

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1951 - 1954

## Chapter 1951

When George looked at the bowl, there was already a dense pile of ants in the bowl.

But the distance of 3,000 seems to be far away.

Did it fail after all?

“Senior, I’m sorry.” George sighed, a little annoyed.

“You are done.” The old man laughed, patted the stool next to him, and motioned for George to sit over.

George came to him and sat down slowly. The old man patted him on the shoulder and smiled: “The huge number of three thousand is actually for you to retreat. That’s what I want to see. By the way, what do you think of ant trapping after a day of practice?”

Looking at the old man’s kind smile, George felt warmly in his heart: “Although I am tired, I feel that I have learned a lot. Not only does he concentrate his attention, but he also seems to control his power more accurately.”

“Haha, ru Zi can teach. If you want to control the strongest power, you must first learn to control the weakest power. This is the principle of no sharp sword and no skill, and the highest level of power control.” Old man Satisfied with a smile.

George nodded, expressing his understanding.

“Actually, all your own configuration is for this, but you don’t know it.” The old man smiled slightly, then slowly stood up from the chair: “When you concentrate all your strength on one point When the time comes, its power will be infinitely amplified.”

After finishing speaking, he grabbed the jade sword in George’s hand, swiped it for a moment, and the sword was up to the sky.

Suddenly, the whole sky changed color, the sound of ghost crying wolf was all over the ears, and the anti-Buddha heaven was broken by him.

George’s heart trembled when he saw it. It was just a sword to the sky, but the old man could exert such a powerful power, which made George amazed.

“Actually with your qualifications, you will far surpass me in the future.” The old man seemed to see George’s surprise, smiled softly, and handed the sword to George.

“Three thousand talents are stupid, how dare you compare with the predecessors, one in 10,000 is already content with the predecessors.” George said.

The old man shook his head and looked at George with a knowing smile: “With your qualifications, let alone compare with me, even if you surpass me, it is only a matter of time. George, what do you know about yourself, I am afraid it is not enough.”

George smiled bitterly. With the exception of the hanging things like Pangu Axe and Immortal Profound Armor, he really doesn't think he is much better than others in terms of other qualifications: “Three thousand are stupid, please tell me.”

“You have the heart of the dragon race to support the system, and you have the immortal mysterious armor for defense outside. The magical weapon has Pangu, the magical beast has four majors, and the intangible magic can be used for tooth for tooth. Most importantly, your own qualifications. Laughed softly.

George was shocked in his heart. He had no communication with this old man, but he really didn't know how he knew himself so clearly. However, what George is most concerned about right now is what his own qualifications mean, so he wonders: “Senior, is my qualifications good?”

The old man nodded: “If you can be selected by him, how can you be an ordinary person? Although the old guy is playful by nature, he has a higher vision than anyone. How can an ordinary person look at him? What's more, Are still willing to give you the golden body, which is closely related to you from now on?”

Golden body?

As soon as the old man talked about this, he thought of the golden body. Since it merged with himself, George almost forgot its existence.

“Senior, do you know the origin of my golden body? Who is he?” George asked strangely. He was very interested in it. After all, the golden body is something closely related to him, and George is also very concerned about its origin. Are interested.

“He? That's annoying, but it's the only guy who has played with me since I was young. So, be my best friend.” Although the old man was a bit impatient, he never The joy in his eyes can still be seen, that the person mentioned has a good relationship with him.

Upon hearing this, George looked at the old man in disbelief. He thought that there was an old man in this world who lived for billions and tens of billions of old monsters. It was already terrifying, but what was unexpected is that there is still another one. Old monster.

Seeing George doing this, the old man laughed and said, “Actually, I was entrusted by him to save you this time.”

“Is he still alive? I mean, you said that the golden body belongs to him, then he...” George asked.

“To live, of course to live, with the old guy’s practice, he is naturally immortal, how can he die? As for his golden body, it is to follow him through the calamity of the nine immortals and spend 80,000 land. The difficult supreme body, you can get it, naturally it is your good fortune, so how can your talents be low?” The old man smiled slightly.

“That old guy’s things, nothing is not a treasure, and the golden body is his biggest treasure, it’s only George You haven’t got a glimpse of the profound meaning of each.”

“Then senior can give pointers to three thousand points?” George rubbed his head embarrassedly.

From getting the golden body to now, George really didn’t realize how useful the golden body was.

The old man smiled slightly, and then his body flashed violently. In the next second, he appeared in the clearing. Then, he quickly played a set of physical skills. To Qin Shuang, this old man’s physical skills was very strange.

Because what she saw were all fragmented images. The old man sometimes clenched his fists with one hand, kicked his knees, sometimes waved his fists, high in the air, and sometimes turned the picture, already lying on his back on the ground, kicking on his side.

But for George, the whole person was completely dumbfounded at this time. He had never seen such a weird and complicated body form, which seemed to move or not, quiet but not static, and sometimes extremely exaggerated. , A big opening, sometimes very Xiaojiabiyu, seemingly embarrassed to wait.

“This is an impossibly imaginary step, you can wander in shape when you retreat, you can travel thousands of miles in time, and you can make a hundred steps to make a profit. It is unpredictable, try!”

As soon as his voice fell, George ran into the open space, followed the old man, and began to try to learn with his body.

From clumsy to proficient, George quickly became like the old man in just tens of minutes, revealing bursts of fragmented pictures in front of Qin Shuang.

At this time, the golden light on George’s body was slightly lit up, like a god and Buddha.

“Hehe, old man, I have only been practised for more than 8 million years, and you have learned it in only ten minutes, boy, now do you know how powerful the golden body is?”

“However, Taixu Shenbu is just a warm-up. Now, you can see clearly.” As soon as the voice fell, the old man stood still.

Then, the whole world trembled crazily...

## Chapter 1952

In the shaking, the mountains shook and the trees shook, the sun and the moon collapsed, and the heaven and the earth began to split apart.

At this time, the old man flew into the air fiercely, his body was arched, his hands leaned back, and the next second, the stars shifted in mid-air. It was the sky after sunset, but at this time, it was visible to the naked eye. escape.

In the next second, there was a sky that was almost dark. At this time, after the clouds were gone, the light was everywhere, and the sun actually came out at this time.

On the other side, the clouds spread and the silver moon hangs in the sky.

This makes the sky white and black, converging and different from each other!

“Skyfire, moon wheel!!”

The old man yelled angrily. At this moment, in the sky of white and black, there were sudden and stern roars, and the shaking between the sky and the earth became more violent, and the anti-Buddha would collapse at any time.

But George didn't think about it at all, because the dramatic changes in the sky had already made him stunned, forgetting everything around him.

The sun and moon in the sky, at this time, came slowly toward this side.

As they move, the bodies of the moon and the sun are getting bigger and bigger.

From the initial size of the plate, it gradually changed to resemble stone mills and giant elephants. In the end, their bodies were like two large mountains, converging on the left and right sides of the sky and the earth.

The whole world was completely immersed in the red light of the sun and the silver light of the bright moon.

“Get up!” There was another shout.

The sun and moon on both sides, as huge as the sky, moved slowly towards the old man at this time, but this time, the sun and moon gradually shrank and became smaller, and when they finally came to the old man, they were not the size of a fist.

When it reached his hand, the sun suddenly turned into a red flame, and the bright moon turned into a cold purple light.

The sky has also regained its light, but there is no sun or moon.

“The sky fire in the left hand moves the universe, and the moon wheel in the right hand punishes the external evil.” With another soft drink, the old man violently urged the sky fire in his left hand. For a moment, the direction he pointed was like a huge gas bomb, and it was bombed. Open, wildfire jumps.

Then, with another move of his right hand, a purple cold light blasted away. For a while, the direction it pointed was like a magnetic explosion. Purple electricity and purple light flashed together. Although there was no explosion, everything withered.

“Three thousand, catch it.” As soon as the voice fell, a fire and a purple suddenly flew towards George.

When George approached, George’s originally expected mood fell into the ice cave.

Because George suddenly felt that the direction close to the fire would prevent him from being burned by the fire, and the direction close to the cold light would feel like a thousand feet frozen.

This extreme cold and extreme heat made George’s whole face look bitter, sweating profusely all over, and his body trembling uncontrollably!

“what!!!”

At the moment when the fire and light approached, George could no longer bear the intense pain. He opened his throat and let out a miserable cry.

Qin Shuang was stunned by this situation and at a loss for a while.

“boom!!!”

Suddenly, at this moment, the flesh of George’s body close to the fire was like a burning candle, and began to melt bit by bit, while George’s body, which was close to the light, turned from black to red. It turned into a dark color, and finally a pale piece. With the breeze blowing, the flesh fell one by one along with the ice cubes blown off.

“Senior, he...” Qin Shuang yelled anxiously when he saw this.

The old man just looked at George, his eyes were torch, there was no sound of pitting.

“Whether you can carry it, it depends on your good fortune, idiot!”

boom! ! !

Nourish! ! !

For a moment, fire and light approached George's body at the same time. Then, the two forces slammed into each other steadily. You hug me, and I bump you into each other, but George in the center, but I can't see the figure.

One minute passed.

Ten minutes passed.

Soon, half an hour passed.

Light and fire are still tolerant of each other, and they are competing with each other, but at this time, they are in the center, but they slowly begin to emit a faint golden light.

Above the air, the old man's face had been frosty. At this time, he finally eased a little. Then, he took a breath, looked at the sky, and muttered: "Old boy, you really have you, you really didn't choose the wrong person. "

At this time, in the flames, the golden light became more and more prosperous and stronger.

From the initial small light spot, it gradually becomes a big light spot, slowly expanding in the most central posture.

After a while, Jin Guang directly wrapped the fire and light.

Immediately afterwards, a huge light suddenly exploded from it, and Yao's people could not open their eyes.

boom! ! !

As the dazzling light dissipated, a loud noise that resounded through the world came out almost at the same time, and the whole earth trembled slightly because of the loud noise.

Qin Shuang opened her eyes hard, the dazzling light still made it difficult for her to see clearly, but in the blur of light and shadow, a figure shot directly into the sky at this time.

call out! !

Above the light and shadow, golden light flashed straight, one red and one purple followed closely. He drew a light and shadow in the sky, which was very beautiful for a time.

When his gaze gradually adapted, Qin Shuang stared blankly at the sky, the man with the sky fire in his left hand and the moon wheel in his right hand, with Chiguo on his upper body, exuding charming golden light and bloody muscles.

## Chapter 1953

Qin Shuang didn't know when his face suddenly turned red, and his heartbeat speeded up. Several fawns were guarding the Buddha in his heart, and at this time they ran into each other madly.

So handsome.

With perfect upper body muscles and golden light all over, the man at this time should be the most perfect and coveted Prince Charming among all women.

No, it's a hero!

The left hand is booming, and the right hand is purple light.

The old man laughed. At this moment, he flew down, stood beside Qin Shuang, held the old beard in his hand, and smiled wrinkly: "The golden body is complete, this stupid boy is not stupid, and he can still comprehend something at the critical moment. , Not bad."

After that, he turned his head to look at Qin Shuang, his eyes full of kindness.

Qin Shuang looked at George in midair with excitement. He came back to his senses when he heard the old man's words, and said excitedly, "Thank you senior, thank you senior."

"If you want to thank me, why not make me a delicious meal?" The old man laughed and stroked his beard and walked towards the distant house.

Qin Shuang looked at George reluctantly, and then followed the old man and returned to the room.

At this time, George, lingering into the air, overlooked the world.

"The fire in the left hand sets the universe! The moon wheel in the right hand punishes all evil!" Looking at the fire and light in the left and right hands, George was extremely excited.

He tried his left hand for a while, and on the ground far away, a group of fire rose, and he tried his right hand again. In an instant, purple light rioted!

However, compared with the old man, the power seems to be far worse.

If the old man is breaking the world, then he seems to be a torpedo exploding, not a little bit worse.

However, George was not discouraged. After all, he had just practiced and his skills were not enough. That was natural.

Thinking of this, George began to attack each other.

When Qin Shuang was cooking, he could only hear a rumbling outside and never stopped. It felt like George suddenly became a thunder, making thunder in mid-air.

Almost an hour later, Qin Shuang had already prepared a table full of meals. She almost didn't touch the water, making this meal a lot of energy.

But hard work is also happy, she is happy for George.

At this time, George was already playing in midair.

It is no longer just a simple movement of left and right hands, but a new trick.

Sometimes control the sky fire, pull the bow with both hands, let the sky fire turn into a feather arrow, bend down to shoot a big "eagle", sometimes control the moon wheel, let it become a light whip, or fire it into double swords, one red and one Zi, let's dance the sword to your heart's content.

"George looks like a child." Qin Shuang couldn't help smiling as he looked at George in midair.

"Good child, the child's thoughts are unfettered. Sometimes, some unconstrained thoughts are actually the real place of certain mysteries. He controls the sky fire and the moon wheel in this way, which is very good. The so-called control with your heart is just what The almighty way, this is today, I asked him to catch the ants, hoping that he would understand the truth, now it seems that he not only understood, but also used it flexibly." The old man laughed and then took a taste of what Qin Shuang did. dish.

Suddenly his face appeared bitter.

I really didn't expect that such a beautiful girl could actually make such unpalatable things.

Qin Shuang also noticed the old man's appearance, and immediately looked at the old man in embarrassment, "Um...that I will call George down."

After speaking, Qin Shuang also slipped out like an escape.

Within a moment, George came back, and Qin Shuang hid behind him deliberately like a kid who did something wrong, so that the old man would not see it.

The old man was not relieved. He looked at George and said with a smile: "How is it? Boy, how do you feel?"

"Thank you George for your advice." George knelt directly on one knee and said respectfully and gratefully: "The fire and moon wheel in this sky are too powerful. George is completely conquered by its power."

“Just like it.” The old man smiled slightly, then took out an ancient book from his arms and handed it to George: “This is the method of Taiyan’s mind. You can use everything for your own use, and you are arrogant.”

“However, this method is profound and difficult to understand. Even if you have a golden body blessing, if you don’t have a hundred years, at least ten years can be understood.” The old man smiled slightly.

George was very happy at first, but after hearing the following words, his enthusiasm faded by half.

Ten years, even a hundred years, such a long wait?

However, George still chose to accept it. It’s better than nothing.

“There are merits and laws. Only in this way will you have the strength. In this battle, you will be completely confiscated.” The old man laughed when he saw George took it.

But George was shocked when he heard it: “Fengshen? Do seniors want me to defeat everyone in this martial arts competition, win the top three and become one of the true gods?”

“One of the true gods? George, your ambition is only this?” Hearing George’s words, the old man suddenly appeared serious, his eyes even with steady anger: “What I want is You become the only true god in this world of all directions.”

## Chapter 1954

only true god in the world! !

Hearing this, George Han was visibly taken aback, and Qin Shuang next to him felt incredible, and felt that the old man seemed to be joking.

After all, with the old man’s simple dress and approachable personality, from a certain point of view, he is not like the kind of person with ambitions or ambitions. Even to Qin Shuang, the old man said that George Han The possibility of Qiangu’s hidden pastoral is far greater than that of having George Han dominate the world.

More importantly, this dominance of the world is unique.

If he hadn’t seen the old man’s true ability, Qin Shuang would really think this old man was a lunatic.

But even if he saw it, Qin Shuang thought it was incredible.

Not to mention being the only true god in the Octagonal world, even if one of the three true gods can be one of the three true gods, it is already a life goal that countless people dream of but hard to achieve.

After all, in the world of Octagon, there are so many masters with extremely strong personal cultivation bases. Not to mention, these masters often have huge forces behind them. Under such circumstances, if you want to challenge them and become one of the true gods, you are simply Biden. It's hard.

And what the old man said, he still wants to be the only true god!

This means that George Han needs to defeat the immortal sea and the top of the blue mountain.

This is simply impossible.

With one person's strength, resisting the two strongest families, as long as this person is not crazy, he can't do this kind of thing that hits a rock with a pebble.

"How? Are you afraid?" The old man sneered slightly.

George Han shook his head: "In fact, the immortal sea and the top of the blue mountain itself have vengeance with George Han for murdering their wives. There is no need for seniors to say, George Han will seek revenge from them. It's just..."

"Are you afraid that you are not capable?" The old man said.

George Han did not deny that even though his personal strength has been advancing by leaps and bounds, there is obviously still a distance from those big guys.

"No one in this world is more capable than you. Otherwise, the old guy won't let me help you. You know, over the past tens of billions of years, let alone the old guy begging me, even if he can be polite. Tell me a few words, he is also unwilling, but you, he made an exception, you never know how much he hopes for you."

"You don't even know, what is the golden body in your body? What a secret, when you realize it one day, you won't think so." The old man smiled slightly, then stretched out his hand, touched George Han's head, and smiled lightly, with a spoiled look. It's like looking at his grandson.

"Go, boy, you should also rely on you to create a world of space, and you need to explore the way forward."

George Han nodded: "Yes, senior, there is one more thing, the junior wants to ask You."

"Do you want to ask Broken Bone Chase the Soul?" The old man smiled softly.

George Han said: "Exactly." The

old man patted George Han on the shoulder: "Everything, when it comes to your destiny, you will understand it, remember it, and do whatever you want." As

soon as the voice fell, the old man suddenly stood in front of George Han disappeared, followed by the whole world once again began shaking violently, at this time, the sky, do not know where to float the old man's voice: "children, remember, the best place to practice is your glorious heavenly ah"

with The sound was long and long, and the whole world collapsed even more severely. When the whole world fell back, a white light flashed, and George Han and Qin Shuang were already in a corner of Qishan Palace.

"Are we back to the Hall of Qishan?" Looking at the surrounding environment and listening to the fierce fighting on the arena in the distance, Qin Shuang looked at George Han incredulously. "Then where were we before?"

For this answer, George Han didn't know. He could only use fantasy to explain all this, but George Han also understood that this argument was just lying to himself, because he talked to the old man just now. The place to stay is extremely real, not an illusion.

It's just that George Han doesn't understand too much about such an expert who has lived for tens of billions of years, so he can only explain this way.

George Han glanced at Qin Shuang and smiled softly, "Senior Sister, I should go back."

Qin Shuang's heart suddenly became tight when she heard this. In fact, with the old man, she always hoped that time could stop. She can stay there with George Han.

"Okay." Qin Shuang endured the sadness and disappointment, and forced a smile to make people feel distressed.

Putting on the mask, George Han turned and left.

Looking at the back of George Han leaving, Qin Shuang smiled on his face, but couldn't help but shed tears.

In a certain wing, Amelia Su watched Nian'er, who was getting worse and worse in bed, and worried about George Han. For her, this was obviously the most difficult time when her husband suddenly disappeared and her daughter's situation. Critically, she really didn't know what to do.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng sat on the chair in the room, with an equally worried expression.

At this moment, the door made a soft sound and a familiar figure walked in.

When the two went with the reputation and saw that it was George Han, their expressions were shocked.

Amelia Su even rushed over in one step and threw directly into George Han's arms. For a while, she couldn't hide her sadness and cried.

"Three thousand, are you okay? Where did you go?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also cared at this time.

George Han patted Amelia Su on the back and asked Bai Xiaosheng: "There was a little accident, nothing happened. How long will I have for my next game? Is it too late?"

"Two hours later. "

Okay, help you guard the door." As soon as the voice fell, George Han helped Amelia Su in his arms and said softly: "I want to enter the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven and wait for me."

Amelia Su nodded tearfully.

When he came to the bed, George Han glanced at Han Nian, then sat cross-legged, "Bahuang Tianshu, take me in."

As soon as the voice fell, George Han suddenly disappeared out of thin air, leaving only the Eight Desolate Book of Heaven on the side of the bed. Amelia Su hurried over, holding the Book of Heaven in her arms, for fear of being snatched by others.

At this time, George Han entered the state of cultivation without stopping after entering the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven.

He placed the Taiyan Mind Method in front of him, and while following the Mind Method icon and posing, he began to adjust the Qi pulse according to the technique taught by the Mind Method to mobilize energy.

When everything started, George Han's body at this time, as before, began to slowly appear golden, and his hair, at this time, began to slowly turn from pure black to silvery white.

At the body meridian, at this time, there were seven large acupoints showing bursts of light. After a while, seven light balls about the size of an egg flew out, slowly rotating around George Han.

When the Qizhu revolved, George Han at this time was like a huge black hole, frantically flooding the surrounding spirit into his body.