

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3136 - 3137

Chapter 3136

Pei Shiyuan looked at George Han in an incredible and terrifying time, and an invisible force also rushed directly from George Han's fist to his fist.

He hasn't relayed yet, but Pei Shiyuan has already felt the super horror of this power.

There was a sudden cold in his heart, and in the next second, in his unwilling eyes, he only felt that his body was ejected back in an instant, and his whole body and even his brain were directly transformed into a virtual blank at that moment...

There is no pain, no struggle, and I even feel that everything in the world has nothing to do with me. I only have the brain that is still full of shocked thinking, and everything else does not belong to me.

"what!"

Pei Shiyuan, who is in the center of the battle, may not feel how shocking the whole scene is, but it is completely different in the eyes of others.

For everyone, after that violent explosion, what should have been and what actually appeared, suddenly completely shattered their impressions.

They only saw the center of the explosion, Pei Shiyuan, who should have been safe and sound, fell from the sky to the ground quickly like a meteor.

After that, the light exploded, and George Han, who was supposed to be wiped out in ashes, stood there peacefully, his right fist was slightly punched out, and the color of gold and black flashed around his body, like a god of war.

Everyone was silent at this time, whether it was Xia Wei and the others, the eight warriors, or the envoy who paused in the air and the tens of thousands behind him.

At this meeting, all have been dumbfounded.

If shocking can be described, if the heart can also be described.

So now everyone's heart is a lonely boat, and those shocks are the vast sea, which is tightly wrapped around it.

It just moves together, and it doesn't seem to dare to move at this time, for fear that the sea is surging, for fear that the sea is slightly angry, and under a wave, the boat is like a grass.

In addition, everyone on the scene also felt a tingling scalp, so that some people were pulling their scalp to death at this time, letting the pain and crazy paralyze the goose bumps all over their body.

Horror, horror, this is simply too horrible.

No one knows how this guy can do this?

That was the top nine of them, and they attacked together at the same time.

But he can safely...safely stay away from it?

They were so, even the envoy, in the cold eyes that had always been defiant, stared at George Han intently at this time. After a long time, he muttered to himself: "This guy..."

Perhaps, by this time, he, like Pei Shiyuan at the time, finally began to understand that the death of King Youming was not accidental, but a huge gap between strengths.

Thinking of this, I can't help but smile bitterly. In the land of the demon race, where can eat people without spitting out bones, how can there be any chance?

Looking at Pei Shiyuan, who fell rapidly from the sky today, it was like seeing the tragic scene of the defeat of the King of Youming.

Perhaps, the King of You Ming and Pei Shiyuan had different defeats, but the shock, unwillingness, and incomprehension before death might be surprisingly consistent.

Terran, when did many such powerful people exist?

And so young? !

So no name? !

Thinking of this, he retracted his gaze again and looked at George Han in mid-air again.

“What’s that again?” At this moment, when he looked at George Han again, his eyes shrank slightly.

A few centimeters behind George Han, a silver thing stood there majestically.

It was a completely silver cloak similar to an armor.

Powerful and domineering, simple and pure, it hung in the air on George Han’s back.

Like the armor of the god of war, and like the cloak of the emperor.

The center of it is the place where the eight attacks have joined forces.

At this time, the light burst has dispersed, but at its center, only a white spot is left. If you look closely at those white dots, you can see that they are moving slowly like a whirlpool, as if it is absorbing the eight energy.

In the next second, the cloak armor suddenly melted all over, and when it took shape, it had already become a gourd.

“boom!”

There was a sudden spray from the mouth of the gourd, and a giant fire dragon carrying eight powers suddenly screamed and attacked the eight people in the air.

The eight people were stunned, and when it was reflected, the Skyfire Moon Wheel had already reached.

The eight people hurriedly dealt with the momentum of the skyfire moon wheel. At this time, the giant fire dragon had already struck again...

boom.....

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The giant fire dragon pierced through the crowd, and then a huge figure stood in the air, pausing for a moment.

Suddenly, the fire dragon suddenly exploded! ! !

boom!

Wanguang is pouring out!

Some of the eight were directly knocked down on the spot by a powerful flame, directly hitting the ground, even if they were not hit by the bursting flame, they were blown and rolled down on the spot because of the blast caused by the explosion of the giant fire dragon.

The eight people who claimed to be the eight generals before, how can there be the slightest prestige of the so-called generals at this time?

But only eight swaying in the wind and rain, it is difficult to control, just waiting for the loneliness of the destiny to fall into the soup, and suddenly, just like that Pei Shiyuan,

At the same time, the countless fireworks that bloomed after the dragon of fire exploded, falling wildly from the sky.

From a distance, it looks like a flaming red meteor, and like a thousand lanterns hanging in the air.

Both beautiful and shocking. Coupled with the eight swiftly falling figures, it is probably the best painting in the world for a while.

Everyone stared at the sky blankly, like drunk and stupid.

However, at this moment, George Han moved slightly, and when he lifted his hand slightly, the gourd instantly twisted in mid-air, turning into something like a water dragon, gently entwining George Han's hand.

After that, its water shape dissipated, merged perfectly and disappeared completely.

The envoy looked at George Han, and George Han also slowly looked at him at this time.

The eyes of the two met in an instant.

There is no insidiousness in imagination, no hatred in imagination, not even a little emotion, just looking at each other indifferently.

Immediately afterwards, the person in black seemed to have a faint smile, and George Han at this time also grinned slightly, showing a smile.

Immediately afterwards, George Han gently pushed with one hand.

Just when everyone didn't know what he was going to do, a terrifying scene happened.

The dragon fire rain that was still volleying, as if suddenly blown by the wind, directly changed the way, like a leaning heavy rain, suddenly struck directly towards the group of people in black.

The black-clothed people who seemed to be stunned at first seemed to have exploded in an instant, and they all wanted to hide.

Of course, at this time, the fire on the ground suddenly rose, and in the sky, dark clouds filled the sky, and a huge thunder dragon lurked in the clouds.

The already flustered black-clothed crowd became even more flustered. Accompanied by the dragon fire rain above the mid-air, the entire black-clothed crowd seemed to have entered a purgatory on earth.

They were hit by the fire and rain, some struggled frantically, some died on the spot, and some screamed frantically and fled frantically.

As soon as they ran away, the lightning of the thunder dragon flashed in the sky, leaving them with only black smoke.

They were horrified, screaming, crying loudly...

A rain of fire also fell on the arm of the envoy. Unlike the people in black, the rain of fire fell on it and almost extinguished soon, leaving only about the size of a match.

He frowned slightly, watching the fire rain that was about to go out quietly, and he was not in a hurry to do it.

In a few seconds, the last flame of the fire rain was also extinguished.

However, there was still a burning mark about the size of a match left next to him, and the horrible skin inside could even be seen through the gap.

The envoy frowned suddenly and looked at this small wound with a slight discomfort.

But the things used to hurt those wastes can actually burn themselves slightly.

“You fellow.” With a soft murmur, the envoy suddenly looked up.

But, where is George Han in the air at this time? There is nothing left, but George Han has almost turned into a figure of light.

At the same time, nine muffled sounds sounded at the same time, making the ground bang.

Pei Shiyuan and his eight generals fell everywhere almost at the same time. The trees were smashed down, and the dust and smoke were smashed.

The nine people almost each landed and spewed a mouthful of blood, and Pei Shiyuan almost felt that his entire body was about to fall apart, falling so high, if it weren't for this extremely strong body, he would have died on the spot.

Even with such a body, he felt his five internal organs tumbling at this time, almost closing his breath.

A strange force suddenly struck, and before he could reflect, he had already lifted his body directly with the other eight war generals, and flew quickly toward the special envoy.

Immediately afterwards, the nine people landed in front of the special envoy, and Pei Shiyuan immediately gritted his teeth and rolled from the ground, and was about to take someone to chase George Han.

But at this time, the envoy shook his head slightly...