

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 3134 - 3135

## Chapter 3134

At this time, George Han still had that handsome face, without the slightest uncomfortableness as he imagined, nor the slightest imaginary vomiting blood in the mouth and dying checkmate.

He just stared at himself faintly, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, looking at himself as if looking at a corpse.

This, shouldn't it be the look you should have when you look at him?

Damn, what right does he have to look at himself like this?

Thinking of this, Pei Shiyuan's heart was burning with an unknown fire. He looked at George Han coldly, and said coldly: "What? What are you looking at, are you unwilling?"

"Haha, this is what caused me."

After a few words, George Han did not speak at all.

He was unwilling, and said in a cold voice: "Still pretending to be in front of me? I think how long you can pretend."

"Just now, I just used nine layers of force to tie with you. Right now, I still have one. Chengli." Speaking of this, a sneer was drawn from the corner of his mouth.

"This success may not be a big deal on weekdays, but you also know that in our well-rounded confrontation, let alone a success, even a single finger is the last one to crush the camel. Grass."

Speaking of this, he laughed brazenly and coldly.

He laughed wildly and exaggeratedly.

This is what he wants to do, that is, before defeating George Han, he will completely overcome the dignity and everything of this enemy. This is his style of doing things.

If you win, you have to win thoroughly!

He doesn't care about the weak who lose to him.

"You are very happy to see it." George Han finally spoke at this time.

"Happy? It's more than happy, Lao Tzu is even crazy." Pei Shiyuan closed coldly: "Are you regretting it now? Regret for not listening to me, surrendering obediently? At least not like what you are now?"

"Hehe, it's a pity that you don't have a chance now. In your next life, you have to remember clearly, don't

fight against the 栲杓 clan." At the end of the word, he is about to use his last force to complete this opening is not perfect, but The ending is quite refreshing "drama."

However, at this moment, George Han shook his head helplessly: "Then I will give you a word."

"What?" He paused briefly: "You What else do you have to say about death?"

George Han smiled slightly: "Don't be in the next life, in this life, remember it clearly, no matter who you are, it's best not to mess with me, George Han." The

words fell, George Han calmly said: "Now, you can use your last strength."

"What?" When Pei Shiyuan heard this, he was obviously taken aback. At this meeting, George Han was still shamelessly able to say such a thing. ?

Moreover, let yourself be so arrogant?

"Well, you bitch, if that's the case, don't blame Lao Tzu for being rude to you, now, cry, scream, your misery will be the cheers I enjoy when I harvest the trophy."

“Haha , Hahahaha!”

Pei Shiyuan laughed wildly, then instilled the last bit of strength in his body, and went directly to his arm.

Suddenly, Pei Shiyuan’s hand flashed a light, and he forced directly towards George Han’s power.

However, just when Pei Shiyuan was full of confidence, the fist in his hand did not appear as expected, knocking George Han away directly.

George Han was still standing there, motionless, as if he had only noticed nothing.

“Why... how could this be?” Pei Shiyuan looked at his hands in disbelief, and tried hard to recall all the talents before, but what made him feel extremely confused is that he did not miss anything.

He hit the fist for a full 10% of the remaining power!

But how could he be okay?

“Is it weird?” George Han smiled while looking at Pei Shiyuan who was completely dumbfounded.

Pei Shiyuan raised his eyes to George Han, waiting for his next words in a puzzled manner.

“Because, when you used 10% strength, I also used 10% strength.” George Han smiled softly.

Pei Shiyuan suddenly realized that he looked viciously at George Han: “You also saved a lot of energy?”

However, he quickly sneered: “What can you do? You think you didn’t lose? I’m not like you, I You haven’t been hurt in any way, you idiot.”

” Why do you have the right to tell me this?”

George Han smiled contemptuously: “It seems that you are an idiot, you really need to read more books.”

“What’s the meaning?”

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George Han smiled: “Because you have well-developed limbs and simple mind, are you clear enough?”

“You!!!” Pei Shiyuan suddenly became heartbroken with anger.

“I said I also used 10% of my strength, but did I say that I only kept 10% of my strength?” George Han sneered coldly.

“What?” Pei Shiyuan was surprised.

George Han smiled: “Five percent is enough to deal with you, so I still have 50 percent of my strength, so, what about you?”

Fifty percent?

“No, no, impossible, absolutely impossible.” Pei Shiyuan couldn’t accept this fact and shook his head frantically.

With 90% of his power, even in the land of the demon race, he is absolutely overbearing. How can he resist himself with a small human being?

What’s more, it’s the incredible five powers of success?

This is absolutely a fantasy, he would never believe it.

But there was a trace of panic in his disbelieving eyes soon.

Earlier, he had ignored a huge reality just for his pride.

That explosion over there!

Judging from the situation of George Han’s complete confrontation with himself, the eight attacks should be extremely strong on his back, so the point of explosion should also be behind George Han.

So...

even if you are not attacked, the magic energy exploded by the attack should be a cold wind hitting the face, like a knife cutting, or a wave of air.

Why, from start to finish, I don't feel anything at all? !

This seems to indicate...

what is blocking the explosion? !

Looking back at George Han's back, Pei Shiyuan at this time was also surprised to find that even though the exploding light spots were dissipating at this time, their core point... was

not actually on George Han's body, but...

Han A few centimeters behind three thousand! ! !

If he didn't look at Dazzling, then the joint attack of the eight people, he...seems to be resisted by something.

Therefore, it is not difficult to imagine that if all the eight of them attacked him, then he would use 50% of his strength to beat himself, and it would no longer be a fantasy!

After all, as the leader, he knows the skills of the eight generals better than anyone else.

He fought in the wilderness all the year round, eating hair and drinking blood, killing wolves for meat, breaking barbarians for food, how crazy? How dangerous is it?

Relying on the ability of myself and these eight war generals.

It's not even an exaggeration to say that these eight people have a combined force that is even better than their own.

"You..." Pei Shiyuan thought of this, and the whole person was completely speechless in shock. At this moment, he was thinking back to George Han's question of Pei Hu or Pei Kun, suddenly feeling extremely scared. And regret.

It seems that my interpretation is wrong.

What he said...

could it be that even the two symbols of his own clan are very scared to see him?

I didn't dare to think about it before, because it was impossible, but now that it is possible, Pei Shiyuan's whole heart is completely colder than that of the extremely snowy land.

He... What kind of ghostly big person did he provoke?

He was stupid, he was completely stupid.

But soon, he understood again, and thoroughly understood.

King of Youming!

The death of the insect in that land was not accidental at all, nor was it being attacked by any strange method by the other party, but... it should be a complete difference in strength.

"Bull bull, you fucking ruin me."

Inwardly, he yelled, and he admitted that he was preconceived. From the beginning, he overly believed every word of his brother, but now I look at it again. He was really smashed by his brother.

There is a saying that there is no tears if you want to cry, he thinks that Pei Shiyuan is the most perfect true portrayal of this state at this time...

If there is a chance, he will violently beat the bull before dying, this fucking You told me that you can't even beat you?

He doesn't even pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger, but his mother pretends to be a pig and eat a dragon!

"Now, it's time for you to cry." George Han raised his left hand slightly and made a goodbye gesture. Then, he raised his right hand slightly, and huge power struck directly from his right fist...