His True Colors Novel Chapter 2512 - 2514

Chapter 2512

At this moment, the whole city is no more than the people in the restaurant and the Lanshan Pavilion brought by George Han. If the Lanshan Pavilion is excluded, is it his own?

But Jianghu Baixiaosheng inspected for four weeks and counted all the number of people. It does not seem to be the slightest difference from the number of people after the closure of the second floor.

"It's weird, who would it be?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng looked at George Han and the others, looking puzzled at this time.

The Jianghu Baixiaosheng was puzzled, and George Han, who had only recently returned, was even more confused.

"Are there any brothers who haven't died?" Mo Yang guessed softly at this time.

After hearing the words, Bai Xiaosheng thought for a while, and finally shook his head.

Not everyone is George Han, who has the super ability to wander among the zombies, nor is everyone from the Blue Mountain Pavilion, who can be well-trained, well-organized, and not touched.

Judging from the abilities of everyone present, if you are surrounded by the corpse group, it is absolutely impossible to break away from their attack!

And that group of zombies can't let anyone else feel relieved, so...

this possibility doesn't exist.

But when a group of people continued to speculate, the restaurant's door was banged once again.

"My grass, a few brothers, a few grandpas, you just open the door, don't fucking hide inside and make no noise." The voice was very anxious, even with a little pleading and helplessness in the anxiousness.

Hearing this voice, the group of people looked at each other again, is it true that they are their own? Know they are hiding in this restaurant?

"Although there are indeed many brothers in the restaurant who are not very familiar with me before, but after a few days of getting along, I can recognize everyone's voice, but this voice..." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng shook his head, he hadn't heard it.

George Han nodded. Naturally, he would not doubt the abilities of Bai Xiaosheng in Jianghu. After all, those who can hold this position in Jianghu, see and hear, are as many as feathers, discern things by hearing, and know people by hearing. This is all he is. Basic skills to walk the rivers and lakes.

"But I feel that this voice seems to be deja vu!" Suddenly, Zi Qing had no words to speak, and at this time she suddenly courageously said softly.

"I think too." Liu Sha also said.

If Zi Qing felt so, maybe she had remembered it wrong, but when Liu Sha also stood up and said that she knew each other, the matter changed.

Even...

"When you say this, even I feel very familiar!" George Han also frowned.

Immediately afterwards, looking at each other with the two women, George Han suddenly remembered, and the two of them seemed to remember.

"Damn it, isn't it..." The

three people said in unison almost at the same time.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng and the others were suddenly caught up in the clouds, and they didn't know what they were doing!

"This is impossible. On the first day of the zombie attack, the whole city has already become zombies, and there is no way to live." Liu Sha frowned.

"Even if we had a place to live, we almost died of hunger after a few days, they...how could they have a living?"

At this moment, the Five Devils suddenly remembered something, looked at the three of them, and frowned: "Aren't you talking..."

"Chen Shimin!"

George Han said almost in unison again.

Because I have had contact with this guy, I am naturally somewhat impressed with this guy's voice. "Open the door, open the door, grandpa, grandma, I am wrong, I am wrong, hurry up, the zombies are killed, oh hey, I know you are inside!"

At this moment, the door knocked on the door The sound came again, and compared to the previous two times, this time it was more rush and harder, even George Han was a little bit suspicious. If he knocks like this, the door will be photographed by the grandson outside. "Let's take a look." As soon as the twelve words of the sword fell, one got up, and came to the door with cats and cats.

After that, he came to a very hidden corner, through the cracks on it, he looked for a moment, and then quietly returned.

"It's really that turtle grandson!" Dao Twelve said.

"..." George Han was speechless, unable to express his inner feelings for a while.

"And there are many people behind him." Dao Twelve added.

"It should be someone from their Tianji Palace." Si Wei said.

"Three thousand, what should I do now?" Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

"Let them in!" George Han's expression condensed before standing up.

"I rely on, what are those shameless people doing to save them? I tried to lie to our Seventh Sister, and even beat our eldest brother. In the end, I clashed with you, the leader. Let me say, let them fend for themselves. "When the four monsters saw this, they were immediately dissatisfied.

"That's right, whether these bitches are dead or alive has nothing to do with us!" Liu Sha also said coldly.

"I also agree that the bad guys have their own rewards, and the current is the scourge." The five monsters also said.

"Although Chen Shimin is bad, the crime is not deadly, right?" George Han frowned and said calmly: "Secondly, the other people around him are innocent. If we watch them being killed by zombies, we and What's the difference between bad guys?"

"Mo Yang!"

"Yes!"

"There is too much movement in front of you. You take some people to open the back door, and when I go out, close the door to ensure everyone's safety." After that, George Han Nodded: "After I ensure my safety, I will come in through the back door. Then I will open the door after listening to my orders. Otherwise, no one is allowed to open it without authorization."

"Understood." Mo Yang nodded, waved his hand, and brought the sword ten. The second class quickly moved towards the back door.

George Han followed closely behind.

At this time, outside the house, after several violent knocks on the door, Chen Shimin's face was full of sadness and despair. He glanced at the dense zombies behind him. Although the uncles resisted desperately, but the corpse group was too big. After being oversized, they are almost forced to get out...

"Master, they won't open the door!" At this moment, Chen Shimin turned his head and yelled helplessly at a white beard old man.

The old white beard fairy wind body is quite imposing. At this time, a few zombies fell to the ground together with the dust, frowning and said: "Why?"

"I...I had a little feast with the people inside. I don't know... I don't know that these people are damned like a villain and take revenge on us." Chen Shimin concealed his fault and replied to his master.

However, as soon as the voice fell, I suddenly heard: "Are you saying that we are villains?" Then

, among everyone's shocked eyes, a light and shadow suddenly flew out from the direction of the restaurant!

Chapter 2513

"Huh!" The

light and shadow were extremely fast, and in the next second, they had suddenly appeared on the heads of the people in the Tianji Palace. With a movement of their hands, a golden and black energy instantly came out of their hands.

"Boom!" The

huge energy suddenly exploded at the foot of the old road of Bai Hu with a difference of less than a millimeter!

At the same time, the group of zombies that had almost become a wall in front of Old Bai Hu was directly shocked by the explosion for several meters.

But what made Bai Hu Lao Dao puzzled was that although the explosion and the energy were fierce, these zombies were only shot a few meters away without any injuries.

According to common sense, if this trick continues, these zombies will have to be disabled if they are not dead, but why is it so?

There are only two results. Either the guy above his head is strong outside, and the whole thing is good-looking but useless, or he is merciful and does not intend to kill these zombies.

Obviously, without knowing it, Bai Hu Lao Dao chose the former, which is also in line with the age of the recruiter.

"What are you still doing in a daze? Withdraw!" As

soon as the voice fell, George Han landed abruptly, and with a move in his hands, the fire suddenly rose.

boom!

Fire everywhere, burning more than ever.

At the same time, George Han raised his hands again, and a huge wall of energy suddenly rose under his feet.

"Roar!" The

sea of flames rose up, but the unconscious zombies seemed to be irritated. They roared coldly one by one, rushing madly at everyone, but no matter how fierce they were, they were all supported by George Han Blocked by the energy wall.

Seeing this, the old white beard confirmed his guess in his heart.

The seemingly fierce sea of fire did not cause any visible damage to the zombie group, and it turned out to be strong outside and inside.

"These enchantments can only last for two minutes at most! If you plan to continue to have fun with these zombies, please feel free!"

George Han left a word, his body moved, and quickly walked towards the back of the restaurant. .

When the old white beard and the others heard this, they didn't want to have so many people. A group of about twenty people quickly followed George Han's pace and hurried toward the back door of the restaurant.

When the back door was reached, George Han called to open the door, and soon there was movement inside. Within a moment, the door was quickly opened, and then everyone quickly got into the restaurant.

As soon as he entered the house, Chen Shimin couldn't help but frowned, and his hands even pinched his nose: "Damn, is this restaurant a black shop? The back kitchen is so stinky. I was still eating here before."

As soon as he finished his words, Chen Shimin thought he would provoke someone's approval. How could he have thought that as soon as he raised his head, he would directly meet George Han's eyes so cold that his back was cold. "If you don't want to be kicked out, you'd better control your asshole." Mo Yang who opened the door suddenly

shouted in a cold voice, and after speaking, with George Han and others, Leaving a group of them aside, they turned around and went back to the hall.

The smell here is all produced by Fu Mang's sacrifice. In the eyes of George Han and everyone, these smells are not stink, but the smell of heroes.

"Damn, Master Uncle, take a look, take a look, it's not that your nephew is not low-key enough, it's clear that others are too arrogant." Chen Shimin looked at the back of George Han and others, complaining crookedly.

Fat Zhong Beihai did not dare to make a noise. After all, it was George Han. Where did he have the courage to comment? !

"Shimin, have you had a dispute with them before? Although I heard you mention this matter, I haven't listened to you." At this time, Old White Hu said softly.

Chen Shimin was taken aback for a moment and shook his head: "Oh, I said a few more words. People see me not pleasing to the eyes. Master, you have also seen that guy's incredible appearance. Forget it, Master often teaches me, adults don't care about small things. I don't want to mention the past."

Hearing Chen Shimin's shameless words, Zhong Beihai really wanted to find a place to get in.

"Okay, Shimin, you're grown up." Old Bai Hu smiled slightly, flicked the dust in his hand, and walked towards the hall with people.

The group of people quickly came to the lobby on the first floor. Standing in front of the crowd, the old white beard glanced at everyone present. They were all embarrassed, but they were relatively clean and decent at this time.

They came with a group of people, and naturally the people on George Han's side looked up one after another. Seeing that there was nothing going on with the white beard, but seeing Chen Shimin, many people were naturally not ashamed.

Chen Shimin glanced at the master quietly, and saw that he was only looking at George Han faintly, and suddenly turned his face at the crowd, looking like a very tugging dog.

In that way, it was as if he had just been beaten, and then returned with his backer. The situation of ecstasy...

Only Zhong Beihai was full of Han. At this time, seeing the head of the senior brother staring at George Han, he suddenly It seems something is not good to notice the situation.

For his brother, Zhong Beihai naturally knows his temperament and character better than anyone else. At this time, he hurriedly wanted to pull his hand to hold the brother, but he unexpectedly thought that Taoist Bai Hu had already taken one step ahead of him, one step forward, and then he smiled slightly and said. Something made him want to spin around on the spot, then drill a hole and bury himself...

Chapter 2514

"Young people, impetuous, need to know that there are people outside, there are days outside the world, the old man should indeed teach you a lesson, but for the sake of your prodigal son, I will forgive you." Bai After Mr. Hu had finished speaking solemnly, he waved his hand slightly and was about to take his disciple to sit next to him.

Zhong Beihai wants to drill a hole and bury himself! If usual, the preaching posture of the brother is nothing. Others love to do it, and they are indeed the head of the Tianji Palace, so a few preaching is naturally no problem.

But especially when he set his target on George Han, it was so embarrassing and embarrassing.

The key brother is still in a posture that I am not embarrassed and it is your turn to be embarrassed. It looks like he is almost going to heaven.

Brother, there are people outside the world, there are days outside the world, these words...

This is originally a humble statement, but when it comes to you, it has become such a big brag!

It was too late to bury himself in place. The only thing Zhong Beihai could do was to take advantage of his brother's carelessness, and quickly nod and bow his waist, begging George Han not to have the same knowledge as his brother.

George Han was indeed a little unhappy with his brows, he didn't care about this, but it was really annoying for the wicked to file a complaint first, but thinking that they were all trapped here now, George Han was also lazy with their general knowledge.

George Han didn't have any episodes, and other dissatisfied disciples didn't dare to make random times, especially Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng used his eyes to signal everyone not to go to their hearts and let them.

Both sides were speechless. Old White Hu looked for a relatively empty place in the hall. After he greeted the disciples to sit down, he began to let them sit cross-legged. Then, one by one, he began to check the individual disciples' Injury.

While investigating, Mo Yang and Dao Twelve walked over, dropped a few sets of ropes, and said, "Is any of you scratched by zombies?"

"Yes!" Old White Hu nodded. At this moment, he just found a disciple whose arm was bloody, and turned his head calmly.

"Scratched or bitten by a zombie, it is extremely easy to get corpse poison, which will cause the corpse to change. Therefore, you should also tie up the injured disciples with a rope to prevent the corpse from suddenly attacking normal people." Mo Yang said with a serious face.

But when Mo Yang's voice fell, he couldn't help but drew a cold snort of disdain from Old White Hu. He didn't even bring back a sentence, he continued to tinker with that disciple's wound.

When Dao Twelve saw that he was so ignorant of others, he was a little angry for a while. Just about to speak out, Chen Shimin sneered and said: "We don't need you to take care of our affairs. I think you should take care of your own people." Don't talk about the twelfth sword. Hearing this, even Mo Yang, who has always been steady, couldn't help but feel cold at this time.

It's fine if you don't say a word of thanks for saving them, first preaching to George Han, and now speaking sourly here, Mo Yang suddenly said in a cold voice: "You better pay attention to your words, otherwise don't blame us for being rude. "But

it's a damn thing. There is no bullshit that saved their lives. Instead, they bite people here. Are you dogs?" Dao Twelve didn't have the patience of Mo Yang, and directly cursed.

Hearing the words of Twelve Swords, Chen Shimin, whose scars were healed and forgotten to hurt, immediately stood up: "Thank you? If it weren't for your messing around, we would be in danger just now? We didn't blame you, it's pretty good. When

he was about to say, at this time, Old White Hu gently grabbed Chen Shimin's arm, shook his head, and motioned him not to be impulsive.

"This young leader is inevitably irritable, and naturally there are many flaws, people, we should be forgiving, do you understand?" Old White Hu smiled softly.

Although it seemed to be educating Chen Shimin, in fact, he didn't even look at Mo Yang and the others. The kind of arrogance and the words that were said, there is no need to say more.

"Master, in the final analysis, it means young people, there is no hair on their lips, and they are not fast." Chen Shimin cast a glance at Mo Yang and the others, and yin and yang laughed strangely.

"Enough."

At the moment when Old Bai Hu's voice fell, an angry shout suddenly sounded in the hall.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng's face was cold at this time, he suddenly got up, and his eyes were full of anger: "I didn't want to have more troubles. After all, in this case, everyone is

the remaining lucky people. They used to stay together to keep warm, but you What I said is too much, even I can't bear it."

"Which onion are you? When will the dwarf be able to speak? However, no matter how loud the dwarf roars, there is no use for birds. Have you ever seen an elephant be afraid of an ant roaring at it?" Chen Shimin He directly responded with a cold voice.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng just wanted to talk, but put a hand on his shoulder, and then slowly stood up: "You mean, we are ants, and are you an elephant?" The

voice was very weak, but The momentum directly reduced the temperature of the scene by a few degrees.

Seeing this, Zhong Beihai covered his head with his hand, and his thoughts were burnt.

The person who stood up was naturally George Han!