

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3078 - 3079

Chapter 3078

“While I’m not going crazy, take the next step!” George Han was speechless and focused again, clenching his fists with both hands, waiting for the opportunity.

But just when George Han was ready to go, he suddenly drank in his mind: “If you want to break this old female worm, you will inevitably stoke his mother.”

Upon hearing this, George Han was stunned for an instant, and then Petrochemical , Are you fucking sick? !

Almost at this time, it seemed that George Han wanted to counterattack, and dozens of tentacles were raised at the same time, and they rushed directly at George Han’s long mouth.

Damn, look at this damn posture, who stabbed whom?

“Poke, I rely on.” In my mind, the voice of the magic dragon sounded almost at the same time.

I fucking...

“I asked you to stab his tentacles, sword, where’s your damn sword? Stabbed!”

Hearing this, George Han suddenly reflected. It was really fucking the tiger-wolf words of his devil dragon grandmother, so that he would be wrong for a while, and this caused a panic between the stunned minds.

With a sudden movement in his hand, he pulled out the jade sword and held it horizontally.

However, George Han did not rush to move, but waited quietly.

If you want to stab the tentacles, your body is full of slime and extremely sticky, the action itself is limited, and there are still countless bloodworms on the body.

Therefore, we must wait for the time to come.

Almost at the same time when the tentacles pierced the mucus, George Han on this side also moved suddenly. He first reached into the open mouth of the tentacles, without fear of scratching the flesh on his hand with his saw-like teeth. Flesh and blood, with one hand stuck to its teeth.

Suddenly, the tentacle became angry and shook his body desperately, trying to get rid of George Han.

But almost at the same time as it shook it hard, George Han took this opportunity to find a gap. He suddenly held the jade sword with his right hand backhand, and pointed it at it as a sword penetrated, and then held the hilt with one hand. His hand still clasped his teeth tightly, no matter how he flicked it, no matter how the left hand was already scratched, George Han still didn't let go.

Because he understands that this may be the only opportunity, and once it is missed, it will never be repeated.

"What's next?" George Han insisted on gritting his teeth, and said anxiously. "Look at the center of the silkworm chrysalis, is there a white mark?" The magic dragon whispered in his head.

"Is that her fatal point?" George Han frowned.

"Exactly." The dragon nodded: "But, don't attack there. I said, this is the old female worm. If it dies, I am afraid that the larvae will never let go. You used to be no problem, but if now, it is impossible to escape to death."

Understand that, like bees or ants, with queens and queens, if they are attacked, their swarms will be furious.

"Baa attack, and then find a way to get around behind her. Every time she attacks you, there must be a sound, and the sound comes from behind. If you want to come here, it must be a place for it to communicate with the larva. If you want to destroy it, it must be here. There was a big chaos, and then we took advantage of the chaos."

“I know.” George Han nodded, looking back at the other tentacles coming towards this side, the moment when the tentacles also suddenly lifted up and tried to shake him away. He disregarded that the body was full of blood and eyes, let alone that the flesh and blood on his left hand could be seen. With force, he drew the long sword with his right hand, and took a slap with his left hand to force his body to jump directly above the tentacles.

After that, he sat on the tentacles, while the jade sword of his right hand pierced into the tentacles, his body also slid down.

“Tear it!”

George Han fell along the tentacles, and the long sword pierced from the head of the tentacles all the way to the bottom. The tentacles suddenly hurt and the juice sprayed wildly. When it was hurting its tentacle, killing it by surprise, a sword pierced its white mark.

As the Devil Dragon said, that seemed to be its fatal point. Perceiving George Han directly attacked there, she hurriedly with countless tentacles instinctively returned to the mark to defend.

But almost at this moment, the sword in George Han’s hand suddenly changed its direction halfway, and directly stabbed at the troops above its mark. As the sword advanced, George Han borrowed the position of the sword and turned over and stepped on the sword. He leaped vigorously and came directly to the back of it.

As soon as he landed, George Han looked at its back and smiled gently...

Chapter 3079

is on

its back, as expected by a dragon, with two tentacles like snails, and like two giant snakes growing there, shaking slightly.

“Good boy, he can be skilled, and he knows how to use his brain, that’s good.” In his mind, the magic dragon praised slightly.

George Han smiled. In the earth without real power, if there were no such basic exercises at the beginning, I am afraid that he would have died tens of thousands of times.

It's just that in the world of eight directions, where the masters are like clouds, these basic skills are already insignificant in front of real energy, so they are not used often.

"A group of dragons can't be without a leader, and an army can't be without a general. Let's do it." The magic dragon smiled.

George Han nodded, grabbed the jade sword in his hand, and slashed at the pair of touch swords mercilessly.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the huge silkworm chrysalis suddenly let out a miserable roar.

"Now, run!" The dragon roared.

George Han was not sloppy. He looked around and saw that there were a few holes. If he chose at random, he would run away.

"Wait a minute." The magic dragon called George Han suddenly: "Bring these two tentacles."

"Ah?"

"Essence of the earth dragon, it must be of great use. Take it."

Han Three thousand oh, since the magic dragon said it was useful, it was useful. He picked up the tentacles that were even moving on the ground, threw them directly into the space ring dedicated to treasures, and pulled them up. The leg ran straight towards the dirt hole he chose.

While running and looking back, George Han looked at the original place, but was horrified.

Countless earthworms are like crazy, they are madly entangled in the place, the creeper, and the tentacles of the chrysalis-like monster are also waving chaotically in the air.

That kind of scene, it is not an exaggeration to say hell.

No matter how much, George Han got into the hole and ran all the way along the hole. Behind him, he could still hear the howling in the hole. However, fortunately, these voices became smaller and smaller as George Han ran forward, until the end... almost inaudible.

George Han stopped exhausted, and at least at this moment he was finally able to catch a few breaths. at least at the moment, it is out of danger.

“Don’t rest, your whole body is covered with wounds. When the monster stabilizes, it must be pursued by blood, and even if it doesn’t chase, if you don’t hurry back to heal the wounds, then you will have to die.” The dragon said softly.

George Han nodded, looking back at his body, it was already full of holes, and it was almost indistinguishable from a bloody man. But behind him, because he ran all the way, although there was no blood on the ground, the poisonous blood shed at least corroded the black mark left by the soil, but his whereabouts were more obvious and exposed.

Shaking his head helplessly, George Han made some mud. After covering his feet, he tore off his clothes and barely covered the wound. After that, a layer of mud was put on the outer layer to ensure that the blood would not drip, George Han. Then he got up and walked deeper and forward with the hole.

Time passed, and George Han didn’t know how far he had walked along Didong. I just remember that at this time, because of the poisonous blood, the sand on his clothes was almost completely corroded and blackened. “Black” has also become a white man.

This is black and white. It is obviously black on the body and white on the face...

and the reason for the white face is also very simple, too much blood loss.

Even at this moment, George Han felt that his whole body was chilling and trembling, and the image in front of him began to become abnormally blurred. He even wanted to sleep with his head dizzy, but George Han knew that he must not shut down. Eyes fall asleep,

because once they fall asleep, he will never have a chance to open his eyes again.

Enduring the pain and discomfort on his body, George Han gritted his teeth and tightened his steps and continued to walk forward. However, after not taking a few steps, he suddenly stopped, his eyes widened.

It wasn't because of the powerlessness at this time, but at this time, George Han realized that something was wrong.

In this cave, strange sounds suddenly sounded, and at this moment, they quickly approached themselves...

right?

So fast, just fucking chasing him?