

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2689 - 2691

Chapter 2689

Damn, it's not killing Laozi to sacrifice chess, right?

Thinking of this, Dao Twelve retreated slightly.

George Han walked over, his face was watery, he was obviously in a bad mood.

The group of people also looked at each other, not knowing what George Han was going to do.

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han slapped Dao Twelve on the shoulder, frightened Dao Twelve tightly on the spot.

"What...what!" Dao Twelve was taken aback.

George Han did not speak, climbing on the shoulders of Dao Twelve, turned slightly, and looked over the barrier.

"Sword Twelve, if you were to break this game, how would you choose to go?" George Han smiled.

Upon hearing this, the people around him were dumbfounded. No one thought that George Han would run down specially, but instead he came to ask Dao Twelve how to move.

The so-called authorities are fans and bystanders are clear. It is not unreasonable for George Han to listen to other people's opinions sometimes.

But the key is that it's not enough. There are many people with good IQs. Ningyue, Lu Yuan, and Mo Yang, any of them can give George Han some advice.

But George Han chose the twelve swords...

not to say that the twelve swords are stupid, but it is really not a good match for these really smart people.

"Ask me?" Don't talk about others, but Dao Twelve himself, at this time, he also looked awkward, quite a feeling of living in a cold palace for a lifetime, but suddenly being made a queen.

"What do you think?" George Han said.

“Three thousand...” Mo Yang just wanted to speak, but George Han waved his hand to interrupt Mo Yang.

“All brothers, give me some advice.” George Han said softly.

“You told me to chop people, I can give you some advice, but I don’t know anything about chess.” Dao Twelve touched his head and said depressed.

“It’s okay, study and study.” George Han was very patient, patted Dao Twelve’s shoulder and said calmly.

Dao Twelve is very depressed. There is no difference between looking at the chess on the barrier and looking at the heavenly book. However, since George Han asked to watch it by himself, what choice would he have? !

George Han glanced at everyone and motioned to everyone to be quiet and not to disturb Dao Twelve.

Ningyue people looked at each other, seeing George Han’s appearance, he was really not joking, but serious But soon, Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Ningyue asked strangely.

“I understand what George Han meant.” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

“I think...I also understand.” Mo Yang quickly reflected.

“You two, what are you talking about?” Ningyue frowned in confusion.

The two looked at each other and smiled, did not speak, leaving only Ningyue with doubts on his face.

“Damn, I really don’t understand.” Over there, Dao Twelve shook his head: “You are all blocked to death.”

“Yes, I am indeed blocked.” Han Three Thousand Points head: “so, I want to ask you is there any way that allows me to move pieces on a move?”

“Damn it, I can so what way, you ask me, I can only say who Duzhe you, you put He will kill him.” Dao Twelve said in an angry tone.

You don’t know anything about it. Come and ask me, isn’t this really a trick to play with me? !

“Dying?” George Han smiled, “How about the one in the middle of doing it?”

This was actually the chess that George Han had been staring at before.

“The middle one?” Dao Twelve shook his head.

“Then which one do you want to do?”

“The third one in the middle, which is the closest to your pawn, and that the pawn is the least bright, indicating that it is not strong enough, fuck him.”

“The third one in the middle?” George Han frowned and stared at the past closely.

But at this time, Ningyue and the others all rolled their eyes to the sky, really nonsense! It's fine if you choose the chess pieces at will, the last reason is some shit lack of vitality.

On the contrary, George Han, with the chess piece pointed by the twelve swords, quickly and constantly tried various combinations and possibilities in his mind, until in the end, the corners of George Han's mouth suddenly twitched slightly.

“I think, I asked the right person.” George Han smiled slightly: “The mystery is solved.”

“Huh?” Dao Twelve was taken aback.

“I said you are awesome, you broke such a complicated and exquisite chess game.” George Han smiled.

“What?!”

“What?” As

soon as George Han's voice fell, not only Dao Twelve was dumbfounded, but even Ning Yue and others were dumbfounded.

At this time, George Han had already flew directly to the barrier...

Chapter 2690

“I...I just heard it wrong, Han...George Han said, he said that the twelve knives have solved the chess game?” Ningyue couldn't believe her ears and pulled Lu Yuan, who was aside, asked ghostly.

“He seems to say that.” Lu Yuan nodded blankly.

“Is he kidding?” Ningyue asked strangely.

Dao Twelve looked silly at George Han who was flying up. He was slightly sober from the shock and looked at Mo Yang with a smile on his face: “I really broke the chess game?”

“A chess game that even George Han can't break?”

Mo Yang smiled softly: "Perhaps."

"Huh?" Knife Twelve was silly, and then he was even happier: "Hahahaha! It's awesome, I actually broke a chess game that George Han couldn't break, damn it. Yes, in the future, I will see who of you dare to say that I

am stupid." Then, this guy seemed to be afraid that others would not know it. Like a second stupid, he ran up to this person screaming and shouted again. With the first voice, he broke Mo Yang on the spot: "Okay, you are the smartest, okay?"

"That is necessary, hey, Lao Mo, in fact, I used to let you , Otherwise, how can you show your wit. I am actually just a big

wit, if you are stupid ." "A big wit, if you are stupid, don't you understand?" This guy shouted to everyone again.

Everyone lowered their heads speechlessly...

"That's the critical moment, playing a key role, just like just now... Hey." After speaking, the shameless narcissism nodded, and the world was in the hands of the old man. The situation.

Everyone looks at me, so angry and funny, but you don't know how to refute this stuff.

"Don't be happy too early." Jianghu Baixiaosheng shook his head: "There seems to be something wrong with George Han."

Everyone looked up and saw George Han standing in the air, continuously applying energy to the chess piece designated by the twelve knives in the barrier.

And it seemed to sense that George Han was about to remove it, and that chess piece also released a faint light, and fought hard against George Han.

Even if George Han's light at this time far surpassed its light.

But...

"No!" George Han frowned. Although its light is very weak, it is obviously full of energy. Even if he continuously uses the huge chaotic energy to deal with it, he still can't touch it at all.

"Could it be that the sword twelve guy made a mistake?" George Han was surprised.

However, this possibility is very low.

Could it be that where I made a mistake?

George Han thought about it, but couldn't figure out which link went wrong.

Looking at the entire barrier, George Han fell into contemplation.

Suddenly, his eyes were placed back on the entire chessboard again!

By the way, there must be nothing wrong with this one, it is obviously dimmer than any other chess piece!

“Yes, dim!” George Han opened his eyes wide.

The problem is here.

In the next second, George Han flew down suddenly.

Seeing George Han return without success, the next group of people suddenly became angry.

Dao Twelve was about to greet him to ask for an understanding, but was gently pushed away by George Han. Then, he walked through the golden armored soldier a few steps directly to the stand-eye stone man.

George Han didn't say a word, staring at the erectionist with his eyes, as if standing blankly.

Everyone looked at each other, and they didn't understand what George Han was doing.

“I understand.” George Han smiled softly.

The next second, he suddenly lifted back, and then stepped onto the carriage.

“Three thousand, be careful.” A group of people hurriedly shouted.

After all, although they have become stone men again, they are just a group of people, but everyone has learned the skills of this guy.

Now, George Han took the initiative to approach, if the Piercers launched an attack, the consequences would be disastrous.

But when a group of people was worried, George Han not only approached the Pierrots, even at this time, even more excessive actions have just begun!

“Three thousand, what are you doing?” Ningyue was suddenly shocked.

George Han stood gently, followed by a pair of big hands, and slowly placed the man with the vertical eye stone amidst everyone's astonished eyes.

The most frightening thing is that at this time, George Han is carrying a huge amount of Chaos power in his hands, which is continuously sending to the vertical eye stone man!

What exactly is George Han doing? !

Everyone was dumbfounded...

Chapter 2691

“Is he... is he planning to resurrect the pipe-eye stone man?”

“Damn, George Han is he crazy?”

Faced with everyone’s doubts, Han at this time Three thousand without distraction, doing what they are doing with all their heart and soul.

With the continuous blessing of the power of chaos, the whole vertical eye stone man began to slowly glow with white air. Immediately afterwards, the stones on his body began to bulge up layer by layer because of the pressure, and fell off one by one...

When the layers fell off, what was exposed was the slight golden light inside.

“It’s you.” George Han smiled softly, increasing the intensity of energy in his hands.

The greater the strength, the greater the pressure, and the stone cracks on the vertical-eyed stone man continue to increase, and the light that penetrates from it becomes stronger.

Until the end, all the stones on its body fell off with a blue light ascending into the sky, and what was left in place was nothing more than a thing wrapped in golden light.

“This...” A

group of people were dumbfounded, not knowing why.

George Han used a little force to suppress the golden light to dim, and the things inside were completely revealed.

A golden scepter that is more than one meter long is familiar to everyone.

Because not long ago, many people present had suffered from it.

Before everyone reacted, George Han had already picked up the golden scepter and turned and rushed directly towards the barrier.

“You are one body, no matter how you play, it is a dead end, but there is life in death, and your dim pawn is life in death, break it for me!”

George Han shouted angrily, directly The golden scepter slammed into the slightly dim chess piece.

Hum!

The golden scepter slowly submerged into the chess piece with a golden light, and as it was completely submerged, a burst of yellow light suddenly flashed across the entire chessboard.

After the yellow light swept through, all the chess pieces instantly became bright and shiny, like stars on the astrolabe. They are connected to each other, echoing each other, and then various connecting lines appear between each other.

Finally, as the connecting line lights up, the entire barrier becomes extremely bright, and then the barrier has disappeared.

“Broken, broken, George Han broke.”

“George Han he succeeded!”

“Damn, awesome.”

Everyone cheered and was overjoyed.

George Han in midair also let out a sigh of relief.

It's a chess game, but it's just appearance. Hidden under the chess game is actually a huge and ingenious mechanism.

It is there, and anyone touching it will touch the mechanism and be forced to return.

Although chess seems to be solved, it is impossible for anyone to play in an absolute deadlock.

Poor Wang's ten generations, but only guided by some wrong information that didn't know where it came from, took chess as a necessary preparation.

But who knows that no matter how you play chess, you can't change any outcome.

No matter how the Wang family studied the chess game, in the end, it was nothing but a fuss.

Thinking of this, it's really ironic.

Once the barrier was broken, a breath of fresh air came from the end of the inside, with a smell that had been sealed for a long time, as well as a very fresh smell.

George Han slowly fell to the ground, and a group of people rushed in for a while, cheering one by one.

Only Wang Simin was quietly looking at the stone house at the end of the cave.

At least, at this moment, it is within easy reach, but it is no longer far away, but within reach.

Almost the same as her, is George Han at this time!

Something that can use such an exquisite mechanism as a guardian, is inextricably related to the dragon plate, and even involves the silkworm clan...

Then, what is hidden in the stone house? !