

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2635 - 2637

Chapter 2635

George Han shouted angrily, and the eight real bodies had already resisted each other's mace and attacked. At this time, they raised their jade swords and thundered from all directions.

"Damn, you fucking cheat!" The pangolin yelled, shrank, and suddenly lay on the ground like a tortoise, only revealing the thorn-like armor on its back!

boom!

Wherever the eight swords reach, the power is infinite.

When hitting the pangolin's armor, it suddenly hit the ground with dust billowing!

However, what surprised George Han was that the armor on this back was really fucking unusual!

Even if George Han's eight swords were cut down, he could not hurt his armor at all.

"Puff!"

Almost at the same time, the pangolin's mouth was sprayed with mud. Although these eight swords were not deadly, the powerful force they brought about prevented the Buddha from being directly pressed by a mountain.

The huge impact still brought him into close contact with the ground.

"Yes, it can be carried!" George Han smiled slightly.

Lifting the sword in his hand again, slowly lifted it.

"You the fuck are you coming?" The pangolin yelled, and the next second, the body shrank again, and then jumped directly. After coughing, it went straight into the ground and ran all the way to the outside.

George Han frowned: "You can still escape? Could it be that you are really a pangolin monster?"

"Where to escape!" As

soon as the voice fell, the eight figures merged into one, and George Han suddenly chased in the direction of the pangolin's escape. .

Seeing George Han chasing, the pangolin suddenly panicked and hurriedly drilled down to prevent the mud from being tracked by George Han.

But after half a circle, the pangolin became a little desperate.

Even if he got into the ground more than one meter deep, the fellow George Han has been closely following his footsteps, even... he has

even stopped several meters in front of him several times!

Obviously...

“Fucking, I don’t know if I don’t play anymore, I’m more than a meter deep under the ground, you can also find my whereabouts?” Depressed to the extreme, the pangolin suddenly drilled out of the mud come out. George Han stood in front of him long ago. Although the pangolin has changed course several times, what is the significance to George Han?

Under the eyes of the sky, there is nowhere to hide!

“Are you still running?” George Han smiled softly.

“You’re too arrogant, shit, I swear, I swear, you die today, or I die.” The loss is not terrible, the terrible thing is that even the dignity of the special is completely insulted.

Gritting his teeth and screaming, the pangolin couldn’t bear it anymore.

George Han’s eyes lightly swept the surroundings, the terrain here was obviously widened, and the time had been delayed for so long, Qin Shuang wouldn’t dare to say that he had recovered completely when he wanted to come, but at least he had no problem getting out of it at this time.

“Very good, I also want to play with you thoroughly. Today, you have to tear down your broken place and pull out your broken skin.” George Han smiled coldly, and Yu Jian pulled out again!

In the next second, George Han stopped talking nonsense, lifted the sword and directly faced the pangolin’s mace!

As a beast gets angry, one person is completely in the state, not holding it, and the two can be described as a complete and powerful duel for a time.

When the two met, explosions broke out all around, and the three ancient mountains were also tottering in the huge explosion.

Not only that, the ground beyond the three ancient mountains is also trembling crazily, and the surrounding low-rise mountains are constantly shaking on the ground. The rocks are dumped, and some of them are slightly fragile, and even collapsed directly!

At this time, a group of villages surrounded by low mountains began to lose these low stuff...In

the village at this time...

Everyone was busy with their own affairs, suddenly feeling the ground shaking, and hurriedly got out of the house. Ran out.

When seeing the distant mountains collapse in the moonlight in the middle of the night, a group of villagers were surprised..

Chapter 2636

“This...what’s wrong?”

“Is it an earthquake? Or is the flash flood about to erupt again?”

“Or is Huangsha Daxian who is angry, he wants to punish us?”

All the villagers looked at each other. , While shocked, I don’t know what to do.

“It’s over, it’s over, it must be the young man who angered the Yellow Sand Immortal, the mountains collapsed, and the flood is about to hit again. We will also usher in the disaster of a few years ago.”

Someone suddenly howled and screamed at the same time. After hearing this, everyone fell into endless sadness and despair.

Although many years have passed, the devastating flood is still deep in everyone’s minds.

“Young people are always arrogant, so in the end, he killed his own life, but also harmed us.” Lei Gong shook his head helplessly and sighed.

He is not afraid of death, but it is a pity that George Han young hero, and most of the young villagers in the villagers have been wronged.

But at this moment, Ningyue led Wang Simin and the others, and because of the huge movement, they slowly gathered from guarding around.

Unlike the panicked and unconscious expressions on the faces of the villagers, the faces of Ningyue, Wang Simin and others were full of chic, confident, and even a faint smile on their faces.

Seeing their expressions, the old village chief was immediately puzzled: “How many, do you know what happened?”

“Isn’t it because the mountain in the village has collapsed.” Wang Simin laughed softly.

“Since this is the case, you still laugh out? You need to know, your friends are there. Don’t you feel any heartache?” Lei Gong said anxiously.

After all, it is their leader and their friend. How can the so-called human nature not be sad or sad?

“Why is it sad and heartache?” Wang Simin said funny.

“Why is this...” Lei Gong was depressed.

“Are you going to be sorry for the yellow sand monster for me?” Wang Simin finished speaking, and stared at each other with Ningyue, and suddenly the group of people smiled at each other.

“You...” Seeing that these people in the Mysterious People Alliance are smiling collectively, the old village chief and Lei Gong are even more confused, and it’s really hard to understand.

“Do you think, how long will George Han come back?” Mo Yang couldn’t help but whispered while looking into the distance.”At most one hour.” Wang Simin said.

“I said half an hour.” Ningyue also said.

“Looking at this situation, I feel that in a quarter of an hour, three thousand will be back.” Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

Listening to several people happily betting, the old village head was in a daze, and Wang Simin said again: “Old village head, you won’t be scornful of our bet, right?”

“You mean, this mountain collapsed in an earthquake? Daxian Huangsha won, but...” the old village head was puzzled.

“The current yellow sand monster should be beating all over the floor looking for teeth.” Wang Simin laughed softly.

Hearing this, the old village chief took a breath, Huang Sha Daxian was beaten all over the floor looking for teeth? !

This sounds impossible to say, it can only be said to be a fantasy.

However, looking at a group of people smiling, confident and calm, it seems really true.

A group of people fell into silence collectively. Isn’t it really Huangsha Immortal who is angry? But, is George Han beating Huangsha Daxian violently?

“If this is the case, isn’t this young man a god?” Zhang Ershu couldn’t help but wonder.

When George Han entered the village, he was responsible for taking George Han's men to the accommodation, so he had also met George Han's men.

Although he was a villager and had no cultivation skills, it was difficult to tell what kind of skills the George Han's subordinates had, but just by looking at the appearance and momentum of these people, they knew that they were all elites.

And as their leader, George Han should really have the ability, so for Wang Simin and others, Zhang Ershu is more acceptable.

"Man of God?" Upon hearing this, Wang Simin smiled lightly and did not speak. Instead, he smiled at each other and stopped speaking.

After all, in the hearts of all people, what is the meaning of the gods?

Or in other words, to George Han, remove the human character from the god-man and leave only one god-character. What does it mean to George Han? !

"Several people, what do you mean? Is it possible that he is really a god and a man?" The village chief couldn't help being surprised when he saw this.

At this time, Fu Li, who had not spoken, walked out slowly, and if he didn't speak, he would be shocked by the world

Chapter 2637

"We dare not say that the gods are not gods, but he has fought the two true gods." The true gods!

Even in such a remote and unknown place, it is naturally very clear what the true god in the world of eight directions means.

They are the strongest people in the world, and they are the kings who formulate and maintain this world order.

Don't talk about fighting against the true god, even if you disobey the true god a little bit, it is naturally clear what will happen.

Who is not sure about the power of the true god? Who dares to challenge? Otherwise, the Bafang world would have become a mess.

But now that young man has not only fought against the true god, even two? !

How can this be?

Isn't this bullshit?

But seeing them so confident and calm, doesn't it seem like lying? What's more, what can be gained by deceiving a group of ignorant and nothing villagers? !

Shocked, confused, unbelievable, all the emotions of a time all surfaced in their minds, so that their brains almost crashed one by one.

"Could it be that there is really a man of God to help us?" Lei Gong stunned his eyes and murmured softly.

"Our sincerity moved the heavens, so the heavens descended on the gods to save me and wait!"

"Maybe, really !" A

group of people said here, they couldn't help but look at the mountains in the distance, and the night sky full of bright moons. In awe.

But some people hold the opposite attitude.

"Bringing, it must be bragging. If you say that he is strong, it doesn't matter, but you say that he has picked two true gods and can live well to this day. I really don't believe it."

"Yes, is it really when we are in a remote country, ignorant and pure?"

"Bringing must be done in moderation!"

But almost when a group of people was in its own way, at this time, the collapse of the mountain has come to an end, and the earth has recovered. In addition to tranquility, only the mountains that have become flat ground and the dust that has not yet dissipated are still telling what kind of tragic battles have taken place here just now.

The bright moon hung high, like a person looking at everything that happened under the sky.

The surroundings were very quiet, Qin Shuang stood up a little tired, and looked around with some panic and worry.

On the ruins not far away, two dark shadows faced each other. the two shadows are one tall and one short at this time.

In terms of stature, George Han's figure is not very tall, but it is not short, and although the yellow sand monster is rickety, but after all, it is not small, naturally it is not easy to form a situation of one tall and one short.

And the current situation is possible because... one of

them is standing, the other is kneeling.

As the night wind blew, George Han was still standing with his hands behind his hands, and the jade sword gleamed coldly in the moonlight.

But on the other hand, the pangolin in front of George Han was not so chic. On the contrary, it could be said that it was extremely embarrassed.

The whole man's nose and face were swollen, not to mention, two panda eyes were inlaid on the broken face like a moneyless face, and the back was originally armored like a hedgehog. Now it's as if a dog with blown up fur is pouring down by a heavy rain. While the bifurcation is serious, it is extremely weak and maintains its general shape. The two nostrils are still bleeding from the nose, and the more embarrassed it will be.

If it is said that the pangolin still has the power to fight against George Han, then when George Han is completely let go, the level and gap of this product are completely opened in an instant.

It's not an exaggeration to describe it as a spike.

It hurts, it hurts, it hurts almost to the point of grinning his teeth.

"What the hell are you...Where are you sacred?" The pangolin held the purple-red face and looked at George Han unwillingly: "I can't find a few people who can defeat me."

"Go to hell and ask." George Han raised his hand coldly, and placed the jade sword directly on the pangolin's neck.

"Wait a minute!" the pangolin said anxiously.

The sword stopped, but the blade was already away from the pangolin's neck, no difference, but the strength that should have caused him to be in a different place suddenly disappeared at this time.

The pangolin was taken aback, just from the control of this power, he knew that he had really met a master.

"What's the last word?" George Han said.

"Think about making a nasty breath for the villagers, right?"

"Ask you knowingly?"

"If this is the case, you can't kill me." After speaking, the pangolin looked at George Han firmly.

"Give me a reason!" George Han frowned slightly!