## His True Colors Novel Chapter 3028 - 3029

## Chapter 3028

he slightly took out the five-element sacred stone, George Han endured the severe pain of being crushed, forcibly poured a trace of true energy into the five-element sacred stone, and looked at the five-element sacred stone that exuded a faint light, George Han smiled miserably and firmly: "Next, it's time for you and me to perform." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han roared, and the imprint of the location of the Shenyan beads between the five elements of the god stone faintly shined and tightened. Then a stream of water slowly wrapped George Han directly.

From a distance, George Han seemed to overlap with a human-shaped water circle.

Since it can't be beaten, then join it.

With the flow of George Han's body, let alone the previously extremely high pressure, after the water circle, the extremely powerful pressure suddenly disappeared completely, but compared to the previous pain, it is at least now Less than integer multiples.

In the next second, George Han accelerated one by one, like a fish against the current, and directly attacked the blue mallard.

Like a crucian carp in the water, it is small but full of energy.

"What!" Qing Luan was obviously taken aback, thinking about 10,000 kinds of George Han's next possibility, but there is no such kind of one.

"How did he break through such a huge gravitational suppression?"

Suddenly, when Qing Luan was extremely confused, she suddenly keenly discovered that George Han at this time, after spinning around for a few times, suddenly turned directly toward him. Lan Fu rushed in mid-air, and she suddenly shouted anxiously: "Lan Fu, be careful!"

"Om!"

After hearing the sound, the huge Lan Fu roared softly and moved slowly, aiming at George Han who had attacked. The direction must be defensive.

Qingluan's face suddenly became cold, because at this time George Han suddenly appeared on Lan Fu's back, and the figure that had originally appeared in front of Lan Fu had already faded at this time: "Oh, it's fake."

But with Lan Fu's huge body, it was obviously difficult to turn around at this time. George Han stood up, looking at Lan Fu's huge back, looking at Qing Luan coldly.

It seems to be provoking, and it seems to be swearing something.

Qingluan stared at George Han, but he didn't worry so much, but was more angry.

Even mere mortals would dare to look at themselves with such a look, and even dare to treat Lan Fu with such presumptuousness, to prevent Buddha from being born to dominate and judge the world. under the Phoenix, what is he?

In front of Lan Fu, what if you let him attack?

Could it be that he was able to break through Lan Fu's heavy pressure by relying on his gentle flow back? !

That's a fart!

Qingluan sneered indifferently, looking at George Han, and said: "Little ant, dare to look at me like this, do you really think you've won?"

George Han smiled: "According to Lan Fu's size and body shape, he I just turned around and looked for me, and now I want to turn around and fight back immediately. I have already calculated the time required. It takes about seven seconds. Seven seconds is more than enough for a mortal, let alone me?

"Leave some time to see Qingluan, the most unusual of the Phoenix family in the legend, why not?"

"As for what you said won?" George Han smiled, although there is no contempt, but for Qingluan, His calm and self-confident appearance is already the greatest blasphemy.

Qing Luan suppressed the anger in his heart, waiting for the second half of George Han's mouth.

"I don't dare to say 100% win, but at least, I should be invincible."

"Asshole thing, you are so nonsense, just because you have escaped the heavy pressure of Lan Fu just now? It's still you just now. He deceived me and him, and there was a slap in the face. Now I have successfully stood in the sneak attack position?" Qing Luan looked at George Han angrily and amusingly.

George Han smiled bitterly, but before he could speak, Qing Luan was already sneered again: "Even if you escaped the pressure? But it's just a trick, can you stand it hard?"

George Han shook his head. .

Seeing this, Qing Luan suddenly smiled: "Since this is the case, why do you believe it? And...hehe, you don't want to tell me, do you think you can attack Lan Fu seriously with one blow?"

"Hahahaha, with your size, let alone a sneak attack, even if you attack you with ten tricks, how can you?"

"The broken rock can be compared to the body of Mount Tai?"

Hearing Qingluan's laughter, George Han smiled and shook his head: "Have you ever heard that although ants are small, they can shake elephants?"

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Hearing what George Han said, and seeing the confidence in George Han's eyes, Qingluan wanted to slap him and teach him what to keep a low profile and what to be a human being.

But she didn't. For some reason, she always felt that George Han on the opposite side had an aura that ordinary people couldn't. This aura was unclear, but it was so real.

She even really believed in George Han's words at this moment, but this was only a moment, more of a mockery: "Only you?"

"Even if Lan Fu is an elephant, you are also worthy of being an elephant. Ant?"

"Worthy and unworthy, you see the real chapter under your hand, don't you?" George Han smiled softly, and began to carry a faint energy in his hand.

"Hehe, I'm really interested to see how you brag so much that you have been soaring." Qing Luan said with disdain.

George Han smiled and said: "Then you have to look carefully." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han showed a ghostly smile, and then moved his hand slightly, a burst of cyan energy immediately gathered.

Under the cyan energy, a weapon glowing with cyan light slowly dropped out.

"That's..." Looking at the weapon in the blue light, Qing Luan frowned and his face was slightly shocked.

"Maybe, I can't count as an ant, but it should be a perfect match. I forgot to tell you. It's called the Pangu Axe." George Han smiled coldly, shaking his hands, and suddenly the weapon in the blue light revealed its original shape. .

Even with the cyan axe, it is still alive and powerful, as if a stranger shouldn't get close.

Pan Gu Axe?!

Qingluan's expression was shocked, and the whole person was obviously jumped off. He looked around in a panic, and saw that the axe was majestic and majestic, all extraordinary.

"No...impossible!"

"Pangu's axe is an artifact of the gods. How can you be a mere mortal, how can you get

something ." "Impossible? Try it and you will know that it may be impossible." With a cold voice, George Han held the Pangu axe in his hand, there was no extra. The movement, only the purest and most primitive slashing with an axe.

Even if the Pan Gu axe has been trapped by the black man with some demon method, it can only be shown in blue for a long time, but its body is still there. In normal times, perhaps George Han is unwilling to take it out to cause trouble.

But today, facing such a blue mallard, it has to show up. Because it is obvious that George Han is not sure that he can completely injure him with his own power to deal with such a giant, but there is only one chance.

Therefore, George Han had no choice.

## boom!

Almost at the same time when the Pangu axe was raised, the top of the cave, like the wind and cloud, all the air around the Buddha was drawn by it, and then, as George Han hacked it down, he was forced directly by the axe. The blade tears.

Even if it's just the original body, as the king of all weapons, how can Pangu's opener of the sky become ordinary?

With the big axe pressed down, even Qingluan in the distance clearly felt the strong pressure coming. It seemed that only a hundred meters away from the direction of the axe blade, he could feel the huge threat of being cut in half by the axe blade.

Could it be that this is really not Pan Gu Axe?!

Qingluan's eyes were wide open, and she mumbled incrediblely at the giant axe that was slashing down.

"Om!"

It seems that I also felt the pressure of Wanquan on his back. At this time, Lan Fu wriggled his body uneasy, and his mouth made a low muffled snort, which seemed to be warning and anger.

Under the blue light, George Han had a fierce face, clenched his teeth, holding an axe in one arm!

"Roar!"

Lan Fu turned his head, angrily yelled at George Han, his body also suddenly flashed blue light, and at this time, the big axe holding the shocking green mang was already close to the back of Lan Fu's huge body.

The space is still!

It seems that everything has come to a standstill.

Qingluan swallowed nervously, and didn't even dare to blink his eyes, for fear of missing something inadvertently.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, another huge roar swept the entire peaceful space, but this domineering roar was completely different from the one just now.

It is still angry, but with a wailing!

Qing Luan was shocked and suddenly looked up. As expected, with this roar, the next second, something that made her almost crazy happened.

Lan Fu's immense body suddenly resembled a pendant with a broken wire, falling crazily all the way directly above the ceiling of the cave.

George Han held a giant axe in one hand, slashing like a hack, and pressed down all the way.

boom!

With a muffled noise, Lan Fu's body slammed heavily on the ground, and the ground shook for a while, and sand and rocks were chaotic...