His True Colors Novel Chapter 3112 - 3113

Chapter 3112

flash of electricity suddenly circulated, but disappeared in a blink of an eye. The next second, the little black stick suddenly seemed to have a purple-blue luster, and suddenly struck George Han again.

"I like your sister!" George Han exclaimed. This guy is as conscious as he can snooze and hit the tip. He has been clearly prepared for it, but it can wait for him to relax when he suddenly attacked. It is clear that it is impossible to guard against.

Fortunately, although George Han was in a hurry, his defense had not been slack after all. While his left hand could really stabilize the situation, the moon wheel, which had been hidden with his right hand, attacked directly on the spot.

"Zi!" The

moon wheel arrived again, and the purple-blue electricity suddenly wrapped around the little black stick again.

"Zi!"

Almost at the same time, a burst of purple electricity suddenly appeared on the little black stick, directly blasting at George Han.

"Is it really still possible to play like this?"

George Han was stunned, attacking it with fire, it attacked itself with fire, attacked it with electricity, could it also attack itself with electricity?

Lifting his right hand directly, he melted out the moon wheel to directly dissolve the purple electricity it had attacked, and then George Han evacuated and flew tens of meters away, directly keeping a sufficient safe distance from the little black stick.

He was observing, observing what the strange little black stick was, and he could actually play with himself like this.

Then if it uses the power of chaos to do it, will it also use the power of chaos to do it?

As George Han kept a safe distance to observe it, it stayed in the air, using its club head as if observing George Han.

One person, one stick, you look at the left, I look at the left, you look at the right, I look at the right, the atmosphere is unspeakable embarrassment, and the scene is unspeakably weird.

"Hey, what the hell are you?" George Han watched for a long time, and he didn't know why he suddenly asked a little black stick.

However, just when George Han thought he was so stupid that he ran to ask a little black stick question, the little black stick suddenly moved strangely.

It stood upright in the air, as if a little man was standing there, and then twisted left and right, it looked like it was showing off its muscles opposite George Han.

"Nimma, can you or he understand me?" George Han stared at the little black stick in astonishment.

It not only understands it, but it can also act to express provocation. Isn't that ridiculous?

If George Han remembers correctly, when he first came into contact with this little black stick, he not only studied it carefully, but also touched this guy.

Not only the material is ordinary, but even a little aura fluctuation does not exist. According to the observations at the time, it really feels almost too heavy to be used as a fire stick. It is too ordinary to be ordinary.

Who could have imagined that, just in an instant, this guy actually...

"Wow."

Suddenly, when George Han was depressed, the little black stick suddenly became straight, and the next second he attacked George Han like an arrow. Come.

"You guy..." George Han frowned with a depressed shout.

The speed of the little black stick was amazing, and even the air was completely torn and pulled, but the air on both sides of him was now a fiery red color on one side of refuge, and a crazy purple blue on the other side.

Thermal power on both sides!

That guy unexpectedly resembled George Han's usual jade sword, and his own small sky fire moon wheel crashed.

George Han suddenly felt strange and familiar. Everything was familiar, but the change of location was so strange.

"Your uncle."

What made George Han mad even more was that he felt quite stolen by others at this time.

If the incomprehensive power of the past made George Han look like a thief, then now, the thief has encountered a robber. Compared to stealing, the robber has directly polished you up like a wool.

Facing the sudden offensive of this guy, George Han wanted to use energy to directly resist, but as soon as he could really move, he seemed to perceive something wrong.

Grandma's, the Skyfire Moon Wheel has been copied again. If you use another one, will you get it done?

George Han hesitated very much. When it was about to rush in front of him, he finally bit his teeth and turned away directly, choosing to hide and avoid its sharp edges.

At George Han's speed, he naturally avoided it. As he leaned slightly, the little black stick immediately wiped George Han's shoulder and skipped it directly...

but it also seemed to notice that George Han was dodged by George Han. , Almost at that moment, it sent George Han a surprise...

Chapter 3113

"Puff..."

Only a weird sound was heard, and then the stick suddenly popped out of the stick with a bunch of fragments of green stuff, like a Splatoon, directly spraying George Han Thousand faces away.

"Damn!" George Han yelled, using an energy barrier in his hand to block the shards that spewed out of it, and his figure couldn't help flying upside down.

Shane can be killed, not to be humiliated. It's fine if it sneaks on oneself. Using his mother's method, it is really a bit humiliating...

However, when George Han was very depressed, he suddenly noticed that these were just like poo. The green gadgets sprayed by it are actually...the

green liquids on the ground.

"Damn, isn't it?" George Han frowned, he naturally would not forget that this guy was thrown into the green juice when he first came out.

When it comes to contacting that this product is now attacked by the Skyfire Moon Wheel, it can actually use the Skyfire Moon Wheel.

A strange idea was born in George Han's mind.

"Could it be that you play like this?"

Thinking of this, George Han regained his luck in his hand, and a small chaotic force was in his hand.

Looking at the little black stick that passed through to kill again, George Han did not choose to defend this time, but rushed forward actively: "Try and you will know." After the

words fell, George Han's body instantly turned into countless afterimages. It is everywhere in the whole space.

Don't say Little Black Cudgel, even if he is a person at this time, he will inevitably be confused by the countless afterimages of this guy, and he doesn't even know where his figure is.

Suddenly, just when the little black stick was still immersed in the position of George Han, George Han suddenly appeared beside the little black stick, and rushed forward with him side by side.

The little black stick visibly trembled and was probably taken aback. After all, the direction of George Han Remnant Shadow should have been directed at him, but now it is weirdly parallel to him.

This means that George Han's speed is too fast.

George Han smiled slightly, and slapped the small black stick with his chaotic hand: "You are too slow." When the

words fell, George Han accelerated, and directly turned into a streamer and floated forward, waiting for him to open his eyes. At that time, he turned around and stood in the air on the other side, quietly looking at the little black stick.

The small black stick paused for a while, and in the next second, a gas suddenly dispersed from the entire black stick, and its whole body was like being ignited with gunpowder. With a scream, the speed of the cargo suddenly increased by several. Times.

If George Han's speed is compared with it, it is the difference between adults and children, then now, Xiao Heizi's speed can't be said to be the same as George Han, but it will definitely not fall too much.

"You guy, that's true!" George Han's complexion also condensed, as he expected, even if he uses Chaos power to deal with it, this guy will use his own power in minutes.

To deal with this guy is obviously not as simple as previously imagined. Attacking it with any force will be absorbed by it. It feels like a group of people dealt with George Han in the first place.

If it can't directly break the range of the power of the non-phase magical power, then no matter how many skills it is, it is not a harm but a help. Although it is inevitably different from the non-phase divine power, the principle is somewhat similar, except that the non-phase divine power is copy and paste, but it is only used for oneself.

Thinking of this, George Han smiled, facing the guy's sprint, this time, George Han simply didn't even move.

Seeing George Han stunned, this little black stick obviously slowed down in the middle of the road. It seemed to be like a human being. Suddenly, it became vigilant, for fear that George Han would use it to shame it.

But in the next second, it seemed to have determined that George Han would not pose any threat to him. Suddenly, his body continued, just like before provoking George Han, bending to the left and twisting to the right, like a human showing muscles. generally.

George Han smiled contemptuously, a bit interesting.

This guy is kind of like a chicken thief, he can't help knowing how to prevent himself from being yin, and at the same time knowing how to use this method to arouse George Han's anger.

To achieve the purpose of attacking the heart.

"Interesting." George Hanyin sneered.

After the display of the little black stick was completed, the next second, it immediately accelerated and attacked directly.

But almost when the little black club was about to approach, George Han suddenly moved his hand and pulled out a giant axe directly. When the little black club saw the thing, he suddenly turned around and ran away...