His True Colors Novel Chapter 3092 - 3093

Chapter 3092

Boom!With a huge muffled sound, the entire soil wall completely fell apart, and a bloody torrent followed and hit the sky.

George Han's eyes gathered together, and his brows suddenly frowned. This was not a torrent of blood at all, but rather an infinite number of blood worms.

With a slight movement in his hand, he jumped up directly, and an energy barrier directly stood in front of his hand to resist the torrent. At the same time, the walls on both sides of his side burst suddenly, and a few bloody water rushed out.

Even if George Han hurriedly used the other hand to turn the screen to resist, but he was sprayed from several places on both sides, and several channels of blood immediately fell directly into his hands.

Almost as soon as the blood water touched the hand, the blood water squirmed quickly, and when I fixed my eyes, there were at least a dozen blood rushing into each other in the blood water pool the size of a palm.

They are almost crazy and desperate. Even if their tiny mouths have no teeth at all, they are still crazy about biting, or they are desperately digging into George Han's skin.

Even George Han felt that the skin covered by blood was hot and painful at this time.

This thing is really amazing!

Although this is a small drop, let alone the damage to George Han, even ordinary people can also bear the range, but what if it is a lot?

Dripping water can even pierce the stone. Judging from the blood worm like a sea of blood, the damage it causes is not as simple as it is now.

With a slight movement of energy, the internal energy dissipated from the inside and directly bounced away the blood on his hands. But even so, the area covered by blood in George Han at this time was red, and even drops of blood penetrated through the skin. Out.

Damn, it was so serious just like that.

"Wow!"

Outside the barrier formed by the two hands, it is nearly one meter high and reaches the ground and tops the "plasticine", but at this time the blood has directly filled it, and the continuous blood is coming towards the barrier. The huge thrust made even as strong as George Han, his hands turned slightly at this time, and he was squeezed into the center of the two barriers.

It must be broken.

Otherwise, even if these blood worms are not crawling across the body, they will be squeezed to death by their own barriers. George Han's eyes were slightly condensed, and George Han was not worried, and there was even a hint of excitement in his eyes.

"It's good to be strong, just give it a try." George Han said, his hand suddenly moved, and the sky fire gathered again.

However, the usual scene of the sky-fire-moon-wheel appearing at the same time, but at this time only the sky-fire is left in hand, it bursts with fiery red light, and it beats slightly at all times, and it only needs a command to be ready to go.

"Take you and do an experiment." Looking at Tianhuo, George Han's eyes showed a hint of excitement.

In the next second, he made a strange gesture in the air in his hand, and then silently recited a formula that was difficult for ordinary people to understand.

Almost at this time, the fiery red sky fire began to slowly turn into a blood-like bright red color, and the whole shape also gathered into a fireball like the sun.

The entire space was completely illuminated by sky fire, and it was as red as a hell of blood.

"Pop!"

Suddenly, there was a sudden burning sound in the fireball, and the entire fireball formed by the sky fire, like the molten slurry on the edge of the sun, slowly erupted.

After that, under George Han's constant chanting, these fiery reds became more and more prosperous, until the entire fireball began to appear faintly blue.

The temperature of the entire space also began to rise suddenly!

If someone who understands fire is here at this time, he will definitely find that the blue in the red of the sky fire at this time is the blue of the sky fire...

George Han was not idle on the way to hide and pursue the underground. When the pangolin led the way, he had been sitting on the wooden box and repeatedly reading the Phoenix Heart Sutra.

Although there are many Phoenix Heart Sutras that George Han can't understand, George Han doesn't care about those who can understand. He reads them back and forth, and he has already cooked them thoroughly at the same time as the heart. Use some of your own knowledge to analyze it so that you can understand it more easily.

Originally, George Han's power was limited. I don't know when this set of comprehensions can be translated into actual operations, but who would have thought that the best opportunity is now?

"Now, it's up to you to perform." George Han smiled as he looked at Tianhuo slightly floating in his hand, and when he moved his hand, Tianhuo immediately flew out...

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Brush! Passing through the barrier, the fiery red sky fire glowing with blue light rushed out like a light and shadow.

boom!

As soon as the sky fire passed, the sea of blood was suddenly thrown into flames like gasoline. After the center burst and burned wildly, the flames jumped up and down crazily, just for a moment, a whole one. The huge amount of blood worms stuck in the barrier instantly turned to ashes.

You waited for the ants, and disappeared in smoke in an instant, but at this time, it was exactly the case.

"Tianhuo, over there."

George Han's thoughts moved slightly, almost when his eyes reached the other side, the sky fire suddenly turned into a stream of light and attacked frantically.

boom!!

Another side of the river of blood was ignited, and the intense high temperature instantly turned the blood worm into ashes, and went all the way to the source.

If someone could snoop into the world, one would see the raging flames in the various paths that meander like blood vessels in the earth, like a tiger coming out of its cage, raging crazily.

In the entire underground passages, raging fires skyrocketed.

Above the ground, even in extremely snowy places, the ice falls several meters, but at this moment, under the flames of the ground, it does not melt from the bottom, the snow collapses, and the horizon where the snow is piled up is abruptly pulled down. Nearly half a meter high.

Quiet, everything suddenly became extremely quiet.

The three people in the inner room suddenly heard the sound of the gurgling water disappearing, and everything around the Buddha fell into the night of ghostly silence, and there was nothing living in darkness.

"Why is this?" Xia Wei said with great worry.

The pangolin shook his head without making a sound. At this time, he also looked blank, wondering what was going on outside, it would be so peaceful for an instant.

"Could it be that everything is over?" The old man raised his head slightly, staring at the door, his face full of worry.

"Is it over? Brother Three Thousand..." Xia Wei had a vague premonition for some reason.

"Bang bang bang!"

Suddenly, at this moment, there was movement from the door of the room, and the three of them were startled.

Then, while the three of them held their breath, a figure slowly walked in.

"Three thousand, three thousand." The pangolin stood up and shouted after seeing the figure clearly.

Xia Wei also saw clearly, her worried face was both surprised and joyful, and there were more faint tears in her eyes. The next second, she got up and ran towards George Han. Not waiting for George Han's reaction, she threw herself into George Han's arms and cried, "I thought Brother George Han could not come back, ooh..."

Han Three thousand hands slightly volleyed in the air, did not reach out, smiled, and said, "Why?" The

pangolin and the old man looked at each other at this time, and then rushed to the door a few steps, when the two subconsciously looked out the door. At that moment, the two of them were dumbfounded, looking at each other as if they had seen

a ghost, "Where are those... those bloodworms?" In the pit at this time, where are there any bloodworms?

It's just a barren land.

If there is any change, I am afraid that the biggest change is that the soil wall in this pit is dark, and the soil has been scorched by the fire and dried up extremely.

In addition, the burrows dug by the tentacles stopped there peacefully and tiredly, seeming to tell the tragedy here.

"He...he succeeded?" The old man's eyes widened, obviously unable to believe what was in front of him.

That's countless bloodworms, like a river like a sea.

He is just a mere person, how can he do it?

The pangolin was equally shocking. Although he had seen George Han behave against the sky, he seemed to be able to change the method to make it even more impossible every time.

But after thinking about it carefully, a smile appeared on the pangolin's face. What is unacceptable?

That is George Han.

Thinking of this, the pangolin patted the old man on the shoulder and smiled slightly: "It seems that it is really over."

After speaking, the pangolin turned and walked towards George Han, his eyes full of joy.

"Good job."

At this time, George Han also gently comforted Xia Wei, and looked back at the pangolin who came over, a smile showing everything.

However, when the two looked at each other and smiled and the atmosphere was perfect, bursts of miserable low crying sounded unsuitably.

The two looked at Xia Wei. Xia Wei had already wiped away her tears, smiled at the two of them, and then looked for a sound, only to see the crying from the direction of the door.

The old man collapsed by the door at this time, and for some reason, he cried bitterly...