

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 3032 - 3033

## Chapter 3032

George Han shook his head and said politely: "George Han dare not guess." The golden-bodied beauty smiled slightly and said softly: "Everything is for you."

"For me?" George Han frowned.

If this counts as love, please leave me scarred?

"Exactly."

"You can think of it as a trial or as a display."

George Han frowned when he heard this. If it were to be shown, George Han would naturally know that, after all, he was already in it. He felt the power of Xeon's nine young phoenixes, but George Han would not understand if he talked about trials.

"Do you really don't understand?" The golden-body beauty looked at George Han and asked softly.

George Han was stunned, but suddenly he seemed to think of something. The whole person couldn't help but be surprised: "Senior shouldn't..."

"It's exactly what you think."

Hearing this, George Han was stunned. Incomparably, the whole person was stunned in place.

"In the illusion that Baiming created, it's just the phantom of each young phoenix, and the strength is about 30% less than the body." She smiled softly.

The pangolin was taken aback for a moment: "Damn, those guys just showed only 30% of their strength?"

Then he muttered to himself depressedly, "If these nine of them are 100% capable, we shouldn't die hundreds of times?" "The

golden-body beauty nodded: "All the peak strengths of their nine are about 40% of the power of the phoenix."

"What?" The pangolin stood up in shock: "The combined strength of the nine young phoenixes. Is it equal to four...forty percent of the power of the phoenix? Then... isn't the power of the phoenix...isn't it so perverted?"

The pangolin's surprise seemed to be expected by the golden beauty, and she just nodded indifferently, without any extreme reaction.

However, George Han shook his head at the pangolin at this time, beckoning him not to speak any more.

The pangolin was unknown, so he looked at George Han stupidly: "Brother, what are you doing, did you post it."

"Fart, shut up." George Han glared at this guy and lowered his head. , There is no more pit sound.

"You have the blood of a magic dragon and the power of chaos. If you have the power of a phoenix, the world will be gazing at you, why is it a dream? He said that you sent it, and there is nothing wrong with it." Slowly walked in front of George Han. only slightly lifted her hand, and a golden stream of light slowly slipped from her hand onto George Han's body.

George Han was full of golden light, and a huge warm current filled George Han's body directly.

"Luck with you."

George Han raised his head and saw her looking at him, shaking his head instinctively, but her eyes were firm, and she nodded at George Han again.

George Han nodded, only slightly mentioning the power of his dantian. Suddenly, George Han didn't feel what was going on, he suddenly heard a fuck next to him, and when he looked back, George Han was stunned.

"This..."

The pangolin who was just beside George Han, because George Han's luck really leaked out, was blown directly like a ball for hundreds of meters.

George Han looked at his hands incredibly, what kind of horrible power was this fucking? !

He turned out to be just a simple luck that could not be simpler, and some of the air circulation meridians leaked out unconsciously, but it could produce such a strong coercion.

You have to know that the pangolin is not an ordinary mortal, but a powerful master in the realm of cultivation.

Actually...

he was so stupidly bounced by himself?

If this is replaced by a punch by himself, he still won't be beaten into meat sauce? !

"Think about it ten million times, it's better to give it a try." The golden-body beauty smiled slightly, and then she moved her hand slightly.

Over there, the pangolin, who had just been hit by George Han, got up from the ground with pain all over his body, cursing and scolding George Han for your damn thing, taking advantage of Lao Tzu's intention to attack Lao Tzu, what a hero.

But at this moment, I suddenly felt my body lighten in doubt, and then the whole person floated up inexplicably, and looked around in a panic, only to see the golden light on his body.

Looking back again, he was slowly flying towards George Han.

"Why don't you give it a try?" Recalling what the beauty just said, the pangolin suddenly reflected, and yelled at George Han: "Fuck, George Han, you're a goddamn grandson, I'm so special. I warn you, don't mess around."

"Ah... fuck me, don't come here..."

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The

pangolin struggled frantically, roaring loudly, but uncontrollably moved closer and closer to George Han.

"Fucking, no... don't come here." The pangolin was almost crying, but half of the cry seemed to find something wrong, and hurriedly changed his words: "No, no, I don't want to go there."

Looking at the pangolin, the pangolin was dead or alive. In the same way, George Han felt both amused and a little bit pitiful for him. Looking at the golden beauty, George Han shook his head, the meaning was already very obvious.

Try it with your own friends, it's not appropriate.

"You don't want to try." The golden-body beauty naturally knew George Han's doubts and smiled slightly.

Seeing the confidence and indifference in her eyes, George Han believed that since she dared to let herself try, she must have her own way. Besides, the pangolin also has golden light on her body at this time, which should be protected. Thinking of this, George Han nodded.

Luck alone can make this abrupt. In fact, George Han himself is very curious about how powerful it would be if it were a full blow.

With Wei Wei instilling real power into his fist, George Han was still a little unbearable looking at the pangolin who was constantly shaking his head at this time.

“Fuck me, bastard, what are you...” Seeing George Han’s punches, the pangolin yelled, and at the same time, the whole person turned around and directly faced George Han with the thorn armor on his back.

Grandma’s, don’t blame me for being unkind if you are not kind, hit it and stab your broken fist.

“You bastard.” George Han cursed in a low voice. The pangolin is such a dog, and he has reserved five points for him, but his grandson is not giving face to face. How can he stand up?

However, 50% strength is 50% strength, enough.

“drink!”

With a soft drink, George Han punched out suddenly.

boom!

With a loud bang, Dou Da’s fist suddenly exploded with golden light, entrained with a huge black energy, the three-color aura merged into one, and the pangolin went directly towards the pangolin.

boom!

With a muffled sound, the pangolin bounced out immediately.

“I like your mother, George Han.” he roared, and then the figure was farther and farther away, farther and farther...

until it turned into a light spot...

far away.

George Han looked at the flying pangolin worriedly, and at the fist in his hand unbelievably.

On the ground again dazzling, George Han was even more completely dumbfounded.

On the ground, there are scattered carapace everywhere, which means...

not only did he flew the pangolin, but even the carapace on his back was also punched...

No wonder this guy just yelled at him.

Thinking of this, George Han suddenly raised his head, and hurriedly wanted to chase the pangolin. After all, the carapace was lost to the carapace. I don't know how much damage it was.

The Golden God beauty smiled slightly, then lifted her hand slightly, and soon the star point reappeared and slowly zoomed in.

As the pangolin's iconic curse approached, the figure of the pangolin began to grow bigger and bigger, until it fell in front of the two of George Han.

"%..... ¥ % ¥ ¥" Seeing George Han, the pangolin was full of curses, without stopping.

However, George Han didn't feel any anger at all. On the contrary, the more he looked at this guy, the more he wanted to laugh.

One is that this guy is naturally okay to be happy, and the other is that this guy's appearance now makes people laugh.

With a gray head and a muddy face, the back was originally a pangolin leather armor. At this time, because of being flattened, the pangolin looked like an old tortoise with a tortoise shell from the front and back.

Seeing George Han smiling, the pangolin is even more depressed: "You still laugh when you beat Laozi. I may not be a human, but George Han, you are a real dog."

George Han smiled embarrassedly: "I'm sorry, I don't know the reaction will be so big, I just used about 50% of the force, how do I know it will be like this..."

"Five% of the power?" Pangolin subconsciously He roared, but in the next second, he suddenly realized that something was wrong: "Aren't you fucking bragging? You were only 50% strong just now?"

George Han nodded, "It's like a fake replacement."

"You brag!" The pangolin retorted angrily.

But at this moment, the golden-body beauty on the side smiled: "It's really not 50% strength, but...10% strength."