

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2888 - 2889

## Chapter 2888

above the attic at this time.

If Su Yan's flower boat was so elegant and full of sentiment at the beginning, then how bloody and rainy there is now on George Han's flower boat, it would not be an exaggeration to describe the blood flowing in a river.

If an ordinary person came to this place at this time, he would be shocked and shocked by the hell scene of the earthly Asura before him.

The deck seemed to have been washed by heavy rain. The accumulation of water was so deep that it seemed to be a boat, but the only difference from that was that the rain and water were all piled up with blood at this time, and those "cockles." , It was just one floating body after another on the bloodstream.

The blood was gurgling, and the corpse was like a mountain.

At the moment, the golden bodies of the eight George Han were all burned with blood, and the blood continued to drip down the corners of his clothes.

One meter away in front of George Han, a huge gap suddenly appeared. This place was like a natural barrier. Even though there were already thousands of people in black outside the barrier, no one in this group dared to cross the thunder pond. , Holding up knives or swords, staring at George Han in horror.

Thousands of people attacked, rushing for more than ten minutes, but this group of people discovered that George Han, who was standing there, was like King Fudo Ming from beginning to end, never retreating.

They charged several times in a row, only the companions continued to fall, and the corpses continued to accumulate!

How can this group of people not fear and tremble? !

However, at this moment, as the stench struck, there was a powerful and incomparable coercion!

Facing this coercion, the mysterious people in black were as if they were crushed by Mount Tai, panicking and uncomfortable at the same time.

Don't talk about them, even George Han at this time is frowning, and the whole person who is pressed by this weight feels extremely uncomfortable.

“The gossip of the universe, the branches of heaven and earth, Zichouyinmao, Tatsumi noon, Shen Youxuhai, muddled!” A

distant voice slowly struck from the sky, and then, a group of figures suddenly fell like meteors, and they fell apart suddenly. Drop around the deck.

Or stand, or rely, a total of twelve figures! When George Han looked around, he couldn't help frowning.

Each is a beasthead with a human body, armed with various weapons, and light armor on their bodies!

Dragons, tigers, snakes, rats, horses, cows, sheep, monkeys...

Long Zun, Huwei, Snake Spirit, Monkey God, Ma Zheng, Sheep Fierce...

“Why? Is the New Year coming soon?” George Han looked cold. Disdainfully smiled: “Choose a Chinese zodiac to give me New Year greetings?”

That's right, the twelve guys who came here, or things, are exactly the twelve human beasts with the Chinese zodiac as their main body.

The guy with Qinglong's head, with a green robe on his body, with a human body and a dragon head, is quite upright. After hearing George Han's ridicule, he couldn't help but yelled: “Children who do not know the heights of the sky, we are the ancestors of desert witches, ten The second god of death!”

The guy with the mouse head, although thief eyebrows and mouse eyes, but wearing silver armor and holding a golden mace, he did not feel that insidious, and felt more mighty and fierce. He leaned against the attic door. He shouted: “Seeing your twelve grandfathers, they didn't bow down to their knees, and even dared to speak wild words. Your kid really went to the hut with a lantern and changed his way to find death!”

At almost the same time, thousands of black people in front of George Han Yiren, but at this moment, kneeled all together, shouting: “See the twelve death gods!”

His voice is so loud, and George Han is close to the attic, and can't help but feel the pain in his eardrums. !

At this time, in the cabin, the women were paying attention to the situation above. After all, the sudden and powerful pressure made the women nervous, so they lost their previous arguing, and they all looked at the ceiling above their heads intently.

As thousands of people on the deck shouted, the sound of shaking the sky suddenly spread to the cabin on the second floor.

When they heard these shocking sounds, all the women frowned.

Qin Shuang and Amelia Su frowned. Obviously, they could tell from the sound. At this time, I don't know how many enemies are on the deck. This also means that George Han will face a more difficult situation!

But Su Yan's frown was not only because of this, but because of the name of the twelve death gods.

Thinking of this, Su Yan's eyes showed fear. The next second, the whole person murmured, and her body staggered back...

"Ten... Twelve Death Gods?"

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Amelia Su and Qin Shuang were taken aback for a moment, and quickly turned around to look at Su Yan.

"Miss Su, what's the matter?"

"Why do you suddenly feel so nervous when you hear the name of the twelve death gods?" Amelia Su said anxiously.

Qin Shuang also nodded hurriedly, with a vague premonition in his heart.

Su Yan is so nervous, obviously the other party's background is not small, and this also means that the risk George Han faces is growing wildly!

Su Yan stabilized her mind, and looked at Amelia Su and Qin Shuang anxiously: "The Twelve Deaths are the most notorious twelve killers in the desert world. Apart from the fact that the desert world is sparsely populated, the most important reason is that Because the creatures of the twelve death gods are disgraced." In

this world, human beings are the longest of all spirits and have their own reasons. They can stand out among all spirits, and it is not only because they are more suitable for cultivation among all spirits.

Because it is simply suitable for cultivation, people can occupy the highest level of cultivation, but they can never dominate the entire world, because this requires a huge population.

Want to have a huge population, it means that people need strong adaptability!

And this is one of the advantages of human beings.

Although the desert environment is harsh, just like the people here today, they have their own way to live and work here in peace and contentment.

“The twelve gods of death are extremely cruel, and their abilities are extremely superb. Tens of thousands of years ago, wherever they went, they were almost left alone.”

“Let’s put it this way, if Mr. Chai is highly respected in the desert world. The old predecessors, then the twelve deaths, are the older predecessors, but...because of their notoriety, they are deliberately forgotten by the people in the desert world.”

“However, because the twelve death gods did too much evil, they were attacked by the sentiments of the desert world, and under the leadership of several masters, they were sealed in the dead in the desert. Now...”

“How can they be serious now? The sun is now?”

Qin Shuang and Amelia Su looked at each other when they heard Su Yan’s words, especially Amelia Su. Although she is not here, she has already understood things in the desert world in so many years in the Fang family. Senior Chai, she also knew more about the prestige and ability in front of everyone. However, the twelve death gods are actually longer than the senior Chai, and they are even more capable. Those three thousand people...

“Senior Sister Qin Shuang, go and help three thousand quickly.” Thinking of this, Amelia Su Turning back hurriedly, he nervously grasped Qin Shuang’s arm.

Qin Shuang also worried about George Han more and more in his heart, but the more worried he was, the calmer Qin Shuang knew what to do.

She shook her head, and chose to refuse: “Even if I am the King of Heaven, I should pay three thousand dollars and protect you well.”

“Senior Sister Qin Shuang, when is this, you...” Amelia Su was anxious.

“I heard that the Twelve Death Gods inherited the witchcraft of the twelve ancestors, attracted the evils of the heavens and the earth, measured the evils of all things, with the twelve beasts as the main body, and very fierce, Senior Sister Qin Shuang, or...” Su Yan also whispered.

Amelia Su hurriedly said: “Senior Sister Qin Shuang, even Miss Su said the same thing. She is a member of the desert world. No one knows the dangers of the desert land better than her. You still...”

Su Yan shook her head: “Amelia Su , You’re misunderstood, if the opponent is the twelve death gods, with Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s skill, going is

nothing .” “What!” Amelia Su was shocked when she heard this, and she was invisible because of deeper worry. Tearful.

Qin Shuang gritted his teeth and patted Amelia Su on the shoulder: "Although the twelve death gods are fierce, San Qian is a person who has passed the test of the two true gods. Trust him."

"I believe San Qian, but..." Amelia Su was anxious.

In her heart, George Han can do everything, but after experiencing so many hardships, especially knowing that George Han has died several times, Amelia Su knows that the sinister world of Bafang is far from being as simple as imagined. She also began to squeeze cold sweat for George Han.

"Believe him, he is your man, isn't he?" Qin Shuang said softly.

Amelia Su still wanted to say something, but finally after thinking about it, she nodded.

At this time on the deck... the

night wind hit, George Han stood proudly, and the twelve death gods on the opposite side slowly moved closer. George Han's face was firm, and the twelve death gods showed disdain, carrying With a sneer, all the people in black also withdrew silently, giving them their territory.

A big battle is about to hit...