

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3024 - 3025

Chapter 3024

George Han frowned and looked at this behemoth slightly. Although it was shocking, he didn't mean to be afraid.

Lan Fu moved slowly, his eyes slightly opened, looking down at George Han, like a tiger seeing a piglet.

"Three thousand, be careful, this guy is very powerful." The pangolin yelled, "Pay attention to his wings."

George Han did not speak, and he never even left Lan Fu with his eyes. Obviously, George Han was also. Noted this.

Each of the previous phoenix chicks spread their wings and swam when they fell, but this time it was completely different. This guy was slowly spinning down like a dragon from head to tail, and that pair of huge wings did not even exist at all. Even once moved.

With luck at any time, George Han stared at it vigilantly.

"Go, let him see and see the power from the Phoenix clan." Qing Luan snorted softly.

Hearing the voice of Qingluan, the huge Lan Fu slowly raised his huge wings. As the wings lifted, almost before George Han had any defense, the whole cave suddenly began to twist. The water that has been extremely peaceful, the water that surrounds you but has not had any influence, is like the water in a bottle being stirred by people, spinning like crazy!

George Han felt that his whole body was about to be moved, and his body hurriedly moved energy to stabilize his figure, but even so, it was like a tree trunk in a strong wind, and at the same time, there was a danger of shaking at any time.

George Han was like this, and the pangolin was even more difficult. Although he also tried to resist George Han forcibly, it took less than a second to resist, and he was directly swept up.

Fortunately, this guy curled up in time, and after a quick shuttle, a fierce man plunged directly into the soil, and he didn't know how many meters he had drilled.

And the Dapeng and the injured Zhaofeng also turned into streamers in the huge waves, flew back to the top of the cave, and apparently gave up the home court to Lan Fu.

George Han has a fierce face, his teeth clenched.

Powerful, extremely powerful, even more than a hundred times stronger than what I imagined.

If George Han was able to resist with all his strength while facing the water of his halberd during the last fight against the Ao Family True God, then this time George Han, not only didn't With the slightest sense of resistance, I even felt satisfied if I could hold on for a while. The gap between the two is superior, but it is definitely not that the Ao Family True God is not strong enough, but that Lan Fu is too abnormal.

"What should I do?" George Han's brain turned rapidly.

"Boom!"

Almost at this moment, Lan Fu's wings slowly flapped down.

Suddenly, the jet stream that was originally spinning upward suddenly changed its direction, turning in the opposite direction, constantly thinking about pressing it down.

Poor George Han was fortunate to keep pressing his body down, trying to avoid the danger of being swept away, but where he wanted to get the rising and spinning water suddenly changed its direction and suddenly pressed George Han directly down.

Suddenly, George Han felt that his back was suddenly crushed by Mount Tai. The pressure of a huge force even made George Han directly crushed into meatloaf, plus his own strength was already downward, waiting. When it was reflected, his feet had been directly inserted into the mud.

"

Damn !" George Han cursed in a low voice, and forced all his energy to the top. This damn Lan Fu is indeed the strongest of the nine young phoenixes, and he almost got himself done with just one flap of his wings. Half dead.

damn it.

If this continues, he will have to kill him, he must break the game.

However, the strength of this guy is incredible, let alone breaking the game, even if he wants to withstand his offensive, it is equivalent to talking about dreams.

What the hell is this damn good?

"Puff!" As he

was thinking, when he was slightly distracted, the resistance was inadequate, and George Han was immediately spit out blood from the pressure of the pressure, and his feet suddenly sank into the mud for a few minutes.

“Damn!” George Han endured the pain and reunited his strength, but he also strengthened his belief in breaking the game, because if he didn’t break, he doubted that he could be played alive by this Lan Fu.

Looking at the fine sand at his feet, George Han’s thoughts were suddenly stretched, and his brows were slightly frowned.

After a while, this guy’s face suddenly burst into a smile, and the next second, he chuckled, apparently he had his countermeasures: “I think, I understand.”

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George Han renewed his fighting spirit in his eyes.

In the next second, George Han suddenly instilled strength under his feet and dispersed slightly under the ground.

In just a moment, George Han, who was still stuck in the soil, suddenly moved suddenly, and then suddenly disappeared in place.

At this time, in the depths of the earth, George Han’s figure was already deep into the soil under the leadership of the pangolin.

“Damn, if you come a little later, I will be gone.” George Han said depressed.

“That guy is too fierce. Even if I’m underground, I can feel his power. If you didn’t give out spiritual power on your legs in time to help, it’s unknown whether I can come over.” Pangolin said.

George Han nodded, it was so violent, otherwise, with George Han’s temperament, it would never be possible to run away directly like a pangolin.

“That guy’s control over water is the strongest I have ever seen in my life, and none of them. Even the True God of the Ao Family is not as fierce as it is.”

“According to the Five Elements technique, soil can conquer water, but Unfortunately, the five-element sacred stone still lacks gold stone after all, and it has not reached the best condition. I am worried that if the five-element sacred stone is used to deal with it, not only will it not be able to restrain him, but it will also cause it to destroy the five-element sacred stone.”

“Fortunately, When I think of the soil and see the sand in the water, I suddenly think of you as a burrowing baby, so I used my feet to exude psychic energy in the soil and call you to come.” The

pangolin frowned and said, “But it hides in the soil for a while and can’t hide it for a lifetime. , If you can’t even use the Five Elements Divine Stone, what should we do?”

George Han shook his head. The most helpless thing in the world is that you know how to do it, but you can't.

Soil can overcome water, but other people's water presents an overwhelming advantage, and the principle of mutual restraint does not exist at all.

"You better hurry up, don't forget that there is a wind on it. In case Lan Fu is impatient, we will have to be like Guo Ben once the wind comes." Pangolin said helplessly.

Think of a way, what can you think of? George Hanyi was also at a loss.

Seeing George Han's silence, the pangolin stopped talking, just sat aside and began to check his own injuries.

George Han had a headache as he thought of it, but the pangolin was still moving around. For a while, George Han was a little dissatisfied and frowned: "Don't you let me think of a solution? Then I can trouble you if you can get a better life." Move around like a maggot." George Han said that the pangolin's hand movement suddenly stopped and said aggrieved: "This is not to help you. The ghost knows how many injuries the Dapeng left on me just now. I will check. Isn't it OK?"

"While playing, don't bother me." George Han turned around one by one, facing away.

The pangolin was also very aggrieved, muttering and shifting his mouth, but just as soon as he moved, George Han suddenly

turned his head back: "You move it again." "I...I rely on, I was wrong, let's turn this story over. Is it all right? I'm already planning to stay away from you?"

"I told you to move." George Han said.

The pangolin looked at George Han depressed and saw that his eyes were serious, not a joke, so he could only squeeze his body and reluctantly move.

As soon as the turn is over, looking at the appearance of George Han staring seriously, the pangolin only feels ashamed for a moment. In front of George Han, his whole person is like a selected dancer, spinning Alodo. The posture of the figure is making the boss look at the goods.

George Han did not have as complicated thoughts as his. Looking at the pangolin at this time, his brows were frowned, as if he was thinking about something.

The pangolin retracted depressedly, sat down, and stayed away from George Han as much as possible, so as not to be "humiliated" again.

At this moment, George Han suddenly opened his mouth, frowned, and said, "You are like an earthworm all the time, why can you twist freely?" The

pangolin did not say a word, sat down depressed, and turned his head away. .

“Big pressure on the land of the real, so deep underground since ancient times who once suffered a collapse, only one outcome, and that is to be buried alive.”

“But you like it, earthworms worth mentioning, not only, but also in Move freely under the pressure of thousands of people in the earth.”

After hearing the next half of the passage, the pangolin recovered from the depression and replied, “Because I am the essence of the native.”

George Han smiled: “That’s right, I know how to deal with that. Guys.”