

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2956 - 2957

Chapter 2956

is like someone whispering, or someone whispering, without specific words. There is no specific word, it's just such a sound, but it makes people feel like a muffled drum sounded in my heart.

After the earth shook, it began to crack, the whole city began to sway, and even began to collapse. On the cracked ground, a blood-red light faintly penetrated. Countless liquids like blood and magma flowed out of it. Looking down, the whole underground is like a volcano about to erupt, red and rolling.

At the same time, George Han felt a strong pressure suddenly coming from under the city at this time.

This strength is so great that even if George Han has encountered many masters all the way, he still has to admit that the strength of this breath can definitely rank among these.

Moreover, it is definitely the top number.

Even the enchanted George Han frowned at this moment.

And the evil gluttons over there seemed to be aware of the approaching danger and roared angrily. The eye in the belly stared at everything around him closely.

boom!

There was a loud noise. Countless slurries erupted from the cracks in the ground, like countless minions protruding from the ground, flying directly above George Han and the evil glutton, one person and one beast leaped into the air. George Han suddenly hit with a burst of energy with one hand.

It's just that this energy hits the past. What made George Han dumbfounded was that it was like a meat bun hitting a dog, there was no return at all.

How is this going?

In terms of George Han's power, it could be eaten so raw. I'm afraid it's rare.

But what is this stuff? It can actually offset George Han's energy, or even swallow...

And almost at this moment of stunned surprise, the magma that burst out has suddenly jumped extremely high, like vines. Turned into tentacles and attacked one person and one beast, trying to catch them.

George Han is flexible. One turned quickly and broke free of control. But looking back, he heard a roar and raised his head. I don't know if the evil glutton over there is not as flexible as George Han, or the guy doesn't even bother to dodge it. In a few moments, those flame tentacles have already restrained him. And more and more vines trapped it tightly, and it was such a behemoth that it could not break free for a while. The most terrifying thing is that the black smoke on the body of the evil gluttons at this time continues. Although the vines are in the shape of vines, their bodies are always flames, and as soon as they are attached to the body of gluttonous evil, they will burn in a moment.

Even if it was stronger than it, it was still under the fire at this time, and couldn't help but roar in pain.

George Han frowned. His gaze swept across the ground. At this time, the ground was already squirming crazily, as if experiencing a crazy earthquake of dozens of magnitudes without knowing it.

“Broken!” With a

cold voice, George Han held a jade sword. Attracting the thunder of the thunder dragon, a sword struck the vines entwined beside the evil glutton.

Go out with this sword. Although those vines seemed to be cut off by the waist, the next second. Some of the broken vines were reconstituted, and some of the flames formed a mouth of blood in the Hui Opera, suddenly roaring at George Han.

With this roar, an extremely dry air hit his face instantly, and apart from the extremely strong heat, he forced George Han to fly several meters away.

At the same time, countless vines in other places attacked George Han again.

“The Seventy-Two Way Excalibur.” With

a roar, George Han moved extremely fast in his hands. While steadying her figure, the Seventy-Two Way Excalibur was swung frantically, breaking the elongated vines.

When he fell to a higher place, he suddenly realized that even though he thought he was avoiding perfectly, there were burning ashes in the four corners of his clothes.

“What a strong guy.” George Han stared coldly at the cracks in the ground. He had a faint feeling that there seemed to be a huge guy hidden under the molten ground.

“Hurt my puppet, bad my subordinates, ants, you are so bold.”

Almost at the same time, the low and extremely low voice before, at this time, made a slight sound, the tone was not heavy, but the majesty was extremely heavy.

At the same time he made a sound, several vines attacked George Han again.

After George Han dodged in a hurry, he stood slightly and looked into the seam of the ground: "Who are you?"

George Han finished speaking, the blood-red eyes were full of demons, and his murderous intent rose wildly.

"Hehe, the ancestor of the sky and the mother of the earth, I am not the ancestor of the sky, but the mother of the earth!" The voice replied coldly.

"Mother of the Earth?"

"Or, you can call me the King of Shadows just like those laymen!"

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"The King of Youming?" George Han frowned: "That fat man just now?"

Speaking of this, George Han suddenly understood his previous sentence that hurt my puppet and bad me. What the subordinate meant, he smiled coldly: "That's your so-called puppet, isn't it?" The

voice was silent. But there was no objection.

This has already shown that George Han's understanding is not wrong.

"Why, you are very proud?" The voice said suddenly.

"Although he is my spokesperson, he has only one-tenth of my strength. I use that one-tenth of the strength to infuse the spar. It can be used for his management, although you do have some skills. . But that doesn't mean anything." The voice said coldly, his tone full of disdain.

"One tenth?" George Han stared at him closely, his eyes were both believing and shocked. Because it was obvious that he was either bragging or maybe it was true. However, if these are true, only one-tenth of the power can be so terrifying, if faced with his full strength, what should George Han do?

Although the demonized George Han was fearless, he couldn't help feeling a little shocked at this moment.

"Young man, there are people outside. There is a day outside, you. If you provoke someone who shouldn't be offended, it is destined to end in misery, haha, hahahaha." The

laughter raged wildly. Immediately afterwards, the skin on the ground surged. As the skin rises, you can finally see that under the ground of the entire city, there is actually a

sea of flaming molten lava, which is flowing frantically. It seemed to be roaring again.

“What the hell is it?” George Han frowned. After being demonized, he was affected by the blood of the dragon. At this time, George Han also took the lead, and directly condensed his hands on the spot. Lift a huge ball of magic energy.

” break!

” With a sudden drink, the huge ball of magic energy in his hand blasted directly toward the molten metal.

boom!

The ball of magic energy slammed into it with tremendous power.

Hum!

suddenly. I don't know if it is an illusion, but it is still real. I only heard a sound in the molten lava, and then lowered my head to see that the huge ball of magical energy should at least set off a shocking movement, but at this moment it was completely sinking into the sea, let alone an explosion. Even the basic storm has not been set off.

The two consecutive attacks were basically in vain!

Obviously, this is no coincidence!

boom!

Suddenly, the magma burst. At the center, an old and sturdy giant tree suddenly stretched out and struck George Han directly.

George Han suddenly speeded up to avoid, but saw that the giant tree suddenly turned into countless branches, coming in densely and scattered all directions.

“Skyfire, moon wheel!”

roared. George Han Yujian cut off on the spot to forcefully resolve the crisis.

But just as I was thinking about it, the branches that had been clearly broken by the jade sword suddenly grew out of nowhere. Without waiting for any response from George Han, George Han instantly entangled him like a snake.

And almost at the same time. More branches followed, tying George Han tightly.

Those branches have not been transformed by the previous flame. Although there is no burn pain, he is like a hundred pythons, no matter how hard George Han struggles, he can't shake anything.

Fortunately, the sky fire moon wheel turned into a fire dragon and electricity phoenix in time!

As the two of them passed through, the surrounding branches suddenly disintegrated, but what made George Han feel desperate was that those branches were like centipede bugs, dead but not stiff, and new branches had been reborn in the blink of an eye. Stuck tightly.

In the next second, as the old tree shrank suddenly, with George Han's body, he went straight back to the underground magma.

Even though there is still some distance, George Han also feels the high temperature from the magma at this time. Even if he has the immortal profound armor and frost jade armor, they can only play very limited under the high temperature. Now the jade ice beads are not there. In his body, George Han understood that if he were drawn into it, he would almost die in nine deaths.

“Roar!”

When almost falling into the magma, George Han roared fiercely, his blood-red eyes exploded, and the blood of the dragon in his body was also urged to the extreme, and his degeneration came to an abrupt halt. Sheng, struggling frantically!

Suddenly, the two fell into a stalemate.

Is it a fall?

Still rising?