## His True Colors Novel Chapter 2656 - 2658

## Chapter 2656

the scene was silent for an instant! Even the Qilin clan who supported George Han just now were all dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

It is one thing to speak to help, and its purpose is to resolve unnecessary disputes.

But it was the same thing to anger Peihu, and even not to give any face to the family.

After all, as the largest southern power of the Demon Clan, their strength cannot be underestimated by anyone. Who would dare to completely turn their faces against them?

Angry, angry.

Pei Hu, who fell to the ground, had his face down, but his body lying on the ground at this time was trembling slightly because of anger.

What a shame!

For Pei Hu, this is equivalent to someone stepping heavily on his face with his foot.

Ravaged, trampled!

He is high and powerful, and he has always been the only one who climbs the dragon and attaches the phoenix. He is flattering in every way, let alone scolding him, even if he says nothing in front of him, that is absolutely impossible.

But today, he is not only utterly inadequate, but even more humiliated and beaten...

How can he tolerate it? !

He couldn't bear it, and the five elders obviously couldn't bear it either.

This is no longer a separate fight, but a major event related to the reputation of the family.

"You have a kind, say what you just said again." Pei Hu lay on the ground, drinking coldly, his voice full of coldness and mercilessness.

Many people in the audience couldn't help but feel terrified.

"Are young ears awkward? Or lie on the ground to cool off, reluctant to roll up?" George Han was indifferent, without the slightest fear of Pei Hu's cold words: "Listen clearly, I'll say it again, did I tell you to go?"

"It's unreasonable, you are so deceiving." Pei Hu couldn't help it anymore, his anger straightened, and he was about to rush to George Han.

Shengran hurriedly gestured with a glance, and several elders hurriedly stopped the furious Pei Hu, and at this time Shengran hurriedly stepped in front of George Han and said softly: "Young man, since he has won, why be aggressive? Knowing to be forgiving and forgiving."

George Han sneered softly, looking at Shengran: "Patriarch Qilin, right? I also send you a word, without other people's affairs, don't persuade others to be kind." "This..." Shengran was speechless.

"Niezha, do you really treat me as a kind of bullying?" Seeing that Shengran had already hit the wall, the Fifth Elder Yingzhang burst into anger.

As soon as his voice fell, the people of the Yingzu tribe who followed him immediately drew their swords, one by one, they were extremely vicious, and it was bound to be done with George Han.

"Young Hero, why are you doing this?" Several elders sighed helplessly.

"The 梼杌 clan is powerful, and it will be of no benefit to you if you provoke them."

"Stay a line for everything, so you can meet each other in the future."

George Han lowered his head and looked at the fire moon wheel in the sky: "Meet? If you don't kill this evil barrier, what face do I have to meet with the villagers in that village?" When the

words fell, George Han raised his head coldly.

"You... are you avenging the villagers?" Hearing this, the elders of the Qilin clan were shocked, and then they were silent.

Although the death of the girl in the village was not caused by them, it started because of them. With a little conscience, but also knowing that he is wrong and uneasy, how dare to say more? !

"Boy, for the sake of some ruined villagers, you have to fight against our clan? Are you afraid that your brain is not working?" The fifth elder snorted coldly.

"What? Do you think your life is worth more than the villagers' lives?" George Han said coldly.

"The old man is the elder of the Zangzhao family. It is true that he has a high position and is a dragon and phoenix among the people. Even if I am not an old man, my Zangzhao clan, any clan member, is also the ambition to succeed the Zangzhao. How can it be an ordinary man? Compared to?" The Fifth Elder talked about this, his tone full of pride.

George Han laughed, really helpless and mocking.

"Asshole thing, what are you laughing at?" Fifth Elder said angrily.

"Do you know what I see in my eyes?" George Han said.

"What do you think, the old man is not interested in knowing." After drinking the anger, the fifth elder suddenly felt a little unhappy, raised his head and looked at George Han.

The meaning is also obvious. The Fifth Elder is really interested in how George Han thinks.

George Han smiled contemptuously, glanced at the fifth elder, and slowly opened his mouth.

## Chapter 2657

"in my eyes ....." Han three thousand is a smile:. "While ordinary villagers, but also ordinary ordinary commoner, however, the villagers honest, good heart too."

"The other hand, you, One by one, weird and long shapes, for fear that when you go out, others will not call you monsters. People are not humans, demons and demons, and demons are not demons. To put it ugly, they are like things that are inferior to pigs and dogs. If I were you, I don't dare to go out when I stay at home, I am embarrassed!"

Hearing George Han's words, the five elders almost felt that the five senses were smoking, and the other clansmen and Pei Hu also exploded on the spot.

"You bastard, nonsense, I have to tear your mouth." As soon as the fifth elder's voice fell, he immediately possessed the devilish energy.

"Kill him!" Pei Hu also shouted angrily and waved his hand.

Suddenly, headed by the five elders, they rushed towards George Han with a gang of people from the Banglu tribe.

"Blood debt and blood!" George Han also looked cold, and rushed in directly with the sword made by the sky fire moon wheel.

The entire hall suddenly became chaotic, Shengran quickly commanded the Qilin clan to avoid it, so as not to be accidentally injured.

"Swiss!"

George Han rushed into the Yinglu clan, almost like a tiger rushing into the flock, the skyfire long sword was fierce, and the flame that passed by was struck by the sword, and the head fell on the spot. But there is not even the slightest blood, because the wound has been scorched by the flame.

The Lunar Longsword flashed with electricity, and the sword-bearer only felt ridden with electricity, and after the whole body twitched wildly, he lost his breath.

The seemingly fierce and tall 机杌 people, even before they could resist, had already ignorantly died in the attack.

"This..." Shengran's eyes straightened, and George Han in front of him did not have the appearance of a heroic just now. He was clearly an endless killer from hell.

"Asshole boy, Hugh is rampant!" When the fifth elder saw that his disciples were instantly dead, he roared, and when his hands moved, a devilish energy turned into a giant sword and appeared in his hand.

"Let you taste the peerless swordsmanship of my 梼杌 family!" The fifth elder shouted loudly, and the next second, he held the sword in the sky, and then he smashed it crazily with immense power.

George Han showed a meaningful smile, more than swordsmanship?

I'm afraid you can't stand it! the moon wheel transformed from the knife into its original shape and directly attacked the disciples on all sides, while Tianhuo transformed his sword into a more solid body, perfectly matching George Han.

Seventy-two Road Excalibur!

First style!

The second style!

The third type!

"This..." Seeing George Han holding a sword and fighting the five elders, Sheng Ran was dumbfounded.

"Fifth elder Pei Kun, although his cultivation is only equivalent to the realm of Demon Venerable in the Eight Desolate Realm of the world, it is worse than Pei Hu, who has already jumped. However, Pei Kun has been standing for a long time, and he is also a famous killer in the clan. Over the years, he has helped the Yingzu tribe to make great military exploits. From an experience point of view, it is far from Peihu. In addition to his superior swordsmanship, even the patriarch of the Yingzu tribe has to sell him a bit thin." "George Han. Qian is bold enough to challenge Pei Kun with swordsmanship. To tell you, I really thought that George Han was already arrogant after surpassing this Pei Hu. But I didn't expect..."

"I didn't expect this George Han not only Not letting the wind fall at all, but the offensive is swift and unstoppable."

"Even Pei Kun has begun to show fatigue."

A group of elders were shocked, and they couldn't help talking.

"Tsk tut, Xiao Xian'er, it seems that you have to thank me very much." The pangolin looked at George Han's figure, touched his chin, and suddenly said.

"Thank you for what?" Xiao Xian'er was taken aback.

"I don't like you anymore." Pangolin said.

"Huh?" Xiao Xian'er was a little bit inexplicable, and she said thank him again, suddenly he said that he didn't like himself again, what did that mean?

"If I were a woman, I would be fascinated by this George Han. If I can fight, the cultivation base is high, and the person is just as good as it is. Especially if I play with a sword, I can play with flowers. Now?" The pangolin is both depressed and admired. They are all men. Why is the gap so big? !

Hearing this, Xiao Xian'er suddenly chuckled.

Although the battle between George Han and Pei Kun was fierce, the pangolin's words really touched her heart.

"You said, do you have to thank me for finding you such a good man?" Pangolin said.

Xiao Xian'er just wanted to answer. Suddenly, there was already George Han drinking. Looking back, George Han swooped down like a flying fairy out of the sky.

"Sixty-fifth style!"

A sword of light and cold set the universe!

## Chapter 2658

broken!

boom!

Although there is no movement of energy on the sword, there is no power to destroy, but the sword is already red and cold.

Although it was only very thin, but for some reason, Pei Kun was already feeling dazed and sweating profusely!

Pei Kun subconsciously raised the sword in his hand to resist!

"Boom!" At

his feet, centering on him, starting from Han's Three Thousand Heavenly Fire Sword and his own magic sword, the earth cracked and continued to spread behind him.

And the person in the middle of the crack did not even understand what was going on and was blown up on the spot.

"What!"

"Awesome!" The

elders of the Qilin clan looked stupid collectively.

"Who won?"

"Is it a tie?" The

two of them still maintained their talented posture.

The Skyfire Sword and the Black Demon Sword meet closely.

"Ignorance, arrogance." Pei Hu spurned disdainfully. For the fifth elder, Pei Hu has always respected it not only because the fifth elder is his own elder, but also because of the superb swordsmanship of the fifth elder.

In a race that respects strength, the concept of elders is far less direct than that of strength and stability.

If you want to be truly respected, it all depends on whether your fist is hard or not. And Pei Kun's swordsmanship is one of the famous fists.

That is one of the eight must-sees.

This kid dared to use swordsmanship and Pei Kunbi, is this not looking for death and what is it? !

But when Pei Hu was proud, suddenly, the sound of water droplets came into his ears.

A drop of blood was slowly falling from Pei Kun's body to the ground.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, with a muffled sound, Pei Kun's right knee hit the ground heavily.

The drop-like blood has also become a slow flow.

"What!"

"This…!"

When he saw Pei Kun kneeling on the ground, not only Pei Hu was dumbfounded, but even the Qilin people were completely dumbfounded.

Pei Kun... Pei Kun lost?!

"This is impossible, this is impossible." Pei Hu panicked, staggering back.

Even if his cultivation is higher than Pei Kun, but if he really fights, he may not be able to get anything cheap in front of the experienced and murderous Pei Kun.But

this is Pei Kun, but he was defeated by others on top of his most familiar swordsmanship?

How is this possible? !

It's normal for him not to understand, because even the person involved, Pei Kun, didn't understand.

George Han's swordsmanship has changed a lot, and the most weird thing is that the offensive is quite fierce. He claims to be a sword god, but in front of George Han's swordsmanship, he has been beaten in a row and retreats and is exhausted.

But that's all.

He completely defeated himself with a sword, which is impossible.

But the fact...

he looked at George Han unwillingly, he didn't understand how this could happen.

But in George Han's eyes, there was only endless indifference, it seemed that it was normal to lose in his hands.

He didn't even have a trace of pride, and everything he defended against Buddha was taken for granted.

"How long have you been learning swords?" Pei Kun raised his head and looked at George Han, and asked softly.

"More than one month." George Han said calmly.

"One month?" Hearing George Han's answer, not only Pei Kun was dumbfounded, but even the people of the Qilin clan were dumbfounded.

One month of learning swords, but you can easily bring down the masters who have used swords for decades or even hundreds of years. This is not seen with their own eyes, and no one would believe it if they were killed.

Or in other words, even if you see it with your own eyes, it is hard to believe.

"You either brag, or..." Pei Kun said coldly.

"That's bragging." George Han didn't care to interrupt.

Pei Kun gritted his teeth, but soon loosened his teeth again: "Your swordsmanship is very good, may I know what swordsmanship it is?"

"Are you qualified to know? Just relying on your identity as the elder of a dog-like clan?" George Han said with disdain.

Suddenly, Pei Kun laughed, and the smile was miserable and desolate.

During his lifetime, the long sword in his hand allowed him to make countless battles, and countless enemies died under his own sword, but he was afraid that he would never think that one day, he himself would die under the sword of others.

"Haha, hahahaha!" Pei Kun smiled up to the sky!

The next second, he stopped suddenly, looked at George Han, and made an extremely astonishing move