

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2964 - 2965

Chapter 2964

When George Han went down with his sword, the shredded pork was beaten back and forth, but under the reaction of his power, George Han also staggered and simply smashed it on the "ground". The fall was very neat, and it slammed into the water.

"Damn!" George Han's right arm was numb and painful, and his whole person looked at the shredded pork with great depression.

The rough rolling pin was dangling at this time, but to George Han, its dangling at this time was more like a kind of provocation of Chi Guoguo, as if talking to George Han, you came to hit me so special. what.

Feeling bored.

It's not a big thing. With the strength of George Han and the sharpness of the blade, it's like hitting it with a big stick, let alone breaking it, even a wound on it doesn't seem to be left at all. Down.

This is too amazing, right? !

Touching his head depressed, George Han couldn't think of his sister. He was biting crazily on the gluttonous side, and the bite was bloody. How could it get on his body but it didn't work at all? !

I'm not so bad, right? !

How did George Han know that the truth of bloodline suppression is sometimes an insurmountable gap.

Although the Evil Gourmet barely completed its initial evolution, after all, as an ancient fierce beast, it occupies an absolute king status at least at the monster level above the bloodline.

Therefore, even if the glutton of evil grows up, relying on the superiority of the bloodline, it is still enough to tear the defense of this monster, and George Han has the opportunity to penetrate all the way.

It's just that George Han didn't find this stuff from beginning to end. He always thought that he had found a breakthrough, and then he rushed in, wanting to draw a salary from the bottom of the pan.

As a result, the salary was not drawn, and it would be as if someone else had drawn a salary.

Depressed and wanted to get up, George Han was shocked to find that almost during the period of time he was in a daze, he was actually stuck to the ground by the mucus, even if he started, it would pull countless. The sticky thread is like someone got glue into it.

“What the hell is he pouring the blood mold, and losing the chicken but also lost the rice.” George Han cursed low in his heart.

“Ignorant boy, do you think you have found a loophole when you rushed into my body?” An ethereal voice came.

In the next second, the “ground” full of glue suddenly appeared countless spikes like nails, straight up. It looked dazzlingly, George Han got up quickly, cut all the slime off with a sword, and hurriedly flew around, but was also directly stabbed because he couldn't dodge.

“Damn!”

Looking at the huge wound on his arm, blood was flowing out, and it was black for a moment, and George Han was secretly frightened for a while.

This guy is really powerful. The defense is basically impeccable. The attack is also molten and all kinds of branches. Even if there are ground thorns and slime inside, it may not hurt him even if it is replaced by someone else. I don't know how many times I have died.

Even if it was George Han himself, if the golden body and the blood of the magic dragon had not compromised and cooperated with each other, I am afraid they would have long been unable to survive now.

Although the population of the Demon Race is small, it can last for many years without being destroyed by the Human Race. It seems that it does have its special ability.

Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger is simply unimaginable.

However, fortunately, he was not afraid of being highly poisonous, and most of his body surface was double-protected by the immortal mysterious armor and frost jade armor.

However, the old problems still exist.

Hiding is not a way, always finding a way to attack is the kingly way.

But the problem is that even the special defense can't be broken, so how to attack it?

George Han looked around, all around were the same potholes in front of him, connected to each other, he couldn't even see his head.

How to do it?

Suddenly, George Han's brains were bright, I can't do it, isn't there still a good one out there? !

Anyway, I don't know why it can't, but at least this is a fact that the eyes can see. So, if this is the case, use facts as the basis.

Thinking of this, George Han yelled at the evil gluttons outside, looking at the hole he came in, "Can you wait to eat? Come in and help?" The

words were shouted out, but what was outside was just evil. Zhi Tie is still biting crazily, for George Han's words, it is not at all inaudible...

also, this product is a free-range type before taking over, and George Han never expects to let it. Be obedient, otherwise, George Han would just release it to help out several times, so it wouldn't be used in places like Youming City.

However, at this moment, George Han suddenly had an idea...

Chapter 2965

Isn't this a foodie?

The best way to deal with foodies is to eat.

Thinking of this, George Han didn't bother to worry about it. He floated in the air to avoid the thorns, and said leisurely: "In my birthplace, it is called a place to eat. Everything can be made extremely delicious. Food. However, when it comes to the essence, it is the inner part of the ingredients."

"What kind of intestine, county liver, kidneys, etc.... they are the most beautiful delicacies in the world, the skin is rough," Only the inside is protected, that is the essence."

"What's the point of chewing the rough skin on the outside, if I..."

Boom!

Before he finished speaking, only a muffled sound was heard, and at the entrance where George Han rushed in, a huge figure frantically tore, squeezing his body and struggling to get in.

Immediately afterwards, before George Han could reflect, this guy had already desperately started a new round of biting inside.

George Han smiled slightly, knowing that you, a foodie, couldn't help it.

Any foodie, no matter what kind of demand, is extremely poor in resistance to food. This is the same reason that men are always more likely to die on beautiful women.

With the evil gluttonous “help!”, George Han also showed a gratified smile, especially at this time George Han was surprised to discover the fact that this guy is actually in extremely slippery slime. Below, as if walking on the ground, unaffected by mucus.

And those fierce ground thorns, although a bit dangerous to George Han, but to the evil glutton, they seem to be nothing. When the big foot stepped on that place, the ground thorn in that place just didn't take the slightest risk. Can't get up.

“Hey, don't one thing drop one thing?” George Han frowned slightly.

“Let's eat.” Seeing the evil gluttonous bite crazily, George Han decided to take a good look around.

Although the surroundings look the same, any creature always has a core, right? It's like a person has a heart. If you find its heart, and then deceive the evil gluttons, it will be a bite. Can this stuff survive? George Han flew forward with a flying body.

After flying for dozens of minutes, George Han gradually lost his way through hole after hole that was almost exactly the same as before.

It's too big, even George Han was a little tired from flying. After all, this product was the size of the entire Youming City. It was really the size of an ant in it, and what was even more annoying than exhaustion was despair.

It's really impossible to see from all sides. You never know whether the direction you are flying is right, or maybe not to say whether the direction is right or not, it is unknown whether you can fly to the end of a certain direction at will, because you I don't know if I have been moving forward or spinning around, lost in this maze-like place.

George Han was very hesitant, and his determined eyes had gradually turned into confusion as he was consuming.

At this time, an ethereal chuckle sounded softly. Although there was nothing, the kind of ridicule that George Han could hear as long as he was not deaf.

George Han held his breath and stopped slowly in place, without any mood swings in his heart because of the ridicule.

The more at this time, the more George Han knew that he had to keep calm, so that his brain could spin and think about countermeasures objectively.

He watched the surroundings carefully, not missing any details, distinguishing their differences.

Suddenly, George Han moved, moving quickly in one direction, his mouth kept open, as if he was muttering something.

And as he kept flying forward, he passed through more and more potholes, until he suddenly smiled on his face and accelerated abruptly, then stopped, looked at him, and looked at him indifferently for a while. A huge red ball appeared impressively.

It was a bit disgusting, as if it was covered by layers of blood. It was about three meters in diameter. At this time, it was slowly beating, one by one.

“It seems that you lost.” George Han smiled lightly.