

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3090 - 3091

Chapter 3090

The

three people looked back. At this moment, they saw that the jade sword pierced into the mark, and suddenly a bleeding red light broke out, which was very dazzling.

“The curse of blood, this is the curse of blood.” The old man hurriedly yelled: “Fuzzy, you are so confused, go back to your house, go back to your house, go back to your house quickly.”

“Just a moment, hundreds of thousands in this extremely snowy land .” million for blood worms will quickly rushed, you can never underestimate the power of this blood worms, even then the weak things, once the groups are very terror. “

chopsticks yet an easy to pack, two hard discount, Not to mention the countless bloodworms.

Hearing this, Pangolin and Xia Wei hurriedly let George Han into the house, but George Han smiled and kicked the door closed with one kick, and then a burst of energy in his hand struck it to lock the door.

Okay, come on, George Han is worried that he can't get rid of the roots.

Then, George Han leaned slightly against the wall, waiting for the so-called thousands of bloodworms.

But at this time, the three people who were directly locked into the house were a little stupid. They hurriedly tried to open the door, but how could they open the door sealed by George Han with energy?

The old man sighed: “Hey, young man, I really don't know how high the sky is. The injury is not over, so... it is so arrogant, I really don't know what to say to him.”

After speaking, he got up, returned to the table, and gave After pouring a glass of water, he drank it depressed.

“Old predecessor, how powerful is this bloodworm revenge? I think he can directly ravage the old female worm at will. It shouldn’t be a big problem, right?” Xia Wei walked over worriedly and asked tentatively. road.

The pangolin nodded and followed.

The old man raised his eyes and glanced at the two, shook his head, helplessly: “Yes, Young Master Han’s abilities are beyond my imagination. I thought he was an ordinary person, but how could he... can be so powerful? “But

you should also know that there are thousands and thousands of weird things in this world. Although this bloodworm seems to be incapable of attacking, in fact...”

“It’s terrifying.”

“Once the mother worm To be killed is equivalent to destroying ancestors and sects. All blood worms will go into frantic attack mode desperately, which is more sturdy than the enraged bee colony.” “In addition to their huge number, if they are immortal and not forgiving...” At

this point, he sighed: “They will not stop until the target is killed, and then use its body to reshape one. New earthworm mother.”

“Or, let’s find a way to help him.” Xia Wei looked at the pangolin.

The pangolin was hesitating. After all, he wanted to consider Xia Wei’s safety, but the old man waved his hand: “Since he wants to deal with the bloodworm’s revenge, let him go.”

“Don’t say that he is your friend, even if it’s a fair-minded person. Brother, what can you do?”

“Old man, what do you mean by this?” Xia Wei frowned and asked strangely.

The old man smiled: "The number is large, we all describe it as thousands, or even millions, but that is just an adjective." The old man shook his head, very bitterly: "Or, these numbers are all passed down by people in the past. Give it to others, and pass it on to the next generation. It can't last many weeks to choose the age to reach the present."

"The old man means that the millions of pieces you used before were just a few decades ago, or even hundreds of years ago. The number passed down from the mouth thousands of years ago?" The pangolin questioned.

The old man nodded his head: "Needless to say, as I also know this from someone else's number one million blood worms can from this legend who are spread from the mouth down many years ago, and who knows it.?"

In spite of these Then, the two were dumbfounded. In other words, if this is a legend 10,000 years ago, then these blood worms have been bred and grown for 10,000 years, so will the number of bloodworms be the original number?

Its number nowadays has grown exponentially, or several times, or even a hundred times...

With this kind of thinking again, even pangolins and Xia Wei can't help but get cold on their backs, and the elephants may be squeezed to death at will. Only ants, but tens of thousands of ants, so what is the significance of elephants?

"Three thousand!"

Thinking of this, the two suddenly turned back and looked out the door, muttering worry...

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"Hey, so I said, the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers, but the calf Han Gongzi is too much a calf." The old man shook his head: "This number, he and you are helping. In fact, there is no difference, but it's just a drop in the bucket."

“Instead of that, it’s better to stay in this room. At least, it’s not in vain to stay behind closed doors.” The old man said.

The pangolin nodded and glanced at Xia Wei: “What he said makes sense, besides, you have just given three thousand blood transfusions, and your body is weak. Not only can you not help much, you may also become a burden to him.”

“But... “Xia Wei knew this too well, but he was even more worried about George Han’s safety.

“No, but you have also seen how terrifying his ability after recovery is. If even he can’t solve the problem, what is the use of you and me?” The pangolin barely squeezed a smile.

This is not only to comfort Xia Wei, but at the same time it is also true.

Xia Wei hesitated for a moment, looking at the pangolin’s sincere eyes, and finally nodded: “Then pangolin brother, Wei Er asks you a question.”

“You said.” Pangolin said.

Xia Wei grumbled, and reluctantly opened her mouth: “I don’t know much about Brother George Han. You should have been with him for a long time? Then I ask you, based on your understanding of him, what do you think he met this time? How sure can you get revenge on the bloodworm?”

This question is right for the pangolin, because just after the old man finished speaking, he himself had asked himself countless times in his heart.

As for the answer, the pangolin has no idea now.

George Han is indeed very powerful, but the bloodworm revenge in the old man’s mouth is obviously not easy.

“If you have to ask me an answer, I choose to trust George Han.” Pangolin said.

“I believe it too!” Xia Wei’s confidence was boosted, and at this time she also said in full: “If he can break our trial, he will definitely be able to.” The

pangolin smiled, shook his head, and said: “Then I want to say, is he the guy who has challenged the two true gods?” Xia Wei was taken aback for a moment, her beautiful eyes widened...

At this moment, George Han outside the house, leaning against the wall, closed his eyes slightly, calmly.

He could feel that the seal in the interior of his body was not only suppressed at this time, but he could also feel how active the blood jumping in his body at this time.

The blood of the gods, the blood of the devil dragon, the blood of the phoenix and the poisonous blood of George Han’s body were almost four bloods in one, blending and intersecting each other, and they just became a whole new whole.

Its body is full of colored golden light, flowing mottled, and every point on the body is instantly excited.

Every bit of arousal will make George Han feel full of power, even when he breathes, he can feel the power spreading.

“This...is it the power of the power of the Phoenix?” George Han murmured, but he couldn’t help thinking of what the original Phoenix had said in his mind.

Phoenix force is most fit your body the power of chaos and Tarrasque force, once obtained, can echo each other, play the strongest effect, almost arrogance of the world

Han can not say at this time the world turned three thousand, but true There is a feeling that power is about to burst.

Just sucking some of the Phoenix’s power or even the Phoenix’s blood, which is mainly used to suppress the seal of the earth, can have such a miraculous effect. If you really fully obtain the Phoenix’s power, how does it feel? !

George Han is not greedy for this power, and will not regret his original choice. Even if he comes again 10,000 times, he will still choose Amelia Su.

He was only sighing, feeling that every force in this world has its own advantages, and he is even more happy for Xia Wei, a friend with such power.

“Wow!”

“Grumbling!”

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han suddenly opened his eyes. Strange noises sounded all around, like gurgling water, and like a long river irrigating.

Immediately afterwards, George Han suddenly looked at the earth wall in front of him, where it was like a flood rushing...