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a corner of the entire city also exploded.

At the explosion point where the two met, a powerful wind wave spread to the surroundings. Xia Wei and the pangolin hurriedly resisted by luck, but even so, the place where the two resisted was directly repelled by the explosive wind and waves. Both legs The red soil that slides even accumulates into a hill behind him.

What's more, the surrounding areas have suffered. Even those houses that remained strong when the earth's surface shook just now were turned into a pile of scattered ashes under such a storm.

The road goes straight into the city for a hundred meters, and it abruptly pushes the edge of the city a hundred meters away.

Within this hundred meters, there is already a flat object and nothing else.

If there are other people at this time, they must take a deep breath and let out a cold startled.

Compared with the movement of the house turning into fans, at this time, the top of George Han's head was very quiet.

It's as audible as a needle falls, as if everything doesn't exist.

When Xia Wei and the pangolin finally settled down, she looked at Xiaochunhua and the old man behind her and it didn't hurt. Only then did she quickly put her gaze to George Han.

The explosion was over, the flash was gone, and an unbelievable scene was reflected in the pupils of the four at the same time.

The sky above George Han's head was nothing but nothing. The huge herd of cows and horses, standing in a line of dead monsters that could block the street, didn't even leave any dust at this time.

Mixed with that explosion, the ashes fly, the smoke disappears!

Beating more than 20 people with one punch, it looked like George Han was dreaming before.

The result now is as if the four of them are dreaming.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never believe that there would be such a performance against the sky.

Even though, George Han's amazing operation pangolin and Xia Wei have been several times.

The pangolin shook his head and gave a wry smile: "I think, I know what I should do next."

Xia Wei knew the meaning of what he said, and nodded: "We should learn more. In the future, we have to change our way to praise this guy. Otherwise, There is not enough text and ink." The

old man smiled helplessly and shook his head. Isn't that right?

George Han retracted his hand slightly, glanced around indifferently, his ears became quieter, and looked back at the four of them, George Han walked over slowly.

"Are you all okay?" George Han laughed softly.

"It's okay?" The pangolin shook his head helplessly, and walked to George Han: "Where do you see that I'm okay?"

George Han took a look at this guy. From start to finish, there was nothing wrong. It seems something is going on.

"Are you sick?" George Han rolled his eyes and said coldly.

"

Yes, it is very sick." The pangolin nodded noncommitantly, and put his hand on his chest: "The heart was hit by a crit." "Frankly explain, did your special mother look at Xiaochunhua, so she deliberately showed off and dealt with a bunch of monsters." That's it, are you

really like a big god?" When Xia Wei heard this, Xia Wei pounced and laughed. The old man also laughed helplessly, only Xiao Chunhua was embarrassed.

George Han glanced at the pangolin coldly, and said with disdain: "I don't think you have received a crit in your heart, but your brain has been severely injured."

"How about it? Would you like me to give you some energy and make him give him an initiation? When the

words are over, George Han has already moved the energy in his hands, and he needs to do it when he moves.

Seeing this, the pangolin hurriedly turned around, and played with George Han's big hands.

George Han was lazy to deal with this idiot. As soon as he stopped his hands, the guy was like a brown candy, and immediately entangled him again: "What? I can't make sense. I want to kill someone?"

"Hmph, I also give initiation. I think I clearly want to make me a fool and hide your despicable secrets, right?"

George Han looked at this guy like a fool. If there is a bullshit contest, this guy is definitely First place.

"Kill a chicken with a sledge-knife, it seems that a big talent is a small one, but in reality...heh." The old man shook his head slightly, obviously, this is already very obvious.

George Han didn't speak, raised his eyes and glanced at the depths of the street inside, then smiled softly.

And almost at the same time that George Han regained his gaze, a figure flashed in the blood mist and moved quickly towards the deepest part of the city.

After a while, the figure came to an ancient tomb in the middle of the city, then turned into a demon light and penetrated in..

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ancient tomb is not big, even very small. Although it is located in the city, the location is simple and it is extremely difficult to be noticed.

It seems that because of the age, the soil of the ancient tomb is very old, and a kind of weird moss has even grown on it. A small tombstone was erected next to it. The tombstone had turned green, and the words carved on it seemed to have been baptized by years, and it was almost indistinguishable.

There is only a simple word for dagger, and it seems that there is still a part missing.

But as the demon light penetrated into the grave, the grave seemed to move slightly.

"Come into the city." On

George Han's side, since the monster has disappeared, George Han also slowly walked towards the city with the remaining four people.

"The city is about fifty miles deep, along the street all the way up, you can reach the only exit from the city." Chunhua said as she looked around very vigilantly.

However, as the four of them went deep into the road for nearly a kilometer, there was still nothing other than the continuous ruined walls.

"It doesn't seem to be a big deal." The pangolin touched his head. In fact, he has been very vigilant since he came in, but at the moment, it seems that he is a little too nervous.

Xia Wei nodded slightly, agreeing with the pangolin's statement, but still did not dare to relax.

The old man smiled softly: "Nothing is normal, otherwise, it is not the pangolin brothers who should be confused, but Han Gongzi." The

pangolin touched his head: "Old man, what do you mean by this?"

"What is Han Gongzi? Playing once and for all." The old man smiled lightly at the pangolin, seeing that he still didn't understand, he smiled helplessly and shook his head.

Xia Wei said strangely: "Old

man, please make it clear, I am also very confused about what I am doing." The old man smiled: "This land of red soil, but the dead zone, going deep into the city must be a lot more troublesome, you see. It seems to be quiet, but it is actually the shock of Young Master Han's fight just now."

"Kill the chicken and show it to the monkey, do you understand?"

Hearing this, Xia Wei suddenly understood what George Han did: "The old predecessor meant that the only three thousand brothers deliberately showed their strong strength. It can deter some of the undercurrents, and save a lot of unnecessary small troubles."

"Little girl, you are very smart."

"Little troubles continue to come, which consumes physical strength and real energy. It is better to gather these together. Those guys who want to make trouble if you play a big game naturally have to weigh up what they are like before they start their hands." The old man laughed.

Xia Wei nodded happily, no wonder there was no movement around such a long distance.

It turns out that it is!

Thinking of this, she quietly glanced at George Han, who was really handsome and smart.

George Han lowered his head and looked back, but instead of looking at Xia Wei, he looked at Xiao Chunhua.

Xiaochunhua lowered her head, not as relaxed as the pangolins and others, but as she walked inward, her brows wrinkled tighter.

"What's the matter?" George Han stopped and asked Xiao Chunhua softly.

Here she knows the situation better than anyone present, so her advice is naturally the most important.

Xiao Chunhua raised her head and shook slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but suddenly she wanted to say nothing.

However, it was obvious that her pace even started to slow down, and even stopped slowly: "You...do you have something to eat? Can you give me some, I want to eat more, at least..."

She didn't say Going down, his eyes looked forward with trepidation.

George Han followed her gaze, but there was a deep and deep street in front of her.

Defending against Buddha, in the deepest part, there seemed to be something terrible...

and in the old grave at this time.

In an extremely dark space, the black shadow suddenly appeared.

"Gui Zun, someone has entered the city." As

soon as the black shadow appeared, he knelt down in front of him respectfully.

"Where is the bear?" In the darkness ahead, a thick voice rang out.

"Dead...dead."

"What?"