

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2647 - 2649

Chapter 2647

“Boy, it’s interesting, you can actually take a palm of me!” Pei Hu smiled coldly, his eyes filled with Chi Guoguo’s disdain and coldness.

“However, this can’t change the ending of your going to Huangquan.” As

soon as the voice fell, Pei Hu suddenly exerted his force, approaching George Han.

“Really?” George Han’s expression was cold, and at the same time, the chaotic energy in his body was increased.

boom!

The two sides exploded suddenly!

George Han stepped back slightly, and stepped out of the ground several centimeters in a deep hole with his feet steadying his center of gravity.

And the Pei Hu over there suddenly rolled several times in the air and retreated several meters.

“I really despise you a little bit.” Pei Hu was not angry, but just sneered indifferently, and the sneer was full of jokes.

That’s fine. After the battle has ended, how can you perfectly show your ability and strength?

When the words fell, the black energy on his body suddenly appeared. The next second, with a sudden push with both hands, a huge energy turned into a giant blade, and it hit George Han.

George Han did not speak, as soon as the skyfire moon wheel appeared with both hands, he directly met.

With a crashing explosion!

The giant blade disappeared, and the Skyfire Moon Wheel was instantly retreated.

Before the aftermath had subsided, Pei Hu had already hit with a punch.

George Han knew that there was no room to dodge, frowned, his nerves converged, and in the next second, he simply gave up the defense, punched his power, and banged directly!

boom!

There was an explosion in place.

Almost at the moment of his death, Pei Hu retracted his fist and leaned over and whizzed past.

George Han was not attacked, and the counterattack fist was obviously empty.

“Boy, want to use this method to break my defenses so that you can’t lose so thoroughly? I tell you, don’t think about it.” Pei Hu smiled coldly: “I want you to lose cleanly and thoroughly! If there is a kind, come out and fight with me, don’t ruin my banquet.” As

soon as the voice fell, Pei Hu flew out of the hall directly.

George Han frowned, stared at his feet, his body turned into a stream of light, and he chased out suddenly.

The war is about to start!

Above the sky, there were explosions in just an instant.

All the people above the hall chased out one after another, looking up to the sky, all were shocked by the scenery in the sky. Xu Tian, the two are as invincible as the god of war, like the demon god, the sky is dim, the sun and the moon are dark.

The people on the ground, while lamenting Pei Hu’s terrifying strength, secretly began to get rid of the contempt and prejudice against George Han in his heart, and was surprised that this seemingly ordinary young man had such a comparable ability.

In the sound of the explosion, Pei Hu’s ultimate move at this time must be revealed, showing no mercy.

But George Han faced it calmly with surprise, not only did not have stage fright, but looked calm.

This is not like a high-level suppression of a low-level, but more like a high-level versus a higher-level situation.

“Yellow Sand Monster, where did you find the young man? Why is it so mighty?” Even Sheng Ran, who saw the clue at this time, couldn’t help frowning.

“I want to say that I met casually on the roadside, do you believe it?” The pangolin was also a little shocked to be dazed, but he did deliberately draw George Han here because George Han could abuse himself.

But he never thought that Pei Hu would jump a step, let alone that, even if he did, this George Han could actually handle it.

“This child seems unremarkable, but in fact it can be so amazing.” Shengran said some incredible.

“Daddy, there is something, you may not know yet.” Aside, the little Xian'er who was looking at the foolishly also snorted.

“What's the matter?” Sheng Burn puzzled.

“Just now... my daughter has compared internal strength with him.” Xiao Xian'er murmured.

“How much did he lose to you?” Shengran asked softly. From his naked eye, this kid's ability is extremely strong. If his internal strength loses 50% of his daughter, it is the most normal range.

“You may not believe it.” Xiao Xian'er mumbled.

“Joke, why don't you believe me, your father is well-informed, so what kind of people have never seen, is it less than 50%?” Shengran said that, but he was slightly surprised in his heart.

But what he could never think of was that Xiao Xian'er's answer was always beyond his imagination.

“Daddy, Ping... Tie!”

Sheng Ran suddenly staggered after hearing the sound...

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He felt that his face was so swollen and swollen, as if his skin was tender and slippery at the age of eighteen, but when he was almost broken by a bomb, he slapped him with a huge slap as thick as a man's thigh. Like the above.

It hurts, it hurts so much!

It's swollen, it's so swollen that it's almost endless!

He only blows out the front foot, how long is this back foot only? Not only was he slapped in the face, but he was almost sturdy in the center.

But compared to the face crowd, what really made him staggered was the shock of his heart!

Xiao Xian'er is her own daughter, the princess of the entire Qilin clan, but she is also the unicorn saint and hope that the Qilin saint clan has never seen in thousands of years.

Although the Qilin clan is of good scale today, it is far from its peak. The fundamental reason is that the Qilin clan hasn't owned their own patron saint Qilin saint for a long time.

The unicorn saint is the most special existence of the unicorn family, she is born with an extremely huge unicorn aura. Once the resuscitation breaks through, you can go straight to the realm of eight wastes, step into the realm of scattered immortals, and become the strongest king of the Qilin clan.

And this kind of outrageous flight stage is almost impossible in the eyes of many people, but the Qilin Saintess can rely on the huge innate aura to complete.

However, there are advantages and disadvantages. Although the Qilin Saintess has exaggerated steps, the process is extremely difficult. At least now, the Qilin Saintess has more than 20 years, but she has no intention of enlightening.

But no matter what, the aura in Qilin Saintess's body is terrifying and terrifying.

Otherwise, how could the 梲杙 clan keep coveting, begging for marriage many times, and persevering for seven years? !

The fundamental reason why the Kirin clan is reluctant is that in addition to the fact that the opponent is a demon clan, the more important thing is to keep the Kirin saint in his clan.

But what's special is such a huge walking aura, a BUG-level existence that hasn't happened in a million years, but...

but someone can compete with her in the internal force!

what does that mean? !

It means that the foundation and pride of the Kylin clan is just like a kid playing around in front of others!

"This...Isn't it impossible?"

"Yes, how can the strongest existence of the Kirin clan...how can it be tied with others?" also extremely shocking, in addition to the patriarch of Shengran, there are also several elders of the Qilin clan.

"Xian'er, are you exaggerating? You are interested in that man in the world, but you don't have to tell such a big lie to help him? Are you really stupid as a few elders and your father?" There is an elder. Questioned at this time.

Although they grew up watching Xiao Xian'er, they know their character better than anyone else. However, when faced with unacceptable facts, they still chose to question.

“Yes, Xian’er, don’t lie.”

“Xian’er’s words are true. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the yellow sand monster. Also, Xian’er’s maidservants can testify.” Xiao Xian’er is not afraid at all. , Sternly.

The maids nodded quickly.

The pangolin also chuckled softly: “Although I am not a master, if I stand against a few elders, I think I will not be weaker than any of you. Do the elders agree?” The

elders looked at each other. They basically agreed with what the pangolin said. After all, after the pangolin suggested that it was interesting to Xian’er, it was impossible for the Qilin family to allow him to like it at will.

Therefore, the elders were sent to test him.

It’s hard to tell the winner within a hundred moves!

So pangolins are not weaker than this, but it is also true.

“Since several elders agree that this is the truth, then I also said bluntly, this George Han confronted me, do you know how it will end?” The pangolin laughed softly.

“Naturally it is better than you.”

“Small victory?”

“Difficult to win?” The

pangolin smiled softly: “Skill!”

“Second...”

“Second kill?!”

Hearing this, a group of people stared like a cow, and even the little Xian’er on the side was shocked.

She knew that George Han had a strong internal strength, but she had never thought that he would even be so strong in other abilities.

At this point, even the holy burning too large wrinkled brow, looking at the pangolin, almost could not believe asked: “? Strange yellow sand, you really mean it.”

“If the last part of a bubble, day thunderclap Budehaosi Moreover, , Do you think it’s funny that I made up a lie to humiliate myself?” The pangolin sneered.

Hearing this, Shengran and the others all turned back and looked at George Han in mid-air...

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At this time, George Han, with a sassy appearance, faced Pei Hu's more frequent and fierce attacks, and he was simply calm.

"Where is this sacred?" Shengran frowned.

The internal force can reach the unicorn saint, and the external repair can instantly kill the pangolin!

Such strength can be described as terrifying.

"Since you brought him here, do you know where he came from?" Shengran asked.

The pangolin touched his head: "I don't know, he just said his name is George Han."

"George Han?" Shengran frowned slightly.

On the side, several elders also doubted each other.

"The Eight Desolation World, I have never heard of this person." The

Kylin family lives deep in the land, and they are located in the remote Central Plains. Naturally, they don't know much about the recent events in the Eight Desolation World.

Their thinking and cognition even stayed decades ago.

"Is it possible, is it a new master in the Eight Desolation World?"

Shengran did not answer directly, but looked at George Han and muttered: "This son is amazing."

But just for a moment, he suddenly smiled. , The more I laughed, the happier I was, and even made a haha sound.

Everyone was puzzled, and an elder asked: "Why the patriarch smiled so happily? Could it be that the patriarch already knows the origin of this George Han?"

Shengran smiled slightly: "I don't know." The

elder was even more puzzled: "What is the patriarch's smile? ?" "

I though he is Li Zhang 3000 thousand, that for me, important to you? "St. burn gently smiled and said:." importantly, the purpose of his trip came to "

propose marriage!

Several elders understood in an instant.

“But, the patriarch, are you willing to Xian’er?”

“It’s going to rain, and my mother is going to marry someone, why don’t you give up?”
Sheng Ran whispered.

In today’s situation, no matter who wins or loses, Xiao Xianer’s marriage is inevitable. Since it is inevitable, from a father’s point of view, he naturally hopes that George Han will win.

After all, even if his origin is unknown, how can he be much better than a man of a cruel demon race, right?

The most important thing is that this son’s internal strength is comparable to Xian’er, which at least shows that she will not have any intentions against Xian’er. On the contrary, Pei Hu’s mind was obviously to marry Xian’er, but in fact he wanted to absorb the spiritual energy in Xian’er through the combination. Comparing the two, make a decision!

The pangolin heard the sound, smiled lightly, and muttered softly: “George Han, I have done most of it for you. The last step depends on whether you can do it.”

Boom!

Suddenly, at this moment, there was another explosion in the sky, and two figures fell from the sky.

Tight and tight, and each stabilized in the air, forming a confrontation situation.

Pei Hu’s body was already scarred, and the sweat on his forehead was flowing down his face. Obviously, the extremely strong attack was madly consuming his internal strength and physical strength, and the neglected defense also made him taste the corresponding price.

On the other hand, George Han, with a calm aura, stood proudly in the air, standing there indifferently like a god of war.

However, despite the fact, George Han’s right hand trembling slightly behind him.

Demon Saint’s cultivation base, there are indeed a few brushes!

“Boy, you really have some abilities.” Pei Hu looked at George Han, not only without the slightest fear, but with a strong killing intent in his eyes.

For Yu Yingzhao, facing a strong enemy, there is never fear, only a stronger will to fight.

“You are not bad too.” George Han smiled softly.

“Hehe, you are really crazy. But don’t be happy so early, I haven’t used my full strength yet.” As soon as the voice fell, the guy snorted coldly, his body surged, blood and blood gathered, and it was boiling again.

Under everyone’s gaze, he slammed his palm, carrying a force of destruction, and rushed straight to George Han.

“Damn, Pei Hu’s trick is so strong!” A certain Qilin elder couldn’t help exclaiming!

Beside the distance, the fifth elder of the Yingchao clan also frowned. He knew that his young master had used real power!

“George Han is in danger.” Shengran said softly.

“What is that guy doing?” Suddenly, an elder exclaimed.

Because at this time, George Han, facing Peihu’s general offensive of destroying the world, stood upright there like a fool!

Don’t move, don’t shake!

“Is he crazy?” Shengran frowned anxiously.

Pangolin, Xiao Xian’er and others were all nervous at this time...

But suddenly, George Han opened his mouth and smiled slightly!