

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2506 - 2508

Chapter 2506

“Three Thousand!”

Seeing the situation of Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes, everyone turned their heads in shock. Seeing George Han's black air spreading from his body at this time, a group of people were actually stunned.

George Han suddenly raised his head, his eyes were already blood-red, his hair instantly turned silver, then blood-red floated, and his entire handsome face suddenly became full of hideousness.

“George Han, he...”

“What's wrong with him?”

“Demonized, demonized, demonized!”

“Roar!”

Suddenly, George Han stood up with his claws in his hands and screamed from the sky. , For a time, the sound broke through the sky, and the devilish energy rose up from the ground, and the sky changed for it.

“Kill my brother, I want all of you to bury them!” George Han said coldly, with blood-red eyes open. Everyone present felt a chill on their backs when they heard this soft drink.

“Kill!” With a

sudden drink, with one move between his hands, everyone just felt the shaking!

“Okay... what a strong power!”

“This power, this power is suffocating!” More

than suffocation, the whole room seemed to tremble crazily because of the pressure, and it was accompanied by the whole The restaurant is crumbling.

“Three thousand!” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng didn't care about the blood in his mouth and the injuries on his body. He hurriedly got up and yelled at George Han.

If this continues, this restaurant will completely collapse, and the problems that follow will be very dangerous. Everyone will have no place to hide, even if the zombies outside

have been led away or killed a lot, but the remaining ones The huge number is still enough to kill everyone here hundreds of times.

“Blood debts!”

Boom! ! !

Following George Han’s cold voice, everyone felt a stronger pressure coming. The next second, the roof over the small kitchen burst and broke!

George Han’s figure suddenly turned into a black shadow and flew out!

A bunch of people looked at each other!

And George Han, who flew out of the restaurant, hovered slightly in the air, and then, like a cruise missile, fell straight from the sky and slammed into the pile of zombies.

boom! ! !

The figure fell, and countless peripheral zombies were immediately washed away, and then scattered and flew around, smashing down heavily.

“Roar!”

The group of corpses in it suddenly regrouped, roaring and roaring frantically, the attacker.

“Roar!”

George Han, who entered the group of corpses, was also full of hideousness at this time, like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, seeing gods killing gods, seeing demons killing demons.

Suddenly, the two groups clashed, like a male master and a hyena!

Between the two sides’ brutality, I saw the stumped limbs flying out continuously.

“Senior Brother Lu, there... why did a fight break out again?” At this time, Lu Yuan and the others, who had just arrived on the city wall and took a break, had not breathed a second breath, but were next to the restaurant. At this time, dark clouds covered the top. The roar broke the sky, and the corpse group was a great commotion.

“This is...” Lu Yuan frowned, feeling a little puzzled for a while.

“What a strong demon spirit, brother, shouldn’t it be the group of demon monks who have gone and returned?” a young disciple said softly.

“No!” Lu Yuan shook his head: “How can the demon monk fight with the corpses? Besides, this person’s devilish energy is so high that it can even cause the world to change. Devilish energy, how do I feel a little familiar?” When these

words came out, the disciples were also very strange, frowning. , these people from the Blue Mountain Pavilion only spent time with George Han who suppressed the blood of the Devil Dragon. They did have the slightest contact with his demonic energy, but these contacts were really just a drop in the bucket. .

Even though these disciples are all elite, they really associate such a demonic spirit with George Han for a while.

“What is going on?” Lu Yuan sighed strangely.

boom! ! !

There was another sudden explosion near the restaurant over there.

The two red and purple lights of the Skyfire Moon Wheel were directly mixed into a single force, and suddenly exploded. With George Han as the center, almost like an atomic explosion, a semi-circular explosive light directly rose on the spot.

Hundreds of zombies instantly turned into powder in the light.

“It’s George Han!”

Without the shelter of the zombies, a sharp-eyed disciple suddenly found George Han among them.

Although the appearance of George Han is different today, how dare they not remember the future uncle? !

“What? That’s George Han?”

“This...isn’t it possible?”

“How can his

devilish energy be so strong?” A group of people were dumbfounded, and they were puzzled.

“George Han is known as a demon god. It is not uncommon for him to have such a strong demon energy. Everyone, follow me quickly!” Although Lu Yuan does not go out of the Blue Mountain Pavilion all year round, he has personally experienced the summit of the Blue Mountain How could I have not heard of the battle between the two gods and the demons.

The disciples at the top of the Blue Mountain are proud, while the people at the Blue Mountain Pavilion are even more proud. If it had not been for George Han's stunning operation, how could they willingly recognize George Han, the future uncle? !

"Yes!"

As Lu Yuan gathered together, in the next second, a group of three hundred people flew down from the city wall, divided into three teams, and quickly attacked George Han and the group of zombies.

Almost the same as last time, the three teams moved quickly, separated and echoed each other. One team was auxiliary, one was auxiliary, and the other was the main attack.

Facing the crowded zombies, like a group of monkeys, they rushed to the scene without any risk.

Upon arriving at the scene, the group was shocked, completely shocked by the scene before them.

With the restaurant as the core, within a radius of tens of meters at this time, there were black blood and various zombie limbs. It was originally a dense group of corpses. At this time, George Han used his own power. He pushed hard and beat back tens of meters.

"This is too fucking cruel." When a disciple saw this scene, he couldn't help feeling a little distressed for the zombies.

With their strength, there were only more than 300 people, and they exhausted their wisdom and force, only to reduce the density of the surrounding zombies a lot, but George Han was not good, one person! ! !

Lu Yuan was also a little dumbfounded.

Looking at the figure of George Han who was in a bloody battle with hesitation, his scalp felt numb for a while.

This is incredible at the same time, but the behavior is bloody!

At this time, George Han was already covered in the black blood of zombies, but there was no fear in his eyes, only endless killing intent.

One, two, three...

More and more zombies fell, and more and more zombies began to gather towards George Han.

"Not good!" In the

distance, the batch of zombies who were led away by the Blue Mountain Pavilion also began to flood here quickly...

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Lu Yuan drank in a low voice, and in the next second, the man who led him with a knife quickly broke through in the direction of George Han.

The other two teams, almost at the same time, hurried to the left and right groups of zombies who had returned, trying to attract these guys to change lanes again.

Pouch!

Pouch!

It seemed to be very close, but Lu Yuan and others soon fell into huge trouble and huge consumption.

Although the distance between them and George Han was only tens of meters away, when they fell into the group of corpses, these tens of meters existed like a moat.

Even if the team of hundred people is very powerful and well-trained, it takes almost no effort to deal with zombies, but in the face of the huge number of zombies, the offensive and the number are not resolved. The accumulation of zombies on the ground makes it difficult for them to move forward. One step, one step at a time is difficult.

Sometimes, something seems easy, but when you really experience it, you will find that it turns out to be so difficult.

“Sword sweeps the universe!”

Wow!

The jade sword in George Han's hands has been wrapped in devilish energy for some time, and turned into a black sword. At this time, George Han swept away. The surrounding zombies, together with countless corpses on the ground, suddenly met the tornado like dust while flying, scattered around.

“It's now.”

Lu Yuan sipped softly. After that, the team of hundreds of people instantly turned into two teams, one team resisted from the periphery, and Lu Yuan glanced at the team inside and nodded to each other.

“Go!” With

a cold drink, the inner team flew up in no time, stepped on the shoulders of the peripheral disciples, and then the head of the zombie outside, flew towards George Han.

At the moment when the peripheral disciples attracted the attention of the zombies because the people inside suddenly flew out, they gathered together and quickly squeezed into a drum, no longer in love, and quickly broke through the surrounding of the zombies, and led the zombies away.

The cooperation here is perfect, and it really deserves to be the most elite existence on the top of the Blue Mountain.

“One sword, break the sky!”

George Han held the jade sword lightly in his hand and stood in front of him, and the raging black energy began to spread across the sword.

“Boom!”

Just like last time, the qi of the sword body burst from the tip of the sword after being mad. Although the ground blocked its downward thrust, it also gave it a circle-like bombardment! !

boom! !

The nearest zombies were directly lifted by the air waves on the ground like throwing a ball!

“The power of the Blue Mountain!”

Suddenly, just at this moment, a soft drink suddenly came. Then, Lu Yuan and 49 disciples arrived in time. Fifty people were scattered in all directions, centered on George Han. Make a circle, land quickly, and shoot each palm directly on the ground! Om!

The huge circle energy spread like a circle instantly stopped spreading in front of the encircling circle of Lu Yuan and others, but even so, Yu Jin was released from behind Lu Yuan and others, so that the zombies behind Lu Yuan and others were instantly beaten away. Meter.

brush!

The energy was blocked, and George Han's blood-red eyes suddenly stared at Lu Yuan and the others with extremely strong coldness.

Although it was blocked, Lu Yuan and the others were also extremely uncomfortable at this time. Although the secret method of the Blue Mountain Pavilion was very subtle, it was not so magical when faced with the absolute power of George Han.

Forbearing the blood in his mouth, Lu Yuan shouted at George Han anxiously at this time: "George Han, that's enough,

stop it." "Do you dare to stop me?" George Han snorted, his hands moved, the monstrous monster Qi suddenly gathered in his hands.

"Be careful!" Lu Yuan shouted, almost synchronized with the other forty-nine people, and suddenly crossed his hands in front of his head, and everyone emitted a green energy.

The fifty is connected, and it directly forms a very strong protective wall.

At this time, George Han suddenly moved his hands, and the monstrous demonic energy suddenly rushed to Lu Yuan and the others.

"Roar!" In

the pervasive devilish energy, there were sometimes hideous black tigers, sometimes violent roaring skeletons, and then came crashing at an extremely fast speed!

"Get up!"

With Lu Yuan's drink, fifty people suddenly dropped their hands on the ground, and the green energy barrier they had woven instantly became brighter.

"Boom!"

"Puff!"

The two energies met instantly, but it didn't take long before the green energy barrier was instantly broken by the black energy. Under the impact of the devil energy, the bodies of Lu Yuan and others rolled over several meters, spurting blood one by one, uncomfortable. very much.

George Han jumped up, and the black jade sword flew into his hand obediently.

Those zombies that were close to Lu Yuan and others were suddenly broken by sword light!

"Kill!" With a

cold voice, George Han turned into a black shadow, and then stabbed towards the zombie.

The pain of Lu Yuanqiang's chest covering his chest, and the difficulty of standing up again with all the disciples, George Han's frantic killing of zombies, although it also resolved the crisis that they were attacked by George Han and were attacked by the

zombies. At this time, Lu Yuan nodded at everyone, and then quickly rushed to George Han again.

Just when George Han was swept by another sword light, Lu Yuan and others joined forces to block the sword again, and then stood directly opposite George Han, and shook his head at George Han: "You can't. Kill them!"

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his eyes, full of merciless killing, looked up slightly, and looked at Lu Yuan with contempt.

"Go!" In the

next second, George Han shook his hand, bit his teeth, and revealed a fierce look!

His body shape changed. When Lu Yuan hardly reflected, George Han had already reappeared where Lu Yuan was, and Lu Yuan, who was supposed to be there, had already had his feet off the ground at this time, and his neck The big hand was stuck tightly, as hard as a vise.

Lu Yuan desperately used his left and right hands to try to break free, but every time he hit George Han's hands, it was like a shot on steel.

There is absolutely no possibility of breaking free!

George Han glanced coldly at the rest of the people, and forced everyone to take a sip of water. Forty-nine people, no one dared to move, let alone trying to rescue Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan's eyes were already bloodshot, and his face turned from red to purple. He might not even think of it until he died, that a person with a high level of cultivation like him would end up dying like a mortal.

However, Lu Yuan did not struggle and beg for mercy like a dog. Since he could not break free, he chose to condense his last breath on his throat.

"You kill them, it's tantamount to slaughtering the whole city!" Lu Yuan looked at George Han indifferently, and after speaking, he closed his eyes slightly and waited for death.

"Roar!"

George Han suddenly used his hands, like a giant bear tossing a rabbit, toss Lu Yuan directly away for tens of meters, and then slammed it heavily on the ground, abruptly flying the stone chips from the stone streets.

Suddenly, the magic energy gathered again in his hand, rushed forward, and another big kill.

However, the more he killed, George Han's figure slowed down more and more, and the blood red in his eyes quickly dimmed.

"If you kill them, you will slaughter the whole city!!"

"If you kill them, you will slaughter the whole city!"

Lu Yuan's voice began to echo in his mind, and at the same time, every one was killed by Han. The three thousand zombies that had been beheaded continued to appear in George Han's mind before he died.

He may be a knight with a hearty laugh, or a street vendor selling some side dishes, or some women and children, the old man...

"Ah!"

Suddenly, George Han stopped the offensive abruptly. Kneeling on the ground holding his head in pain.

Those smiling faces and all kinds of attitudes appeared in his mind more frequently, like movie scenes, constantly flashing, interlacing...

Tightly, it was Fu Mang's silly smile before his death...

Suddenly, George Han's hand slightly slightly He dropped from his head. At the same time, his figure suddenly withdrew and flew towards Lu Yuan in the distance. disciples of the Lanshan Pavilion on page (2/2) suddenly grasped their hearts. Even the dying Lu Yuan, at this time, looking at George Han, who pounced on him again, smiled helplessly, closed his eyes and waited for death.

Anyway, he should have been strangled to death just now, and it was enough to live a few dozen seconds longer.

However, after waiting for about three seconds, the severe pain or the breath of death did not strike. At the speed of George Han, this was absolutely impossible.

Thinking of this, he slowly opened his eyes, and George Han's figure stood in front of him with a very strong devilish energy. He shrank instinctively, but in the next second, he couldn't help but wrinkle. Raised eyebrows.

The blood red on George Han's hair has no idea when it will disappear. Although his eyes are still cold, the pretentious red light of killing and cutting has long since disappeared.

"You..."

Suddenly, George Han raised his hand slightly, and a white light came out of his palm, slightly scattered on Lu Yuan's body.

Those disciples thought that George Han was going to kill Lu Yuan again, and at this time they were struggling to come and rescue each other, but at this time Lu Yuan waved his hand.

Because Lu Yuan suddenly felt the abnormal warmth in his body, the severe pain in his body began to disappear, and the injured internal organs seemed to begin to heal slowly.

After a while, George Han collected it with one hand, and the white light disappeared, but Lu Yuan realized that there was nothing wrong with him. He curiously touched his body, only to find that the external injuries were almost better.

“Killing all the people in the city is equivalent to slaughtering this city. What does this mean?” George Han frowned slightly and said softly.

“I don’t know, we don’t know about these zombies, but we people on the top of the Blue Mountain don’t understand, but...” Lu Yuan finished speaking, stood up from the ground, glanced at the other disciples beside him, and then whispered: ” However, I accidentally heard people from the Desert City mentioned it.”

“Desert City? You mean Fang Kun’s group of people?” George Han frowned.

. “It is,” Lu Yuan nodded: “Although they live far into the desert, no one knows their specific origin, unusual mystery, but I heard that they are the most knowledgeable about the monk is the magic man.”

Han three thousand Nodding, Lu Ruoxin has mentioned this point several times, which proves that what Lu Yuan said is not a lie.

George Han looked at Lu Yuan and said, “You continue.”

Lu Yuan nodded, glanced at George Han, hesitated for a moment, nodded, and said, “This matter should start from yesterday...”