

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 3110 - 3111

## Chapter 3110

In the pile of treasures full of golden light and flashing mountains, maybe a lot of them were given out before. At this time, one of the mountain-like treasures was exposed. Compared with other treasures, it Extraordinarily chic.

Of course, this chic is somewhat insulting.

It's as if you found an extremely ugly thing among the beauties.

Not only did it lack the golden light of gold, but also the color of jade. It looked like something fresh from coal.

The whole body is in the shape of a stick, but it is not very long, about one meter, like the length of a sword.

“What is this?”

George Han looked at this guy, but he was quite interested.

This may be the fact that the big fish and the meat have eaten too much, and some small green vegetables suddenly come in, which is particularly attractive.

“Longxi gold and silver jewelry, I have never heard of anyone who likes black and not slippery in autumn. How did this thing get in?”

George Han frowned and moved his hand slightly. After a while, the black thing went directly from the space to the ring. Li Fei said to George Han's hand.

As soon as he started, George Han's brows frowned even tighter.

What's this stuff?

Very light, not as light as a piece of iron, even George Han felt that this guy was made of plastic.

Looking at the top, it is swollen, let alone stabbing the wall, even if it is used to stab someone, it feels painful to the person. In terms of what it looked like, George Han thought he was a bit like a fire stick.

Shaking his head helplessly, George Han tried this thing. It might be too boring to stay in this place. When the club head touched the wall, there was a clear thump, and it was really nothing.

“never mind.”

George Han was boring, and he didn't know why he took this thing out in a wicked manner, and ran to use it boringly.

Throwing down at will, George Han's spiritual sense re-entered the space ring, planning to find another weapon in hand.

However, just as George Han was looking for Huan, at this time, bursts of strange sounds and bursts of strange smells suddenly spread into his ears and nose.

That kind of smell is not just the smell of green liquid at all, but more like a feeling like you are burning some garbage, but someone keeps the fire tight. you only need to smell it, and you will instantly feel a dying stench from the top.

“What's so stinky?”

There were bursts of bangs, George Han looked for the smell, listened to the sound, and looked down.

At this time, the green liquid a few meters below my feet was bubbling with bubbles, as if something was being boiled in it.

“That place...isn't it the place where I threw the black stuff in?” George Han frowned, asking strangely.

“Miscellaneous?” George Han looked over, is it possible that he was corroded by the green juice?

But when George Han stared at him in a daze, all of a sudden, the gurgling blisters stopped abruptly, and the whole face of green juice also tended to calm down.

“Is this all gone?” George Han asked strangely.

boom!

“Fuck me!”

A sudden explosion, accompanied by George Han’s startled shout, the whole green juice suddenly exploded.

In an instant, the green juice flew across, and there was a sky full of stars on the spot.

Crackling!

Countless green juice hit the barrier, even if it was a barrier supported by real energy, it was still flickering under its corrosion at this time. What can be seen is how strong this thing is.

“Damn!” Although George Han escaped, he still had lingering fears. If he were to slow down and get these things on his body, he would really have enough to drink a pot.

It’s just that, compared to these, what makes George Han more concerned about is that this stuff is complicated? How come it’s so good, and it’s exploding?

But it was too late for George Han to think about it. At this moment, he suddenly realized that it seemed wrong, and a chilling coldness seemed to be rushing toward him quickly.

what?

Suddenly raising his head, George Han was dumbfounded.

A black stick that doesn’t slip away from the autumn, at this time, at a very fast speed, after making a circle in the air, it rushed towards itself...

## Chapter 3111

“What the hell is this?”

George Han was shocked and stupid. Isn't this the fire stick he threw away just now? Damn, isn't it corroded?

Moreover, how come this rushed towards him?

With a mind full of doubts, George Han moved his hand to transport Zhenheng, and suddenly moved his hand to directly block the black stick that had rushed over.

As he turned his head, the stick stopped again, and the head of the revolving club rushed towards George Han again.

"Come back?"

George Han was very depressed. After reaching out again to fend off, his right hand also carried another real power at the same time. Suddenly, the sky fire reappeared.

Jade sword can't bring in, but the sky fire moon wheel can't go with him? !

With the black long stick rushing again, this time, George Han was no longer blocking it like he did before, and directly stretched out a real energy with his left hand, and volleyed against the fire stick. The next second, the right hand was raised, and the sky fire was ready. send.

"Attack me again and again, you are too much." George Han finished speaking to the black stick, and Tianhuo slammed.

boom!

The fire burned wildly, and the whole black stick was wrapped.

George Han looked at the black stick indifferently, grandma's, the tiger did not show off his might, he really regarded himself as a sick cat.

However, this kind of indifference, George Han only lasted for a short while, because he quickly found out that even the extremely high temperature of the sky fire, at this time, when the guy was burning madly, the guy still didn't have anything to say. Moved.

It's really weird.

Is it true that a fire stick can't be made?

Really not afraid of fire?

The stick was ignited. George Han was not sure, but it was certain that his inner curiosity was ignited at this time.

Wei Wei received the sky fire, and was about to leave its corpse to observe carefully.

But suddenly a strange energy struck in his left hand, he just repelled George Han's true energy by a few meters. When George Han wanted to regroup and could fight back, suddenly, a strong flame radiated from the stick. He stretched through Zhenheng all the way, and directly attacked George Han with his left hand.

"What?" George Han was shocked, subconsciously trying to resist with his right hand, but when the flame was about to arrive, he suddenly realized that the situation was not right. The temperature of this fire, the color of this fire!

Damn, that's not right, this damn thing turned out to be his own sky fire!

George Han was shocked immediately, and people didn't dare to neglect at all.

boom!

The two almost identical flames immediately collided, and the resulting extremely powerful explosion even bounced George Han away several meters away.

"Damn, so fierce?"

George Han stabilized his figure and couldn't help being horrified. It was obviously his own sky fire, but it was actually used by it, but that's fine, but what is ridiculous is that his mother used it so extreme. , It's even more perverted than using phaseless magic.

"You gadget, what the hell is it?" George Han glanced at this guy weirdly, and after getting anxious, he was full of more curiosity.

The playful George Han even completely forgot the danger of his situation at this moment. He could really move his hands, the sky fire dissipated, and the moon wheel rose again.

Grandma's legs, the fire won't kill you, how about the electricity?

"Go!" When the words fell, the moon wheel suddenly rushed over with purple and blue light.

Suddenly, the little black stick was electrified, and it was tight. After the moon wheel jumped, everything disappeared. George Han could also feel the energy in his left hand. The little black stick suddenly lost the slightest impact. .

The anti-fodder change is almost the same as when it was first taken out.

George Han frowned, is this resolved?

Isn't it true that you are not afraid of fire, but are afraid of electricity? !

With the previous lessons learned, this time George Han is not in a hurry to withdraw his energy, and even the moon wheel in his right hand is still gathering again, so that any emergencies can be dealt with at any time.

However, it seems that I am suspicious.

Don't say attacking the little black stick, if it weren't for controlling it with energy, it might have fallen directly.

But just when George Han had this idea, suddenly, the little black stick suddenly changed...