

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3080 - 3081

Chapter 3080

George Han moved and raised the sword in his hand. The severe pain in his whole body made him breathe in cold air almost at the same time. Then, he leaned against the wall and looked back behind him. .

If you chase, George Han's current physical condition will not run away.

However, when George Han was lifting the sword, suddenly, George Han frowned, as if...what was wrong?

The closer the sound was, it seemed... the more noticeable it seemed, and its direction seemed wrong.

Thinking of this, George Han tilted his head slightly and looked towards the front of the hole.

"Huh!"

Sure enough, almost at the same time as George Han looked sideways, a black shadow had suddenly struck from the other end.

Its speed is so fast that even George Han didn't see its true shape at all for a time, and in the blink of an eye I saw that he had already skipped George Han, and accelerated into the cave.

"What is it?" George Han stroked his head strangely.

However, just when George Han was stunned, he suddenly heard a strange hey sound from the group of dark shadows. The next second, the dark shadow had suddenly retreated and stopped in front of George Han.

George Han thought that there was no threat to him, so he wanted to turn around and go forward, but he was shocked abruptly when he thought that it would suddenly turn back.

Before George Han had any reaction, I saw a long sword on George Han's throat: "Monster, I ask you to answer, do you see anyone caught in?"

Seeing this sword The owner of George Han finally took a long breath, pangolin.

Behind him, Xia Wei was still standing.

No wonder it was so fast in the hole that you couldn't even see it clearly, so it turned out to be this one after a long time.

"Monster, what do you look at? Looking at Grandpa's sword will kill your dog, say." The pangolin shouted angrily.

"Do you think my shape looks like a person?" George Han rolled his eyes.

Hearing this, the pangolin noticed that the black huhu thing in front of him looked like a person. When he was about to get a closer look, Xia Wei had gently pushed him away and rushed to George Han's side a few steps: "Brother George Han, are you okay?"

"George Han?" The pangolin was taken aback. The hole was too dark. I couldn't see George Han's figure at all, except that there was a dark thing in front of him.

But after thinking about the sound just now, the pangolin suddenly slapped his head. Damn, he was in a hurry, why did he forget the sound recognition thing? "Then what, George Han, are you okay?"

"Anyway, the old monster didn't kill me. It looks like you almost died in your hands." George Han responded irritably He said: "By the way, why did you two run here?"

"Help you, shit, as soon as we heard that you had an accident, we hurried to rescue you, but there are too many holes like this around here, and The winding is extremely long, and after turning his mother's circle a few times, I just couldn't find the real lair." When it comes to this, the pangolin is very depressed.

Each cave is extremely long and winding. The most important thing is that each cave is facing completely different directions. Sometimes if you go wrong, it is really farther and farther away from your destination.

Therefore, even the strange things that shuttle through the pangolin are still getting around inside.

“We heard a monster roaring just now, so we hurriedly chased the sound all the way over.” Xia Wei also quickly added.

George Han nodded and patted the pangolin on the shoulder: “Go, go back first.” The

pangolin nodded, and led Xia Wei and George Han to the front of the cave without looking back.

After a while, the group of three finally returned to the door of the Tuwu. Xia Wei hurriedly knocked on the door. When the old man opened the door, she finally helped the pangolin to bring George Han into the house.

At this time, George Han had already fallen into a coma, although he had used clothes for simple dressing on the way back. However, the blood on his body was too much, and he was tossed a lot by those bloodworms before, so he was already shaky due to severe blood loss as early as halfway.

After meeting with the pangolin and others, George Han gradually couldn't hold on on the way back and fell into a coma.

“My God, you... how did you come back?” The old man looked at the three in surprise, and said, still supporting the pangolin and the others to help George Han into bed, and then he took a look. , Shook his head: “No, he has lost too much blood and has fallen into a coma.” When

he turned his head, Xia Wei had already held a long sword and gently opened the sleeve of her jade arm.

“Are you going to give him a blood transfusion?” the old man asked strangely.

Xia Wei nodded, but at this time the old man shook his head: "No."
When the

words fell, he got up and tore off George Han's clothes. Pangolin and Xia Wei were immediately dumbfounded...

Chapter 3081

The blood eye area, although it has dried up slightly, because the blood worm's body corroded by the blood turns into a pile of black water and blood, the blood eye area is almost entirely black.

And there are at least dozens of such bloody eyes on George Han's body, so that it is almost impossible for people to think that this is a human body.

"He was injured by the old female worm. The top of the old female worm's tentacles has a mouthful. The fluid in the mouth has the effect of invigorating blood to facilitate the blood worm sucking. Think about it, under such saliva, how difficult is the wound to solidify, and Before it freezes, how much blood he has to lose." The old man finished speaking and shook his head.

"Thirteen years ago, someone was caught by that old female worm. Although she tried her best to save it, she was like a corpse." The old man sighed and turned to look at Xia Wei: "You want to give him a blood transfusion, how much do you have? Is there enough blood?"

Xia Wei glanced at George Han and said: "As long as he can be saved, even if I give him all my blood, it doesn't matter to me."

"Making a fool." The pangolin immediately retorted, "I want to save George Han. It's true, but it doesn't mean sacrificing others. Me and her are half and half, so it's all right?"

After speaking, the pangolin immediately rolled up its sleeves and directly drew out his sword.

The old man smiled bitterly: "Do you really think he is a cat or a dog? Hehe, even if it is a cat or a dog, it means that the dog has dog blood and the cat has cat blood." The

pangolin lowered his head when he heard the sound, and Xia Wei was silent, Phoenix Blood Although it can suppress the seal of the earth, it does not mean that it can replace the blood in George Han's own body.

The old man shook his head helplessly, stretched out his hand and wanted to take a closer look at the wound, but unexpectedly, as soon as his hand touched George Han's blood, he hurriedly returned his hand in pain, and then lowered his head to see that his fingers were directly corroded. A big hole.

"The blood in Three Thousand's body is extraordinary and very poisonous." The pangolin explained.

The old man glanced at George Han weirdly, and then smiled helplessly: "That's even more true. Since he has such a special blood, then only his own body can exist, and naturally he only has his body. Kesheng, outsiders want a blood transfusion, isn't this a bullshit?" "What should I do? Watch him die?" The pangolin said anxiously and depressed.

The old man looked at pangolin, and looked at Xia Wei, the final long sigh: "Bale, Fatal Attraction."

"You take good care of him, regardless of success or failure, it is a life when I have him."

Then, The old man got up slightly, then came to the table, looked at the piece of fish that had been given to George Han, smiled bitterly, then he picked it up from the table, then got up and took it out by his stove. A dry green plant strip, put it in a bowl and brewed it with warm water in a pot, then walked back again.

With a slight movement of his hand knife, he made several cuts in the piece of fish. Then, with a grasp in his hand, he put the green plant soaked in the bowl into his mouth and chewed, then got up and grabbed George Han's one. Hand.

With the lessons learned last time, the old man grabbed George Han's hands this time, deliberately grabbing places where there was no blood.

Then, he put the fish meat under George Han's hand, and cut the knife in his hand at George Han's hand. Suddenly, a few centimeters deep cut appeared directly in George Han's hand.

Seeing this situation, Pangolin and Xia Wei looked at each other, this person is so special, you have to go and put his blood? !

However, just as the pangolin was about to speak, the old man glanced at him, shook his head at him, and signaled him not to interfere with him.

Not much blood flowed slowly along the deep wound. At this time, the old man "tui" spit out the chewed green plant on his hand, and then wiped it into the fish's knife.

It looks like how disgusting and disgusting, as many tigers as possible.

"Da!"

With a soft sound, George Han's blood dripped into the rotten green plant in the mouth of the fish.

What makes people strange is that George Han's extremely poisonous blood, which could corrode everything, did not respond after entering this rotten green plant.

He kept on running until the fish flesh was covered with blood and rotten green plants in the cuts, and... his saliva, which made Xia Wei and the pangolin both nauseous and speechless. At this moment, he was even more embarrassed. ...