

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2518 - 2520

Chapter 2518

, when the old white beard had a sore nose and suddenly became a piece of redness, the wooden handle at the tail of the floating dust was still moving in the air, and the white beard hurriedly wanted to grab it.

“Pop!”

Suddenly, he ate the dust stick again on his forehead.

“Ouch,” Baibeard shouted in pain, and subconsciously hugged his head with both hands.

“Pop!”

Suddenly, it was the chin again!

When he hurriedly protected, he was on his shoulders...

on

his head... on his face...

on his nose... from a

distance, the old white beard was like dancing an elderly disco, with the inexplicable rhythm was twisting his body frantically.

Up and down, left and right.

At the same time, there were screams of different colors and completely different styles.

In a way, this is more magical than magical movements.

And the twisting of the old white beard's body is a very beautiful and weird landscape.

The people of the Mysterious People Alliance looked at them with laughter, and Mo Yang, Dao Twelve, and Liu Fang, the three people from the earth, all laughed forward and backward.

The disciples of Tianji Palace were flushed with anger, and they wanted to help but everyone knew that they rushed up to die, and they were sandbags, but they watched their heads be like this...

this is not even being beaten. , It's a complete humiliation...

Can only be filled with embarrassment and helplessness!

Zhong Beihai didn't know when, he had already buried his head even lower, and almost put his head in his pants.

However, unlike the other disciples, Zhong Beihai didn't have the slightest anger. In his words, this called the senior brother to do nothing, so he wanted to play with nails.

That's the fucking George Han, who wouldn't mess with you, you're going to mess with him...

Suddenly, George Han stopped, holding the whisk in his hand, and handed it to the white beard veteran.

At this time, the old white beard had already been paralyzed by the beating, and his body was still mechanically moving to the east and west, and continued to dance "dance..." like crazy and "untiring".

After a long time, he suddenly noticed that it seemed that the pain that hit his body had disappeared, and then raised his eyes, only to see that the head of the tail of the whisk was still aimed at him, and he subconsciously moved again. It was more embarrassing and thoroughly reflected.

The veteran White Beard Queen looked at George Han in fear and anger with an extremely contradictory look. Naturally, it was George Han who was playing like a monkey, and what he was afraid of was... after all, this is endless, in case he should suddenly Then again, I can only continue to jump up and down.

"You..." Angrily scolded, but he didn't dare to scold him at all. No matter how much, he took his own whisk directly from George Han and then set his posture again.

If it was the previous one, with the appearance of the bones of his immortal wind, with a flick of the dust, he did look like a stranger.

But now...

"Puff!"

"Hahahahaha!" The

The entire Mysterious Alliance burst into laughter.

The old-fashioned white beard with a blue nose and swollen face, not only have no momentum, but because of his unique shape and exaggerated posture, as well as his completely unknowingly still invincible momentum in the world, it looks like a chicken is invincible in the world. Learn from the phoenix to spread its wings and watch the world.

“Look if he looks like a plucked chicken! Hahahaha!” Dao Twelve shouted and laughed. When the old white beard heard this, the angry whole person was blowing his beard and staring at his eyes. Looking back, many people were laughing and turning back and forth, and the old blood of anger was about to spray out.

“Shut up, shut up, shut up all of you.” Angrily shouted at everyone, the old white beard turned his head and stared at George Han fiercely.

That’s right, it was the impetuous young man in front of him who hurt himself like this.

Who is he? He is the head of Tianji Palace, and he has always been aloof and full of majesty in front of everyone.

But now...

the image of the past two thousand years has collapsed in an instant.

Yes, it was the kid in front of me that was harmed. If it weren’t for him to mess around here, how could I...

“You kid, shameless, despicable, old man swear, you can’t bear it!”

“Come back?” George Han smiled contemptuously.

“Broken!”

Boom!

As soon as the old white beard’s voice fell, the green aura suddenly spread on his body, and everyone who was blowing close to him was pushed down by Feng Jin.

“You break your mother!”

Angrily shouted, and a figure turned into a stream of light in the next second.

boom!

The old white beard, who seemed to be in great momentum, put him on the spot fiercely, but before he had time to pretend it, as George Han’s figure turned into a stream of light, the old white beard had disappeared in the next second.

When it was reflected again, it was already a muffled noise on the wall.

The body of the old white beard is almost the same as the talented Chen Shimin, he was directly pushed into the wall to play a mosaic... The

whole popularity was over before he even started to install it.

George Han gently let go and shook his head helplessly. If you want to fight in such a place, you really can't turn this place upside down?

How could George Han watch everyone without a shelter and completely exposed to the danger of a group of zombies?

Therefore, he would hardly give White Beard Old Dao any chance, and George Han had already shot.

"You, you, you!" The body was embedded in the wall, but the old white-bearded Taoist stared at George Han stubbornly, shocked, panicked, and angry.

"You...you don't talk about martial ethics, young man, you are so mean." After you have been for a long time, the old white beard finally found a reasonable reason for himself and snorted angrily.

George Han thought it was funny. On the battlefield, between fists and fists, he was a preemptive strike. This old beard didn't know what breaking method he was repairing. It would take so long for just gathering energy and strength, which can be blamed. Are others faster?!

"That's right, despicable and shameless, kind of let go of the fight." I don't know which disciple who doesn't know whether to live or die immediately replied, but as soon as he shouted out, this guy regretted it. When everyone looked at him, he glanced at Zhong Beihai, who was pretending to be dead next to him, and also chose "Go to hell!"

"Old guy, for the sake of so many disciples under yours who are innocent, I don't want to I'm talking nonsense with you, but if you dare to force you to go on endlessly or use a lot of energy in the house, I will definitely throw you out to feed the zombies. My George Han speaks for sure."

After finishing, Han Three thousand got up and left.

"Wait, you... what did you just say?"

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"If you dare to force you to go on endlessly or use great energy in the house, I will definitely throw you out to feed the zombies, do you understand?" He shouted, George Han, turned around slightly and said in a cold voice.

The old white beard frowned: "No, no, I'm not talking about this, next... the next sentence, you say you are..."

"Are you George Han?"

"Is there a problem?" George Han raised his eyebrows. pick.

Hearing this, the anger in the eyes of the old white beard was instantly replaced by shock, and the whole person screamed, and his body softened behind him, directly softening in the hole in the wall where he was inlaid.

“Han...George Han, you, are you the George Han who shook the world in all directions?”

” It’s like a fake replacement !” Dao Twelve couldn’t help humming coldly when he saw the old white beard’s pee-like expression.

The old white beard struggled to raise his eyes, but he inadvertently swept over Zhong Beihai, who raised his head slightly to look at him at this time. When he saw him nodding at himself to confirm, the old white beard’s eyes suddenly lost consciousness: “This ...”

“Go back.” George Han treated him lazily, patted Mo Yang and Dao Shane’s shoulders, took them, and returned to his side.

Seeing that George Han had returned, the disciples of the mysterious man also glared at the disciples of the Tianji Palace who were opposite each other, and then surrounded each other to form a circle of people with three layers inside and three layers outside.

Chongjianghu Baixiaosheng nodded, they are going to do what they have not done.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng let go of his body, revealing Fu Mang’s corpse hidden behind him. As George Han closed his eyes in silence, everyone else hurriedly closed their eyes and prayed for Fu Mang in silence.

However, George Han fell into peace here, but the people over there made a move after a moment of peace.

After being stunned for a moment, the people in Tianji Palace quietly tried to drag the old white beard and Chen Shimin out of the wall.

Sometimes it’s easy to get in, but it’s hard to get out. Especially after the bones on the body have almost adapted to the shape of the potholes on the wall, and then come out from the inside, it is sour and sour...

Not to mention Chen Shimin, even if he is a white beard and old man, it is also when someone comes out of it. The pain wailed.

“Yo, hiss!”

“My aunt and grandma, it hurts, hurts, lightly, lightly!”

Even though both of them could not make too much noise, the surroundings were so quiet that they The sound of killing pigs can’t be suppressed even if you want to

suppress it. "Ouch, my face hurts, my face hurts, oh my fucking nose hurts too, lightly, lightly, you gangsters give me lighter."

"Fuck, don't touch me, don't Touching me, my back hurts, and my hands hurt too!"

George Han's shot is naturally not fatal to the old white beard, but it is also unprepared. He is concentrating on gathering energy, knows It was so sudden...it was

directly and cleanly hit on the wall and there were huge pits, which was really painful for anyone to put on!

There is no need to say more about Chen Shimin over there. Until now, he still hasn't been relieved. If it weren't for a few uncles to infuse a few zhenqi in time to heal his injuries, it is estimated that he would still be counting ducks in his mind.

Seeing Chen Shimin under the treatment, the painful expression on his face gradually became extremely comfortable, and even the corners of his mouth evoked a smile from the treatment.

The old white beard suddenly lost his anger: "Niezha, come here."

Originally, when a group of people with the old white beard were outside, he heard Chen Shimin say that the person inside was because of a small holiday with him. He was at that time. I was quite upset with the people inside.

For small schools like them, short-term protection is a must.

After all, there are not many people in the sect and not many disciples. They are not qualified to be like the sect. Therefore, they can only care for their own disciples more. In addition, because the sect is small, the disciples are all passed on by themselves, so the relationship is better.

When he saw George Han come out to help them, all the tricks he used were bluffing, but in fact, there was no power to feign tricks. Therefore, he thought about it and wanted to show George Han a little bit of prestige. Look.

Let everyone know that the people in his Tianji Palace can't provoke casually.

But where do I know, he...

he fucking capsized.

You said that whoever you fucking don't provoke, what are you doing to provoke that George Han?!

Lao Tzu's master of the Eight Desolation Realm, who is not playing? Who can't find a place to play?

But you're so fucking good, don't mess with it, just mess with Lao Tzu with such a difficult matter!

"You gave me a dog day, I beat you to death!"

"You are really a fucking cheat!"

"

Fuck, fuck !" As Chen Shimin walked past, soon, there was a white beard and an old man beating someone. Cursing in a low voice.

A moment later, when the people of George Han were still silently mourning for Fu Mang, at this time, there was movement in the Tianji Palace next door, and the old white beard led a few people and slowly walked over...

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approaching, the old white beard stopped, then looked at George Han and coughed.

George Han closed his eyes and mourned silently, without giving any reason at all.

The white beard old Doton was extremely embarrassed in time. He turned his face away, and when he turned his head again, he was already full of a silly smile: "That... Han Shaoxia."

He shouted, George Han. He opened his eyes from grief, glared at him, and said nothing.

But the old white beard shuddered obviously. After re-stabilizing his figure, he hehe smiled: "So what, the crime just now is really old man and I am ignorant, look..."

After he finished, he waved his hand, several The disciple directly set up Chen Shimin and walked over. At this time, Chen Shimin was almost cured by a group of uncles from the severe pain in the wall, but the master's violent beating was added when he was not well.

At this time, his face was blue and red, completely swollen, there was no way he looked like a boy before, but it was more like a pig's head.

George Han glanced at Chen Shimin, did not speak, and withdrew his gaze.

As far as he is concerned, as far as Chen Shimin is concerned, in fact, he has no interest, just a young man, how can George Han care about it, even the white beard is so sophisticated, he does not want to take care of it at all.

“This wicked disciple is telling the truth in front of me, so I was deceived by him for a while, and then I clashed with Han Shaoxia.”

After that, he hurriedly winked at a group of disciples: “You think it’s not it.”

“Yes, yes!”

“It’s all Brother Chen, misbehaving, bad morals, provoking Han Shaoxia outside, and wanting to tell the truth in front of the master.” How could

a group of disciples violate the command of the master and nodded one after another.

“Yeah, Shaoxia Han, I have always loved peace in Tianji Palace, and I have been a livid person throughout my life. I have noticed something wrong before, so I have always been fighting with you, Shaoxing.” Bai Old Beard Duo smiled awkwardly all his life.

Hearing this, George Han really couldn’t help but roll his eyes. In this whole life, Du couldn’t help but pretend to apologize. He was really speechless to the extreme.

“If you have nothing else to do, go back to your place.” George Han said coldly, not wanting to say anything to this old guy, it’s really a waste of saliva.

Seeing George Han’s direct and ruthless deportation order, Du Shengsheng’s smile instantly solidified on his face in embarrassment. He wanted to say more, but George Han had closed his eyes again, and could only feel sad. Nodded, and went back with his own men and horses. However, before leaving, he glanced more, but his footsteps stopped again.

Because he was in the crowd, he noticed that a person was lying quietly there, and he could almost tell at a glance that the person lying on the ground was motionless and seemed to be dead.

Seeing that all of them closed their eyes as if they were silently mourning, Du Shengzheng confirmed this speculation even more.

He waved his hand and motioned to all the disciples to wait for him first, then frowned and slowly approached George Han.

Coming to the periphery of the crowd, and then leaning in the direction of the inside, he then completely saw the Fu Mang corpse that had been deliberately hidden from other angles.

However, as soon as he saw this corpse, Du Yisheng frowned for a while.

Weird, really weird.

Then he walked gently to the center of the circle.

When he was about to reach out to check, George Han's hand had already grabbed his hand as soon as he shot it. He opened his eyes and said coldly: "What are you doing?"

At almost the same time, other mysterious disciples also opened their eyes.

However, Du Shengzheng only panicked, glanced at the corpse on the ground, and said: "He..."

"It has nothing to do with you." Han Sanqianyi let go of his hand and shouted unceremoniously.

How can he tolerate others touching the body of his brother at will?

Following George Han's cold drink, Mo Yang and the others stood up directly, directly blocking Du Yisheng's front, and then gestured for him to leave here immediately.

"No, I mean, he might still be saved!" Du Yisheng was blocked by others, so he could only retreat helplessly while saying in a hurry.

"Wait!"

Upon hearing this, George Han inside said aloud.

Mo Yang and the others also immediately gave up a small path where the two of them could meet but were impassable.

Looking at Du Yisheng, George Han frowned: "What did you just say?"

Du Yisheng hurriedly said, "I mean, he might be saved."

"But the problem is that he is dead. Did you lie to us?" Jian Hu Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

Du Shengzheng glanced at George Han. Seeing that he looked at him with the same suspicion and nervousness, he nodded and shook his head: "I'm not sure, but I don't think his blood has dried yet, and his body hasn't turned purple yet. It shouldn't belong since I've been dead. I'll have to look at it to know exactly."

"Get out!" George Han hurriedly shouted at all the disciples, and every one immediately gave up a passage.

At this time, Du stopped talking nonsense all his life and hurriedly walked towards the body of Fu Mang beside George Han...