

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2695 - 2697

## Chapter 2695

This is simply stunned.

Under her waterfall-like long hair, there is a horse head that quietly exists.

She didn't seem to be surprised by the dumbfounded eyes of George Han and the pangolin. She just smiled faintly, suddenly flashed around, and the Golden Palace turned into a broken hut on the loess in a blink of an eye, and she suddenly lost her horse. The head turned into a beautiful girl, just a human body, but at this moment turned into a horse body.

Immediately afterwards, the screen flashed back to what it looked like just now. Several times in a row, she smiled slightly and stopped moving.

"Senior, I'm sorry, we..." George Han lowered his head slightly and said sorry.

Although George Han never judges people by appearance, he must admit that he was taken aback by the woman's horse head and even lost his attitude.

"Everyone has the heart to love beauty, and vice versa, so why are you wrong?" The woman was also magnificent and smiled indifferently: "Besides, when you come today, I am in a very good mood, how can I be angry?"

Just now, just to let you see the illusion and the illusion, the reality and the truth."

"If you want to vent your anger, I am afraid that this little earth spirit orb has been harmed in the village for many years, and it has been dead for many times. "After speaking, she lightly fixed her gaze on the pangolin's body.

Hearing this, the pangolin shivered obviously, but the greater doubts were still to come: "Wait a minute, what did you call me just now? Earth Spirit Orb?"

This is actually very strange to George Han. place.

It's not uncommon for the patriarch of the Qilin clan to know the past about the Earth Spirit Orb, but how does she know about this woman now?

This thing is not the cabbage on the street, it can be known to an individual.

"You and I are one, I know you, isn't it normal?" She chuckled softly.

"We are one? What does this mean?" The pangolin frowned.

“Although they are not of the same kind, they are from the same ancestor!” she replied indifferently. is not of the same kind, they are of the same ancestor? !

What does this mean?

She is not the same kind of pangolin, but she is inextricably linked with the Earth Spirit Orb? !

“But I don’t know you.” The pangolin shook his head.

“You are telling my story with George Han, how can you not recognize me?” She said softly.

“Wait a minute, I never told you that my name is George Han, I only said my name is George Han, how do you know my surname...” George Han frowned, “Also, how do you know? ...The pangolin told me a story!”

Suddenly, George Han’s eyes suddenly opened: “Are you the woman in that story?” The horse hides and turns into silkworms, and then the woman turns into a horse head body. Exclude

them all... Aren’t these exactly what the pangolin said to me?

After contacting the appearance of the woman in front of him, George Han suddenly understood.

“No wonder the stone statue outside covers the head with cloth. It’s not because it is an evil spirit, nor because of other things, but just because the head of the stone statue is a horse’s head!” George Han frowned.

The woman smiled softly: “You are right.”

“As for how I know you, it’s very simple. I said that although I and the Earth Spirit Orb are not of the same kind, they are the first ancestors. He can peek into my grotto. Secret, I can also explore his underground mystery.” As

soon as the voice fell, she walked gently in front of George Han, and Weiwei and George Han looked at each other. The next second, she suddenly lifted up gently. hand.

The pangolin subconsciously made a defensive posture, but at this time, George Han did not choose any resistance, allowing her to make a move, he just looked at her faintly.

From her eyes, what George Han saw was sincerity.

Seeing that George Han did not make the slightest resistance, she raised her hand slightly, and then placed her hand gently on George Han's body. Almost at the same time, a strange golden breath slowly spread on her arm. Rise slowly...

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like a streamer, rising slightly and quickly from above the arm, and continuously flowing indifferently above the sky.

What is even more bizarre is that it seems that under the influence of this stream of light, George Han's body has also begun to show slight changes.

At this time, George Han's body also had a faint flash of light, just like someone had put a lot of fireflies on his body, the breeze was dawning, and the fireflies flew slightly with the wind, pulling out the shining light, holy and dazzling.

The two are one, like two heavenly gods and generals descending from the earth, the gods cover the sun.

George Han looked at her in a little surprise, how could this be? !

Suddenly, at this moment, she gently let go of her hand, and then, stepped back slightly, and bent halfway towards George Han, with her right hand gently pressed against her left shoulder, and the horse's head slightly lowered.

"I have seen the emperor."

"The emperor?" Hearing her words, the pangolin was taken aback, glanced at her straightforwardly, and then looked at George Han in surprise.

What's happening here? !

Not only her, even George Han at this time, can't figure out what is going on?

Good point, why did you suddenly call yourself an emperor?

"Senior, what do you mean?" George Han asked in confusion.

"The emperor has a Pangu axe in his body, and he is the heir of the Pangu god. As one of the five races, I naturally should respect the emperor when I see the emperor." She smiled lightly.

"You just treated me just now..."

“Forgive me for being rude, the Pangu Axe is the emperor, so I just tried it with aura.” She Weiwei saluted again, expressing sorry.

George Han shook his head and said that he didn’t need to apologize, and said in embarrassment: “I do have Pangu axe, but I can’t use this stuff until now. How can it be matched?”

“It’s just that the time has not come.” She smiled softly: “Since you can be selected, you are an extraordinary destiny, an emperor, why do you need to worry about it? The so-called heaven and earth are mysterious and natural.”

After finishing, she looked aside. The pangolin whispered: “Since you are the emperor, the earth spirit orb, and you need to protect the emperor, if the road is not completed, I must ask you for the blood debt that has harmed my tribe for many years.” As

soon as the voice fell, the pangolin still wanted to For a face-to-face refutation, she just raised her hand slightly, and suddenly, the pangolin was like a small stone, suddenly hit by the palm of a giant elephant, directly hitting the golden wall a few meters away. the

golden wall burst instantly, leaving a spiderweb-like mark.

“Ah...”

“Pain...” The

pangolin was so painful that it couldn’t even make a sound. After struggling for a long time, it barely squeezed a few words out of the throat.

Even with the armor protection on his back, the pangolin at this time only felt that his internal organs had been twisted together, and the severe pain almost made him faint on the spot.

George Han stared at the flying pangolin in a daze, but his heart was shocked.

What kind of ability is this? Between raising your hands, you can hit the pangolin directly into that way? You know, even George Han himself, although he can crush pangolins in strength, he definitely can’t do such an understatement and such abnormality.

Experience tells George Han that the woman in front of him is definitely above him.

Even a true god like Shanglu Wushen would never lose.

But the question is, are there really people in this world who can sit on an equal footing with the true God? !

Could it be that he overestimated her? !

“Remember, Earth Spirit Orb?” She looked at the pangolin lightly!

“You stinky lady...” The pangolin held back his anger, looked at the girl with the horse’s head, and whispered in a whisper.

“I only used 10% of the strength. If you don’t help the Emperor with all your heart, next time, it will be 10% of the strength. Even if we come from the same ancestor, I will definitely let you return to dust and dirt to dust.” , Her voice finally became a little cold.

One percent? !

George Han couldn’t help but his eyes widened, and the pangolin over there also stubbornly held back the stinky lady, you are his concubine.

Do you want to be so exaggerated? Just like that, is it a fucking ridiculous force? !

Perhaps, if it were someone else, both George Han and Pangolin would think she was bragging, but the person in front of them would definitely not think so.

Because she was really relaxed just now.

But when George Han was extremely surprised, she suddenly turned her gaze on George Han’s body. Then, she pointed at George Han and suddenly opened her mouth...

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George Han was taken aback for a moment, but in the next second, a white light suddenly shot out from her mouth. Before George Han could react, the white light had already flown to George Han. In one second, it turned into endless white silk, wrapping George Han tightly from top to bottom.

From a distance, George Han at this time was as if he had been packed into a silkworm chrysalis, with only his head exposed.

“Senior, what are you doing?” George Han was surprised, wondering.

He tried to struggle with all his strength, but it was a pity that no matter how hard he tried, the white silk on the outer layer was tightly wrapped around him, and it was impossible to break free.

“Damn, this mad woman, do you beat someone when she gets crazy? I asked Lao Tzu to protect you just now!” The pangolin couldn’t help but spit out. The next second, he suddenly slapped his head: “Nima, you woman, Isn’t it a deliberate test of Lao Tzu?”

“George Han, I’ll help you.” With a roar, the pangolin rushed over in an imposing manner.

Although it was very painful just now, it was not fatal to the armored pangolin. After a short period of severe pain, the goods had almost recovered. At this time, they rushed forward and planned to help George Han.

But just halfway through the rush, he suddenly felt his back topped. Strangely, his body suddenly tilted slightly at this time. Originally, he wanted to help George Han, so he targeted the woman to kill, but at this time , But directly aimed at George Han.

“Damn, won’t you?” The pangolin felt cold.

In the next second, he opened his eyes wide, staring at the body completely out of his control in amazement, and quickly rushed towards George Han.

The speed is so fast, even if a pangolin has lived for most of his life, he never imagined that he could soon become like this one day.

“George Han! Get out of the fuck!” With a horrible roar, the pangolin rushed over like a tank.

George Han glanced at the silly pangolin rushing up silently, his whole body was full of black lines.

Are you here to help me? You are clearly here to make trouble?

However, even though George Han was speechless at this time and could roll his eyes again, but his body was severely restrained, George Han could not hide at all. George Han closed his eyes and chose to give up resistance.

“Boom!!” With

a huge muffled sound, the pangolin directly ran into George Han.

But I didn’t imagine the tragic impact of Zhongtian Thunder on the ground, and some just screamed.

“Rely on your sister!”

Then, with this elongated scream, the pangolin’s body was flying directly backwards in a parabolic manner.

boom!

The ground is shaking!

George Han couldn’t help closing his eyes, feeling a moment of silence for the pangolin, but at the same time, he was very surprised and looked up at the woman in front of him.

How could this be? !

Obviously it was a pangolin that hit him. With his strength and speed, it was considered good that he hadn't been hit by him, but in the end, he hit himself into the air.

Soon, George Han set his sights on the silkworm chrysalis on his body!

It must be it!

"Don't be nervous, relax, try to think, what style is your favorite clothes?" She smiled softly.

George Han nodded, his whole body relaxed, and at the same time, he imagined the style of a suit in his mind.

In the next second, the ten thousand strands of white silk suddenly wandered around him quickly. When they stopped, George Han was already wearing a suit and shirt.

The light is silky and shining with golden light, which makes this suit look like a heavenly existence. The perfect fit is even more impressive. The most delicate tailor in the world can't cut such a delicate style.

George Han tried to think about it again, and the suit turned into a long coat to stick to his body.

"So amazing?" George Han looked at the woman with some joy.

"The so-called knife cuts the water and the water flows more. Although the frost jade armor is not as overbearing as the immortal mysterious armor, it is also a strange thing I have made in my life. Armor is for one yin and one yang, yang, caused by rigidity, yin, yin, one yin and one yang, is the way of the world and the foundation of the way." As

soon as the voice fell, she suddenly palmed her luck. The momentum was so great that he obviously moved his true style. After that, he slapped George Han's chest with a palm. After a while, George Han's expression became fierce, come again? !