

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1651 - 1654

Chapter 1651

“You are too arrogant!” The emperor roared, and immediately afterwards, the whole person suddenly charged up, and the Emperor Dragon Hall suddenly flew into the sand and walked on the rocks. He had been at the side of the moon and suddenly felt that breathing became extremely difficult.

Is this the power of the gods? !

Is this the true power of Emperor Zun?

If so, what fear does the emperor have in Xuanyuan World in the future?

George Han only smiled lightly, and then. A soft wave.

“boom!”

Before the emperor reflected it, he was instantly lifted off by a strange force. After flying upside down for a few meters, he slammed heavily on the dragon chair behind him. This smash seemed ordinary and unremarkable, but in fact it was powerful. The dragon chair made of it was already cracked and mottled under the heavy blow.

The Emperor just took a breath, and the entire dragon chair collapsed!

In the dust, the emperor looked at George Han incredulously.

How can this be?

With the blessing of the formation, he is already a powerhouse at the god level. Even if it's not as good as George Han, at least it won't be so bad, right?

But as soon as he came into contact, the emperor discovered that it wasn't where it was so bad at all, it was a far cry.

For the same god, why is the gap so big?

“Now, are you still arrogant!” George Han smiled coldly, but his eyes were full of murderous aura. The whole person of Emperor Zun couldn't help feeling a cold back.

The emperor stood up unwillingly, and the formation was crazily contracted at the same time. George Han could clearly feel that all the energy in the formation was gathering at the emperor in an instant.

At almost the same time, Chi Meng, who was hiding in the dark, instantly turned himself into a stone formation, maximizing the energy of the entire formation.

With the sword spirit of this ancient divine weapon as the formation eyes, the formation of the Emperor Dragon Hall reached its peak, and the emperor only felt a steady flow of energy madly pouring into his body for a moment.

The emperor grinned, but soon, he frowned slightly, because he felt that this energy was gathering more and more, and it even made his body unbearable.

Chi Meng's plan was to use Emperor Zun as a launch turret for formation energy, and based on all the energy of his sword spirit, to give George Han a fatal blow. Although this fort could not withstand such a huge force at all and would explode and die after an instant, she didn't care about it at all. What she cared about was that George Han would disappear forever under this blow.

In Xuanyuan World, no one can withstand his own fatal blow!

It's impossible for Fu Leng's all-around world, even George Han!

"about there."

At this time, George Han suddenly smiled.

Facing the full blow of the emperor's condensing all energy, George Han suddenly showed a ghostly smile.

What made Emperor Zun fall into life thinking and self-doubt even more was that George Han didn't hide or guard at this time, just standing there with his hands on his waist.

Is he crazy?

Or is there no self in his eyes? !

In the face of his full blow, he couldn't defend himself! ?

Although the emperor was hurt by George Han's actions, he was just as cool. He liked this short-lived feeling of being a king, and he was even more happy. George Han would die under his own attack. undoubtedly.

At that time, he was the number one powerhouse in Xuanyuan World. Saw the world!

"Go to hell, George Han!" The emperor laughed loudly, his eyes were completely blood red because of the huge energy flooding, he didn't understand at all. His own body has also reached a critical breaking point!

However, when the emperor was preparing to attack with all his strength, he was surprised to find that the energy of the formation was suddenly weakened crazily. The power that just made him confident is as if it no longer belongs to him.

At this time, George Han slowly withdrew the jade sword and placed it quietly in front of him.

Chi Meng gave up, and if the attack went away, the body of the jade sword shattered and she disappeared!

“Take this out, just for fun.” George Han smiled unconscionably, and instantly took the jade sword back.

The twisted melon is not sweet, if Chi Meng wants to help her do things obediently, then she has to surrender herself willingly.

George Han smiled: “Now, it’s okay.”

“you wanna die!”

Chi Meng almost broke her waist by George Han’s operation. At the critical moment, he took out his own sword and threatened him, and forced himself to undo the attack, but at the moment of undoing, he suddenly put away the sword.

This is clearly Chi Guoguo’s provocation!

When did Chi Meng be so humiliated by an inferior creature in Xuanyuan World?

Chi Meng suddenly joined forces. Since George Han wanted to find death, let him have a good time. The body was directly transformed into the eyes of the entire formation again, gathering all the energy crazily.

“George Han, today, I want you to pay for killing me back then!”

Feeling the power reunited on his body, the emperor was surging again at this time, looking at George Han like seeing a duck with his mouth, full of eager greed.

He wants George Han to be crushed. He wanted George Han to regret what he had done to him, and he wanted George Han to understand that this was the tragic end of offending himself.

“Really?” George Han smiled softly.

Looking at George Han’s smile at this time, the emperor was quite upset: “What? George Han. Now, are you still doing it?”

“Who is trying to be strong, don’t you have a point in your heart? Even if you have Chi Meng to help you maximize the energy of the formation, what about it, with your body

like an ant, can you eat it? You should feel like you are now It's going to burst, right?" George Han sneered.

As soon as these words came out, he was in the arms of the emperor. What George Han said was right, huge energy completely filled his body, and he had no ability to accommodate them, let alone try to control them.

Today's emperor. It was more like a puppet in Chi Meng's hands, unable to control himself at all.

But the momentary powerhouse made him not mind this at all, and even if he tried to deceive himself, it would be eternal.

"George Han, stop talking nonsense, now, I will let you see what a real ant is!"

George Han smiled and did not want to speak, facing the emperor's confident blow, just raised an eyebrow!

"boom!"

The terrifying energy that pulled the entire Emperor Dragon Hall and shook the mountains directly swept across George Han. In mid-air, the whole body of Emperor Zun was completely red, and the powerful force began to counteract his body.

He didn't expect at all that his body would immediately go into collapse after releasing all the energy.

even. Fate soon.

It is possible to kill George Han and ascend to the throne of the world's number one powerhouse in Xuanyuan, even if it is only a second, he is willing.

It's just that the gust of wind swept through...The glaze of the Emperor Dragon Hall was broken. The gold was ruined, and the entire palace was devastated after being hit by energy.

But there is only one person, one beast, sitting on the ground. Looking at the emperor leisurely!

George Han is not dead!

How can this be? !

Chapter 1652

Emperor Zun's eyes widened, and he couldn't believe the facts before him. Even Chi Meng in the dark had his eyes widened, and he couldn't close that slightly opened mouth for a long time!

With the strength of the ancient powerhouse and the formation, that blow can be said to destroy the world. The earthquake that triggered the entire Xuanyuan World, but why, George Han could survive such an attack, and he was unharmed!

The emperor couldn't understand it, and a mouthful of old blood spewed out of his chest.

"you....."

"How... how is it possible?"

"I said, you are just an ant in front of me. I can kill you once. The same can kill you twice." George Han smiled contemptuously.

"It's impossible!"

The emperor roared unwillingly.

"There are some things that you, the ant, can't understand, so you will naturally find it impossible. Do you want to know the answer?" George Han smiled.

Di Zun nodded, he wanted to know the answer too much, at least. When he died, he could also look down.

"But why should I tell you?" George Han smiled.

The emperor spouted out another mouthful of old blood, then his whole body twitched violently, and his breathing gradually began to fail to keep up.

Seeing that the emperor was about to be dying of anger, Linlong shook his head helplessly.

"The puppet is dead, should you come out too?"

At this time, George Han suddenly sneered.

In the dark, Chi Meng understood that everything was over. She appeared slowly.

When George Han proposed that the jade sword was taken back, she knew that George Han knew all the truth.

Since the fatal blow could not kill him, then it was time to admit his fate.

"You are like him, very curious, why am I okay?"

Although Chi Meng didn't speak, he kept staring at George Han, obviously wanting to know the answer.

George Han smiled: "You should know the answer."

Chi Meng smiled bitterly, yes, she knew the answer, even the result, but she was not willing to give in to George Han like this, so she chose to give it a go.

However, George Han had the existence of Pan Gu axe. All her attacks couldn't hurt George Han at all, even through Emperor Zun. But the emperor can only be a powerhouse in the pseudo-sacred realm, so how can it be reused in front of the real God's realm!

George Han only needs to touch the master protection mechanism of Pan Gu Axe. All of Chi Meng's attacks are the clown jumping beams. As long as the Emperor can't hold on, it will be when Chi Meng fails.

"No matter how subtle the formation of Emperor Dragon City is, in front of Pan Gu Axe, even me is nothing, what is it?" Chi Meng smiled bitterly, extremely miserable.

"It's fine if you understand." George Han smiled gently.

"The winner, the loser, kill if you want." Chi Meng gently closed his eyes and accepted the ending.

"If I want to kill you. I just used your sword to reach it." George Han smiled and said, "Make a deal."

"Deal? Waiting for creatures like you? Are you worthy?" Chi Meng said uncomfortably.

"Hehe, then you can die, anyway. I don't care."

"How do you want to trade?" Chi Meng said coldly.

"Help me open the heavenly gate of Bafang World!"

Hearing this, Chi Meng looked at George Han with an extremely complicated look, opening the heavenly gate of Bafang World?

For the people in Xuanyuan World, this is as difficult as reaching the sky, but for George Han, this is simply a trivial matter. But he just wants to do it himself. Why? !

"As long as you help me open the gate of heaven, I can give you a way to survive. How about?" George Han smiled.

Chi Meng became angry as soon as she heard this. She hated the lower creatures talking to herself in this threatening tone, but with the sword in the arms, she had to bow her head: "Are you sure?"

George Han smiled and stopped talking.

“Leave now. Taking advantage of the energy fluctuations caused by the formation in the imperial city just now, we quickly found a hidden place and quietly opened the heavenly gate. I wonder if the ghosts feel like leaving here.” Lin Long whispered at this time.

The current shock of the imperial city will inevitably attract a lot of attention later, and it is the best time to take advantage of this opportunity to have a dark storehouse.

George Han nodded, saving Amelia Su is urgent, but Mo Yang and Dao Twelve and others have been helpless in Xuanyuan World from now on, and George Han is somewhat worried about them.

“Only the weak will think about how to protect the people around him, the real strong never need it. Because no one dares to mess with him, do you know what I mean?” Lin Long urged.

Yes. Only when you are strong enough to scare people, and no one dares to approach you, that is the real security.

Think about it. George Han and his party quickly moved towards the mountains in the opposite direction from the imperial city.

Before opening the Tianmen, Chi Meng suddenly looked at George Han coldly, and said, “If you want me to open the Tianmen, I have one more request.”

“How can you have so many requirements, it would be good if the defeated general can give you a way to survive.” Lin Long said unhappy.

He can't wait to return to the world of Bafang and use their dragon heart to restart the glory of the dragon.

“I can open the Tianmen to send you up, but my request is that I want to stay in Xuanyuan World.”

Chapter 1653

Chi Meng was still unwilling, and at this time she was still thinking about how to restore her freedom. In the future, she could even dominate the Xuanyuan World, which was a good way to play.

At least that way, she doesn't need to be with this low-level creature. In Chi Meng's eyes, George Han was not qualified!

Linlong suddenly scorned: “No, what I hate the most in Linlong's life is this kind of person who says, not a phoenix tail, but a chicken head, isn't it? Three thousand!”

George Han laughed bitterly. Where did Linlong, a bastard, have the courage to say such shameless words to Chi Meng?

“If you don’t agree, I won’t open the heavenly gate. I know that the reason you let me open the heavenly gate is to enter the world of all directions silently. This kind of sneaky behavior, I disdain to be with you, so I either agree My request, either. I would rather die with dignity!”

“Bah, you have to die with dignity, do you believe that my Long brother broke your sword, and then take a picture of Long Yingzi’s handsome face?” Lin Long said shamelessly.

Chi Meng was suddenly so angry that Qiqiao made smoke, but his tongue obviously couldn’t compete with Linlong. He was so angry that he spouted a few words from his mouth: “You mean and shameless little earthworm!”

Linlong was about to fight back, but George Han interrupted him: “Yes, I will meet your requirements!”

As soon as these words came out, Chi Meng was a little bit suspicious that he had heard him wrong, and George Han actually agreed.

“I said you are crazy, you leave it in Xuanyuan World? Didn’t we say that, let him recognize the lord with you. Then you gave it to your wife?” Lin Long hurriedly whispered in George Han’s ears. Tao.

Seeing that the emperor was not in a hurry in Linlong, George Han shook his head and turned to Chi Meng and said, “Open the gate of heaven.”

Fearing that George Han would suddenly change his mind, Chi Meng couldn’t help but say more, energizing all his energy and slowly opening the heavenly gate.

Linlong was still persuading George Han unrelentingly, but at this time George Han ignored it at all and walked straight to the Tianmen.

“Wait a minute!”

Behind him, Chi Meng suddenly remembered something!

“Where is the jade sword?”

“What jade sword?” George Han turned around.

Chi Meng is anxious, this bastard is still pretending to be completely innocent now, what jade sword, don’t you know in your heart? !

“She seems to be talking about her body sword.” Linlong added at this time.

George Han nodded and drew the jade sword from his arms, as if defending the Buddha was deliberately showing off, “You said this?”

Linlong nodded.

George Han directly ignored Chi Meng’s eager eyes but did not dare to express too obvious eyes. Then he took the jade sword back: “What are you kidding me, I just promised her to stay in Xuanyuan World, but didn’t promise to return the sword to him.”

Linlong instantly understood what George Han meant. Nodding like garlic: “It seems to be the case.”

“Let’s go then.” George Han said with a smile.

Then, one person and one beast turned and entered the Tianmen.

Chi Meng behind him gritted his teeth and allowed himself to stay in Xuanyuan World. But he didn’t give his own body sword. Isn’t this still a disguised form of letting one die?

If she can’t be in the same space as the body, she will die sooner or later!

Understanding Chi Meng after being caught by George Han’s routine, looking at the Tianmen that was about to close, and wanting to chase for a while, it was too late. This was so angry that Chi Meng gritted his teeth and muttered to himself coldly: “Han Three thousand, my Chi Meng swears today. One day, I will cut off your dog’s head with my hands to vent my hatred. You shameful low-level creature!”

At this time, the Tianmen had been slowly closed. Today’s battle plus the opening of the Tianmen, if you want to reopen it again, Chi Meng needs to cultivate for a while, and it is impossible to find those two guys immediately.

“The fastest. It will be half a month later...” Chi Meng shook his head angrily and unwillingly, and turned to leave.

After the three disappeared, they were far away. A figure suddenly appeared, and she had been quietly following from a long distance ever since she hit the imperial court. She didn’t show up until everything was over.

Yuexia asked her about George Han, and she also knew Dizun’s plan. So she has been observing in secret.

Who else but Fei Lingsheng!

She did not play the trick of betraying George Han, nor the trick of betraying the emperor, but rather like a foolish person. Wandering on both sides, guarding against Buddha has nothing to do with herself, but does she really have nothing to do with herself? !

Regardless of oneself, why is it more nervous than anyone else to watch the whole process.

At this time, George Han, who walked out of Tianmen, experienced a strong glare, and when he opened his eyes, he suddenly saw a different world.

The blue and pure sky, the incomparably fresh air, and the antique...

Wait a minute, where the f*ck is this? !

Looking at the mountains in front of me, there is a vast expanse at my feet. Far away, a desolate village is located there, protected from the wind. It almost fell over.

At the gate of the village, there is a plaque half-hung with cobwebs all over it.

George Han was very surprised. Where the hell is this? !

Octagon world? !

Chapter 1654

The two walked into the village, and the half-hanging plaque painted the three characters of Wuwuzong, which had already gone through vicissitudes of life under the wind and rain.

Entering the village, the seven thatched huts are in dilapidated condition and are the only wealth of the whole village.

“Unexpectedly, in the Bafang world, there are also such remote places.” George Han smiled bitterly.

Linlong smiled helplessly, and said: “Anywhere, where there is a class, the weak will eat the strong. The same is true in all directions.”

George Han was about to speak, and he was located in a slightly larger thatched house at the farthest point, but there was a loud noise.

A man wearing a cyan robe with a staring eyebrow, holding a crystal-clear long sword, grinned disdainfully.

In front of him, an old man crouched and was stepped on the ground by one of his followers, his old eyes were full of helplessness and sadness. Next to them, there were two other people rummaging through boxes and cabinets, making the house a mess.

Soon, two people dig out eight small green bottles from the box. Handed it to Tsing Yi man's hand.

Looking at the eight small bottles in his hand, Tsing Yi smiled coldly: “Uncle Seven, wouldn’t it be better for you to take them out, at least you don’t have to suffer from these flesh and blood.”

“Ye Gucheng, I am also your master anyhow, you will be thundered if you treat me like this!” The old man wanted to get angry, but he was beaten. There is no strength at all.

“Huh, Master, do you deserve to be my master too? Of the Seven Peaks of the Void Sect, you belong to the most wasteful elder, and you are also worthy to be the master of Ye Gucheng, a talented young man of the Void Sect? Remember, I am now a disciple of the First Peak. Qingfeng has nothing to do with it.” Ye Gucheng laughed coldly and disdainfully.

After speaking, he spit on the ground fiercely.

Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth, even if he was unwilling, what could he do?

The Void Sect is located in the southwestern corner of Pian’an. Although it is not a martial art, it is also a sect. In addition to the main peaks of the main sect, there are also seven peaks under the sect, and each peak is presided over by an elder. As long as the elder agrees, each disciple can choose any peak elder at will. Apprentice practice.

Qin Qingfeng has the lowest cultivation level among the seven peaks, so almost no one wants to come to the seven peaks, and Qin Qingfeng is naturally unwilling to do so.

In the past twenty years, Qin Qingfeng has been looking for seedlings everywhere, and he was ashamed of his blood. Among them, Ye Gucheng is the genius boy he is most proud of. In order to train this beloved apprentice, Qin Qingfeng took great pains and risked his life many times to find all kinds of treasures to train this genius apprentice, but three years ago, Qin Qingfeng was beaten to the end of his cultivation. Lost, leaving only half of his life.

Seeing this, Qifeng disciples ran away collectively, and Ye Gucheng, his beloved disciple, turned to another peak.

In the past two years, Ye Gucheng will also come back to Qifeng, but every time he comes, he comes to snatch the green jade energy bottle, which is the fixed monthly salary of the elders of the door. The green jade energy bottle has a lot of energy. It is an important source of energy for the cultivation of every Void Sect, and it is very precious.

“Okay, I’m too lazy to waste words with this old waste, let’s go!” Ye Gucheng took something. Satisfied and turned and left.

On the ground, as soon as the follower let go, Qin Qingfeng crouched and crawled to the feet of Ye Gucheng desperately, begging: “Don’t you even keep a bottle for me this time? I... I need it to cure the disease. what.”

before. Ye Gucheng came to grab the green jade's true energy, and he would keep a little bit. After all, Qin Qingfeng has no cultivation skills, and cannot practice, so he can only rely on it to stabilize his injury.

“One month later, it will be a crucial moment for the main sect to select disciples from the seven peaks. There is no idle green jade energy left for you to use as dead rubbish. You must either endure a little bit or die early. “Ye Gucheng shouted coldly, and kicked Qin Qingfeng to the ground with one kick.

George Han wanted to rush over, but was dragged tightly by Linlong.

“The Bafang World. We are just ants, don't be arrogant. Just the boy just now, we are not his opponents.” Lin Long shook his head. Admonish.

George Han nodded, Lin Long made sense.

He may be the strongest person in Xuanyuan World, but in Bafang World, he is nothing at all.

If you act rashly, you will only pay a heavy price for your recklessness.

With a long sigh, George Han walked towards Qin Qingfeng and gently helped him up.

Qin Qingfeng glanced at George Han and shook his head. With a long sigh, “Although I don't know which peak's disciple you are, you should not interfere with our mentoring and apprenticeship, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble.”

“Are you talking about the person just now? Are you mentors and apprentices?” George Han asked.

Qin Qingfeng nodded and told George Han the general matter.

“Actually, this matter. You should report it to the sect. This is too lawless.” George Han said after listening.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head helplessly. He didn't want this at all, how could an outdated elder fight a future star of the sect.

“Then are you willing?”

When Qin Qingfeng heard this, he immediately looked up at George Han vigilantly.

But soon, Qin Qingfeng was relieved again, a dying person. What does he worry about?

Thinking of this, Qin Qingfeng shook his head: “Naturally not reconciled, but what can I do. After my group of apprentices knew that I was injured and reduced to useless people. They all betrayed me, I want to raise my eyebrows, but anyone there?”

“Then what do you think of me.” George Han smiled.

A hint of joy flashed in Qin Qingfeng’s eyes, but it disappeared quickly, shaking his head and smiling bitterly: “Are you kidding me? I’m just a trash, I have nothing to teach you, and I don’t have the ability to teach you.”

Naturally, Qin Qingfeng was very interested in George Han’s proposal. He wanted to teach a good apprentice and slapped those disciples who betrayed him in the face, but even Ye Gucheng’s only hope was gone. , He has long since resigned himself to fall and has been a living dead all day long.

But at this moment, someone rekindled his hope, how he didn’t like it.

But when he was happy, he had to face an extremely cruel fact. What does he use to teach his apprentice? What qualifications does he have to be the master of others?

George Han said sternly: “To tell you the truth, I used to be called waste, so waste plus waste. Sometimes it may have a different effect. Perhaps, this is the so-called odorous match, how about it? Do you want to take me?”

All directions. The strong is respected, and killing will only be more ruthless. A nameless person who never knows how to write even death. After all, Wuzong is a sect, which can not only provide blessing, but also enhance his strength.

In the future, he can also travel to find the Pangu clan under the name of a sect disciple. In any case, it is George Han’s best choice.

Seeing George Han’s serious appearance, Qin Qingfeng couldn’t help taking a look at him.

“I can accept you, but the problem is...” Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth and frowned for a while.