cold face.

As George Han approached, the big sweat on Fang Kun's forehead continued to fall down his forehead, and various weird pictures appeared in his brain.

For example, how would George Han clean up for a while, or what kind of moves this guy would make, and how should he respond... The

more Fang Kun thinks about it , the more nervous people become, so that when George Han is already When he arrived in front of him, he suddenly realized that when he saw George Han so close to him, he couldn't help but sweat in a cold sweat.

“What about things?” George Han said coldly.

“Something? What?” Fang Kun was taken aback.

“You fucking pretend to be garlic with me.” Angrily yelled, George Han is definitely the most nervous person in the world for anything Amelia Su. Seeing Fang Kun is still pretending to be stupid, he immediately got angry from his heart and shook his hand. , A punch to go.

boom!

Fang Kun dodged in a hurry, but he stared in shock when he turned back!

Behind him, the tent was blasted out of a huge hole, leaving a half-meter gully on the ground.

What the hell is this fucking power? Can a punch be done like this? !

This is simply not an exaggeration, but a perversion!

“Young Master, be careful.”

But just after he was afraid, only a few of his men screamed, Fang Kun hurriedly turned around, George Han had already attacked again.

Swift and domineering!

Call directly sideways!

“Bang!” In a

hurry, there was no way to hide, Fang Kun suddenly used the sword in his hand to block. With a loud noise, he only felt that the mouth of the tiger holding the sword was extremely numb!

And the body is under the impact of a strange force, retreating a few steps!

Fang Kun's face was cold, his teeth were bitten, and the sword was closed, and he directly fought George Han.

The gangster went on, even if a bunch of cronies were afraid, they had to bite the bullet at this time, but they still dared to stay in place and watch the show. a time, a group of heroes fought for three thousand times, and the small tent was instantly disintegrated. A

gang of people became wider and wider as they fought, so that they alarmed their other disciples, and joined them one by one.

“It’s not good, it’s not good.” On the

other side, Lu Ruoxin’s tent, at this time a disciple rushed in. Lu Ruoxin had just been sent to death by George Han, and the seventh elder only came in for a while and chatted with her. , This disciple rushed in spookily.

Lu Ruoxin was angry on the spot, and he didn’t even move his hands. The disciple was knocked to the ground as soon as he knelt down and rolled tens of meters. When he hurriedly got up from the ground, his left face was already flushed with blood on the corners of his mouth. DC!

“What are you doing in a panic? The rules of the Blue Mountain in your eyes are gone?” Lu Ruoxin shouted angrily.

The disciple was terrified, and the beating was extremely painful. He hurriedly knelt and begged for mercy: “The subordinate knows the fault, the subordinate damn it, and ask the princess for forgiveness.”

Lu Ruoxin’s expression remained unchanged and said: “I want to hear what’s the matter.” Let’s make you so flustered, let’s talk.”

“Han...George Han fought against the desert city.” The disciple said anxiously.

Upon hearing this, the seventh elder hurriedly stood up and was about to go outside, but at this moment, Lu Ruoxin shook his hand, indicating that the seventh elder should not be nervous, and raised his eyebrows, seeming to be very dissatisfied with the disciple’s panic, and said:” Just because of this?” As soon as

Lu Ruoxin’s words came out, the disciple was stunned for an instant. Even the Seventh Elder was a little dazed at this time and couldn’t help but looked at Lu Ruoxin strangely.

What do you mean?

Isn’t it worth the panic? !

“Princess, in the Desert City, not only a group of masters besieged George Han, but many desert soldiers also joined it. The situation is extremely dangerous. George Han is not you...” The disciple was very aggrieved and confused.

The power of the Blue Mountain Pavilion can be used on the top of the Blue Mountain. There is only one possibility in the top of the entire Blue Mountain!

That is this person, or this matter, absolutely decisive on the top of the Blue Mountain!

And this time, using it on George Han, in fact, in the eyes of all the disciples at the Blue Mountain Peak, it was equivalent to acquiescing to the fact that George Han was their future uncle on the Blue Mountain Peak.

Then the future aunt is besieged, can he not be in a hurry?

Can he not quickly report this to Lu Ruoxin? Otherwise, if anything happens, the uncle will suffer future injuries, and he is afraid that he will die a hundred times and it will not be enough to pay for it.

The Seventh Elder also stood up anxiously at this time and reminded softly: "Miss, George Han has only recovered from a serious illness, and the desert city is a foreign family with a peculiar technique. I am worried..."

"You are worried about George Han. Thousands suffer a big loss?" Lu Ruoxin asked gently, raising his head.

The seventh elder nodded inconspicuously. The foreign family, non-Central Plains disciplines, are naturally weird, and it is common to suffer dark losses under unfamiliar circumstances. Therefore, even George Han cannot be ruled out.

Secondly, George Han's current body is just recovering from a serious illness, which will undoubtedly make him worse during the war.

Lu Ruoxin just smiled slightly, stopped talking, glanced at the Seventh Elder, then glanced at the kneeling disciple on the ground, no longer angry, but smiled: "You go out and have a look, and then come in and let us know."

The disciple was puzzled, but still complied. A few minutes later, the guy came back.

"How?" Lu Ruoxin smiled.

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Lu Ruoxin asked casually, but this made the Seventh Elder even more unbearable, and looked at the disciple eagerly.

The disciple glanced at the Seventh Elder, with a hint of weirdness in his eyes, then looked at Lu Ruoxin, and then said: "It's still...still fighting."

"But..."

"But what?" The Seventh Elder asked anxiously. .

"However, George Han was besieged by millions of people, coming and going freely. Although it is difficult to get away, Fang Kun, the main initiator...he can't stand it at all."

“You mean, the city of desert .” George Han is the one who currently has the upper hand in the siege?” The Seventh Elder frowned and said strangely.

The disciple didn't want to admit it, but this was a fact he saw with his own eyes after he went out, and he had to believe it!

“Yes...Yes!” After hesitating, the disciple had to grit his teeth even if he didn't want to admit it.

With the disciple's nod, the Seventh Elder couldn't help but breathe in air!

This... this also works? !

As the person in charge of treating George Han during the three days, the Seventh Elder believed that he knew better than anyone about George Han's situation at this time.

The serious illness is over!

Moreover, he just woke up after being in a coma for two days!

If this is replaced by someone else, let alone fighting, even if you think of yourself, it's hard to climb to the sky, but he's fine. Not only does he get up, he can also fight with others, not only fighting, but also fighting in groups. It's still the kind of group frame that picks N.

“Is this guy beaten with iron?” The Seventh Elder couldn't help but question from the depths of his soul.

I had heard about the pervert of George Han before. After knowing that Lu Ruoxin had personally dispatched the man with the Blue Mountain Pavilion to save him, he had even specifically inquired about this person.

But it's really not as good as seeing!

“What exactly did he do, I don't know, but the name of the miracle creator is not for nothing.” Seeing George Han's performance so shocked the Seventh Elder, Lu Ruoxin's previous depression was finally swept away. Clean.

The man I like is the dragon among the people, so I praise him naturally, isn't it just to praise myself? !

“No wonder you are as stable as Mount Tai, not panicking at all. It turns out that you have long been confident about his strength.”

“No, I don't actually know his strength, or in other words, no one in this world knows how deep this guy is. I just believe him.” Lu Ruoxin laughed softly.

The Seventh Elder frowned: "Even you don't know his strength?" I

don't understand, even Lu Ruoxin doesn't understand, even though she thinks she knows George Han very well, she also made several hands with George Han. But in terms of George Han's strength, she is also not clear. Because whenever you think you have let him to the limit, but every time, he can always burst out more powerful strength.

From the top of Qishan to the learning skills of the old man sweeping the floor, the battle of the trapped dragon mountain, and then here...

He seems to be like a child, growing continuously,

no one knows where his limit is, maybe the sky, maybe this The world, maybe... more than that.

"No wonder I can be seen by my lady, this one is like a dragon." The Seventh Elder smiled, and then stood up: "The old man wants to open his eyes to see how George Han swept the army.!"

Go. !

As he smiled, he led the disciple who was kneeling on the ground and walked out.

Looking at the back of them leaving, Lu Ruoxin first smiled, but then another disciple came in hastily and delivered a secret report to Lu Ruoxin's hands.

"Checked it out?"

"Very clear."

Upon hearing this, Lu Ruoxin's smile had long since disappeared, and instead was endless anger. His eyes were more like cannibalism. He slapped a palm on the table and shouted angrily: "People!"

Suddenly, the corner of her eyes shrank, and her fisted hand suddenly grabbed: "You forced me, you bitch, do you think you can get out of my control?"

After speaking, she suddenly sneered.

At this time, outside the camp, there was thunder and fire, exploding everywhere, shouting and killing.

George Han is holding a jade sword, standing heroically, the sky fire moon wheel incarnates red and blue bows and arrows, the four gods and beasts totem rise, black energy and golden light emerge.

Hum!

Eight Dao Golden Body!

Wow!

Ten thousand swords hang in the sky!

Above the ground, thousands of armored men in the desert city drew their swords and attacked, mixing the sky above Kun and a group of cronies, with great momentum and vigorous attack.

With George Han landing!

Klang Klang!

Tens of thousands of soldiers instantly blocked the water in the package, and the hundred soldiers in the innermost, mixed with the spear soldiers behind him, instantly fell all the spears and swords, and they were powerful!

drink!

As everyone drank, the spears and swords crazily pressed down, trying to force George Han into it. In the sky, Fang Kun also led several cronies to make moves, and countless cold lights fell from the sky. Under the guns and swords.

Bang bang bang!

Suddenly, Wan's down-pressing spears and swords were suddenly lifted by strange forces, and the two innermost layers of soldiers were overturned several meters, so that the entire ten thousand troops collapsed like a domino!

A figure flew straight from the ground to the sky!

"What?" Fang Kun was shocked and looked at the sky!

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The power of the host in the desert city, he actually... he

could...

he looked at George Han in the air in disbelief, and really couldn't understand why this was!

Are they too weak?

But this Wanjun is not even afraid of those demon monks, so it can only be that George Han is too strong? !

Unknowingly, blood flowed gently along the corners of his mouth. With the help of more than a dozen trusted followers, he not only failed to help the soldiers suppress George Han, but was suddenly rushed by George Han, and he could really bite him back and injured.

“One sword, break the sky!”

Suddenly, George Han held the jade sword in his hand and stood towards the ground, lightly in his hand!

“Broken!” With a slight tap in his hand, the sword under his palm was crystal clear for a while, and then a majestic force broke away from the sword and fell straight to the ground.

boom! ! !

The dust and smoke on the ground flew for several meters, like a nine-day wave suddenly slapped on the ground, and then crazily scattered around, countless soldiers suddenly turned their backs on their backs.

“Okay!”

At this time, the Seventh Elder couldn't help but applaud. There was no human affair, nor any other factors. He was simply overwhelmed by this Falling Sky One Sword!

One sword allures the city, but so!

“You!” Fang Kun saw that the disciple of all kinds was directly defeated by Jian Qi, and he couldn't help but furious, but at the same time he trembled and yelled at George Han with anger, but after all he had no confidence!

At this time, George Han moved his hand, and the jade sword flew into his hand, his figure accelerated, and he rushed towards Fang Kun!

“Fuck you.” Fang Kun cursed, angrily, and moved forward with the long sword in his hand: “I'm fucking with you...”

“Swipe!” The

cold jade sword has been on the knot of his throat for some time.

No more, no difference!

“What are you going to do with me?” With a handsome face and cold language, George Han just appeared in front of Fang Kun, making him unpredictable and shocking him!

“I...” Fang Kun didn't know what to say.



He naturally wants to say that he has fought with you, but he hasn't done it yet, but the opponent's sword is already about to seal his throat. What courage and qualifications does he have to say? !

"What about things?" George Han said coldly.

"What?" Fang Kun asked suspiciously.

"Fucking stupid!" With a cold voice, he turned around and kicked Fang Kun's face directly. Fang Kun didn't understand what was going on, so he took a shoe print directly on his face. Flying to the ground!

"Young Master!"

A group of confidants hurriedly pursued them, one by one tense.

However, as soon as these cronies arrived, a dark shadow had already arrived from the sky. Before the few people had arrived and raised their hands, they had been directly beaten by the rushing George Han for several meters. Taking advantage of the dive, he directly stuck Fang Kun's neck and let his back rub a few meters before George Han stopped.

On poor Fang Kun's head, the scraped mud had accumulated nearly half a meter thick, and the traces of his body on the ground were dozens of meters away!

"I can't make it!"

George Han said, not only did Fang Kun's neck hurt severely, but the friction between his back and the ground was the constant bite of blood and mud on the back wound that was rubbed by friction. Said, even though the body is constantly rubbing upwards, and the head is just scraping the dirt...

but like a snowball, the force that the head bears until it finally hits a big mountain.

"Believe, it's faith!"

Suddenly, a close friend from the ground finally remembered what George Han had been asking for.

In three days, this group of people had already sang good wine, and completely forgotten Amelia Su's letter. In addition to George Han's sudden appearance, the frightened group of people were panicked, and naturally they threw the matter away. .

At this time, someone finally reflected that what George Han wanted.

Fang Kun pointed to his left chest, and George Han moved his hand, flipping it, and found the letter that was extremely important to him.

After receiving the letter, George Han loosened Fang Kun's hand and turned and walked towards the distant woods without even looking at Fang Kun.

Amelia Su's letter is naturally a treasure, and naturally he wants to read it alone.

"Fuck!"

Fang Kun was lifted up from the ground by his cronies, and Fang Kun was completely embarrassed. His clothes were ruined, except for countless scars and broken steps from friction. There was also a big footprint on his face. The previous vigorous spirit.

Looking at George Han's back, Fang Kun took a spit, "Damn, he really thought he was great? I just didn't wear a golden armor!"

"George Han, this account, I will sooner or later I have to count it with you!" He

cursed, with the support of everyone, Fang Kun went to his camp in embarrassment.

"He went to read the letter!"

At this time, an entourage entered Lu Ruoxin's tent and said softly.

In Lu Ruoxin's hand, she was gently stroking the cat that she had carried for a long time.

The cat was eating the food next to him with relish, making a murmur in his mouth, and the food was a human hand.

Hearing what the next person said, Lu Ruoxin raised his head and smiled slightly...