His True Colors Novel Chapter 1835 - 1838

Chapter 1835

When he looked back, Chu Tian had already returned to the house, and George Han shook his head boringly.

Since he didn't want to say it, there was no need to ask him hard. He shook his head and placed the small box on his chest. George Han was about to go back to the room. At this time, on the second floor, he suddenly became gloomy. , A powerful coercion immediately hit his face.

George Han dodged sideways one by one, and a black shadow instantly passed from George Han's chest with a slight difference.

George Han looked back and saw a thin middle-aged man in white standing behind him, shaking the jade fan in his left hand, and holding a long brush in his right.

At almost the same time, a large number of young men in black and white clothes poured in in the aisle on the second floor, each holding a large knife, and they were coming fiercely.

Behind them, several guards carried a big man who was covered in white cloth. He was just the tiger idiot.

Obviously, these people are here to seek revenge.

A group of alcoholic people, seeing each other at this moment, were busy watching, crowded in the stairs one by one, competing to watch.

"Boy, it was you who hurt my brother just now?" The middle-aged man didn't look back, but his voice was very sharp and full of femininity.

"What? Do you want to avenge him?" George Han said lightly.

"Young man, don't you know, don't be too arrogant? Too arrogant, sometimes it will end badly." The middle-aged man smiled yinly.

"This is the same for middle-aged people." George Han smiled slightly.

The meaning of these words couldn't be more obvious, and the middle-aged people suddenly looked back when they heard it.

His entire face is thin and fleshless, but he is covered with various rouge gouaches, and his abrupt eyes prevent the Buddha from falling out of his eye sockets at any time, but

he also wears eye shadows. The whole person is dressed in nondescript, and matched with his mouth. The thick eight-character mustache makes people look a little boring.

At this time, his face was full of anger.

George Han smiled: "Sorry, I was wrong, you are not a middle-aged person, but a yin and yang person."

"Looking for death." The middle-aged man shouted angrily, and when he closed the fan in his left hand, he immediately attacked George Han.

He was extremely fast, and when he attacked George Han, his whole person turned into a cloud of black energy.

George Han turned sideways, and the black air instantly passed by. After the incarnation stopped, the middle-aged man triumphantly lifted the brush in his right hand, a little blood on the tip of the pen.

Only then did George Han notice that his arm had been cut open, and the blood soaked through his clothes.

"This time, this kid can't be mad, I didn't expect Huzhi to find the smiling demon as the big brother."

"It is said that this smiling demon has a vicious method, specializes in sorcery, and the golden pen and jade fan in his hand is very powerful. When I saw it today, it was really extraordinary."

"It seems that the kid is in danger."

A group of guests shook their heads and smiled bitterly at this time.

At this moment, Fu Mei, Chu Tian and others in the house also rushed out. Seeing the situation in the aisle, they were suddenly very anxious.

"Girl Fumei, the situation is critical, please help me quickly." Chu Tian said anxiously.

Fu Mei shook her head and said to herself: "Don't worry, he can solve it."

Fu Mei doesn't know if George Han can solve it. What she knows is that there are many people on the other side. Moreover, George Han is now in a disadvantaged state and has rushed to join the war. Once he loses, it will suffer. Yourself.

Although she "cares" about George Han's life and death, because it is related to her future, but if she even takes her life in, where is the future?

Chu Tian suddenly became even more anxious. George Han saved his life. The most important thing is that George Han just instilled a lot of energy into himself. If he encounters a strong enemy at this time, it is naturally very dangerous.

"Boy, have you tasted it?" the middle-aged man grinned grimly.

Seeing that his boss is gaining power, a group of subordinates also looked at George Han with disdain.

The other party was clearly prepared this time, and there were a large number of people. George Han was even cut and the situation was obviously very critical.

"It's interesting, yin and yang person." George Han smiled slightly.

This time, George Han took the initiative to attack, and the whole man ejected, and the two of them instantly became a ball.

Facing George Han's fierce offensive, although the middle-aged man was extremely surprised, but at the same time sneered, because although George Han was fierce, his moves were really messy, and after a few easy confrontations, he seized the opportunity and directly blasted George Han.

Just when he thought that George Han would inevitably hide, instead of hiding, George Han let him attack by his body shape. At the same time, George Han also prepared his own punch. Obviously, he gave up. Resist, give yourself a bit before you die.

"You really are naive." The middle-aged man sneered and focused his attention!

The jade fan in his hand turned into a sword, piercing George Han straight, and George Han's fist slammed at the middle-aged man.

Two loud bangs.

George Han retreated a few steps, and his body was shocked by the immortal profound armor. Just now he instilled a lot of energy into Chu Tian, but he immediately faced a big battle. George Han, who was not very deeply rooted, naturally felt a little bit for a while. Unable to eat it, it was a bit hard to support the immortal mysterious armor.

The middle-aged man on the opposite side also flew upside down several meters at this time, and after knocking down a large group of younger brothers, he barely stood in shape.

"George Han, be careful"

Suddenly, in front of George Han, ten thousand brushes suddenly struck.

"One hundred percent, empty-handed, take the edge!" Suddenly, an angry shout came.

Chapter 1836

From the perspective of everyone present, these ten thousand brushes are almost an indiscriminate attack with no dead ends.

No one can dodge this trick with full concentration, because among the thousands of pens, there are imaginary and real, and real and imaginary. You don't know which one is the real body and which one is the fake one. But even if it is just a fake body, it is also very aggressive.

The smiley devil specializes in sorcery, and the jade fan gold pen is its magic weapon. The jade fan is extremely defensive, and the gold pen attack is vicious. Once the gold pen is fully activated, the ten thousand brush hairs in the gold pen will all disperse and become like a sharp sword. Another life is two, two is four, four is eight, and finally turned into a large array of pen swords.

Like Wan Yu struck!

George Han was in the midst of a hard fight, but he noticed the sudden ten thousand attacks, frowned, and hurriedly urged the energy in his body to expand the immortal mysterious armor to the maximum.

"Wan Yu sword pen, fuck me, the smiley devil has a great skill."

"The Bafang World does not know how many masters died under this trick. I heard that although the golden pen of the Smiley Devil is not very strong, it is only a golden magic weapon, but because the perverted attack is not affected by other magic weapons. , And abruptly can have the power of a legendary god soldier, this kid can't escape today."

"If you want to break the Wanyu Sword Pen, there is only one way, and that is to find its true body in it, otherwise, if there is a slight difference, it is Wanbi Chuanxin."

"That kid is really fate, he provokes people who shouldn't, hey."

George Han did not deny the words of this group of alcoholics who are not too busy to watch, because he really couldn't tell which one was the real one.

There are too many pen shadows to check. To resolve this trick, George Han could only use the immortal mysterious armor to resist, but in his current situation, the immortal mysterious armor may suffer a loss, and, as a last resort, he does not want to expose this thing. In front of Fu family.

The only thing is the Pangu axe, which is a secret that everyone knows, but once the Pangu axe is used, his identity will be exposed. In this land of wolves, revealing his identity may cause a lot of trouble, but When he hesitated whether to use Pan Gu axe.

An angry shout suddenly came out: "One hundred percent, take the edge empty-handed."

A white figure suddenly jumped directly in front of George Han. Then, his white gloved hands were raised above his head, and his hands joined together.

The scene suddenly became extremely quiet.

The extremely sharp Wanyu sword pen shot George Han out of the meat hole unexpectedly, but stopped in time.

Chu Tian squatted in front of George Han with a horse trot. In his folded hands, the nib of the smiley devil's brush was firmly grasped by him.

"Let me take the grass, this... who is this kid? He... he actually resisted the Smiley Devil's Wan Yu sword pen, this... how the hell is this possible? Is it my dizziness?"

"Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible. The Smiley Demon has been in every direction for more than 100 years. No one has been able to directly use the way of catching the real body to break the attack of the Wanyu sword pen. This kid, must be Luck, it must be luck."

A group of alcoholics looked at the scene in front of them with all their faces as if they had seen a ghost.

The Smiley Demon was also shocked.

"This..." The tiger idiot who was being carried would be more like a corpse and sit up, because he knows better than anyone who this kid is standing in front of George Han.

Isn't this guy the kid he caught? When he slapped this kid down, when did he become so powerful???

"George Han, you gave me something, I gave you something, you saved my life, now, I also saved your life, I said, I won't owe you the slightest." Said excitedly.

George Han looked at Chu Feng somewhat inconceivably, even he did not expect that this kid could actually block the attack.

After being shocked, the smiley demon was furious and rushed directly with the jade fan.

"George Han, I gave you it." Chu Feng threw the golden pen to George Han with a throw of his hands.

The Smiley Devil was taken aback and stopped.

He wanted to get back the golden pen, but Chu Feng clearly noticed it and threw it to George Han.

"What the hell are you doing in a daze? Give it to me!" The Smiley Demon roared, and the whole person immediately attacked George Han.

A group of younger brothers hesitated for a while. Although they were scared, they still bite the bullet, roaring anger to embolden themselves, and rushed directly to Chu Feng.

George Han frowned and directly greeted him, while Chu Feng faced the smiling devil's younger brother.

After a few rounds, the younger brother carrying the knife was successively grabbed by Chu Feng's arms with both hands. The group of younger brothers suddenly became a little afraid. After hesitating for a while, the foremost younger brothers hesitated for a while, took the weapon away, and rushed with their fists. Chu Feng came.

Chu Feng was suddenly knocked to the ground by the group of punches.

"One hundred percent, you can grab the blade empty-handed, and you can take it all down. Are you afraid of their fists?" George Han said anxiously

"You would also say, 100%, empty-handed, you must have a damn blade first." Chu Feng held the hammered head and said aggrieved.

Chapter 1837

George Han was stunned!

What do you mean? Still have to have a blade to win? What kind of operation is this?

One turned over, blocked all the little brothers, and pulled Chu Feng out.

"Stay aside."

With a soft sip, George Han's Tianyin technique flicked, a golden black power erupted from his hands in an instant, and a group of younger brothers immediately fell to the ground.

"This is..." The Smiley Demon was suddenly startled.

Because what George Han used turned out to be black energy, his brows wrinkled at this moment, but his heart was filled with joy.

Black energy, isn't it the same person???

"Don't fight anymore." The Smiley Demon retreated and smiled slightly: "Almost flooded the Dragon King Temple, I will come to you again, let's go." After speaking, the Smiley Demon waved his hand and brought his own. The little brother turned and left. For the sudden departure of the Smiley Demon, the drinkers present were shocked. The Smiley Demon menacingly seeks George Han's revenge, but suddenly wins gold and retreats, which is simply incredible.

"What's the situation, is the Smiley Demon giving in?"

"Isn't it impossible? How could Ren Tu Smile Demon obediently swallow defeat?"

"The Smiley Demon has a brilliant life, but he didn't expect that one day he would capsize in this gutter."

"By the way, who on earth is that kid? He can defeat Huzhi and Laughing Demon one after another. Bafang World has never heard of such a character."

"Hehe, he should be the young master of a big family, the treasure of heaven and earth, plus his talent against the sky, otherwise, at such a young age, how could he have beaten these two great gods?"

"Yes, and a disciple of a big family, pure blood."

"Hehe, young people nowadays really cannot be underestimated. The previous George Han is also a young man. I heard that he also performed extremely well in the Battle of Fujia. The waves behind the Yangtze River pushed the waves forward. The waves are still higher than the waves."

"George Han is nothing but rubbish, can you compare it to this young man? It's just rubbish in a blue world. You compare Ancho with a phoenix."

"Yes, I've heard of George Han, but it's just a rubbish that got the Pangu Secret Treasure with a little bit of luck. Can you compare with this young man? I know this young man has an extraordinary temperament. It's the dragon and the phoenix among the people."

"Yes, son, I am Lu Haijun from Tianhu City. I wonder if I can show my face and have a casual meal with me?"

"Haha, what's the matter of Tianhu City? I am the elder, son, old friend of Gossip Valley, can I invite you to talk?"

At this time, the alcoholic guests all praised George Han. George Han retired from the two masters and completely convinced the group of people. At this time, they all flattered and wished to lick their shoes. But they have forgotten that the George Han in front of them is exactly the George Han they belittled.

George Han swept a group of alcoholics with disdain, then turned back to his room.

Xiaotao has been quietly looking at George Han behind the door. When George Han was fighting the Smiley Demon just now, she was so anxious that her palms were full of

sweat and she wanted to rush to help Han immediately. Three thousand. Seeing George Han coming back, Xiaotao quickly retracted into the bed, pretending to be asleep.

George Han walked in, and Fu Mei poured water for George Han diligently at this time, and smiled: "Brother George Han, you were so amazing just now. Come, drink a glass of water."

George Han glanced at her, really disgusted with her hypocritical appearance, shook his head with a deep expression, not wanting to drink.

"Brother George Han, you won, are you still not happy?" Fumei noticed George Han's attitude and pretended to be aggrieved.

"Yeah, it's too low-key, that's the show off of the cowhide." Chu Feng sat down by the window angrily.

Chu Feng regarded George Han as a love enemy, but George Han did help him a lot, but he couldn't bow his head because of his love.

George Han sighed, "Is there anything to be happy about? Is it?"

"Brother George Han, what do you say?" Fu Mei asked strangely. Of course she was happy to win, and she was still in front of so many people.

George Han didn't speak, but smiled bitterly. How could things be so simple? Without reason to help Mei, George Han glanced at Xiao Tao on the bed, then looked at Chu Feng: "If it's okay, take Xiao Tao out of here."

"What? Afraid of living in your room?" Chu Feng said.

George Han put the golden pen on the table and asked, "What do you think of this golden pen?"

Chu Feng didn't know why, but he had already heard of the golden pen of the Smiley Devil, and nodded, "Of course it's the best magic weapon. What's the point to ask."

"Since you also know that this is a good thing, don't you hurry up? Do you think that the smiley demon will really leave the magic soldier whom he is famous for, and leave it to me?" George Han smiled Tao.

"You mean, the smiley monster will come back again?" Chu Feng said.

George Han nodded, but in which way the Smiley Demon came to the door, George Han could not guess for the time being, but one thing is certain is that the Smiley Demon still feels confident about himself even knowing he is not his opponent. Putting the magic weapon in his own hands, this shows that the smiley monster has full confidence in taking it back.

Therefore, the next time he comes to the door, it is bound to destroy the trend of decay.

Let Chu Feng take Xiao Tao away, one is for their safety, and the other is not to drag George Han back.

"In addition, Fumei, you can go, too." George Han said.

Hearing this, Fu Mei wanted to say something and stopped. Of course, she didn't want to be in danger. However, if George Han let go, she would leave, would this make herself appear too exposed, and thus in George Han Lost trust in the face.

"No, this happened because of me. It made me run away, George Han, who do you think of Chu Feng?" Chu Feng resolutely said.

"What can you do if you stay?" George Han said helplessly.

"George Han, don't look down on people, don't forget, you were once my defeated opponent." Chu Feng said.

When talking about this, George Han suddenly smiled. Although Chu Feng did not have any cultivation skills, he had a lot of strange tricks. Not only was he trapped last time, but this time, he could simply smile. The demon's Wanyu sword pen was blocked, which was really shocking, but at the same time he was dumbfounded because of his weird moves.

"By the way, what are your things... on earth?" George Han said with interest.

Hearing what George Han said, Chu Tian smiled triumphantly: "Do you want to know?"

George Han thought for a while, and simply nodded, he really wanted to know, he didn't deny this.

Chu Tian was even more proud. He sat down in front of George Han, grabbed George Han's water, drank it, and said with a mysterious smile: "Have you heard of Mechanism Gu?"

Organ George Han has heard of it, Gu has also heard of it, but what is Organ Gu?

Chapter 1838

"Hmph, looking at your ignorant and curious little eyes, I know, you don't understand." Chu Feng smiled triumphantly.

George Han couldn't help being a little speechless. This guy is really the kind of person who shines with some sunshine, but George Han didn't want to beat his ambition, shook his head, gave a wry smile, and said nothing.

"The so-called organ gu is a superb secret technique that uses talisman to operate and complete. I will prepare various organs in advance, and use talisman to shut the soul of the organ in the talisman. When I need to use a certain type of organ, I only need to burn the yellow talisman and I can get the ability of the organ. So, do you understand?"

George Han nodded suddenly, in simple terms, it was actually a kind of mechanism god fighting technique, but the gods were invited by the gods, and the mechanism Gu invited the mechanisms, and these mechanisms can be manufactured.

It's no wonder that when this kid attacked himself, he would burn a talisman first.

What's even more funny is that if you grab the white blade with your bare hands, you can only grab the white blade. This is set by the mechanism early in the morning, so he understands why he can be so strong at one time and weak at one time.

"Understood, it's interesting." George Han smiled.

Hearing George Han's compliment, Chu Feng was even more proud: "This is just a trick of carving insects. I tell you, as my master's only personal disciple of his old man, I can do more than that. I have even more powerful mechanical skills. ."

"such as?"

"I can't tell you this. My master once said that the so-called organ number technique requires surprises. I told you everything. How can I win by surprise in the future?"

George Han nodded: "Well, since you don't want to say it, I don't want to ask more, so let's trouble you, the agency master, to protect them."

"how about you?"

George Han smiled: "Sleep!"

At this time, the top of the Blue Mountains.

Lu Ruoxin led Dao Twelve, Mo Yang, and Liu Fang slowly into the main hall in the sky.

Dao Twelve and Mo Yang looked around at this time, such a magnificent palace, it almost made them like a villager entering the city, marveling and curious at the same time.

"Where is George Han?" Dao Twelve asked while looking around.

Just a pillar of the temple is so thick that it is surrounded by more than a dozen people, and its height is straight into the sky, making it difficult to see with the naked eye.

Lu Ruoxin didn't answer, but instead stopped respectfully, facing the curtain on the temple, and whispered, "Father, the man has been brought."

The person in the curtain said lightly: "Xin'er, well done."

"Who are you? Where is George Han?" Dao Twelve asked aloud at this time.

Mo Yang hurriedly grabbed the Twelve Swordsman, his eyes were fixed closely behind the curtain in the hall, his brow furrowed, and he intuitively told him that the person behind the curtain was absolutely extraordinary.

The breath and coercion he exudes, at first glance, is a superior person.

"Take them down to rest." The person in the curtain said softly.

"Yes." Lu Ruoxin nodded and waved his hand lightly. Suddenly several guards appeared next to Mo Yang and the others, and politely made a gesture of please.

Dao Twelve naturally didn't want to go on here. They came here to look for George Han, but the hall didn't see George Han. How could Dao Twelve not be anxious.

Mo Yang shook his head at him, pulled him, and followed the guard down.

When the three of them left, Lu Ruoxin turned around and bowed slightly against the curtain: "Father, there's one more thing."

"Xin'er, you said."

"This time I went to Xuanyuan World. In addition to bringing back these three people, I had an unexpected gain. In addition to friends in Xuanyuan World, George Han also has an enemy who is also an enemy and friend. I want to use it as us The preferred plan for dealing with George Han."

The person in the curtain nodded: "Who is it?"

Lu Ruoxin didn't speak, and clapped his hands. Soon, Chi Meng walked in slowly with an illusory body, and Fei Lingsheng followed her behind her.

"I have seen the master."

As soon as they arrived in the hall, Chi Meng and Fei Lingsheng knelt down respectfully.

For the person in the curtain, one person and one spirit are just a long way away, and like Mo Yang, he can feel his strength from his breath.

And this kind of power is far from being seen by one person and one spirit.

But at the same time of fear, one person and one spirit are very happy, because following such a person to do things, are you afraid that there is no future?

"A sword spirit, a useless talent? Xin'er, you have always done things well, can you explain the reason?" Humanity in the curtain.

"Father, they have a different relationship with George Han. They have hatred and want to kill George Han, but they can approach him without much defense. Most importantly, they understand. George Han." Lu Ruoxin channeled himself.

"Know yourself and the enemy before you can win in all battles. This is a good method. However, the cultivation of these two is extremely weak. You can have arrangements." Humanity in the curtain.

Lu Ruoxin smiled indifferently, and said, "Yes!"

"Okay, then just let it go."

Lu Ruoxin smiled mysteriously, nodded, took the two of them, and disappeared into the hall instantly.

In the next second, the three of them have appeared in the mountains somewhere!