

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3012 - 3013

Chapter 3012

It was so dragged by George Han that he almost couldn't stop the car. He glanced depressedly at George Han: "What are you doing? The girl made you soak. When it's over, I

'm not allowed to play my own value?" "Are you stupid?" George Han glared at him: "Look at your surroundings carefully." The

pangolin looked around, and it was everywhere. Immortal spirits were lingering, and there were low peach trees everywhere, except for the endless, he didn't notice any abnormality.

However, I don't know if I don't know. When I talk about it, pangolins really feel a little strange, but he can't tell what is the specific strangeness.

"Miscellaneous, what's wrong around here?" He looked at George Han strangely.

"The place where we are is called Taozhiyuan, right?" George Han said.

The pangolin nodded without thinking.

"Because I came in after a coma. I don't know how you got here. However, there are nothing more than two kinds of existence in this place. This is a small place in the world, a corner of the world, the so-called Xanadu, right?" The

pangolin nodded, there is nothing wrong with it.

"The other kind is similar to that of the Qilin clan. It hides a certain place in the space with a secret method, right?" The

pangolin also nodded.

"Both methods, in fact, no matter which method is used, there must be an inevitable connection point, that is, no matter how large its internal space is, it will not be much bigger."

A mountain is big, or several mountains, One island is big, or several islands are big.

It can be a place for tens of thousands of people to live, or it can be an inclusive and independent ecological circle, but its size is always limited.

At least, this is true for the cultivator, and there is also a distance.

But the problem is that George Han and Pangolin, if they regard the previous palace as the starting point, then judging by the time and distance of their flight, this place is so big that there is no edge.

After all, the two had almost flew all the way from morning to night when the moon rose.

Such a long period of time, judging by the speed of the two, at least can span at least a few cities in the Bafang World, but here, it has not yet reached the end. After all, how big can Taoyuan be?

With such a big place, will it not be disturbed by the world? With their reputation as the daughter of the Phoenix, can this place be so peaceful?

These are contradictory to the facts.

Therefore, there can only be one result, and that is this place, which is absolutely impossible to be as big as it looks now.

has a problem!

There is definitely a problem.

“So, you mean, did we meet the so-called ghost hitting the wall? In fact, it has been spinning around in place?” The pangolin understood what George Han meant, and when he looked around, he seemed to be aware of it.

George Han nodded unceasingly: “If there is such a large number of Taoyuan, how many peaches should there be? Just this wealth, I think, Taoyuan will not be able to avoid the invasion of war at all.”

“And if it is. It exists in space, like the Qilin Holy Land or the Void Sect, its area will be large, but it is definitely not much larger.” There

are immortal spirits all around, and the peach forest is extremely similar. They are different in the fog, but when you look closely, they seem to be the same everywhere.

“Then what shall we do now? Break the game?” The pangolin frowned.

The more things blocked, the more often the things that I wanted most existed there. After all, there was no silver in this place.

“The so-called maze is just the art of gossip and five elements. Haven’t you learned from Qinglong? Try again?” Pangolin said: “I think once we get out of this maze, we will see tomorrow through the clouds and mists. .”

George Han did not speak, frowned, his eyes swept over all the surrounding environment heavily. At this time, in George Han’s eyes and brain, the surrounding

environment began to show a line-shaped intersection, and weaved into a pair of pictures. , And constantly converge with George Han.

Seeing George Han's serious look, the pangolin did not dare to bother, waiting quietly beside him.

"What kind of maze is this?" George Han frowned tighter, seeming to encounter a lot of confusion.

However, at this moment...

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George Han suddenly discovered that the puzzle in front of him, if from the gossip theory, is basically a battle in the battle, it is definitely not that he stuttered, but the facts in front of him are like this. .

It is like a combination of about a hundred various gossip arrays, which, while interlocking with each other, close each other tightly.

In other words, it's like a hundred dead knots entangled together. If you untie any one, in fact, it will affect the rest.

"No way." George Han shook his head.

"No, even you can't solve it?" The pangolin said in a daze.

George Han sighed, and said: "Have you ever fished?"

"Why do you ask? Does fishing have anything to do with this? Or did you give up and want to go fishing?" The pangolin looked at George Han strangely. , I don't know why he suddenly talked about this.

George Han looked at Taoyuan in front of him and sighed bitterly: "When you are fishing, the fishing line will always get around inexplicably and become knots that seem to be a chain."

"Now this piece of Taoyuan. , That's it." George Han sighed.

One solution, on the surface, is a loose one, but in fact it makes other unsolved solutions become tighter. As more solutions become more, the remaining knots naturally become tighter and tighter until they are completely locked in the end. , There is no solution.

Gossip is so wonderful. Sometimes you seem to be a dead end, but you are actually alive, and you seem to be alive, and you can walk through the birth gate at any step, but after taking a step, you are surprised to find that this is actually a matter of fact. Dead end, no matter which step you take, your end result is trapped to death.

“You are too esoteric and complicated, and I don’t know what you are talking about, but if you can’t break this formation, what shall we do next?”

“Fuck me, do you go back?”

“Although this is not too difficult, it is a bit too embarrassing?” The pangolin was very depressed.

In front of the two beauties, if they didn’t know the truth from beginning to end, they might be able to retreat if they ignore this matter, but now they have been out for a day, and it’s not their style of doing things halfway. More importantly, this will go back, and people will lose their heads. “Going back?” George Han seemed to really think about it when he heard the pangolin.

“I’m like you, George Han, don’t you really want to go back?” Seeing George Han’s appearance, the pangolin couldn’t help but be astonished.

“Don’t blame Lao Tzu for not saying the ugly words. Although your kid is invincible in my eyes and exists like a god, it does not mean that Lao Tzu has no bottom line for you. You want to be a turtle at this time. I look down on you.”

“Damn, you are shameless, I still need a face.” The pangolin jumped angrily and yelled angrily.

For him, this is almost indistinguishable from the great shame.

However, at this time, George Han did not panic in the world. After a long time, he calmly said: “If this is the case, well, let’s retreat!” When

I heard the first half, the pangolin’s emotions were originally a little soothed. , But the second half of the sentence made him explode directly on the spot, and he even wondered if there was something wrong with his ears.

“You...what did you say?”

“I retired, did you hear clearly?” George Han looked at him.

The pangolin is almost as if someone has exploded a certain chrysanthemum: “Fuck, the last name is Han, what did you just say?”

“Your grandmother, even if I die here, I will never take a step back. This is a shame, do you understand?”

“As the saying goes, the head can be broken and bleeding, man...”

Suddenly, at this moment, with George Han jade sword gently resting on the pangolin’s neck Go, the pangolin, who was extremely angry and sounded loudly before, suddenly paused and became dumb.

“Take Lao Tzu to fly back.” George Han cast a blank glance at this guy. Where was your previous hard-heartedness? !

Had it not been for George Han not to be able to unleash his true abilities too much now, for fear of triggering the seal of the earth, George Han would have gone back in the morning. Why would it be necessary to threaten this guy to fly back with him? .

“I won’t say anything, the man can bend and stretch, hum.” As soon as the voice fell, the pangolin grabbed George Han’s hand, speeding up the way home.

At this time, George Han looked at the sky with his eyes indifferently, and a wicked smile seemed to hang on the corner of his mouth.