

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2515 - 2517

Chapter 2515

As George Han stood up, Zhong Beihai, who was covering his forehead, covered his forehead. Seeing this scene through the gap in his hand, he suddenly felt as if he was fed stool by his brother and nephew, depressed. , Disgusting to the extreme.

You pretend to force Lao Tzu to ignore it, don't you fucking take Lao Tzu into the water?

With a light movement, Zhong Beihai directly borrowed the figures of several disciples and hid them at the back.

Then he lowered his head and closed his eyes, as if everything had nothing to do with Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu was sleeping.

Chen Shimin wanted to answer it for granted, but when he saw George Han standing up, he immediately stuck his throat with his arrogant eyes. He didn't dare to look at George Han at all.

After all, the situation taught by George Han is still vivid, not to mention, he knows the identity of George Han, so naturally he dare not make more mistakes.

But the old white beard did not know that most of Chen Shimin's troubles outside were settled by Zhong Beihai, and the old man Bai Hu didn't know any internal affairs at all.

Seeing Chen Shimin's whole being stunned, the old white beard stared at him with a little dissatisfaction.

Seeing this, Chen Shimin thought that with the master's backing, what if the opponent was George Han? Uncle Zhong Beihai peed as soon as he heard of George Han. That was because Uncle Master was incapable and timid.

But now it's different. He has not only his uncle, but also his uncle, and his own master. All the elites of the entire Tianji Palace are here.

Thinking of this, Chen Shimin raised his head and directly dismissed Shanghan George Han's cold eyes.

Old White Hu nodded, with a satisfied expression in his eyes.

This is what he is a disciple of Dimengong Temple.

At this time, the old white beard smiled slightly, and said: "You are like an ant, why do you have the same knowledge as an ant, Shimin, teach you many times as a teacher, the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. Instead of deceiving

others, can you know that you are wrong?" Although it is to educate Chen Shimin, anyone can hear how high and how high they are holding their position, and at the same time they have a deep confrontation with George Han. Thousands of people's insinuations.

"Yes, Master is right. How can elephants have the same knowledge of ants? If that's the case, then I won't be the so-called impulsive, impetuous young leader in your mouth." After glancing at George Han, Chen Shimin sat down with a weird yin and yang.

"The poor thing is that those who followed him have to pay for his impetuosity. Although this is something that every young leader must experience, it would be a shame to pay him for his own life. "After

that, the brothers next to Chen Shimin laughed suddenly.

"Shameless!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng gritted his teeth in anger, but almost instantly, the hand on his shoulder suddenly disappeared. When he raised his eyes again, he was in the Tianji Palace camp a few meters away. There was a bang.

"Bang!" There

was a loud bang on one wall of the restaurant, and then the entire wall of the anti-Buddha trembling could not help.

At this time, Chen Shimin still had a smile on his face, but his body was almost half-embedded in the wall...

fast, it was so fast that everyone did not reflect at all, even Chen Shimin, the person involved, Both still maintained the chuckle from the previous second.

With a bang, everyone can see what happened! and Chen Shimin only saw clearly that it was him who stuck his neck with one hand!

George Han!

He wanted to speak, but between his mouth, blood surged. It was close to a 30-centimeter thick wall. He was forcibly knocked out of a big hole by his body. What kind of impact he received, I am afraid that he does not need any more. Describe in words.

His eyes began to reveal fear and fear. He wanted to struggle to get up, but found that not only was he embedded in the wall, but his body was almost broken with countless bones, and he didn't listen to his commands at all.

At this time, George Han frowned slightly, and said softly: "Xiang?" It

was just a short word and a question, but to Chen Shimin, it was simply endless mockery.

Hearing the sound, Zhong Beihai opened half of his eyes and looked over. He didn't want to know, he quickly closed his eyes and pretended to sleep.

If George Han's speed and only one hand stuck Chen Shimin's neck, it would be a great skill to forcibly make a huge hole in an extremely thick wall.

Then the hole in the wall is dented by a full 20 centimeters, but the wall just retreats and the hole is not completely formed. This is the great ability of the great skill.

At such a speed that is almost imperceptible, one person can hit the wall with enough damage without destroying the whole wall. Then it can only show that this person's control of power has obviously reached the peak. realm.

Zhong Beihai pretended to be dead, and the other people in Tianji Palace were not much better. They were dumbfounded. Obviously they couldn't figure out why so many things happened in this instant?

How come they have taken people away directly under their noses...

Bai Hu Road saw this scene, suddenly feeling thoroughly discredited, Nusheng a drink: "Young children, the old lady had the opportunity to meet you, but you dare hurt my disciples, indeed presumptuous, today, will whisk you to taste the old lady."

Voice As soon as it fell, the old Bai Hu's figure moved, and then, with a flick of the whisk, the seemingly semi-soft whisk was instantly as strong as a spear.

George Han hid sideways, and the whisk suddenly passed through his waist.

With a bang.

Whisk missed the stabbing, but stabbed the wall instead. After a muffled noise, Whisk directly penetrated the wall, stabbing a huge hole in the wall.

"This old guy is so strong." The Twelve Swords were relatively close and looked lighter. At this time, he couldn't help but said to Mo Yang in shock.

Mo Yang did not speak, but stared at George Han nervously. He was also faintly worried for him. Obviously, even Mo Yang understood that this white-bearded veteran was by no means a kind, but a real top expert. .

Mo Yang could see it, how could George Han not see it?

The soft whisk has such great power, how can it be possible if it is not a master? !

Suddenly, George Han frowned and let go of Chen Shimin slightly, then stood up and stood up slowly, facing the old white beard.

The two masters are opposed to each other, and the surrounding air pressure also moves slightly due to this.

At this time, George Han smiled suddenly: "Do you think that the opportunity I gave you is

missing?" As soon as the voice fell, the jade sword suddenly appeared in George Han's hands, and the sky fire moon wheel also quietly. to.....

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"Bell and whistle, vulnerable!"

Seeing George Han's sky fire and moon wheel, Old Bai Hu snorted disdainfully.

"Really?" George Han sneered, with a move in his hand, his figure disappeared in the next second, and when he reappeared, he was already holding a sword and appeared in front of the old white beard less than ten centimeters.

The old white beard frowned and drank in a hurry. The whisk in his hand hurriedly turned into a knife to directly withstand the tip of George Han's sword, and his feet also retreated several steps to dissolve George Han's offensive.

"Huang Mao, no matter how fierce the attack is but no defense, what's the point?" The old white beard sneered, and suddenly flipped his other hand and slapped George Han from the dark.

However, with this palm shot, the old white beard's sneer instantly solidified on his face.

Seeing George Han suddenly transformed into eight golden bodies, and then shrank into his body again, the strength of the jade sword stabbed suddenly increased again.

"What?" The old white beard's expression was slightly startled.

He was naturally confident that he developed the loopholes that occurred when George Han attacked, so he laughed at George Han triumphantly. However, he slapped him with the palm of his hand. In addition to shooting eight phantoms, what the other party did. Nothing?

how can that be? !

. "The old stuff, you're so behind the times," Han three thousand cold voice smile: "also, who are some old-fashioned idea of a frog, natural like preaching."

"Only the attack, no defense is you, give me a break!"

Nu Sheng With a roar, the jade sword suddenly emitted a strong light from the tip of the sword. In the next second, the whisk of the sword was opened by the tip of the sword, and the tip of the sword pierced the throat of the old white beard!

The old white beard flew into a panic and gave up the fight. A man who flew back a few meters away, still in shock, touched his throat with blood on his fingers!

“You!” The old white beard was angry and lived for more than two thousand years. He had never seen any storms, and he had never encountered any danger, but today he was almost killed by a young boy.

This is no longer a question of whether it hurts or not, but of dignity.

Not only has the dignity of his more than two thousand years old, but also the dignity of the entire Tianji Palace.

George Han just stared at him faintly, although he didn't say anything, but from the lightness in his eyes, the old white beard clearly knew that he was being looked down upon and despised by the young man in front of him!

“It seems that I don't need to keep my hands anymore. Boy, you have successfully angered me.” As soon as the white beard's voice fell, the whole body's energy was already in his hands.

Seeing this, Zhong Beihai, who was pretending to sleep and pretending to be dead, couldn't do it anymore, and shouted anxiously: “Brother, no.” “Han Shaoxia, the power of the head of the Tianji Palace is infinite. If there is a fight, this small restaurant will collapse in an instant, and then all of us will have no place to stay.” Zhong After Beihai called the senior, he quickly explained to George Han.

George Han didn't say anything. He didn't intend to cause trouble, but the group of people did too much. Not only did they not appreciate the life-saving grace, but they also said that they hurt people. Even if it is a Buddha, it is bound to get angry.

However, considering everyone's safety issues, George Han nodded slightly.

“Why? Afraid?” Seeing George Han's intention to stop, the old white beard not only did not converge at all, but became even more arrogant.

George Han didn't speak, glanced at Mo Yang and the others, nodded, and greeted everyone to return to his own territory.

But just as George Han raised his foot, at this time, the old white beard was cold and ironic, saying: “I see a lot of young people who are arrogant and ignorant, but they are as shameless as you. The young man, the old man is really rare.”

“You’re fucking enough, it’s endless.” Dao Twelve’s temper, how can he endure the provocation of his brother time and time again, he drank angrily on the spot, and said He rushed past with the knife.

“Looking for death!” The old white beard snorted coldly, and flicked the dust in his hand.

George Han made him feel bored and embarrassed in front of everyone. Now he naturally wants to find it from George Han’s subordinates. Even when the energy is large, facing the sword twelve that rushed up, he directly brushed the dust. Then hit the past according to the body.

“Pop!”

With the cultivation base of the twelve swords, let alone facing a master like the white beard, even if there is any unknown person in the small rivers and lakes, he is not an opponent at all.

If it weren’t used to coerce George Han, relying on their cultivation base, they wouldn’t even have the qualifications to enter here, let alone fight against the people here.

With the flick of the whisk, Knife Twelve’s arms were suddenly fanned out with countless fine marks, and the body was beaten and staggered back several meters.

At this moment, everyone in Tianji Palace suddenly clenched their fists, and at this time they could finally vent their anger.

On the side, George Han just stared at the situation faintly.

There was a trace of joy on the face of Old White Hu, and the next second, his hands rose again, and another dust was thrown towards the twelve swords.

Only this time, he suddenly discovered that the floating dust in the volley suddenly seemed to be caught in something, and he couldn’t pull it anymore...

suddenly turned his head strangely. The joy of Bai Hu Lao Dao who had just found the pleasure in the abuse of food suddenly solidified on his face. At this time, on the floating dust, one hand held its tip firmly. And the owner of this hand is not someone else, but George Han.

Hell, he was still looking at him just now, why is he suddenly behind him? !

Moreover, the most important thing is that the cultivation base is as high as oneself, and he hasn’t noticed it at all?

However, no matter how much, his weapon was robbed by others, and he had to take it back anyway. The old white beard bit his teeth for a while, and desperately pulled it to his side.

But no matter how hard he tried, even if the old face under the white beard and eyebrows was flushed, the whisk that was pulled by George Han remained unmoved.

“Let go, you let me go, you despicable kid, kind of let go and hit.” When a person becomes angry, there will always be silly things coming out, regardless of age.

Even your own weapons can't be pulled out of others' hands, but you want to let go of them. Isn't this a bullshit?

“Okay.” George Han smiled suddenly, then let go of his whisk after he loosened his hand.

How could the white beard veteran who was working wildly expect George Han to suddenly let go so happily, the effect of inertia directly caused him to roll on the ground again and again.

“Hahahahaha!”

Almost at the same time, everyone in the hall also burst into thunderous ridicule, the disciples of the Tianji Palace looked embarrassed, and Zhong Beihai turned his head away, and he didn't even look at it.

“Yes, you can't hold it, what's the use of you?” George Han smiled slightly and fell from the ground, then walked a few steps in front of Sword Twelve and checked the scar on his arm.

The knife lowered his head guiltily for twelve times: “Three thousand, I'm sorry, I'm embarrassed.”

“I didn't take care of you.” George Han smiled lightly, then patted Dao Twelve on the shoulder: “Wait later, I will teach you!”

Dao Twelve was immediately happy when he heard this. Nodded: “Okay.”

“It doesn't have to be of much use, at least if you see such an old man falling down in the future, you can still help.” George Han finished speaking, looking at the white beard on the ground and said calmly.

Upon hearing George Han's words, the members of the Mysterious Alliance burst into laughter again, teaching the twelve swords is true, but at the same time it's not fake to use this old man to get rid of it.

The old white beard struggling to get up from the ground, covered in dust and weeds, blowing his beard angrily, staring at George Han, and cursed angrily: “You shameless kid, how dare you use insidious tricks?”

“You asked me to give it to you, how is it called a sly trick?” George Han said with disdain, and at the same time glanced at the old white beard, and said with disdain:

“Aren’t you going to let go of the fight? Come on.” “Pretend to be a ghost in front of me, do you think the old man, I’m afraid you won’t make it?” The old white beard shouted angrily, and then opened his body for a while, and a green glow faintly flashed on the whole body.

“That’s it?” George Han laughed coldly, and opened his Qi Jin at the same time, and a strong black energy and golden light suddenly mixed out of his body!

There is no harm if there is no comparison. If you simply look at the green on the old white beard, it is indeed scary enough, but it is compared with George Han...

“It’s almost damn weak.” Zhong Beihai covered his face. The expression on the damn wanted to laugh, but that was his brother, he couldn’t laugh at all.

The white beard veteran also saw this, and his momentum disappeared by more than half of the moment, but soon he stabilized his spirit again. It was imaginary, and it was all his mother’s imaginary.

Just like when he had just helped them beat those zombies, this guy is this and that, and the result is that the thunder is loud and the rain is small. Besides, what can he do as a young man?

But it’s all bluffing stuff. It’s okay to deceive people outside. If you want to deceive a master like him, isn’t this purely bullshit? !

“The master of the Eight Desolation Realm, it’s interesting.” George Han smiled lightly, approving the shameless old man’s strength.

“Boy, I have a bit of eyesight, but only now I found out that it’s too late. Because you kid, you angered me.” As soon as the voice fell, a green stream flashed above the dust, and then suddenly turned towards George Han. Struck.

With the flick of the whisk, the surrounding air was moved slightly by the huge force above, and there were flying sand and rocks on the ground.

The Bahuang master is really extraordinary, and he is extremely powerful when he makes a shot.

“Fuck him, kill him.”

The confidence of the disciple of the Tianji Palace burned again in the outbreak of the old white beard.

but.....

“Pop!”

Suddenly, just as they were about to raise their arms and shout, the whisk slapped George Han's arm in an instant.

However, after taking the shot, George Han did not show the situation of Twelve Swordsman. Instead, he stood still, and gently pressed Whistling's head against his beaten arm.

"It's me." George Han smiled disdainfully.

"Pop!"

Suddenly, Han three thousand seize whisk suddenly toss, hold the tail of the long white beard channel will only hand feels like being whipped out of her, then whisk the stick directly sell out

with There was a muffled noise... The

old white beard's nose instantly turned red...

But, obviously it was just the beginning...