## His True Colors Novel Chapter 3152 - 3153

## Chapter 3152

Not only the woman, but the pangolin at this time was also very frightened. Since George Han refuted himself and said that the city must be fierce, why should he...

old man and Xia Wei also hurried over at this time, looking at George Han, Fangfo asked if he was really ready.

George Han gave the three affirmative answers with just one look, and looked at the woman who fell on the ground: "How?"

"No, no, no..." The woman subconsciously shook her head frantically, thinking of going back. In the city, she had already started to tremble unconsciously.

If you still stand on the opposite side of the group of people, this... how is this possible? !

"If you don't help me, if my friend's anxious temper kills you, then I can't help it." George Han is not anxious: "One hundred percent is dead now, the other is helping me, half a lifetime, half a life, how to choose, you Think about it yourself."

"However, you only have five seconds." When the

words fell, George Han turned his back, and the pangolin understood instantly. He stretched out his hand on the spot and stuck the woman's neck again.

"Five, four, three..." George Han also counted indifferently.

Hearing George Han's opening count, the woman's horror suddenly disappeared, and she kept beating her mind like a reminder.

She knew the horror of the countdown to five seconds very well, because just not long ago, the dog people didn't listen carefully, and that's why it ended up like this.

The precedent is not over, how can she dare to make any trouble?

"No, I promise you, I promise you." When the woman closed her eyes, even if she was scared, she had no choice at this time.

George Han was right, either he would die immediately, or he would have the opportunity to take a gamble.

Although this opportunity is almost zero in her eyes, out of fear of death, to face it later is to face it later.

Hearing this, George Han turned around and stretched out her hand to lift her, and the pangolin also gave her a hand.

"Even if I promise you, you really don't have any illusions." Although the woman was helped by George Han, she still had no hope for George Han.

George Han was not angry, and smiled faintly: "You will be lucky for your choice today."

After saying that, George Han glanced around. Although it seemed calm, George Han believed that he wanted to Before long, red sand will roll in here.

"Let's enter the city."

With the pangolin and a group of four people, George Han moved slightly in his hands, and the small black stick immediately melted into George Han's body, and the jade sword was also retracted into his sleeve. A group of five people in total, headed towards the gate of the city. Move away.

The entrance of the city gate is extremely deep and deep, and at the same time, its deepness also confirms how thick the wall is like a moat.

A full seven or eighty meters.

Passing through the gate of the city, the light in front of him was obviously re-illuminated.

However, the inside and outside of the city wall seem to be completely two worlds.

The bloody sky was extremely low, giving people a rather oppressive feeling. The turbulent wind shook the red flying sand, making the already weird world even more weird.

"Before, it is the Devil Cloud Ghost City." The woman said.

Looking up, barely through the wind and sand, faintly visible in front of the front is covered with black clouds, black clouds, people can feel the horror in that city just by looking at it.

"This place is definitely not a good place." The old man smiled bitterly: "I

'm afraid it will be a lifetime of nine deaths." Xia Wei also nodded, not knowing the true face of Mount Lu. Someone passing through here is not to frighten people in imagination, but more like telling the truth.

"It's a bit tricky." Even the relatively tigerish pangolin completely changed its previous posture: "I don't know why, it's very depressing when I get here."

George Han smiled softly, this was in his expectation, but he also had to admit that the cold and murderous atmosphere here was far more ferocious than he had expected.

"Soldiers will stop, and water will flood." George Han smiled and waved his big hand: "Whether he is Yama or a kid, he will come, and he will always have to know for a while."

"Enter the city." The

words fell, five people. Formally set off towards the city.

And almost at the same time when the five people set off toward the city, among the flying red sand, several strange figures followed them quickly in the dark at the same time, flashing quickly towards the city...

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"Ah!" "Huh!"

"

## Hey!" The

distance is getting closer and closer to the city. At this time, some strange voices also sounded from the city and continued to be heard.

There were crying, shouting, iron chains, hammering, and even more grinning smiles.

All kinds of voices gathered together, but people shuddered.

"Pop!"

As George Han's left foot landed on a relatively wet and hard ground, the five people formally stepped into the site of Devil Cloud Ghost City.

As the right foot stepped in, the various sounds that were still like ghosts crying and wolf howling suddenly stopped abruptly.

The street in front of me was very wide and very long, but at a glance, I couldn't see any living creatures, and some were just broken walls all over the ground.

Covered with red sand, it was extremely desolate.

But as George Han lifted his left foot slightly, his right foot under all force sank slightly, and the ground on the side of his shoe gurgled, and even traces of black and red liquid penetrated directly from the ground.

Several people hurriedly lowered their heads for a while, suddenly feeling a stench.

"What is this?" Xia Wei frowned slightly, and said puzzled: "Smelly water?"

The woman heard the sound, but smiled helplessly: "Smelly water? You have been through all the way, don't you know what it is??"

" blood. "Han three thousand cold voice replied.

Upon hearing this answer, the three of Xia Wei were shocked, and the feet that were about to step in also hurriedly retracted.

"Blood?" Xia Wei looked at George Han in disbelief.

It's not that the three of them are afraid of blood, after all, this thing is also common, but at least knowing that it is blood at this time will inevitably be shocked.

Because looking around, almost all the ground in the city is completely different from the ground they are stepping on at this time.

Although they are all red soil, it is obvious that those lands in the city are obviously darker in color.

Therefore, if blood is stepped on this foot, how much blood must there be in the underground of this huge city?

Think about it, don't you feel scary?!

"Is it impossible?" The pangolin has seen a lot of big scenes, but it is still more or less unbelievable about this kind of shock.

After all, this Devil Cloud Ghost City is already incredibly big from the outside, if there is blood on such a large area of the city underground.

Damn, how many people will die?

"What's impossible in the land of red soil? You have seen the drought along the way. It's just that there are more people dead in this city, more blood flow, and the ground becomes damp." Seeing that the three seemed to Not quite convinced, the woman added.

George Han smiled faintly.

Although it may seem unbelievable, it is actually within George Han's consideration. Otherwise, he would not directly guess that these things are blood.

Since the wind blows and the sand has blown along the way, the drought is no longer necessary to say. Stepping on the foot of the city, it is like stepping into a sponge, seeping out red water, which naturally makes George Han quite strange.

When it comes to the barrenness of this place, everything does not grow, and there are bones everywhere, you can naturally guess one or two.

"How many people are going to die?" After being affirmed by the two, Xia Wei was a little afraid of thinking of it.

"The land of death naturally has countless dead people." The old man smiled bitterly.

The woman heard this cold and said: "Without so much blood, but where the bones of the legendary mountain of red earth of the land itself, is the bloody earth?."

"Well, no matter bloody Or else, to have come, Are you afraid of getting your shoes dirty?"

When George Han finished speaking, he glanced around slightly, showing an imperceptible smile, got up, and walked directly into the city.

The woman was accustomed to it, and followed George Han into the city for a while.

Those two walked forward, and even if the remaining three people were 10,000 unwilling, they could only close their eyes and step into the city at this time.

"Huh!"

At this time, a cold demon wind also appeared at the right time.

It seemed to be warning something, and it seemed to scream again.

A group of five people, led by George Han, walked along the road all the way to the inside.

"Wow."

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, which seemed extremely terrifying in this peaceful, bloody space that was not known whether it was morning or night.

Xia Wei, the old man and the woman couldn't help but leaned close to each other in fright. However, at this moment, a pair of people and horses suddenly walked out of the ruins on both sides, blocking the way of the five.

George Han frowned slightly and stopped...