His True Colors Novel Chapter 2503 - 2505

Chapter 2503

Three hundred black shadows immediately flew up to the city wall and stood a few meters behind George Han.

"George Han, look." Lu Yuan walked up lightly, neither humble nor uttered, pointing to the restaurant in the city.

Looking from the city wall, the periphery of the city is already empty, and there is only a mess, but the restaurant in the distance, even if it is far away at this time, it is almost numb to people's scalp.

The dense clusters are almost all wriggling zombies, and the entire restaurant is almost impenetrable, like piles after piles of ants, just crawling on a certain sweet food at this time.

"There... can there still be alive?" Lu Yuan frowned and reminded me cautiously.

He just had to say something to George Han, there can be no more alive, don't waste your energy.

"I want to see people in life, and I also want to see corpses in death." George Han was worried, but his face was very firm.

"We help you clear the way. The third floor has been destroyed. The zombies are entering the second floor. You enter from there." As

soon as the voice fell, Lu Yuan's figure suddenly rushed under the city wall, and the remaining 299 figures quickly rushed down.

He waved his big hand a few times in a row, and the three hundred teams instantly flew into three teams.

After that, a team rushed in front of the restaurant, used the sound to quickly attract the attention of the zombies, and led them away in another direction!

After the remaining two teams waited for the time to come, they immediately cut down the zombies left around the restaurant.

They move extremely fast, and the division of labor is extremely clear. Even though the two teams attacking the zombies seem to be separated from each other, they actually echo each other and switch between offense and defense.

Worthy of being the most elite disciple of the Blue Mountain Pavilion at the top of the Blue Mountain.

While the cultivation base is excellent, the accomplishment is even better.

"Swipe!"

Soon, the two teams had already made a bloody path from the outermost periphery.

But at this time, George Han stopped waiting, turned into a black shadow, and flew in an instant, rushing towards the gap on the third floor.

Wow!

Like a sharp arrow, one shot into the soul!

I only heard the wailing of the zombies, and saw the zombies fall continuously, no one can stop!

At this time, in the room on the second floor, a steady stream of zombies had surrounded Mo Yang, each of them squatting and opening their mouths in the blood basin, and various decayed liquids flowed out of their mouths.

Mo Yang closed his eyes and felt that the zombie was approaching, and he could even feel that the zombie's hand had touched him.

However, he was still calm.

It's just a death, so what's the regret and unwillingness?!

"Bang-bang-bang!"

Almost at this moment, Mo Yang suddenly heard several muffled noises in his ears, and he could feel a sudden surge of extremely strong air pressure on his face.

"What are you doing in a daze?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded. When he opened his eyes, there was a zombie in front of him, but a stalwart back.

Holding a jade sword, the red and purple disc of the sky fire moon wheel spins!

Like a god of war!

"Three thousand?" Mo Yang opened his mouth suddenly in surprise.

George Han turned his head slightly and smiled at him.

"Damn, I'm not dreaming, am I?" Mo Yang wiped his eyes and couldn't believe it.

"Let the zombie take a bite, and see if it hurts or not, you know if you are dreaming." George Han said quietly, the sky fire moon wheel instantly changed from entangled to two rays of light, directly hitting the group of zombies rushing up.

"Fuck you." Mo Yang was amused by George Han.

George Han turned his head with a jade sword in his hand, and the handsome man rushed up. "Wow!" The

fierce zombies instantly fell like a scarecrow, one by one.

George Han, who was surrounded by black energy and golden body, harvested like a demon god.

In Mo Yang's eyes, the almost inexhaustible group of zombies had already been chopped down by George Han several dozens in an instant, pushing out a few meters wide free zone abruptly.

"What are you doing in a daze? I'm not interested in you, damn gay, don't stare at me with that obsessive look."

"Ah!" Mo Yang was taken aback, and after reflecting on it, he raised the iron plate in a hurry. Escape.

The people below panicked in sorrow, thinking that after the group of zombies had eaten Mo Yang, they were going to attack, and they took up weapons in a hurry and prepared to assassinate them.

But when they saw that it was Mo Yang, they were shocked one by one, and turned to endless surprises.

"Mo Yang, it's Mo Yang!"

"He's not dead!"

A group of people cheered and cheered, helping Mo Yang to get down from the second floor, and the whole first floor was full of laughter.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng was also very happy, but when he was happy, he was more sensible.

One got up on the stairs, and he tried to cover the iron plate again.

Upon seeing this, Mo Yang hurried over and grabbed Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mo Yang, what's the matter with you?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng asked suspiciously. Then, he suddenly smiled: "Don't worry, the iron plate is very close to the entrance. I can move the iron plate to the entrance without going out."

Obviously, Bai Xiaosheng of Jianghu had misunderstood Mo Yang's meaning. For him, Mo Yang's prevention was probably because Mo Yang was worried that he would sacrifice himself to cover the iron plate like Mo Yang did.

Therefore, he smiled relievedly.

Mo Yang shook his head: "No, I mean, this iron plate can't be covered. Three thousand...three thousand is still on it?"

"Three thousand?" In a

word, Bai Xiaosheng smiled directly and was shocked. Looking at Mo Yang. Not only him, but the entire crowd on the first floor was completely stunned when they heard the news!

"Three thousand he is back? You...you didn't kid me, did you?"

"Yes, is the leader really back?" A

group of people were surprised and a little excited!

In a hurry, Jianghu Baixiaosheng ran upstairs suddenly, behind him, a group of people seemed crazy, squeezing toward the stairs.

When Jianghu Baixiaosheng and a few disciples took the lead in fighting for me to show their heads from the entrance and saw George Han slaughtering wildly among the corpses, a group of people couldn't help crying with joy!

"Three thousand, three thousand, it is really George Han."

"Leader!"

What a kind of excitement, what kind of peace of mind it is, and I look forward to it, and even regard George Han's return as all hope. Of them, at this moment, after experiencing the desperate situation of almost starving to death, they have waited.

"Brothers, Three Thousand He is back." Bai Xiaosheng wiped the tears of his Posha's eyes, tearfully speaking to the brothers who were desperately trying to squeeze upwards and said what he was most proud of.

"Leader, leader, leader is really back."

"Great, great, I know that he will definitely not abandon us."

"Long live the leader!"

After Jianghu Baixiaosheng confirmed the news, There was cheers from below, and even more joy.

"All brothers!"

"Yes!"

"Follow me to charge and support the leader!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed and raised his knife.

"Yes!"

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"Kill!"

Behind him, as Bai Xiaosheng roared with excitement, countless disciples who had been shrunken on the first floor rushed out one by one from the entrance to support George Han!

The two sides are ready to go.

With the people behind me, I can help George Han clear his back, so that George Han has no worries and worries behind him.

There were also disciples from the Blue Mountain Pavilion outside that continuously hacked and killed the zombies group, causing the stacking height of the zombies to continue to decline, so that the number of zombies going upstairs continued to decrease.

George Han at this time was like a killing machine that had been completely let go.

"Earth Fire!"

"Sky Fire!"

"Thunder Dragon!"

"Moon Wheel!"

"Seventy-Two Way Excalibur!"

" Sword Array!"

Boom!!!

Hundreds of zombies upstairs were instantly shaken by golden light, and hundreds of zombies were instantly swallowed by black air, and outside the building, the ground fire was burning, the sky thunder attracted, and the piercing sword led down, straight down!

"Boom!!!" The

earth moved!

"Roar!"

Thousand corpses died!

"Give me all back." George Han shouted angrily, his hands suddenly moved, and a zombie that could really attack Moyang instantly beheaded.

"Yes!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded, and waved his hand: "Withdraw!"

George Han carried the energy in his hands again, and his eyes were even red with magic blood.

"broken!"

boom!!!

It was another light of thunder, pushing hundreds of zombies to fly directly outside.

"Bang!"

As the wall broke, hundreds of zombies also flew down from the second floor!

"Bang bang bang!"

Countless zombies fell to the ground.

But at this time, the entire second floor was suddenly peaceful as they flew down, and the dense group of corpses has long since disappeared!

"George Han has successfully ascended the building and withdrew!"

Lu Yuan glanced at George Han who was standing alone upstairs. He drew coldly, and his figure shrank. And retreat.

"The wall is waiting!" After leaving a word, Lu Yuan whistled and led the people to clean up a few zombies beside him, and a group of people quickly disappeared into the street.

Soon after, a raging fire ignited somewhere in the city, and the huge burning sound attracted a lot of zombies. In addition to George Han's slaughter, although the restaurant was still heavily surrounded, at least it was not piled up like before.

George Han smiled softly, and jumped into the first floor from the entrance. With a movement of his hand, he could really put the iron plate back firmly and closed the entrance instantly.

"I have seen the leader!"

Han Sanqianyi fell into the house, and the people in the house collectively saw him and worshiped. At this moment, whether he was a disciple of the Mysterious People Alliance or not, this was the case.

"Three thousand, you finally came back." After the meeting, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Yang surrounded them in an instant. "I came back late and made you suffer." George Han finally let out a sigh of relief.

Along the way, he was worried and guilty, for fear that his coma would cause his brothers to fall into a state of unrest.

Simply, everything now seems to be not too late, which made George Han feel relieved.

"How can it be too late, we know you will come back to save us, our brothers just one word, wait!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

As soon as this remark came out, it immediately attracted everyone's approval.

"That's right. George Han, we trust you."

"If you really feel embarrassed to come back late, George Han, then take us into the league together as our compensation, yes No, brothers!" The Four Monsters laughed loudly at this time.

"Yes, that's right, Meng Han, be respected by us!" The others responded immediately.

As soon as the voice fell, a group of people collectively knelt down, headed by the remaining four monsters in Jiangbei.

"You see the truth in adversity. Although this group of people didn't know each other before, we have relied on them for many days so that we can coexist." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also nodded and said softly.

George Han smiled, glanced at Mo Yang and Dao Twelve and others, and then at Liu Sha and others. After Mo Yang smiled and nodded, he nodded: "Since they are all brothers, why do you need to bow down?"

One word, for a moment.

In the next second, these people kneeling on the ground suddenly cheered.

"After being rejected last time, I thought that it would be impossible to join the Mysterious Man League in my life, but now I want to...Hahahaha."

"In the future, we will also be the disciples of the Mysterious Man."

"Brothers, it's called keeping the clouds open and seeing the day."

Seeing them so happy, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and others and George Han couldn't help but smile.

"However, here, I have to thank someone, because if it weren't for this person, we would have a fart and belch."

"Yes, yes, what you said is that the leader of Han, though It saves us, but it is the leader of Fuda who supports us. By the way, what about others?" A

group of people look at me, and I look at you, all trying their best to find Fu Mang's figure.

When George Han heard these words, he was obviously looking for Fu Mang's figure in the crowd at this time. He could see that Fu Mang had played an important role in his absence this time.

Fu Mang didn't see it, but George Han found that he had already cried in the corner of the crowd and turned into tears...

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only Fuli did not make a sound from beginning to end, and it was naturally also in the noisy and joyous atmosphere, which was difficult to be noticed.

George Han frowned, frowned for a while after realizing that it was wrong, and walked directly towards Fuli quickly.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, Mo Yang and the others also sank and hurriedly followed.

"What's the matter?" George Han frowned and asked in a low voice, with an unknown premonition rising in his heart.

Not seeing Fu Mang, but seeing Fu Li crying, could it be...

Fu Li shook his head, slightly separated from George Han's hand, curled up heartbreakingly and fell to the ground, tears on his face...

"What is this? What's wrong? What about Fu Mang?" George Han looked helplessly at the rivers and lakes Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Yang.

"Fu Mang!" Mo Yang and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

"By the way, didn't Fu Mang go to the kitchen in the end? He didn't participate in our battle, so he should still be in the kitchen." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng suddenly thought of something and said anxiously.

"Yes." Mo Yang also rang.

"Kitchen?" George Han frowned. After handing Fu Li to Shi Yu, he pushed aside the crowd and hurried to the kitchen.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng and others also hurriedly followed.

Compared with George Han's speed, they were naturally too slow. When they rushed to the kitchen with all their strength, they stood at the door of the kitchen blankly with their eyes fixed on the inside of the kitchen. Anxiety has long been solidified on his face, and all that is left is sadness... For a

moment, George Han rushed in anxiously.

Seeing George Han doing this, the gang of Jianghu Baixiaosheng suddenly looked cold, stepped forward and rushed into the kitchen.

It's just the scene in the kitchen that made them suddenly open their pupils, and a corpse was lying there peacefully, motionless. Although his face was extremely safe, his face was already as waxy as paper.

"Fu Mang!"

George Han squatted down fiercely, grabbed his arm and shook and shouted.

"Help him up." George Han yelled anxiously, while sitting cross-legged, preparing to get lucky with him.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and others heard that Ling hurriedly helped him up from side to side, but they moved his body forward with a few people.

"Fuck!"

A piece of soft forage wrapped in cloth just leaked from his body, and his upper body at this moment became empty almost instantly.

The inexplicable thing shocked George Han, but what made George Han even more startled was the extreme incongruity of his upper body at this time.

An unknown premonition rose in George Han's heart. The moment he opened his clothes, he was shocked.

Mo Yang, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and others were also taken aback.

Without further clarification, Mo Yang quickly got up and drove all the people who followed him. After closing the door, he closed his eyes and let out a long breath.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng softened to the ground, tears pouring from his eyes: "Why... how could this happen?"

George Han gritted his teeth, turned his body slightly at this time, checked his legs, and could not bear it for a while. I couldn't help but stood up and turned his back, and wept in tears!

Several other people even looked at Fu Mang's corpse, crying in a low voice, or hugging each other while crying.

Fu Mang is dead!

With almost a method of death without a whole body, he died here coldly.

"Four days, plus four full days today, it turns out that the soup we all eat is..." Thinking of this, Bai Xiaosheng didn't feel the slightest nausea, but rather endless regrets.

With a slap in the face, he slapped his face heavily: "Why, why? Why am I so stupid? Why didn't I find you doing these stupid things?"

Mo Yang clenched his teeth, even if he closed his eyes. , But tears are also constantly shed.

Even though he didn't get along with Fu Mang for a long time, he knew how great everything this "mang man" had done. With the bang, Mo Yang knelt heavily on the ground, bowing his head and crying.

"From today onwards, the life of the Twelve Swordsman has his share of George Han, and the share of your support." Twelve Swords clenched his teeth tightly, his hands clenched tightly.

"Fu Mang, I'm sorry..."

"The food you find for us is the price of your body, and we... are still waiting for you to bring more food forever."

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was a loud noise.

George Han suddenly slammed a fist on the stove in front of him. The large and solid stone stove suddenly turned into dust. George Han raised his head, trying not to let the tears fall more, gritted his teeth: "This The matter has nothing to do with any of you. It's me, it's me who killed Fu Mang. If I come back earlier, he...he will..." The

more you talk about this, the more difficult it is for George Han to control his emotions. No matter how he raised his head, tears were still in his eyes...

He violently hugged Fu Mang in his arms, and couldn't help crying...

"Three thousand, I can't blame you, I can only blame the monks. With those zombies!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng patted George Han on the shoulder.

But as soon as his hand touched him, the whole person was immediately bounced a few meters away. At this time, George Han, with his head buried on Fu Mang's shoulders, his eyes were blood red, and black energy began to radiate from his body...