## His True Colors Novel Chapter 2692 - 2694

## Chapter 2692

"Haha, it's broken!"

"Three thousand is really awesome, if it weren't for him to come, we might be trapped and die here, spinning around in place."

"Nonsense, three thousand. Who is it? That is our leader. Not only is the combat power exploding, but the IQ is also one-of-a-kind."

"A daughter is easy to get, and a general is hard to find. This saint ruler of the generals is even more rare." A

group of people laughed and laughed., Can't help but joy.

Sword Twelve stood up right now, and his face was tugged like a two-hundred-five-hundred five: "Okay, okay, George Han is really awesome, but it depends on who you are compared with."

"If it's a follower If I compare it, hehe, that's a bit worse."

"Mo Yang, I warn you, don't look at the wise with this look, let alone with any suspicion."

Dao Twelve almost took off with joy, alone. Happy and excited, "fight" the heroes.

"Okay, okay, in fact, I was able to break through this barrier this time, thanks to the proposal of Twelve Blades. Otherwise, Three Thousand may not be able to break it so quickly." Bai Xiaosheng hit the round and laughed. road.

With the help of Jianghu Baixiaosheng, Sword Twelve Smiles became more frantic.

Mo Yang nodded helplessly: "That's true, although I won't make any changes to this guy's IQ, this time, the Twelve Swords did a great job."

Ningyue frowned and said: "Say so, but three thousand, I don't understand one thing."

"Why all of us, even you, can't find the most important link in this barrier, why can the twelve swords find it? And why?, You seem to know that he can find it." Mo Yang frowned.

George Han smiled softly, and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Yang also smiled bitterly.

"Does that need to be said? As three thousand best brothers, do you really think I don't have two brushes for Master Dao?" Dao Twelve said happily.

"I'll answer this question for George Han." Mo Yang gave a wry smile, glanced at everyone, and then said: "This is the difference between the perspective of children and adults."

Every smart person, the reason Being smart is necessarily due to the accumulation of culture and the strengthening of logic, so it is always more thoughtful or better than others in thinking and solving problems. But in this world, everything has two sides.

There are advantages and disadvantages!

High culture and strong logic can indeed help people solve a lot of problems, but sometimes they just become a standard for a person to think about problems, solve problems, or restrict them.

For example, the question of what a person wants to do when he gets up, a fixed mind may really think about what he might do.

But this just makes very simple problems very complicated.

"However, some people do not." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng smiled softly.

"Who?" Lu Yuan frowned.

Mo Yang smiled bitterly: "Child."

"Child?"

Children's thoughts are simple, and their perspectives are relatively simple, and complex issues will be relatively simplified.

Sometimes, this simplistic consideration can make things extremely naive, but sometimes, they can see things that ordinary people can't see.

"Meaning, three thousand he was looking for twelve swords because of..." Zhong Beihai suddenly understood something.

"Puff...hahahaha!" Suddenly, Ningyue couldn't help laughing.

"I'm sorry, generally I don't laugh, unless, unless I really can't help it, hahahaha." For

a while, a group of people laughed and turned forward and backwards, leaving only twelve knives. From the extreme expansion, it became completely In the wind and everyone's ridicule, it was messy...

"Fucked... for a long time, George Han... Who do you think of Lao Tzu?"

Dao Twelve was dumbfounded. What about the good Laozi?

Why, why did it suddenly change its flavor?!

child!?

However, just as everyone laughed and turned back and forth, and was too happy to be happy, at this time, a group of people looked at George Han, but saw that he did not have any smiles.

He just looked ahead faintly, almost exactly the same as Wang Simin.

Seeing this, a group of people reduced their smiles, and at this time George Han and Wang Simin looked at each other, and then nodded.

Then, the two of them couldn't help walking towards the stone house in front.

Seeing George Han and Wang Simin doing this, everyone hurriedly followed George Han and walked towards the stone house step by step..

## Chapter 2693

As you get closer to the stone house, everyone feels that the freshness in the air becomes more dense. At the same time, there are bursts of powerful pressure from nowhere, which makes people feel a little uncomfortable.

George Han frowned slightly, leading Wang Simin and others, and walked towards the stone house vigilantly.

Soon, a group of people arrived at the door of the stone house.

The golden boy and jade girl on both sides are lifelike. The boy is holding a book in his hand, and the jade girl is holding the gold in her right hand, looking around, there is a woman sitting in the stone house.

Needless to say, the golden jade dress is shining with dazzling light under the extremely luxurious exterior, which is eye-catching.

She sits slightly, upright and dignified, but her head is covered by a red cloth, which makes her appear a little mysterious and strange.

"It's strange, why is this stone statue covered with a red cloth?" Ningyue frowned and said strangely.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng sighed and said suspiciously: "In the legend, it is usually a very fierce resentful spirit, so that the head or eyes are covered, so as not to endanger the world."

"That means, this stone house. Is a resentful spirit enshrined here?" Zhong Beihai frowned suspiciously.

"It's very possible." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded, then walked a few steps to George Han's side, and whispered: "George Han, be careful."

George Han nodded, looked around, and then took a look. Everyone: "You are all waiting outside. I will go in alone."

"I will accompany you." Wang Simin said worriedly.

George Han shook his head. At this moment, Mo Yang stood up and smiled softly: "Miss Wang, let George Han go alone."

"But..."

"If there is any danger, George Han will take care of it by himself. Any one of us will only become his burden." Mo Yang naturally knows a lot about George Han's personality.

When is there any danger, this guy is not the first to rush to protect everyone?!

"I'll accompany him." The pangolin glanced at Wang Simin: "However, I won't help him. This guy just knocked me off. If something happens, I will only stabb him in the back."

Wang Simin was helpless. Rolled his eyes, but the pangolin, in any case, at least made the current embarrassing atmosphere resolved."Okay, you follow me in." George Han nodded.

This guy knows something about the silkworm family, and maybe he can really help himself at some point. Secondly, although the pangolin's own abilities are not at the top level, it comes with armor and self-protection is no problem.

"Ningyue, Master Zhong Beihai, the others are bothering you." After speaking, George Han moved a burst of energy directly from his hand, directly supporting a simple energy shield for everyone present.

"Let's go!" Looking at the pangolin, George Han stepped into the stone house.

The pangolin followed closely, and as the two stepped into the house, they suddenly heard a muffled sound, and the door of the stone house suddenly closed!

Everyone was anxious, but at this time, there was no other way but to wait quietly.

And George Han in the

house ... the sudden closure of the stone house did not bring any bad emotions to George Han, he just stared at the surroundings more carefully.

There are walls on all four sides, but there is nothing strange or weird. There is only a stone statue in front of it, and in front of the stone statue, there is a kneeling pad. There is nothing else.

"Nothing. It seems that there is only the stone statue in front of me. Otherwise, I'll go and uncover it." The pangolin said.

George Han stretched out his hand slightly and blocked the pangolin.

"What's the matter?"

"Since there is a kneeling pad, it means that the stone statue should be worshipped, and its status should be very high, even a symbol, so don't mess around." George Han finished speaking, and walked a few steps. Before kneeling on the mat: "Kneel down first, and then open the red cloth to see what's there?" The

pangolin was taken aback for a moment, but then nodded: "Are you not afraid that it is an evil thing to kneel down and worship?"

"What is the difference between righteous and evil? My heart is natural, and I am one." George Han smiled lightly, said, and knelt down.

Then, he kowtowed gently at the stone statue.

And with this head knock, a peculiar crisp sound came out on the ground, and then, something surprising happened...

## Chapter 2694

"Chuck..."

Under the ground, suddenly there was a gear of a mechanism slowly turning.

George Han and the pangolin were taken aback for a moment, before they had any reaction, all of a sudden, the whole ground reversed in an instant, and the two of them had been directly detained before they understood.

In the original stone house, the reverse side turned out to be exactly the same as the house just now!

To put it simply, the floor of this house has two sides, and the appearance of both sides is completely the same.

As for George Han and the pangolin, as the entire ground reversed, they were directly knocked over under the stone hut. The surrounding area was pitch black for a while, and they were almost invisible when they reached out.

"Han...George Han, where are you, my shit, I can't see anything, grandma's, you talk." The pangolin shouted in pangolin pangolin.

George Han got up slightly from the ground, first looked around, and then was about to respond, but suddenly a soft smile came from the dark space.

Although the voice is very small and subtle, how can this escape George Han's ears?

"Who is laughing?" George Han said coldly, exhaling at the same time.

"Damn, three thousand, what are you talking about? Who is laughing? Don't scare me." The pangolin looked around, shivering.

Suddenly, the lights were bright, and the darkness disappeared.

What caught the eyes of the two of them was a magnificent palace with golden bricks and golden walls, and the whole body was brilliant!

The smoothness of the ground can even reflect the reflection of the two of them.

The two looked at each other and were at a loss. Obviously, they were shocked by the grandeur of the magnificent palace in front of them.

"There is such a place under this stone house." The pangolin said in surprise.

George Han didn't speak, his eyes kept quietly looking ahead, the pangolin followed George Han's gaze, and then he was shocked to find that in the innermost part of the palace, a woman was gently squatting there.

"Fairy!?" The pangolin exclaimed.

"Or, monster?"

Although the woman was squatting there, her white skirt was holding the ground for several meters. The white skirt exuded a faint golden light, and a waterfall of black hair naturally fell to the ground, with hair strands. In between, golden light gleamed is that although the woman is squatting there, her temperament is unusually unique.

"Past." George Han yelled softly, and walked over with the pangolin.

In less than a moment, the two walked into the Golden Palace and stopped about ten meters in front of the woman.

"Are you here?!" The woman smiled lightly, but didn't look back.

George Han frowned slightly: "Do you know us?"

"All sentient beings are all sentient beings. What do you know, and why don't you know?" She smiled softly.

George Han nodded: "George Han understands."

"George Han? Good name, weak George Han, only take a scoop, it seems that he is an innocent person." She smiled softly.

George Han gave a wry smile and nodded, not knowing how to answer.

"Sit down." With a wave of her hand, for a moment, two golden chairs appeared behind George Han and the pangolin. However, they said they were chairs, but it was strange that the chairs did not have chair legs at all. Some, they were just chairs. Just face it.

The pangolin was taken aback, but it was George Han, who just smiled indifferently before sitting down.

"The people who can enter here must be those who have worshipped me. Naturally, they will not be enemies. Therefore, you can sit back and relax." She whispered.

When the pangolin heard this, he just sat down, but he still couldn't help being very strange, and quietly approached George Han's ear and said, "I said George Han, it's not right."

"I'm not with you. Have you ever said that I am the Earth Spirit Orb. Although I am not very clear about the specifics here, I am very clear about the structure here."

"It is a catacomb, there is no such space at all. what."

"But this place doesn't seem to be illusory at all." George Han looked around and replied softly.

"The reality is imaginary, and the imaginary is the reality. What's so strange?" She smiled lightly, then slowly stood up, flicking her long flowing hair, and suddenly revealed her true face.

It's just that when they saw her true face, George Han and Pangolin opened their mouths almost at the same time...

this...