

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1883 - 1886

Chapter 1883

Without waiting for George to speak, the world was distorted again, and only then was an aquatic world. Suddenly, George seemed to have entered a barren land where there was no grass. The hot sun baked the ground, surrounded by mountains, and steep rocks piled up.

“boom!”

Suddenly, the surrounding mountains suddenly moved, and George could see clearly that he was not a master at all, but a man of huge stones.

Although there are high mountains, the whole body is human-shaped, with piles of rocks and soil, and the lines are distinct!

“Roar!”

After several fierce roars, the group of giants roared directly at George.

George almost smiled bitterly. He knew that these things were definitely the same as before, they couldn't be eliminated at all, they could be reborn in an instant.

Therefore, George closed his eyes and waited quietly.

“George, be careful, this is not an illusion!”

Linlong shouted fiercely, and then rushed out of George's body, using the dragon's body to directly hit the giant in front of George.

“what!”

A giant pounced on George at this time, and slammed around George's chest.

George suddenly felt a piercing pain in his chest, and his whole body was back several meters, and a mouthful of blood spurted out from his throat.

George was shocked and looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

Since George possessed the Immortal Profound Armor, no matter how powerful opponents he faced, George had never been directly breached and suffered such a serious injury to his body.

But it's just giants transformed by some stones. Where can the ability to hurt yourself?

Although George wrongly judged that this might be an illusion just now, so he didn't do much defense, but that didn't mean that George's immortal mysterious armor had also stopped.

"What the hell is this special?" Linlong looked at George's injury, and was shocked at this time.

"The ghost knows." George roared secretly, no longer daring to neglect in his heart, lifting up all the energy and rushing directly to the giant.

Only for a moment, George was embarrassed, and Linlong couldn't be better off. The proud silver body, now the gray-headed face, looked like a big earthworm from a distance.

"George, if this continues, we will undoubtedly die." Lin Long said coldly.

"I know, I'm also thinking of a way." George said coldly. Although he was very tired, his eyes were like eagle eyes, staring at the surroundings.

He is looking for flaws!

"Haha, what kind of tricks do you think of, if you have enough food, you will increase the fire." Suddenly, the world changed again.

Suddenly, the world became hot, and George had not yet reflected from the giant, and there was already a raging fire under his feet, on the top of his head, and even where he could see his eyes.

George felt that his body was hot and unstoppable, and his body was even more hot and sweaty.

Suddenly, a number of fire wolves burst out from the burning flames, mixed with sharp roars, rushing from all directions in dense numbers.

George's expression was cold: "Damn, I understand, calling his sister a chicken, this is obviously treating us as chickens, this is doing us!"

Linlong was glared at the words, because it was obviously an insult.

"Damn, I'm fighting with you." Lin Long shouted angrily, ignoring his physical injuries, and suddenly attacked the fire wolves.

George wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Looking at the fight between Linlong and the fire wolves, George did not choose to support immediately, but watched quietly. After calming down, George was thinking seriously.

These things can all be reborn, and it has been four times, all the same.

Moreover, if you carefully associate these, George has an extremely surprising fact.

Thinking of this, George smiled slightly, and he became inexplicably confident.

“I think I know how to break these fire wolves.” George laughed coldly.

When Linlong heard this, he let out a sigh of relief. In fact, he regretted it very much when he rushed forward. It was obvious that he was just acting impulsively. He really wanted to follow the extremely fast, extremely fast, toothed Fire Wolf. For the right words, let alone that he does not have the heart of the dragon clan now, even if he does, his little fleshy skin can't resist the bite of these fire wolves. It doesn't hurt to bite, but it burns but hurts.

As soon as he entered, Linlong was stunned, and he wanted to attack, but he often hit it like the air, and his anger was about to explode.

With George's words, Linlong retreated and waited for George to come to help.

“George, I got him Y.” Linlong shouted to George excitedly. The anti-Buddha looks like a street gangster who found the leader as a backer.

“You roar mao.” George glared at Linlong, what? how to do? ! George can't get it either.

The reason why he said he had a way was actually betting.

He is betting that his perception and judgment are correct.

At this time, several fire wolves had already rushed towards George with their fangs and blood. If they were bitten by them, they would definitely not be far from death!

But George still did not move.

Chapter 1884

Even George had a slight smile on his face.

In gambling, the most important technique is the gambling mentality.

If you lose in your mentality, you will lose all your momentum and you will certainly lose.

And George, this is the bet.

Just as the fist of the man of the boulder was about to reach George's front, suddenly the whole world changed suddenly, and the fist of the boulder that was coming in front of him also fell apart in an instant and broke apart.

What replaced these was a dazzling golden brilliance.

Looking around, George's eyes almost flashed blind, and Linlong directly closed the pair of long eyes.

The two of them were in a huge golden palace. In the palace, all the materials were made of metal. It was huge and majestic. Only one step was enough to be a mountain.

At this time, the palace began to shrink slowly, and within a moment, the two of them could be sandwiched into meatloaf.

George didn't worry at all, he let out a sigh of relief, with a real smile on his face: "It really is."

Linlong was puzzled, and said: "What is this?"

"Hehe, please drink tea, using trees and water, to make us a chicken, using fire and soil, I think, the next palace, it may be to eat our utensils, I said Is that right?" George Xiemei smiled and looked up slightly.

Linlong was taken aback, not knowing what George was talking about. Looking along George's eyes, there was nothing in the sky.

After a long time, he suddenly smiled in midair: "You are right."

"Three thousand, what do you mean?" Linlong said strangely: "Why is it right?"

George smiled: "If you connect these five things, isn't it just a golden, wood, water, fire, earth?" After speaking, George looked into the air again: "Using the five elements to grow and restrain each other, so in each line, It is endless, never dying, destroying one, the other four elements will come to support, so it is impossible for me to eliminate those things."

"However, Xiangsheng allows them to support each other, so how about mutual restraint?"

George ghostly smiled, his body suddenly flew, and flew straight into the air. When he was in the air, George smiled suddenly, his hand moved, and a flame suddenly appeared from George's hand.

"This is..." In the air, the voice was suddenly slightly surprised.

"The fire of the last world." George smiled: "It hurts me to burn it, but I don't know if it is the fire, or the metal in your golden palace is harder!"

After speaking, George suddenly urged all the energy in his body, expanding the flame in his hand to the maximum. With a wave of one hand, the flame in his hand immediately

turned into a fire dragon. Following George's wave, he roared straight into the golden palace. .

As soon as the fire dragon was gone, everything it passed by was burned, and the metal shining with golden light instantly turned into black gas.

In just a moment, most of the seemingly indestructible palace was burnt out.

As the black light arrived, the world changed abruptly, and in the next second, George stood in the original world, on the endless golden grass.

At this time, a small bead suddenly floated in the sky, and then quickly flew in front of George, and finally turned into a light spot and entered the center of George's eyebrows.

"Interesting, interesting, really interesting, it can break the five elements."

"Young man, you make me a little admired." He smiled slightly.

Linlong looked at George with lingering fear: "Three thousand, awesome, I am proud of you."

Had it not been for George to discover the flaw, I am afraid they would have died in it. After all, every single world was enough for them to kill.

"What's so admirable, it just broke your beckoning chicken." George smiled.

"Hehe, only to come, we have time." The voice laughed.

"Really? I don't think it's necessarily!" George finished speaking and smiled fiercely, but suddenly the huge energy that had already been shipped in his hand was aimed at a fierce spot in the air, and it slammed.

Almost as soon as the energy came out, George held the Pangu axe, jumped one by one, and slashed away with thunder!

"George, what are you doing?!"

Seeing George's sudden beating, Linlong shouted anxiously. It naturally didn't know what George was doing. It released two spells into the air one after another. Isn't this a waste of physical strength and energy? !

boom!

Almost at the same time, there was a sudden sound in the air, and then the whole world's anti-Buddha shivered slightly!

George held a Pangu axe and looked into the air coldly.

“George, what’s the matter?” Lin Long looked at George in a puzzled manner, seeing his face sinking, but staring at the air, he looked up strangely, but there was nothing in the air.

Linlong touched his head strangely, what is the situation?

It seems like an outside dragon, ignorant!

After a long time, the quiet surroundings suddenly heard small sounds.

Linlong suddenly turned his head, only to find a trace of golden liquid. At this moment, it fell slightly from above the air, dripping onto the grass.

Linlong was shocked, only George smiled at this moment, confident.

Chapter 1885

“This... this... how is this possible? You... can you see me?” In midair, a voice of astonishment sounded.

“Is it so difficult?” George smiled slightly.

“Difficult?” The air voice smiled blankly: “Do you know Master, how long did it take to see me?”

“1.7 billion six thousand years!!”

1.7 billion six thousand years? !

Hearing this number, George frowned.

What is this concept? Even if a year is just used to count casually, one second is a year, it can count for nearly eighty years! After George was shocked, he felt a little sympathetic to the last person, and it actually took 1.7 billion years.

Seeing George’s expression, he snorted coldly in mid-air: “Why do you look down on him like this? Although he is also a member of the trash gang, it must be admitted that he is the most trash I have ever met. The sooner one.”

George smiled disdainfully when he heard this. Although he is not willing to call others rubbish, the people who spend so much time trapped here are indeed not very smart: “Are you exalting me? After all, I am It only took an hour, am I that strong?”

“One hour? It’s been almost a year since you came in. I don’t know where you are so confident, but you can be proud of it because you are indeed the fastest one.” The air said coldly.

“I’ve been in a coma for nearly a year?” George asked unbelievably.

“Not bad.”

Think about it carefully. When I first came in, the grass was green. Now the grass is yellow. It seems that it has indeed gone through the transition from spring to autumn. George was shocked. Damn, didn’t he miss the tournament? !

“I want to go out!” George said anxiously.

The voice from the air suddenly smiled: “Get out? The last person saw me for 1.76 billion years, and then it took 6.7 billion years to leave here. Do you think? Is that easy?”

“However, I am very interested in you. After all, you are much better than the trash! Moreover, you still have Pan Gu Axe and Indestructible Profound Armor. I would like to see if you are the chosen one. It still doesn’t live up to its name.” The voice fell off.

A flash of light suddenly flashed in the sky, and then it flew directly into the center of George’s eyebrows.

George was shocked and looked at the upper air with alert: “What did you do to me?”

“Why are you so nervous? You should be happy. This is the five-element sacred stone. In my world, the winner of the game can be rewarded. This is what you deserve.” The air laughed softly.

As soon as the voice fell, the world changed abruptly again.

What George lives in is still a primitive world, with big green trees into the sky, cloudless blue sky, green grass, all kinds of strange flowers and grass, mixed with a few colorful huge mushrooms.

On the far grassland, various giants that George had never seen before moved slowly.

“Three thousand, this place is full of aura.” Lin Long said at this time.

George also nodded. This place is indeed full of aura and is a good place for cultivation. If you stay in this place for a year and a half, your cultivation level will probably improve a lot.

“Hehe, if people in the Octagonal world know that there is such a place for cultivation, they might have to squeeze their heads. I didn’t expect that a book of heaven could have such a strange world.” George smiled bitterly.

“Three thousand, it’s the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, what’s so strange.” Speaking of this, Linlong’s eyes were very complicated.

As a high-level fetish conceived and nurtured with the Bafang World, it is more like the little brother of the Bafang World. The Bafang World is a world. As a brother, it can naturally create its own world. This is not unusual.

“By the way, what is the five-element sacred stone it just said?” George said.

Linlong shook his head: “I don’t know what it is. No one knows about it, and no one knows what kind of function and ability it has. Everyone who has seen it is dead. The only legend that sheds is that It records the names of all true gods in the Bafang world.”

George suddenly became interested: “It seems that I will be the first person to know its secret and leave here alive.”

Linlong glanced at George inexplicably: “I really don’t know where your self-confidence comes from. This is the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven. Didn’t you hear what it said just now? It took others billions of years to get out.”

“Did you not listen to him? Those are all rubbish. I am the only one who has seen it exist in less than a year.” George said confidently.

George has never been a flamboyant person, and he never brags, but this time, he is very confident, because it is obvious that George is far from those before him.

One only took less than a year, and the fastest one took more than a billion years. This gap is already obvious.

Besides, George must leave here anyway.

Linlong nodded as well. He couldn’t refute this, “Then what should I do now?”

George raised his eyes and looked into the distance: “I don’t know, just walk and take a look.”

After finishing speaking, George followed his own feelings and walked forward. On the far grassland, there was an unusually dense forest with a cage, which was very different from the towering trees here.

A few minutes later, George walked into this low wood.

As you go in, the light gets darker, and the surrounding trees are gradually replaced by green bamboo forests. The ground is full of fallen and yellow bamboo leaves. People walking on it make a rustle.

All the way in, it was almost as dark as night, and the breeze patrolled among the bamboo forests.

In the middle of the bamboo forest, dozens of earthen buns stood in succession. At this time, the bamboo forest shook slightly, and some sunlight poured in. George discovered that these dozens of earthen buns were actually tombs in the bamboo forest.

George frowned, how could there be a grave here?

With this kind of curiosity, George walked to the tombs, which were about a dozen tombs piled randomly. They were so simple that even under the cover of bamboo leaves, the grass on the tombs still rose several meters high.

The tombs are roughly the same, the only difference may be the words carved on the wooden stele in front of the tomb.

“The Tomb of Cheng Yongshi.”

“Liang Han’s Tomb.”

George chanted several tomb names at random, then frowned: “Why are there so many tombs here?”

Just at this moment, Linlong’s voice rang, full of wry smiles, full of sighs: “George, we may be miserable. It turns out that these wastes... turned out to be them.”

“If they are all rubbish, then we...”

Having said this, Linlong closed his voice, and there was no way to continue.

Chapter 1886

If bitterness can be described by taste, then Linlong’s current bitterness can be described by Huanglian.

George frowned strangely: “What do you mean?”

“Do you know who are buried here?” Linlong smiled bitterly.

“I don’t know.” George shook his head.

“Let’s talk about Cheng Yongshi first. Two hundred million years ago, the Sea of Immortality at that time was not a true god family, and Cheng Shiyong was one of the three true gods in Bafang World. As for this Liang Han, he was a famous pioneer in Bafang World. God, and Fujuntian, the third true god of the family.”

“There are also the next few people who have a lot of background. Each of them was once a man in the world of all directions. He is famous, George. Is this the waste of that population?”

Linlong shook his head and smiled bitterly. Anyone in it is a pivotal figure, and even a true god with a high reputation in the world of all directions.

George also stood there completely, and he couldn't imagine that the bunch of trash that the voice said could be these bigwigs.

It's not that George is no longer, nor that they can't lift the knife, but that George never expected it.

"Hehe, I didn't expect that in the world of the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, it turned out to be the place where so many true gods finally fell." Linlong said inconceivably.

"Why are they here?" George said.

"Perhaps, for them, becoming the true gods of the Bafang World means that they are already invincible in the Bafang World. Therefore, things outside the realm of the Bahuang Tianshu may be their pursuit, but they did not expect that here, It has also become the place where their lives end." Linlong sighed, shaking his head.

"It's no wonder that the true gods of Bafang World always disappear unknowingly. Perhaps even their family members don't know why they suddenly disappeared."

George sighed.

But in addition to sighing for them, George's heart suddenly seemed to be pressed against a mountain.

How self-confident I was just now, how helpless and hesitating now.

With so many bigwigs hanging here, what confidence does George have to get out of here? !

"George, I feel so cold." Linlong looked at George quietly.

Seeing so many tombs of great gods, Linlong also lost confidence.

"I think too." George was extremely embarrassed.

The atmosphere suddenly became extremely cold.

I don't know if it is the cold surrounding the tomb or the heart dragon with one person and one dragon.

After a while, George smiled softly: "Then I have to play with it to the end."

Seeing Linlong puzzled, George smiled and said, "What does it mean for so many great gods to come here? It means that this book of the Eight Desolations may not only record

the name of the true god, but it must have something transcendent. , Will let them follow.”

“You said yes, but the problem is, they all died here, you...” Linlong shook his head.

These ancient true gods are far more powerful than any of the current true gods, and even exaggerated, they can be hit three, because the aura of the Bafang world has become thinner and thinner for thousands of years. The further you go, the more difficult it is to cultivate. high level. Secondly, the true gods are also divided into obscurity and the kind of outstanding military exploits.

Especially for true gods such as Zhang Juntian, they are all the unparalleled war gods of the Demon Race.

“Hehe, it took them a long time to see it, and me? In this world, nothing can stop me George.” George smiled confidently.

No matter how difficult it is, George will go out alive. The grave here will never have his place in George.

Because Amelia and Nian'er are still waiting for themselves.

“Come on.” George looked at the sky in the cracks of the bamboo forest with confidence.

And almost at this moment, the mountain rain was about to come, the whole sky changed its color, and the dark clouds rolled on the top. It was still very bright, and now it is like day and night.

In the bamboo forest, he also began to feel invisible, and it was extremely black.

At this moment, George heard the rustle of fallen leaves in the bamboo forest.

George fixed his eyes. In several tombs, the grass shook gently, and the fallen leaves on the tombs moved. Then, ghost hands stretched out from the grave, grabbed the ground, and dragged his own remnant. The body crawled out slowly.

“Crap!” Linlong felt cold. Those who crawled out of the tomb were obviously the dead souls of the dead true gods. It was obviously difficult to deal with them!

George also sweated his palms. He had never fought with the true gods, and knew nothing about the true gods' abilities. Although these were dead souls, but what kind of ability did they have, or how much energy they inherited, Han Three thousand one knows nothing.

With Pan Gu axe in his hand, George no longer cared about so much, and directly took the lead in attacking.

In just a moment, George was in the bamboo forest and handed over the ghosts.

A few minutes later, George's eyes suddenly moved, and his whole body abruptly retracted, and then, with an unbelievable posture, he rushed to the top of the bamboo forest.

"George, what are you doing?" Lin Long asked strangely.