

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2587 - 2589

Chapter 2587

“You will be very comfortable next.” George Han said softly.

The pain disappeared, and instead the abdomen became very warm.

It was as if a pair of big hands were touching gently.

Suddenly, Ziqing only felt the blood in her body boil, and a strange desire was surrounding her.

A set of strange images even popped up in her mind.

When this picture appeared, she could not help but blush, and she was extremely ashamed for a while.

But at this time, George Han closed his eyes tightly, carefully repairing her meridians and opening them up, and then completed the basic foundation building for her in her dantian.

Without that strange gadget to make trouble, George Han went very smoothly.

When the night is over and the moon is high, the dantian of purple love has been established. I can't say how powerful it is, but at least she can practice normally in the future.

Everything is over, it's just...

” Fuck her...”

Suddenly, at this moment, the voice of the magic dragon rang in his mind.

After a battle with the demon monk, this guy fell into a coma because of thunder and thunder. Now he doesn't know when he is awake, but this is what made George Han speechless.

“Fuck me aside.” George Han cursed.

“You idiot, this woman obviously likes you, look at her current expression, what is the difference from a woman? Obviously emotional, as long as you want, she will never resist.” Molong said anxiously.

“You got your brain smashed by thunder, right? Should I give you another one?” George Han said irritably.

Except for Amelia Su, he was not interested in any woman.

“Look at you, the dog bit Lu Dongbin. I don’t know good people. I do it for your own good. If this woman likes me and I have my own body, it will be a good morning.” After that, Molong He sighed helplessly: “Hey, you kid, it’s a violent thing.”

“What do you mean?” George Han frowned.

“This woman is a once-in-a-lifetime holy body, brother, do you know what this means?”
“What?”

“This is the ceiling in the body that a woman can have. If you are on this woman, your golden body and her holy body will give birth to a child absolutely It’s a dragon and a phoenix among people. I’m not bragging to say that the lowest limit is also the level of a true god.

“

“Damn , are you making me play? Is there such a hang?” “Damn, the devil dragon lies to you? Are you cool or I’m cool? I need to lie to you for your cool? Also, my dragon never lie. If I wanted to lie to you, when you were in Lao Tzu’s nightmare, you could find what I said. Flaws?” The Devil Dragon said incomparably depressed.

George Han didn’t deny this, and nodded, “That’s true.”

“It’s also a chicken, so don’t you hurry up? To be honest, this girl has a special body, but it’s a long one. Superb, pure and pure, with a hint of wildness in his eyes, damn, as long as you have more training, you will be a stunner in the world.”

“It’s long and pretty.” George Han said, adding directly. Mental power directly blocked this product.

George Han could even think of how crazy this guy would be after being blocked, and even pointed his middle finger to himself in the air.

However, the Devil Dragon was very clear about the Holy Body, which made George Han a little surprised. When the matter was dealt with, George Han would take the time to find out about it.

After shielding the Devil Dragon, George Han also carried out the final finishing touch, and his hands that pointed to Ziqing were also put down.

Taking a breath, George Han slowly opened his eyes, and Zi Qing also opened his eyes.

Two people look at me, I look at you, smile at each other, and finally solve the trouble.

But in the next second, Zi Qing suddenly flushed, and George Han was also dumbfounded.

Because at this time...

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Ziqing is almost exhausted. The great pain and the extremely comfortable feeling made her almost exhausted. Qiao's face was pale as paper, and her body was dripping with fragrance and sweat, as if she had just been wrapped in a bath. She appeared ordinary, but because of this, her clothes had already become transparent and clinging to her delicate body because of soaking, and her exquisite figure suddenly appeared undoubtedly.

Ziqing felt it herself, and her face flushed even more. She hurriedly pulled her clothes to wrap her body as much as possible.

But she obviously ignored the fact that she thought that George Han was stunned because of her current situation, but in fact, George Han was stunned because...

opened the eyes of the sky.

Under the eyes of the sky, there seems to be no difference between Ziqing pull and no pull, but there is a feeling of wanting to cover it...

"Now let's get out of luck." George Han coughed awkwardly, resolving the embarrassment, and then closed the sky eye talisman. At the same time, he took off his coat and put it on Ziqing's body.

Zi looked at George Han emotionally, then closed his eyes obediently, feeling Dantian, and then luck.

Suddenly, a faint energy floated gently in the body, although it was abnormally weak, it was already enough to be happy.

Because, at least now she started to have a cultivation base.

"Running thirty-six weeks." George Han said.

Zi Qing nodded, and entered into concentration according to George Han's method.

A few hours later, Ziqing entered the concentration and slowly opened his eyes.

At this time, her pale complexion has become slightly lustrous and has become ruddy, and her breath is no longer delicate. With the blessing of spiritual power in the body, her already-like skin has become more fair and beautiful. , A pair of beautiful eyes also

added a little more clarity, even around the slender body, there seemed to be a touch of protection.

“Are you gone?” Zi Qing looked around, but didn’t see George Han’s figure. For a while, she couldn’t help but feel a little bit sad, and her heart was even more disappointed.

For her, it is indeed a beautiful thing to be able to suddenly solve years of inability to practice.

But being alone with George Han was the most wonderful time in her life.

The night sky is dark, and hidden stars hang high.

In the alchemy room, the lights are still bright. Ssangyong Ding is still operating at full speed, and now there is a hint of fire under the Ding that has been helping to burn. Beside the fire under Ding, a few iron forks were leaning against a few pieces of meat, gently leaning aside, just because they were being roasted, they were spitting oil.

Next to the tripod, a pair of long legs were slumped on the chair, and a body was lying on it leaning forward.

His eyes were slightly furrowed, his brows furrowed, he was turning over attentively with a book in his hand, and there was a pile of thick books beside him.

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Lightly dipped some saliva in his mouth with his hand, and then turned a page of the book.

Suddenly, George Han frowned, and said coldly, “What? Do you think feeding mosquitoes is more interesting outside?” When the

voice fell, the door rang, and Lin Long turned into a human form and walked in with his mouth curled. Have you ever seen a mosquito biting a dragon?”

George Han smiled, and slightly fiddled with the barbecue on the fire. He threw a skewer to Linlong, and then took a skewer and ate it himself.

“Winged venison?” Linlong was taken aback after receiving the skewers, and he smelled: “I can eat it.”

George Han glanced at it, thinking it was talking about his own barbecue, but he didn’t deny it. , Said: “What? Isn’t it allowed for me to steal a while?”

“Allowed, of course, I should make up.” Linlong nodded, took a bite, and the taste was really good.

But George Han frowned and raised his eyes slightly: "You kid has something to say?"

"What do you mean by making up?"

Facing George Han 's question, Lin Long just smiled: "Oh, although I am a dragon, and you are a human, but we are all male, and between our brothers, what is there to pretend? Don't pretend, stop pretending, let's talk about business."

"Damn, I was really going to talk about business, but why are you talking about it, it's not business? First tell me clearly what's going on? You tell me what is going on!" George Han frowned, and the whole person felt that there was something in his hand. The skewers are not fragrant anymore.

Linlong ate nonchalantly: "Damn, don't pretend, we all know about this group of people in the backyard." Do

you know all of them? !

What the hell is this so special? !

"Don't you guys..." George Han suddenly felt cold...