

His True Colors Novel

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chapter 3196

“Children only make choices.” George Han smiled slightly: “Put away your broken choices and do whatever you want. I don’t have any interest.” The

words fell, George Han did not have any interest. You’re welcome, turned around and walked outside the house.

Gui Zunqi’s face was blue, and his body was filled with black energy because of his anger.

He was enough to be courteous and corporal, and even went out in person for the first time, sat at the same table with him for dinner, and even sent the eleven best beauties in his city, but this guy...

so indifferent!

Seeing this, Hong Luan immediately turned into a red light and rushed to kill George Han directly.

How could George Han not know about such an attack?

But this guy didn’t even bring him back, almost the moment she rushed up.

Boom... A

light shield directly resisted behind George Han, and while directly blocking Hong Luan, the light shield suddenly changed into a lightsaber and quickly counterattacked Hong Luan.

brush!

After the sword passed, Hong Luan also turned sideways, but when the sword returned to George Han’s hand, Hong Luan turned around and touched his face slightly, but was surprised to find that there was already a deep trench on his face, with blood flowing.

She suddenly raised her head in anger, George Han didn't even turn her head back, and didn't even stop for a moment.

She defended the Buddha like a fly, others just slapped it casually, and she flew out without any effect at all.

The anger of being despised, coupled with the shock of his heart, is all the true portrayal of Hong Luan's psychology at this time.

She was unwilling to be abused in this way, but she was afraid that if she rushed to make another move, it would only lead to even worse consequences.

Looking back at Gui Zun, Gui Zun has clenched his fists. Obviously, he is also very angry at this time.

However, he didn't say much after all, Hong Luan also chose to cover his wound slightly to show that he was injured and weak to fight.

Coming out of the golden back room, the two waitresses didn't say much, and hurriedly retreated into the room, and then gently closed the heavy door.

boom!

With a loud noise, the door closed, and the outside world suddenly fell into deathly silence.

A smile appeared at the corner of George Han's mouth, and he shook his head helplessly, got up a few steps and walked on the long road outside the house, then he stopped and didn't walk again.

It seems, waiting for something.

"Everyone, it's getting late, and the sky is almost dark. It doesn't make sense to hide it." George Han said softly, and the long sword formed by the small black stick in his hand was gently lifted by him.

George Han obviously didn't use real power just before fighting with Hongluan, but simply used the little black stick to defend and attack.

While retaining its own strength, it is also better to complete the fatal blow.

Fighting with these people is obviously the best choice.

“Wow...”

“Da...”

“La...”

At almost the same time, various slight noises were heard around the ancient house, and then a personal figure slowly walked out of the darkness in all directions.

Then, more and more, more and more...

until ten seconds later, with Guwu and George Han as the center, almost all of them were densely crowded.

Each of these people looks weird, but they are as strong as a bull like the bear-man and pig-man at the beginning, and their stature is almost several times that of George Han.

Almost all of these guys are armed with weapons. They are very sturdy and tough.

George Han raised his eyes slightly, looked around, reluctantly shook his head and smiled bitterly: “You really see me.”

There are a thousand people in the four weeks, not to mention the current George Han, even George Han in his heyday can't help but frown. After all, this group of people are not good masters in terms of size or strength, and naturally it seems extremely terrifying under such a number.

However, this was also expected by George Han.

If this place really doesn't have any skills, how can so many people who try to pass through here end up in death, leaving only the bones and souls?

“

His surname is Han.” At almost the same time, on the roof of the ancient house, Ghost Venerable had already stood there at some unknown time.

“This is the last time I ask you, heaven or hell, have you really made your choice?”

“Paradise? Hell? Who made it?” George Han smiled, then lifted the sword slightly, and moved forward. The middle slid lightly, and the blood immediately followed the wound, and fell on the sword body little by little. George Han raised his eyes coldly...the

meaning, it couldn't be more obvious...

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“I cherish talent, but you are really stupid. If that's the case, then I won't say more.” The

words fell, and the shadows disappeared.

And the tall weird people around began to swing and drag their weapons, with a cold expression on their faces, and slowly approached George Han.

“It's up to you.” George Han glanced at the sword in his hand, and in the next second, his body was transformed into a cold light and rushed directly to the crowd.

Almost as soon as he went out, the long sword formed by the little black stick hovered in the air and charged in the opposite direction of George Han.

One person has one sword, one shadow and one light, like a virgin when it is still, and like a rabbit when it moves.

Even though the people around him had been prepared for a long time, they were still a little hasty in the face of a sudden attack by one person and one sword.

The army, which was originally quite neat, was like a corps. With one person and one sword coming, it broke the order in an instant.

Especially within a few meters of the front row, there was a chaos and chaos.

Some people don't even know what happened. Some people have been shocked back and forth, and some people have already lost their lives without knowing why.

George Han was like this here, but Xiao Heijian was fierce over there.

It's like being manipulated by ghosts and gods. It cuts on people's throats. Many people have pain in their necks without even seeing the shadows. When they reach out, they are full of blood. They can only swallow the last one with unwillingness. Tone.

The power of the sword is unstoppable!

However, this unstoppable is not invincible in the true sense. With the delay of time, the advantages of the human sea tactics are clearly beginning to emerge.

Especially on George Han's side, the speed of the strange speed has become slower and slower as the encirclement shrinks, and once he slows down, he will have to withstand the frenzied blows from all directions.

This not only consumes his physical strength, but also drives him into a desperate situation.

Looking back to the other side, although the little black club was brave, after the raid, the group of people also began to learn to resist the attack indiscriminately, and the absolute advantage began to be slowly eaten.

Right now, it must be broken.

And this hope of breaking the game can only be seen by George Han himself.

Thinking of this, after George Han fended off the attack next to him, he directly felt his body lightly.

"Just right."

George Han couldn't help being excited. After waiting for more than three hours, the seal of the earth at this time finally began to dissipate.

This also means that George Han at this time can basically truly exert his full strength.

"Today, leave here for me, and for the dead souls." When the

words fell, George Han's eyes were like cold, the air in his body suddenly exploded, and the whole person suddenly resembled a waking lion. He roared like a tiger, and approached like a dragon.

"Roar!"

...

a lonely place, a mighty team, several miles long, walking mightily within it.

In the center, a big flag with the word leaf is raised very high, and below it is a huge sedan chair like a bed.

Inside the sedan chair, the luxury is very much. A man lying in the center, beside him, Yan is thin and fat, circling around.

They either enthusiastically feed the man the fruit, or diligently knead it for him, the man enjoys it and enjoys it, and the degree of extravagance is in sharp contrast with the loneliness outside.

"Commander, there is still half a day left to fall in the city." A man walked quickly at this time, followed by the bed, and said softly.

If George Han or Amelia Su were there, he would definitely find that this person was not someone else, but the former head of the family, Futian.

And the incomparable man on the bed was no one else, he was the son of the Ye family, Ye Shijun.

After the miserable night of helping Mei, the man slaughtered the city in the daytime, wreaked havoc on the girl in the evening, had a happy life, and lived fast.

Ye Shijun nodded, raised his eyes and glanced contemptuously in front of him.

Then, he smiled and looked at Futian who was following by the bed.

At this time, Futian looked a lot more sinister than before, but his appearance was a lot younger. The most important thing is that this guy at this time is surrounded by black energy and looks very evil.

But he has already calculated it, at least compared with Ye Shijun, really insignificant.

Right now, Ye Shijun said that he would never doubt anyone who came out of the dead pile.

“Where is that bitch?” Ye Shijun sneered.