His True Colors Novel Chapter 2243 - 2246

Chapter 2243

As soon as the words came out, a group of elders suddenly stopped drinking and looked suspiciously at Mi Fang!

But in the next second, as Mifang sent him away impatiently. The elders laughed.

"Damn, is I drunk too much, or is there someone stupid outside? Still

talking about slaying the dragon ?" "Fuck, the strength of that mixed world dragon is so terrible to describe it as a metamorphosis, and at this time, he said Dragon, it's not that the brain is sick, it's the fucking trust of the three big families."

"Really believe in the evil of their three big families. What do you say about the evil dragon, and it's just two tricks. They ran away. Faster than the rabbit!"

"The three big families must be scared. This will want to find a cannon fodder, so find a fool to spread rumors, damn, it's better not to let me see him, otherwise you will kill the bastard. No."

Speaking of these, a group of people laughed at the people who wanted to slay the dragon, and they were also quite dissatisfied with the leadership arrangements of the three major families today.

But almost at this moment, the four guards flew in directly from outside the tent. Then smashed heavily to the ground.

George Han stepped into the tent.

Facing the sudden George Han, Mi Fang's gang suddenly stood up vigilantly and angrily, drawing their swords one by one.

"Who are you? How dare to break into my longevity camp at night?" Mifang shouted coldly.

"Me?" George Han smiled softly: "Didn't you just say that you will beat me to death when you see me?"

"You are the one who said you want to kill the dragon?" Someone immediately questioned.

George Han didn't talk nonsense. With a move in his hand, a pile of jewels and some magic weapons in the storage ring were thrown directly on the ground: "This is reward!"

"Spread rumors, I will sacrifice you to heaven!" The voice fell off. The person directly lifted the sword and would rush towards George Han.

But just raised his hand. The curtains outside the tent slammed together and fell again. A figure flashed past, and when everyone reflected, a golden long sword had already been placed on the person's neck.

And in front of that person, there was a stunning beauty, Lu Ruoxin.

"Do you want to fight?" Lu Ruoxin didn't even look at anyone present, but looked at George Han. Seek his opinion!

"Slow!" Mi Fang raised his hand generously, motioning everyone to put away their weapons. A pair of eyes stared at Lu Ruoxin.

How can a hero not love beauty? What's more, the woman in front of me is so beautiful that it is simply amazing.

George Han shook her head at Lu Ruoxin, and then she put down the long sword and walked to George Han's side.

I saw Lu Ruoxin from the front. Mi Fang almost couldn't breathe by Midea for a long time. He came back to his senses, smiled dumbly, and gestured for the two to sit down.

Just sat down. The servant hurriedly poured wine for the two of them, but. But it was stopped by George Han: "We are here, not drinking, straight to the point. I need a thousand disciples of you, and those things are rewards."

"That little thing wants to buy the lives of thousands of disciples of my Changshengpai? "Don't go out and run the rivers and lakes before Mao grows up." An elder snorted coldly.

"Thousands of disciples, I promise them to return safely!" George Han said sternly.

"You fart, relying on you?" The other elder slapped the table, disdainfully. Shouted angrily.

"In front of the Devil Dragon, even the masters of the three major families ran away in a hurry. How old are you?" the other person helped.

"Just rely on me!" George Han's eyes didn't evade at all, staring at the humanity faintly.

"Ha ha! ! "Mifang smiled slightly. Waved to the three elders, and smiled at George Han: "If I am willing to lend you someone, I don't care whether these disciples are dead or alive. However, is your remuneration too small? "

"What else do you want? Just speak up!" George Han said.

"What do I want!?" Mi Fang smiled softly and touched his beardless chin, but his eyes kept staring at Lu Ruoxin: "I only want her for one night, let alone thousands of disciples, I will give it more. How about you one thousand?"

George Han laughed when he heard this, "I have no objection, but...do you dare?" Not to

mention that a woman like Lu Ruoxin is already extremely fierce, just because of her identity. , I am afraid that few in this world dare to sleep with her casually.

"I don't dare?" Mi Fang was taken aback, and then he laughed: "What am I afraid?"

George Han smiled bitterly: "So it seems that we can't talk about it."

With his understanding of Lu Ruoxin, accompany him . Is it possible for Mi Fang to sleep all night? So instead of that, it is better not to talk about it.

"There are some things you don't want to talk about, and you don't want to talk about it. If you don't talk about it, you can leave by yourself." Mifang laughed coldly.

"She? Of course stay." George Han smiled: "But, I don't plan to leave."

"Do you want to stand up for her?"

"No! I have nothing to do with her, you can treat her whatever you want, As long as you have the ability." George Han shook his head: "As for me, I just want to stay here."

"Then kill you one by one until... you agree." George Han smiled: "Oh, by the way, you just asked me who I am, and I haven't officially introduced it yet. Three thousand in Xiahan!"

Chapter 2244

"George Han? Are you George Han?"

Hearing this name, Mi Fang was shocked and his pupils opened!

To anyone present, the name of George Han was like a thunderous ear. Although others were dead, the Great Destruction God Pavilion and the Battle of Flint City Jedi had already shocked everyone's hearts.

In a sense, George Han may be a confidant of Wang Wanzhi and others, but for many people, especially scattered people, George Han is more like a spiritual totem.

That is the absolute strength of scattered people!

"Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Someone exclaimed, but at this time, George Han, who had turned into an afterimage, had already rushed in front of that person.

"Bang!" With

a muffled sound, the body of the elder who had just threatened to beat George Han had broken through the tent and flew upside down into the bush grass jungle behind him. There was no movement.

Bang bang bang!

There were three more muffled sounds, and the three elders were thrown into the court directly from their seats as if they were thrown a watermelon, lying on the ground like a stack of arhats.

George Han's figure fluttered and came to the court with just a pile of feet. The huge breath directly shook the three of them from the ground several meters high. Seeing that George Han was about to take a palm of his hand, he panicked. God's Mifang shouted loudly: "Stop!" As

soon as he took his hand, the three of them slammed on the ground. George Han stood with his hands behind him and looked at Mifang with a smile.

Mifang's forehead shrank with cold sweat, wiped it, and looked at George Han with some fear: "Little brother, don't mess around, I warn you, this is my longevity sect. I just need to wave my hand......"

Before finishing talking, George Han already waved his hand with a bang, and the tables and chairs in front of everyone present were shattered in the air, and the elders, including Mifang, even tried their best to resist, they were still directly shocked. Take a few steps back.

"What a terrifying power!"

"This guy... is so young, so ferocious?"

Everyone was secretly shocked, and at the same time kept a distance from George Han, for fear of being targeted by George Han.

Mi Fang's words were also stuck in his throat, facing such a provocative counterattack from the other party, his face was pale for a while, and he was frightened at a loss.

"How many people do you have?" George Han asked coldly.

boom!

Mi Fang directly bent his knees and knelt in front of George Han: "Young man, yes...I'm sorry, I...I was wrong. People, I borrow, I borrow, how much do you want to borrow, how much do I borrow. "

George Han smiled: "Agree?"

Mifang nodded as if pouring garlic. It's hard to say whether the person in front of him is George Han, but his displayed ability and extraordinary domineering make him believe that if he doesn't ask for mercy, he will Got to die here.

"Tomorrow morning, I will come to lead your camp." After George Han finished speaking, he turned and left directly.

When George Han left, Mi Fang and others breathed a sigh of relief, but the whole group of elites was beaten in front of a young boy with no power to fight back, and even... even before breathing. Put down many elders directly.

You know, although there are not too many people in the tent, for the longevity school, all the people sitting here are the most elite existence of the longevity school, and even they have no room for resistance here, so what do they take? Qualified to fight against others?

Even if he refuses to admit defeat, he has to bow his head to reality.

"Go and arrange for the disciples." Mifang sighed and waved his hand weakly.

What if you are not obedient? !

"Yes!" An elder nodded.

Seeing this, Lu Ruoxin knew that the play was over, got up and planned to leave. Although George Han never told herself what he was going to do, it attracted Lu Ruoxin's curiosity even more, so she followed George Han closely throughout the whole process, trying to find out what George Han wanted to do. Well!

Lu Ruoxin naturally couldn't help but rushed in when she heard the movement inside. After all, George Han continued to heal her injuries, and she was worried about George Han's safety.

After coming in, George Han left safely. She also knew that George Han had come to borrow, and Mi Fang completely bowed his head to admit defeat, feeling bored and planning to leave.

It's just that, on the other end, Mi Fang called her aloud: "Girl, where are you going?"

"What's up with you?" Lu Ruoxin frowned, extremely upset, except for George Han who can do this with her. Speaking, no other man outside of Lu's family is qualified to speak to her like this.

The muscles at the corners of Mifang's mouth twitched slightly. It is a foregone conclusion that thousands of disciples will be taken away, but he can stop the loss in time.

The young man is gone, the jewelry and the magic soldier are left behind, so that's natural. However, this obviously cannot meet Mi Fang's expectations, otherwise George Han would not be required to threaten with force.

Lu Ruoxin made the offer earlier, and that guy also left. More importantly, he also left a message before, how he would deal with this woman, he wouldn't bother about it.

"Your man never said that he would take you away from start to finish. Obviously, people have abandoned you. Do you want to follow you out?" Mifang laughed coldly.

Lu Ruoxin suddenly became angry when she heard the words. According to her usual personality, Mi Fang may have fallen to the ground, but when she heard Mi Fang's words about your man, she suddenly had no interest in refuting it.

Seeing Lu Ruoxin's silence, one of the elders smiled and said, "Haha, if you are willing to stay as a wife for us to be your wife, why worry about the future prosperity and wealth?"

"Isn't it ? Why bother to follow that kind of man?"

"If I were you, I would obediently follow , after all, there is a saying that it is better than painful resistance, as happy as enjoyment!" As

soon as the voice fell, a group of people suddenly roared. Haha laughed, I don't need to say more, I know what they are laughing at.

Lu Ruoxin was completely irritated, saying that she was George Han's woman, but how could she endure these foul language to humiliate her? !

"Okay!" Lu Ruoxin said with a cold smile: "I'll stay with you for one night, but I'm afraid you won't last long."

In the eyes of Mifang and others, there are obviously other meanings. I don't know what Lu Ruoxin said. Persistence does not refer to that aspect precisely.

In just a moment, there was no sound in the tent!

Among the pool of blood, only Mi Feng was sitting pale on the ground, looking at the corpses of the elders in the tent as if he had seen a ghost.

Early the next morning!

Just after dawn, the scattered camp was already whispering.

"Have you heard? The Longevity Sect hit a ghost last night."

"Bumped a ghost? Haha, we are here as a group of cultivators. What ghost dare to be presumptuous here?"

"What if this ghost is George Han?" The man looked around vigilantly and whispered.

At this moment, in the distance, a man and a woman slowly walked over...

Chapter 2245

"George Han?" The other person was taken aback, and hurriedly covered the person's mouth, warning: "You can eat rice, but you can't talk nonsense. If you want medicine, The people in the Shen Pavilion and the Immortal Seas heard it and couldn't eat

it !" The man opened his hand and said anxiously: "What I said is true. A man suddenly came to the tent of the Longevity School last night. A woman, claiming that they are going to slay the dragon and ask the Longevity Sect to borrow a thousand people. Of course, this Longevity Sect does not agree, and she humiliated her, but guess what..."

"Twenty-one elders, only one elder went out at the time. Working alive, and all the rest was killed by a single sword. The head of the Longevity School, Mifang, was frightened."

"Really?"

"What are you doing? At dawn this morning, Mifang kept one. Qian's disciple and the head of the head, and they ran away overnight with their cronies."

"That man and a woman, I heard of a handsome man and a pretty woman, and that man called himself George Han." After speaking, the man raised his eyes A man and a woman who had just walked over.

After taking a look, I couldn't help but take another look. The person who came over was a handsome man, not coincidentally.

"It's no wonder that I didn't see the longevity tent early in the morning, but this fucking man is also a fake George Han. Now George Han is like a god in the eyes of ordinary casual people, and many people are naturally jealous. In this position, it's not normal to pretend to be." The other person said.

"Isn't that right? When George Han fell into the endless abyss, didn't everyone say the same? But then, people shocked Qishan as a mysterious person, and the world was in an uproar! Maybe, the catastrophe could not kill him. "The man didn't believe.

It can be seen that he has faith in George Han's existence.

Next to him, the corner of the man's mouth made a slight smile, while the woman's expression was dull.

"It seems that although the three-way battle caused you to lose, it is still a glorious defeat, and it gave you a lot of goodwill." The woman sneered softly.

"I also want to keep a low profile, but they don't allow it, and you don't allow it either." The man laughed.

These two people, besides George Han and Lu Ruoxin, who else can they be?!

"Me?" Lu Ruoxin frowned.

"If you don't do those things by the Longevity School, will there be controversies around this morning?" George Han asked rhetorically.

Lu Ruoxin was speechless.

"Hehe, a person is fierce and can die once, but it does not mean that you can die twice. I have a gossip that George Han unfortunately encountered the catastrophe of the four-way beast during the three-way battle and turned to ashes, but, In order to suppress George Han and Yaoshen Pavilion, they have not announced these details. Therefore, in this case, George Han has not been resurrected, even his soul is gone, except for What can you pretend to do?" The other person smiled and shook his head.

Hearing this, the first person really lost his faith, and muttered: "If this is the case, it is indeed possible to be impersonated."

"Nonsense, it must be a fake, that is, the paper tiger of Mifang, if it is the case. The bitch who did these despicable and shameless things when you met me, I can't deal with him." The man said with disdain.

The early sun has risen slightly.

In the distance, several people dressed in uniforms ran over quickly. When he walked in front of George Han, the man's face clearly showed a trace of fear, but when his eyes turned to Lu Ruoxin, he couldn't help but shook his body even more: "Miss Master, the men and horses are ready, and you can set off at any time."

George Han glanced at Chuyang: "No hurry, waiting."

"Oh, isn't this a person from the Longevity School?" At this time, the person who had been talking before discovered the clothes of the incoming person and frowned.

"Haha, after doing it for a long time, these two are also from the Longevity School." Another person dismissed jokingly: "Mifang has withdrawn, don't you withdraw quickly, are you waiting? Haha, I won't be afraid of staying and leaving in a hurry. "The visitor didn't dare to talk more, just lowered his head, George Han waited, he could only wait, even if someone ridiculed him, he didn't dare to make trouble in front of these two people.

"What are you waiting for?" Lu Ruoxin originally wanted to clean up those people, but seeing George Han just looking at the sun, he seemed thoughtful. He didn't know whether he was infected by George Han's indifferent attitude or he was curious about Han. What on earth was George Han waiting for, she put away the thoughts of cleaning up those people, and asked in a condensed voice.

"Wait for flaws." George Han said softly.

"Flaws?" Lu Ruoxin was puzzled, her eyebrows narrowed strangely. George Han's preface is not followed by words, which is really confusing: "Are you waiting for the flaws in the dragon?"

"You can say so." George Han did not deny: "The time has come, let's go."

George Han got up, and then, with the incoming person and Lu Ruoxin, walked quickly forward.

In less than a moment, George Han led a thousand longevity disciples, gathered in the scorched earth, and then slowly set off in the direction of Kulong Mountain.

At this time, the few people who were discussing early in the morning looked at George Han and others who were on the march, looking at each other...

"That person just now ... "

Chapter 2246

"He's not from the Longevity School?"

"A thousand disciples, one man and one woman, my goodness." The man immediately covered his mouth, and then he said in disbelief for a moment. "He...they are...the same man and woman

who ran into the longevity camp last night?" The two suddenly swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and felt their scalp numb.

The bragging actually hit the tiger's ass, and they all felt like the god of death had just passed by them.

Especially the person who had praised Haikou just now was even more uncomfortable than eating Xiang. Except for the cold behind his back, he didn't feel anything anymore.

"Report!!!"

At this moment, the spies ran into their respective main accounts at the top of the Blue Mountain, the three main camps of the Immortal Sea, and the Medicine God Pavilion at almost the same time.

"I found that a small group was heading for the Dragon Mountain suddenly."

"What?" Wang Slowzhiteng got up from his chair, and in front of him was a pair of sand maps of the Dragon Mountain, Ye Gucheng and Ye Gucheng. The spiritual master waited for all the elites of the Medicine God Pavilion to gather here at this time. They gathered early in the morning to discuss a strategy to deal with the magic dragon, but currently they have no clue.

There is actually no geographical advantage in the entire Dragon Mountain and Ma Pingchuan. There is no way to fight the Devil Dragon except to face him directly.

However, yesterday's lesson made Wang Chuan deeply understand that he will always suffer when facing him.

Under unscrupulous measures, everyone did not move. At this point, Wang Shu had already sent someone to keep a close eye on the movements of the Blue Mountain. But after waiting for a long time, there was no movement there, but another accident came.

"Have you found out who it is?"

"It seems to be from the Longevity School."

"Longevity School?" Wang Shuzhi frowned.

"Mifang took a large number of the main force of the Changsheng faction and fled overnight, but left a thousand-man troop, and it was this troop that just set off." The spy reported.

"Fuck, what the hell is Mifang doing? He retreated with a large army and left a thousand people to explore Longshan? Are the people of the Longevity School not thinking about it?" Ye Gucheng depressed and scolded. Dao, he really didn't know what the longevity faction was doing.

The spiritual master glanced at the spy who was hesitant to say too much, frowned and said, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Yes!" The spy glanced at Wang Suzhi, and said cautiously: "There are rumors outside, saying that last night. The Longevity School was suddenly attacked. The other party asked to lend them a thousand men and horses. Mifang was so frightened that he ran away overnight, but he stayed behind the thousand men and horses."

Hearing the news, Wang Yanzhi and the others stared at each other. .

"Although this kid Mifang is only the head of the Longevity School, this man has always been arrogant and never suffers any loss as a human being. I brought him in for Yaoshen Pavilion several times, all because that guy felt it was cheap. Not enough to end up, now, will you actually hand over the disciples obediently, and then run away? Is this too unreasonable?" Ye Gucheng said unconvincingly.

"What the hell is going on, say!" Wang Wanzhi was also somewhat clear about the matter, and agreed with Ye Gucheng's words.

The spy swallowed his saliva and bowed his head and said, "I heard that a man and a woman entered Mifang's main tent last night. After that, only one of the 21 elders of the Longevity Sect was alive, and the others were all sealed with a sword... And in that one man and one woman, the man calls himself George Han! "

George Han? !

Hearing this name, Yaoshen Pavilion's gang was shocked as if they had heard something incredible.

"It's impossible!" Ye Gucheng was the most emotional and yelled angrily.

"It's really impossible!" Wang Shuzhi also categorically said: "George Han is in the witness of all of us, the soul that has been beaten by the sky is scattered, and he will never be superborn. There is no possibility that he will reappear in the world.

"Could someone pretend to be him?" The spiritualist frowned too.

"Damn, why do so many people always pretend to be him?" Ye Gucheng yelled angrily. He has been in the limelight recently, so why doesn't he have fanatical fans to impersonate himself? !

Impersonating that George Han, what is there to impersonate? !

"But who would pretend to be him?" Wang Suzhi frowned: "Could it be the remnants of his mysterious alliance?"

"It shouldn't be. After the First World War in Flint City, the Fu Ye family wiped out a lot of mysteries. The remnants of the Human Alliance, coupled with the fact that we have been wanted to hang them behind, even if there are one or two slippery fish, they don't have the guts to openly show their faces in this place, right?" Xian Lingshi vetoed.

"Who would it be?" Wang Slowly touched his chin, wondering: "You know that there are not many people in this world who can kill 20 elders of the Longevity Sect. Ye Gucheng, you immediately count the number of people, and we will follow

them ." "They suddenly went to find the magic dragon, there must be a reason, and I really want to know who this guy will be!"

Wang Suzhi's face was cold and he gritted his teeth and ordered. After that, pick up the weapons and armor, and then raise it! !

Ooh!!

The horn sounded! !