His True Colors Novel Chapter 1919 - 1922

Chapter 1919

On the wall, the group posture is clear at a glance.

George was placed in the first group at the top, with seven other people who didn't know him in the group. Today, at the ugly time, he played against Venerable Weili on station 8.

George felt violent without knowing it, but Bai Xiaosheng, who was on the sidelines, saw this grouping and confrontation, and he couldn't help but swallowed his saliva.

Aside, Amelia's face was under the mask, and it was not pretty.

"What kind of luck is this so special, it is the group of death?" Aside, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help cursing angrily.

Seeing George puzzled, Jianghu Baixiaosheng pointed to George's schedule: "Look, the first person to meet is Venerable Guai Li. It's special. Although Venerable Guai Li's cultivation is just the beginning of the evil Rank, but its manpower is enormous, and even those who are punishable by evil will not suffer at all."

"Even if you beat him, the next three victors are all famous characters in the Octagonal world. None of them are light-hearted characters. This is simply a death group."

The more Jianghu Baixiaosheng thinks about it, the more it feels worthless for George. From a certain point of view, in the eight groups, the four extremely strong masters in the group look more like the top four and the four dishes.

Therefore, every step of George is difficult, which is completely different from the situation of other groups.

"If you continue to play like this, let alone break out of the group stage, even if you want to win two more rounds, it will be even more difficult." Bai Xiaosheng said indignantly.

If you can be divided into a good team, meet a weak opponent, strength and luck, you may be able to break through, so that George can at least advance to the top 12 finals, even if it loses in the end, but George is mysterious The League of People is also at least the top twelve, at least the reputation has come out.

But the current schedule, not only does not take any advantage at all, but it is full of difficulties.

The four great masters meant that George had to pass the four levels, which was simply a bullshit.

Jianghu Baixiao's angry heart was broken. On the other hand, George did not have any anger at all. On the contrary, he was still a little excited.

From the Bahuang Tianshu, he needed a real master too much to test his current strength.

Unfortunately, there have been few opportunities.

Right now, this death group is the best opportunity for George.

"Well, luck itself is part of the game, don't mind, there is still some time before the ugly time, let's go back to the house and rest first." George smiled.

When Bai Xiaosheng heard this, he couldn't be anxious. If at the earliest, George had such self-confidence, and there is evidence, after all, he was almost invincible outside the temple, but at this time, it seemed a little bragging. Ingredients too.

You must know that the people in the temple, the most inferior, are also invincible outside the temple.

After all, the people who can be listed in the 72nd Hall of Qishan Hall are truly powerful masters in the Octagonal world. Even though there are many outsiders who do not participate in these, they at least represent the strength of most participants.

"Han... you should take a look. Your odds are as high as one hundred. At this time we can't be as careless as before." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng said anxiously.

Amelia and George looked around, and there were two sets of numbers behind each name on the list. The number in the first group represented the number of bets, and the number in the back group represented the odds.

The funny thing is that George's bet hasn't broken even 0, but he is worried that he has reached a terrifying one thousand!

This means that George already has ten times the odds! On the other hand, George's opponent Guai Li Zun, but only a point three odds, the bet amount has reached 1,400 people, the total amount of nearly 10 million Amethyst.

From these data, it can be seen that in the eyes of outsiders, this is just a showdown without suspense.

"Therefore, some people often say, don't gamble, you will easily bankrupt your family. At least, tonight, more than 1,400 people will go bankrupt." George finished speaking, pulled Amelia, got up and left.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng was about to speak, but seeing George turned and walked towards the side of the hall, Jianghu Baixiaosheng could only helplessly shake his head and sigh.

Because George did not have the qualifications of the 72 halls in the hall, he temporarily lived in a dormitory for the disciples in the hall.

When returning to the house, when George opened the door, in the next room, Xian Lingshi Taihe Ye Gucheng was opening the door and sending Ao Jun out.

At this moment, Ao Jun smiled, and as he stepped out the door, he smiled and said, "I live on the right side of Kundian."

Ye Gucheng had a smirk on his face at this time: "Don't worry, she will have a game tomorrow night. It will be a fierce battle. When the battle is over, it will be when she is weak. Then I will send her over."

Ao Jun was about to speak, but suddenly saw George who had just come over to open the door. He was a little surprised, shaking his head and mocking: "Hehe, the mysterious alliance?"

"Trash!" After speaking, Ao Jun spat in disdain, and walked away.

Looking at the leaving Ao Jun, George was slightly angry, and his fists were quietly clenched. At this moment, Ye Gucheng on the side suddenly made a noise.

Chapter 1920

Looking at George, Ye Gucheng smiled coldly: "After doing it for a long time, some people wanted to stand on their own. No wonder they refused to join us at the beginning. However, if you want to stand on your own, you must first see if you have the ability, otherwise, draw a dog. Not an anti-tiger!"

"Gucheng, what's the use of telling him this? Some people think highly of themselves, thinking that they are so great, but in fact they are stupid. By the way, do you see today's odds?" The teacher laughed coldly.

Ye Gucheng suddenly laughed: "Of course I saw it, and I also know that someone has set a record high odds today, ten times, a full ten times. Since the opening of the gate of life and death on the top of Qishan, I have never seen anyone The odds are so high."

The spiritual master laughed too coldly: "Hehe, there is no way, people, you always have to pay for your ignorance, don't you?" Although he was talking to Ye Gucheng, he was obviously facing George. Ask, the meaning of each of these cannot be more obvious.

George originally wanted to clean up Ao Jun, but was abruptly grinned by the pile of old and young life treasures: "Ignorant people love to laugh at others' ignorance, because he thinks people in the world are the same as him and I am ignorant.

After speaking, George pulled Amelia and got up and entered the room.

Hearing this, Ye Gucheng was angry at once, but was too dragged by the spiritual master: "Hey, why should you be anxious with him? When it is ugly, some people will clean him up, rest early, maybe you wake up when it is ugly. Now, I can watch a wonderful scene of abuse."

Ye Gucheng only eased a little bit. He gritted his teeth and said with sinister eyes: "Don't worry, this guy dared to refuse us so ignorantly and go out alone. How could I miss this guy being abused?!"

The spiritual master smiled too coldly, and took Ye Gucheng back to the house.

Coming out of Master Xian Ling's house, Ao Jun returned to his house happily. As soon as he sat down, he ordered his servants to take out his best treasured tea. Today, he was very happy.

But at this moment, there was a sudden movement of a figure in the room, and Ao Jun was subconsciously nervous. Then, when he saw the person's face clearly, the previous joy dissipated, and he was sweating and panicked. Kneeled down.

"Patriarch, why are you here?" Ao Jun said in fear.

"The death of George has made the situation more complicated. With the help of the family, after the unexpected fall, it is now the frontal battlefield between the immortal sea area and the top of the blue mountain. Do you think I can Don't you come here in person?" In the darkness, the figure whispered.

Ao Jun nodded. He was also very clear about this situation. Otherwise, he and Ao Yong would not win over the various forces overnight.

"How is the matter between you and Ao Yong going well? I heard that you recruited a new team?" Sombra said at this time.

"Yes, a temporary alliance. They are pretty good. Now they have entered the qualifying match. They were originally... Hey, it's okay. On the whole, it went well, but there was a small episode." Tao.

"Oh? If you have something, you might as well tell it straight, there is no secret between you and me." The shadow whispered.

"Haha, Patriarch, it's okay, the subordinates just thought it was too small to be worth mentioning. That day, when I went to win the Justice League, but I met a man, the spiritualist was too deliberate to win him, he I refused. Now I am self-employed and have formed a mysterious alliance. It is now considered to be in a ranking match. However, it is just a rubbish that created a record high in odds, not worth mentioning." Ao Jun smiled.

Hei Ying frowned slightly: "Well, since it's a rubbish, don't worry about him. Now the overall situation is more important, don't delay business because of a rubbish."

"Yes, Patriarch, please rest assured, the subordinates will definitely keep the important events of the immortal clan in mind and dare not neglect."

At this time, George's room.

Looking at George who hugged Han Nian to sleep, Amelia and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng stared in anxiously.

For the two of them, the next battle was obviously dangerous, so they really didn't understand why George could sleep so peacefully.

Amelia is a little better. After all, she knows a little more about George, and Bai Xiaosheng is even more messy.

Time faded slowly in the incomparable torment of the two of them. As soon as the time came, as Gu Yue's voice sounded in the Hall of Qishan, the qualifying competition for the top of Qishan officially kicked off.

The whole scene, including outside the hall, also began from this time, ushered in a true sleepless night.

Those who want to play naturally have to observe the opponent's strength and routines in advance, while those who do not play naturally place a heavy bet and come to a big bet.

When it was almost ugly, George finally turned over and sat up slowly after yawning.

"Okay, now, we are welcoming the first game of the eighth group. The Mysterious Alliance will face the Venerable Kaili. Now, please prepare for both sides."

Outside the hall, the emcee shouted loudly at this time.

George stood up, took up Amelia's tea on the table and drank it, smiling confidently: "It's time for me to perform."

Chapter 1921

Pushing open the door, when George walked out of the room, at this time, even though it was already early hours outside, the audience in the field did not decrease but increased.

For many people tonight, although the intensity of George's confrontation is not wonderful, it is the easiest choice for life and death this time. Although the odds are low, many people oppose it. After the heavy bet, it is obvious that you can get a good return.

Of course, there are some individuals who always like to seek excitement and buy George, which is a super unpopular. After all, although the possibility is extremely low, if you win, it will be a big comeback against the wind and win the peak of life.

Seeing George appearing, he booed immediately.

"Have you seen that shit Mystery League is here. It's a fucking ridicule. I don't have any strength or backing. I dare to bring the league to the game by himself. He takes the name of a Mystery League. He is afraid of being foolish." Will you be embarrassed after being beaten wildly?"

"Haha, after all, after revealing your real name, you will laugh and be generous in the future. People still know themselves."

"Hey, silly, look here, do you know? Your extraordinary success creates the highest odds of life and death."

"History will remember the name of your rubbish, hahahaha."

George walked towards the ring, and the surrounding was full of ridicule.

For everyone in the hall, their cultivation bases are not low, so they naturally don't put George in their eyes. The most important thing is that whoever can stay here has no background and relationship. Therefore, George Thousands of people who have no name, no surname and no background, naturally in their eyes, are nothing but waste of ridicule and insult.

When George boarded the ring, on the opposite side of the ring, there was already a burly giant.

The reason why this guy is said to be a giant is really because he is too tall and too big, two meters tall, with rock-like muscles piled on him, making him look very different on the surface. People are frightened at sight.

Seeing George, Weili Giant suddenly let out a cold snort from the tip of his nose: "Are you the leader of the Mysterious Alliance? You are skinny like a monkey, I can break your waist with just one stroke, and you are also qualified to follow me. Sparring?"

George smiled slightly and shook his head: "You are so confident? I can't beat you?"

"Fuck, are you afraid of being a fool? Can you beat me? What qualifications do you have?" Venerable Guai Li said coldly with disdain.

Then, Venerable Guai Li waved his hand, and the audience suddenly cheered.

"Venerable Guai Li, kill that idiot, let him know that Qishan Temple is not something he can brag about."

"That's right, just send him back to the West with a punch. This kind of person is a waste of resources alive."

"It's so special to wear a mask to pretend to be forced, Venerable Guai Li, take off his mask, let us take a look, this ugly waste."

"That's right, and then in front of all of us, punch this guy into patties."

"Beat into meatloaf, beaten into meatloaf!"

Listening to the uniform cheering from the audience, Venerable Guai Li's face was covered with a sneer. He didn't put George in his eyes, and said with a strange voice: "Have you heard? Waste, this is the gap between us," I want to treat you lightly, but unfortunately, everyone wants to see you being abused."

George has a relaxed face and smiles contemptuously: "So, your limbs are strong and your mind is in a daze. This is what you say to you, but you can express it vividly and vividly. It's not fake at all."

Upon hearing this, Venerable Guai Li jumped into thunder.

He has an extremely high cultivation base, great strength and strong body. It can be said that he is basically the most perfect warrior. Unfortunately, his personality is impulsive and his emotions are easy to surface. Therefore, when his master was still alive, he did not Don't scold him for being inadequate, and gradually, this has become his heart disease.

Saying that he can do anything, but to say that his brain is not good, it is equivalent to igniting all the anger in Venerable Wei Li, so that Venerable Wei Li can directly explode on the spot.

"This guy really knows that he is not the opponent of Venerable Guai Li, so do you think of a way to anger him in advance so that he can die more easily?" Looking at the scene, Ye Gucheng sneered.

They were also specifically waiting for the ugliness, not only because they also placed a heavy bet on this, but more importantly, when Japan and South Korea rejected them, they naturally waited for George to be beaten up.

"Hehe, I can't fight, what else can I do? Hurry up and die, isn't that the best and only choice?" On the side, the spiritual master said with a cold smile.

The more miserable George stayed, the more he regretted not joining him.

"Hmph, this is not what he asked for himself. If he was willing to join us in the first place, why did he get there? Sometimes, people have to pay for their arrogance, but this waste is unlucky enough. My own dog's life." Ye Gucheng laughed.

"Huh, it's a pity, he can only go to the Lord Yan to regret it, wait for the next life, if there is a chance in the next life, he can choose again." Wu Yan also laughed.

On the stage, Venerable Guai Li stomped his feet fiercely: "Smelly boy, you fucking succeeded in angering me. Now, I want you to die! Ah!!!"

With a roar, Venerable Guai Li was like a tank, and immediately rushed to George.

"Fuck, so fast!"

"This is so strong and fast, who can stand it?"

Venerable Guai Li immediately drew everyone's exclamation. Whether it was power or speed, he was indeed a top-level existence. Even George, who had always been extremely confident, couldn't help but frown at this time.

"It's kind of interesting." George took a breath, and the energy swiftly circulated on his body, and the whole person made a defensive posture.

"However, I'm not bad." Under the mask, George's mouth suddenly sneered. In the next second, his entire body was ejected fiercely like a rocket.

The speed was so fast that it was astounding. On the ground, where he had just stayed, there was an afterimage of him just lifting a step.

However, everyone on the scene knew that his whole person had already burst into the air!

"Fuck, this ... what is this!"

"I'm not dazzled, right? That guy... that guy went up, but... but the residual image actually stayed in place?"

Venerable Guai Li was very confident in his attack on him, but when he was about to hit George, George's figure suddenly disappeared, just when he was shocked.

Suddenly, his heart was shocked, and the whole person raised his head subconsciously. Then, his entire face was crazily distorted because of the tremendous pressure.

Chapter 1922

In the next instant, Venerable Wei Li was even under this invisible pressure, and the eyes of the whole person could not be opened. The facial features were gathered together, and the huge body was driven by the unbearable pressure. The knees slowly sink, and the whole person is about to kneel on the ground.

"This...what the hell is this."

"Ok, so strong air pressure."

"This... is this special from the guy just now?"

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible."

Under the stands, a group of spectators also felt a strong air pressure falling from the sky, and those who were close to him were even the same as the Venerable Wei Li on the stage. As long as they raised their heads, they would be distorted by the facial features that were blown out of the sky.

A little farther away, the hair was messed up by the huge strong wind, and his clothes were light.

Ye Gucheng grabbed the railing in front of him tightly and looked at the scene in front of him incredibly, with shock and anger in his eyes: "What? This guy actually... unexpectedly..."

The former spiritual master who was full of ridicule before, can't help but frown at this time. However, as a master of the evil world, she can barely force the respect at this time: "Hehe, don't worry, even if this guy can Play some new tricks, but, what about it? Does he really think he won?! In my opinion, this is just a fancy trick."

However, as soon as the voice fell, the spiritual master suddenly felt a slap and slapped his face heavily.

Above the air, George's figure suddenly fell under the pressure just now.

The whole person rushed back and raised his fist, as if a god descended from the earth.

On the ground, everyone could not help being pale and sweaty palms.

"Venerable Weili, hit him, hit him."

"Yes, don't be intimidated by his aura, he is just a paper tiger."

"Stand up, raise your fist, and punch him directly."

In the crowd, I don't know which person with a high level of cultivation was the first to reflect and roar at the ring, and then, the others also awoke from the shock and shouted anxiously to the Venerable Weird Power on the ring.

Venerable Guai Li on the ring heard the shout, opened his eyes with all his strength, and then clenched his right hand, gritted his teeth and tried to raise his hand with all his strength.

But at this time, he was shocked to discover that his right hand could not be raised at all.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could you have so much strength? This is an illusion, is it an illusion, right? Crap, what kind of sorcery did you use against me?" Venerable Guai Li was shocked, if not in it himself. , He would never believe that the power he was proud of was suppressed by others at this time.

"Raise your hand, Venerable Guai Li, what the fuck are you doing? Lao Tzu has a bloody foundation on your body, are you going to make Lao Tzu bankrupt?"

"Fuck, Venerable Guai Li, are you performing to release the water? Grass, raise your damn hand to Lao Tzu!"

Seeing George's figure approaching, in the audience, the crowd of spectators who were triumphantly mocking George immediately stood up.

Venerable Guai Li heard the verbal abuse from all around him, and his heart was angry and anxious, because as far as he was concerned, he was the one who was in the storm!

"boom!"

With a loud noise, George flew down amidst everyone's verbal abuse, and the ground blasted rumblingly, and Venerable Weili's body exploded directly like a stone on the ring, and flew backwards quickly. Get out.

This loud noise was accompanied by the heartbreak of everyone present.

They were betting on gold, a slaughter match without suspense, but they didn't expect it to be like this now.

No, to be precise, this is indeed a suspenseless killing game, but the two sides have changed players.

"This, this... how is this possible? That rubbish, unexpectedly, directly hit Venerable Weili?"

"Is this Venerable Wei Li really releasing water? Or is this guy getting old and can't move now?"

Everyone looked at each other and couldn't accept the current picture.

On the platform, George was stiff, and in the next second, he rushed towards Venerable Wei Li like a cheetah.

He wouldn't have the slightest softness towards Venerable Guai Li, because for George, the time of ugly time is getting late, and it is time to go back and rest.

"Boom boom!"

When George caught up with Venerable Guai Li, the volley was a triple kick.

The next second, there was another loud bang.

Venerable Wei Li, who was more than two meters high, slammed into the ring a dozen meters away.

Venerable Guai Li was stunned by the fall, and the severe pain in his chest made him doubt his life. He struggled to stand up, but only felt a sweetness in his chest, and a mouthful of blood spurted out suddenly.

Looking at George, who was slowly walking towards him, Venerable Guai Li's disdainful eyes, at this time, there was only endless fear, and he quickly stepped back.

Suddenly, he stopped moving.

In the next second, he bent his knees, and with a bang, he knelt down in front of George!