

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3084 - 3085

Chapter 3084

At this time, I saw Xia Wei lightly pulling her sleeves, and then with a stroke of the long sword, she immediately cut a deep bloody mouth on her jade-like arm.

The red blood slowly flowed out along the wound. At this time, Xia Wei was not at all idle, putting the wound on her hand to George Han's mouth, so that more blood could flow into George Han's mouth. In the mouth.

The old man was stupid, staring at Xia Wei in a daze.

This girl looks exquisite, has a gentle manner, and looks like a gentleman in no way. How can I go with that barbarian?

The pangolin smiled slightly at this time, patted the old man on the shoulder, helped him up, and explained softly: "Xia Wei's blood is a bit special, which is quite helpful for George Han."

"I don't know the specifics. How can I explain it to you, but it's basically the same thing. As long as three thousand people drink Xia Wei's blood, some diseases in his body can be temporarily eradicated, and he will be able to recover on his own."

After listening to the pangolin, this old man Only slightly or overwhelmingly, he wondered: "So amazing?" The

pangolin smiled awkwardly and reluctantly nodded. It's such a thing.

"How much blood does that need?" the old man asked again.

The pangolin glanced at Xia Wei. He didn't know this question, because it was the first time the two tried, and the exact amount was unclear.

However, recalling Xia Ran's words back then, even the first attempt was probably a lot of blood.

Seeing that the pangolin didn't answer, the old man didn't ask any more, just stood aside and watched silently.

A few minutes later, Xia Wei was obviously starting to be in a trance. The jade hand placed next to George Han's mouth, at this time, a large pool of blood flowed. Many of them had not been drunk by George Han, even more. It was the corners of George Han's mouth that flowed all over George Han's body, dyeing a large area of red.

The old man glanced at Xia Wei and then at the pangolin. He couldn't bear it, and said, "Isn't it okay?" The

pangolin was also very worried about Xia Wei's situation. He looked at Xia Wei and stopped talking.

"Maybe...maybe soon, right?" Xia Wei's lips turned pale, and she replied uncomfortably.

She also didn't have a certainty, but she could only say so to comfort.

"If you continue to do this, I don't know if he will survive, but girl, you may be out of help sooner or later. Forget it, the so-called help people to the end, send the Buddha to the west, or I will come." the old man walked to Xia Wei's side. Then, he picked up the fish in his hand and put the soaked green plant into his mouth to chew, almost as before, and followed the same method. He turned around and looked at Xia Wei and said, "Put your blood in it."

Xia Wei was taken aback. This is not the same method just before, is it just changing the blood of the two?

However, looking at the old man's firm eyes, Xia Wei obediently followed suit, dripping her own blood into the chewed green plants.

After the old man took it, the green plant wrapped the blood, still putting it in the slit of the fish, and then he put the fish into George Han's mouth.

The pangolin and Xia Wei looked at each other strangely and quietly, saying that they were not stupid. It was fake. After all, the old man's operation might not be known to the two of them, but one thing is

certain is that the fish and the green grass are simply in between. In his hands, it has become a magical thing that can cure all diseases.

The old man finished tossing, looked at the last piece of fish in his hand, placed it in Xia Wei's hand, and sighed: "It's really a fate, the fish that just came back is gone. This is the last half. I will feed him again later."

Xia Wei nodded.

Shaking his head bitterly, the old man got up and sat back at his table, carefully cleaning up the little pieces of broken fish left over after the picking.

Pangolin and Xia Wei quickly sat back beside George Han, nervously watching George Han's situation.

The old man murmured: "If the girl's blood is really as you said, then now, it's just his own will to survive."

"Are you sure that blood is enough?" the pangolin asked in confusion.

The old man nodded: "Don't worry, it's more than enough."

The two looked at each other. Although they were really unbelieving, they remembered that George Han also used this method to quickly blush. The two finally nodded to each other and looked at George Han on the bed.

"Old Han, Amelia Su." The pangolin leaned forward.

As soon as he said this, George Han's fingers suddenly moved slightly...

Chapter 3085

"It's reflected!"

Seeing this, the pangolin hurriedly shouted.

As he shouted, Xia Wei hurriedly looked over. Even the old man over there put down the things in his hands at this time, and slowly couldn't help but look up.

"Is it reflected so soon?" the old man asked puzzled.

The pangolin smiled, and he knew that as long as George Han had a breath, as long as he heard the three words Amelia Su, it would immediately turn into a tornado.

"Old Han, if you don't wake up, Amelia Su will run away with someone else." Seeing the effect of the pangolin, there was another cry.

At this time, George Han moved a finger slightly.

George Han, who was completely in a coma, only remembered that he seemed to be asleep in the darkness, but suddenly a trace of light shone on his face. He opened his eyes and barely looked at it, but saw that Amelia Su was carrying Han Nian in his hand. Holding a candle, slowly standing not far away looking at him with a smile on his face.

But the place not far away always seemed to feel far away. This feeling was very strange and made George Han a little flustered. He struggled to get up from sitting, but found that his limbs were out of control at this moment.

Immediately afterwards, Han Nianchong waved himself, Amelia Su smiled at him slightly, and the two of her figures began to recede slowly.

George Han was panicked, but no matter how hard he stretched, he still lay incompetently, and he could only watch Amelia Su and Han Nian, retreating farther and farther, farther and farther, until he became one. The light spot disappeared completely.

Suddenly, the spot of light suddenly struck over again, and spread more and more, until the entire darkness was dispersed, leaving everything exposed to white light.

George Han couldn't open his stabbed eyes.

But at this moment, he heard someone talking.

“Old Han, did Amelia Su run away with someone else?”

“You hurry up and wake up.”

Amelia Su? !

George Han’s eyes suddenly converged, and at almost the same time, those white lights converged and shrank towards George Han’s eyes.

Wow!

The white light faded away, and in looking back, George Han’s eyes were already completely dark.

However, the darkness this time was completely different from before, and he could even hear the breathing of pangolin and Xia Wei. The pain in his body directly spread all over his body, with bloody eyes all over his body. Although his appearance has recovered a lot, the bloodline was severely damaged by such dense injuries.

“I’m not dead yet.” George Han murmured.

The subconscious self-sensing body, the whole person was even more dumbfounded. He just wanted to try to feel it, but unexpectedly, just a little bit, the whole body situation completely appeared in his mind, as if he was peeping through his divine consciousness.

And what made him feel unbelievable was the blood that had been completely depleted, which was flowing vigorously in his body at this time.

Moreover, in addition, there is a strange color light flowing in the blood.

This...what is going on? !

Before George Han was surprised, he was surprised again, because at this time he also saw his inner alchemy gleaming golden, exuding an extremely strong aura.

Could it be...

Could it be that Xia Wei gave herself the blood of the Phoenix?

“Why are you still stunned? Hurry up and fix it with luck.” The voice of the magic dragon also rang at this time.

“Someone infused your blood into your body, and at the same time poured a lot of Phoenix blood into you. Not only are you fine, and the seal of the earth will not be triggered in any way for the time being, hurry up.”

George Han For a moment, but no matter how much, I hurriedly twitched my body. Suddenly, his body was like a huge machine that had been stagnant for a long time and suddenly started with full strength. With the real power of operation, the whole machine suddenly started at full speed.

The huge true energy combined with the power of Chaos, coupled with the power of Phoenix’s blood, directly instilled every corner of the body, cleaning every injured part, but also quickly repairing them.

All the injured parts began to recover slowly, and even more active and powerful than before.

The outside was observing George Han’s pangolin and Xia Wei, and at this time he also saw the amazing changes in George Han’s body.

Those wounds are scarring at a speed visible to the naked eye, and then fall off and grow new flesh again, but it is not this that surprised them the most, but at this time George Han’s body is exuding a kind of horror and weirdness. Color golden light...