

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3172 - 3173

Chapter 3172

“The lonely master has an order, whoever reads the name, come with me.” At the end of the

word, this guy fixed his gaze on one of them.

“Sea of clouds.”

“Mingyue.”

“Ghouls.”

“Niu Li.” A

string of names was followed by a string of names. In a blink of an eye, dozens of people were already called by their names, and these people who called their names, Regardless of his identity, he put down his work and quickly gathered towards a corner.

There, the lonely master is waiting for them.

The underground is so busy, and the ground is obviously not free.

At that ancient tomb in the city, dozens of black shadows suddenly intertwined like lightning in the clouds. After that, they turned into a strand and slammed directly on the old tomb.

The old tomb didn't make any mistakes because of this, but the dozens of dark shadows suddenly fell silent in the tomb.

It was still in the extremely dark space, and there was still a piece of front that was more unclear. The dozens of dark shadows turned into a stream of light and stopped.

Then, dozens of black shadows turned like streamers, and they actually outlined a huge screen in the darkness.

And almost at the same time, on the entire screen, everything that George Han and others arrived at the gate of the city that day began to be slowly shown from the screen like a movie.

When he saw that the dogman was attacked but Xiaochunhua was left behind, he hummed slightly, seemingly puzzled, but didn't say anything.

Everything is still so quiet.

Until, when the picture of George Han fighting the bearman came, the whole picture was suddenly stopped, and suddenly there seemed to be black energy turning in the dark space ahead.

"Huh, human?" His shocked voice suddenly came out: "Is this you?"

Above the screen of cessation, it happened to be the screen of George Han using the skyfire moon wheel to get pregnant.

"Interesting, interesting, really interesting." At the end of the

word, he sneered and restarted the screen. Until the end, the screen showed that Xiaochunhua took George Han into the ground, and everything stopped abruptly.

If it was usual, his own person played such a betrayal, let alone him, anybody would be furious, but at this time, the person in this dark atmosphere gave out a real smile from his heart.

He seemed very happy.

And almost at the same time, on the other side.

When he saw that after the old man's operation, and Xia Wei's slightly cruel operation, the final piece of fish meat was stuffed into George Han's mouth.

Even Xiaochunhua can't help but frown at this moment.

This thing...it's

just a little bit evil...

if it's blood alone, it's nothing more than the old man put the thing in his mouth and chewed it. It was covered with his saliva. It really made Xiaochunhua. People of this kind who are used to this kind of environment are a little nauseous.

Especially the one who ate this food was George Han... a

good person, with such a good-looking look, why did he want to eat this kind of food ...

However, watching George Han swallowed it in his stomach after eating it without any mind, Xiaochunhua didn't have much to say, so she could only choose to remain silent.

"How is it?" Xia Wei bandaged her hands and deliberately pulled her sleeves up, for fear that this would make George Han feel guilty.

How could George Han not notice her warm little gestures? She smiled and looked at Xia Wei very sincerely: "It's not a panacea, how can it work so quickly?"

"But, it's better."

Xia Wei smiled sweetly. Now that the three thousand brothers said it was better, everything is worth it. Up.

Xiao Chunhua looked back slightly, looked at Xia Wei, and then at George Han. She didn't know what to say in her heart. After thinking about it, she glanced at George Han: "If you get better, let's change it first. Where?"

"Change the place?" The pangolin frowned.

Xiaochunhua nodded. Obviously, she knows the character of Gu Ye, who suffers such a big loss, he will certainly not let it go.

Once he waited for that guy to come back, then he would definitely receive extremely cruel revenge.

So, can't you afford to hide?

"Xiao Chunhua is right. The strong dragon doesn't suppress the snake. Besides, Young Master Han is no longer a strong dragon. It's

okay to find a place to hide, and it will be fine when he recovers.” The old man also nodded.

But when everyone agreed to get up, George Han smiled helplessly at this time: “I see, I’m afraid it’s too late.” When the

words fell, George Han looked indifferently towards the door...

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Hearing George Han’s words, the four of them were startled, and hurriedly looked back, only to see that there was no movement at the door.

There’s no one?

The four of them looked back at George Han strangely, but George Han still had that smile on his face, but his face was very calm.

Even if he can’t be lucky and can’t use his spiritual knowledge, but the distance is not too far. For George Han, a man who has experienced many battles, nothing can escape his intuition about it.

This is the basic quality that a fighter should have.

“Alright.” George Han said softly, then he slowly stood up and walked slowly towards the door.

The four looked at each other suspiciously, and followed closely.

George Han opened it gently and walked out first, followed by the four.

When the four of them stood completely at the door and looked around, they knew that George Han’s words were not false, and several waves of people were slowly coming from a distance at this time.

Although this group of people walked slowly and the distance was quite far, but because the number of people was so large, it became completely impossible to escape from any place.

Thinking about George Han's remarks again, at the moment, it is indeed too late.

"The visitor is not good." Looking at these guys, the pangolin's face is cold, but the energy has been transported in the hands, ready to go to war.

George Han didn't speak, after all, there was no need to answer the pangolin's words.

All kinds of noises being rubbed on the ground have already explained to the maximum extent that these people are almost dragging their weapons with their hands. How can they be kind.

George Han looked back at the three pangolins and waved his hands to indicate that they don't need to be nervous, and back away first.

The pangolin is naturally unwilling. After all, there are at least hundreds of people looking at each other, not to mention the current George Han, even in his heyday, he is not so easy to deal with.

The same is true for Xia Wei. Only the old man smiled and patted the shoulders of the two of them: "Go in. Three thousand have their own arrangements."

"But..." The

old man smiled: "If something happens, you wait for the two to do a surprise attack. Or respond, wouldn't it be better?"

Hearing this, the pangolin and Xia Wei looked at each other, consciously reasonable, and then quietly returned to the house.

"Little white face."

Almost not long after the three of them had returned to the house, the lonely master over there had already greeted George Han provocatively in the distance.

Seeing Xiao Chunhua a little worried, George Han patted her on the shoulder lightly, and then a slight body blocked her head.

Xiaochunhua is a little surprised by George Han's actions. In her survival world and rules of survival, no one will stand in the way for anyone, and some will only push you forward.

Stay away from danger, everyone here has been carved in their bones since birth.

As the lonely master approached, he waved his big hand, and after a while, more and more people slowly got in place.

This group of people, like ants meeting honey, just surrounded Han Sanqianli on the third floor and the third floor, and it turned out to be impenetrable for a while.

George Han stared at them indifferently, without the slightest panic in his expression.

"Fuck the grass, is this little white face who got Xiaochunhua?"

"Fuck, I really don't know which dog's eye is Xiaochunhua blind,

she would actually fall in love with such a trash." "Then who the fuck said he didn't? What else can there be besides thin skin and tender meat? Damn, for such a weak man, I can hit him with

a single punch. He is called Grandpa." "A trash, I dare to get involved with our Xiaochunhua, fucking."

"Lord, you say something, as long as you give an order, I will now twist the bastard's neck, grass, or dog stuff, and don't take pictures of myself with soaking urine, and even touch Xiaochunhua.

" That's right, that's right."

This group of people almost surrounded George Han, then pointed and pointed at George Han unceremoniously, yelling.

With such sentiments, conflicts may break out at any time, and Xiaochunhua is naturally extremely worried.

On the contrary, it was the lonely master on the side. After calling George Han, he looked at George Han with a cold smile.

This time, I see how you die.

George Han stared at him, feeling a little confused.

According to common sense, he can think of asking people to come back and find his place, but looking at these people, it doesn't seem to be the same.

Obviously, calling helpers must be powerful. These people with whips in their hands are quite normal, but they account for a small number. Most of them here are more ordinary people who are obviously doing their jobs. people.

What is this operation?

“Guye, you are so shameless, using this despicable method.” At this time, Xiaochunhong finally couldn't help it, and scolded Xiangguye angrily.

The origins of these people seem to be as simple as imagined...