

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2908 - 2909

Chapter 2908

On the

ship, the attic was brightly lit, singing and dancing lightly, and on the central hall, a beauty was lying lightly, and a few old men chatting around were looking for wine and chatting, so happy.

At this moment, a man in black hurried in, and then he knelt on the ground with a hurried puff: "Kiji...Princess Qiji and all the Patriarchs."

Seeing the man in black, several old men's faces appeared on the face. The smile suddenly solidified, but in the central hall, the beauty closed her eyes and opened slightly, with an elegant posture. She glanced at the panicked black man indifferently, and whispered in dissatisfaction: "What's the matter in a hurry? Panic is so?"

"We...we are ordered. Follow the twelve death gods to stop that George Han, but..."

Hearing this, several old men were already nervous.

It was the beauty who smiled softly: "Is it a failure?"

"The slave is damned." The man in black quickly buried his head deeper, and the whole person became more frightened and panicked: "Then George Han is indeed amazing, even if it was the twelve death gods who used their secret technique, but... but still defeated."

"What?" A group of old men were suddenly shocked, and even the wine glasses fell on the spot.

The twelve death gods in the desert are almost the supreme existence in the desert world. If the ice gods and Mr. Chai Lao represent gods, then the twelve death gods represent demons and are the highest state.

In particular, the twelve death gods in the desert had a perverse trick, and it was an almost frightening stunt in the desert world. In the past few years, how many innocent people have died tragically and resented them for life, even if they went to the underworld, they were terrified.

That is almost a perverted magical skill.

"Looking back when the twelve death gods were banned, almost all the masters in the desert world were all out. The fierce battle was almost dark, but even so, that fierce battle cost the lives of countless people in the desert world. And under the self-sacrifice

of many masters, it was extremely difficult to trap the twelve death gods.” One of the old men shook his head and said.

And besides Fang Biao, the owner of the Fang family, who else could he be?

Thinking of that battle, Liu Tao, another old man next to Fang Biao, also had lingering fears. Although he was not qualified to participate in that battle, as the head of the Liu family, how could he not know the record of that battle from his family tree? ? !

That was almost an unequal slaughter! tens of thousands of blood and the lives of thousands of masters are exchanged for a short rest. Even now, there is an important ancestral training in every major family. People of later generations will never The seal on the twelve death gods can be lifted for any reason.

And these are enough to explain how terrifying and powerful the twelve death gods are.

“Together with the twelve death gods, who is this George Han? What should we do next?” Liu Tao said anxiously.

Even if he was warlike, even if he hated George Han deeply, but at this moment, Liu Tao couldn't help but regret it, and even more fear it.

George Han, who even the twelve death gods can't deal with, uses his desert power, who else has this ability and qualification? !

I'm afraid there won't be anymore!

Liu Tao is like this, so why not Fang Biao? Compared with Liu Tao, he regretted it more because he had more on his back than the Liu family for the crime of killing Mr. Chai.

Letting go of everything and embarking on a path of no return, but encountering such an enemy standing in front of him like a mountain, how can he win? !

Is this bad luck or luck?

Fang Biao was dumbfounded.

“Miss Lu, George Han won't die like this, this...”

“How can this be good?”

” Right against this kind of person, this... Isn't this... isn't

we looking for death?” Before the hand, I suggest that we withdraw.”

“That's right, if George Han returns, it would be a disaster for us.”

Fang Biao and Liu Tao were embarrassed, aside, The several elders they led, or members of other families, became even more timid.

After all, the battle in the desert city plus the fact that even the twelve death gods in the desert are even surprised, making George Han's image completely the same as the death god in their hearts.

Who would think that his life is too long and want to fight against the god of death? !

The beauty in the center gave a smile, except for Lu Ruoxin who can have such a stunning appearance, who else can there be?

"If you can handle him with rubbish and rubbish, why is he George Han?"

Hearing this, everyone felt insulted and at the same time they were very puzzled. That is the case, why do you still look for Han? Three thousand troubles? A group of people looked at Lu Ruoxin eagerly, waiting for her answer...

Chapter 2909

"Snake hitting seven inches, only in this way, no matter how difficult it is to deal with poisonous snakes, it will become helpless." Lu Ruoxin sneered softly: "This lady has never counted on you gangsters. Have the qualifications and ability to deal with George Han."

No one of the group dared to make a noise. Although they were very confused in their hearts, they could only temporarily suppress them.

"George Han is far more powerful than you think. Even I don't even know where his limits are." Speaking of this, Lu Ruoxin's eyes have a hint of spring, and this is the only one. A man who has touched her all her life.

There won't be a second, let alone a second.

However, the dragon and the phoenix can only match since ancient times. The flying dragon of George Han should naturally be the golden phoenix and match of his own. When will he be able to get Amelia Su's simple crow in his turn?

Thinking of this, Lu Ruoxin's originally springy eyes suddenly became a bit vicious. She wanted the people in the desert world to continue to invade George Han, and she wanted to keep telling Amelia Su that a woman like her followed George Han. Not only can it not bring any benefits to George Han, it will only bring endless disasters to George Han.

At seven inches from George Han, Lu Ruoxin not only had already welded the brand there, but she also had to constantly heat the brand, so that the burned brand would continue to become more painful due to heat, even ...The

two are separated.

Once the two are separated, Lu Ruoxin is the “Amelia Su” next to George Han. For this, she is not only confident in her identity, background, intelligence, and stunning posture, but more importantly, she also holds two absolutes in her hands. The trump card!

“So, I don’t need you to kill him. You only need to keep harassing George Han. I will be rewarded for bringing George Han a lot of trouble. For other things, you don’t need to ask more.” Naturally, Lu Ruoxin would not tell this group of people her true intentions. Looking at the group of people eagerly wanting to know the answer, she left a word and closed her eyes slightly to raise her mind.

When a group of people heard Lu Ruoxin’s answer, they couldn’t help but look at each other, but when they saw Lu Ruoxin’s well-established appearance, they thought of the Blue Mountains behind them. , is it possible that Lu Ruoxin regards them as consumables, cannon fodder?

Make George Han tired first, and then the army will suppress it? !

Thinking of this, everyone’s fear of George Han began to recede a lot. At least Lu Ruoxin’s backbone is still calm at the moment, so they don’t need to panic too much.

“Fang Biao!” Lu Ruoxin’s lips opened slightly.

Fang Biao hurriedly respected himself, and said, “Ms. Lu, what’s your order.”

“Today, let’s go back and rest.”

“Yes, but the twelve death gods have not yet returned. I am worried that George Han has already been arrested. They, do they want to kill people? So as not to...”

“So that George Han knows the master behind the scenes?” Lu Ruoxin didn’t even open his eyes, and said with a chuckle.

Fang Biao did not speak, but it was exactly what he meant.

“With George Han’s cleverness, he has already guessed who it is, so why bother?” Lu Ruoxin asked rhetorically.

Hearing this, Fang Biao bowed his head slightly: “It’s Fang Biao who didn’t think about it well.”

Lu Ruoxin stopped talking, and the waitresses next to him also gently lifted the entire row bed with interest, and slowly lifted Lu Ruoxin to go. The cabin on the second floor.

At this time, on George Han’s flower boat.

Amelia Su hugged Han Nian and looked out of Huazhou with dull eyes. She was confused and Lu Ruoxin's words kept echoing in her mind. Every time she echoed, she felt ashamed of Han.

But those words of Qin Shuang also converged in it at the same time, constantly reminding her.

Almost at this time, in the corridor of the cabin, a woman slowly walked towards Amelia Su's door. Her eyes were almost blood red, and there was a strange light in her eyes.

Suddenly, the door of Amelia Su's room was knocked gently, and Amelia Su suddenly woke up from her trance.

However, Qin Shuang should still be in George Han's room at this time, Su Yan also went back to rest, and even Luzhu went to the bottom workshop of the dock at Su Yan's request.

At this moment, who would knock on the door suddenly? !

Doubts turned to doubts, but Amelia Su still got up and opened the room. When she saw someone coming...