His True Colors Novel Chapter 1963 - 1966

Chapter 1963

Above the air, George Han raised his eyes.

It can be vaguely seen that among the rolling clouds, there is a strange movement of colorful thunder on the east and west sides.

On the upper side of the east, purple thunder embraces the cloud, sparkling with lightning, and the center of the cloud. When spit out purple telecommunications tongue.

On the upper right side, surrounded by black clouds, red light appeared in the interior, like a ghost, with an unusually powerful aura of evil.

Following the exclamation just now, at this time, the crowd was moving, looking up at the sky.

"Is this the power of the true god? It's just far away from us, but it is already powerful and overwhelming."

"Too terrifying, this power is too terrifying, people are not by your side. But it is directly on you with imposing momentum. A large mountain is formed on his body, and you can't breathe under pressure."

"Eternal life sea area and the top of the blue mountain even the true gods have been dispatched. Obviously, for these two big families, they will occupy their respective totems. There is a true god in the sky, who How dare he go to death?" A

group of people talked and was surprised, but everyone had a consensus-the sudden appearance of the two true gods was obviously to increase the deterrent power of their respective families. Let no one dare to easily attack the totem where they are.

After all, the two true gods represent the highest realm of the Octagonal world. Who would be so stupid to go head-to-head with these two? Isn't this looking for death?

"It seems that the two big families attach great importance to this game." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help saying that in the past, as long as the three big families came, basically no one would think about it.

After all, everyone knows that if the true gods come or not, the consequences are the same, but this time, they directly came to help out for an unprecedented, and the meaning is naturally self-evident.

"It used to be three monks carrying water to drink, naturally there is no need to care too much, but now it is two heroes fighting for hegemony, do you think. Will they still be quiet?" George Han smiled.

Whose power is the third family played a key role in the next duel between the two males, obviously no one is willing to throw away such an important thing.

"Hehe, it is said that the true god is looking down on everything in the world, now it seems, but so." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng smiled disdainfully.

It is obviously not fair to suppress them with the true gods. This is simply a game between adults and children.

"Your question is like a poor man, thinking that ten thousand amethyst a month will be very satisfied, but after ten thousand, will he really be satisfied? No, he expects one hundred thousand, and ten After 10,000? He thinks about millions! People are not satisfying animals, but greedy animals. The higher the position, the more things, the greater the desire, the greater the desire. People are crazy." George Han Xiao smiled.

"If the true god hears you say them like this, I guess you will be beaten to death." Jianghu Baixiaosheng smiled bitterly.

George Han smiled, saying only the facts, so why not be afraid!

even. In George Han's mind, there was an extremely crazy idea: "You said, what if we grab their totem this time? Will those true gods help?"

"Are you crazy?" He looked at George Han like an idiot.

Amelia Su hurriedly pulled George Han's hand at this time: "Don't mess around, the true god is not as simple as you think."

"What an idiot. Do you think you are invincible in the world if you enter the top twelve casually? Want to challenge the true god? I fucking laughed at me." Just as

George Han wanted to speak, the justice team led by Ye Gucheng and Faerie Master Tai also came over, hearing George Han's words, couldn't help laughing.

Now that they have entered the finals, they are naturally more valued by the immortal waters. They are all glistened and dressed in grace. Obviously, they have eaten a lot of medicines given by the immortal waters and took a lot of silk from the immortal waters.

"Boy, it's okay to talk big, but it's too boundless. That's a shit, to challenge the true god, what the fuck do you think you are? Even if you enter the top twelve this time, even if you are a master of the Eight Desolation Realm. But so what? Although the realm of the true gods is no more than one realm away from the realm of the Eight Desolations, do you know how far this realm is? "

"If the previous realm was only divided into three levels, then the current realm is ten small levels, and the span of each small level can reach the difference between the evil spirits and the eight hordes of the whole realm, and the difference is one small level. You can kill you anytime you want, let alone a big realm." A group of people immediately laughed at George Han. Ye Gucheng looked at George Han and sneered disdainfully: "What do you say to this kind of waste? That is, a typical eruptive household, and he will be overwhelmed at once. One day, he will be beaten to a complete body."

George Han smiled. Laugh without talking. Qin Shuang, who was in the crowd, shook his head, lazily talking nonsense with them.

For them, fighting against the true god may be a joke, but George Han really has this idea.

Insurmountable does not mean insurmountable!

However, at this moment, the countdown has entered the last three seconds!

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

boom!!!!

There was a loud noise. The enchantment in front of everyone is also like a zipper, slowly opening.

Lu Ruoxuan raised his arm and took the lead in commanding the Lu Family's tens of millions, and went straight away. Ao Tian followed closely, and with a roar in his voice, the people from the Immortal Sea also rushed in.

Fu's family was very weak, and slowly followed in third place.

After the three major families entered, the others began to kill themselves.

George Han was about to leave, but suddenly a ridge suddenly rose under his feet. Although it was not too high, because of the sudden appearance, George Han responded in time, but was interrupted.

Looking up, Ye Gucheng sneered from the corner of his mouth, leading the team and rushing in.

The cultivation base of Baixiaosheng was inferior to George Han and Amelia Su, and they almost stumbled on the mound in front of them. Fortunately, George Han pulled him up quickly. At this moment, looking at the back of Ye Gucheng's departure, he couldn't help but yelled: "It's fucking despicable."

George Han smiled and said, "The early insects were eaten by the birds. He wanted to delay our time. It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter if we catch up early, let's go in."

After that, George Han took Amelia Su. Holding Nian'er in one hand, she slowly walked into the enchantment completely different from others.

Within the enchantment, it is suddenly the Temple of Qishan. However, compared with before, the top of Qishan is no longer a single peak, but is built by a ladder and connected to the surrounding five peaks. Now it looks like a human being. The palm is normal, and the top of Qishan is the palm of the palm.

On the mountain peak where the palm is at the position of the thumb, purple electricity is floating in the air, and on the ground, a purple light soars into the sky.

At the position of the index finger, the black clouds and red light are all over, and the blue light is up to the sky below.

The position of the tail finger, although there is no detailed light, it is green and enchanting.

Come to think of it, these three are where the totems are, but only the end of the finger, without auspicious light, seems to be all the totems of the fighting family this time.

"What is the red light of the middle finger?" George Han asked strangely.

Chapter 1964

Amelia Su looked at where George Han pointed out, but her expression was a bit sad, and her eyes were still fixed, and she never moved away.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Amelia Su and murmured: "There. It's the God Tomb."

"The God Tomb?" George Han asked strangely.

"Yes, after the fall of every true god, he will be buried here. His soul and flesh god will also be hidden in the sacred mound. When the next winner is determined, he will be eligible to enter the sacred mound. Within, inherit the mantle of the former true god." Jianghu Baixiaosheng explained.

"Can I enter now?" George Han said.

"God mound has a very powerful special restriction. If you don't get the totem light corresponding to the true god and the certified white light of the Qishan Temple, entering is equivalent to sending death, including the true god." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

Such a purpose. It is to successfully cultivate the third true god, so that the triumphant family or force can quickly get on the right track.

Everything in the world is originally arranged in the dark, and the reincarnation of the heavens is immortal.

George Han chirped his mouth. Originally, he wanted to try it, but when he heard that even the true god would have to die in, he immediately dispelled the idea.

Although George Han wanted to fight against the true god very much, it was more of a kind of self-confidence and curiosity. He wanted to see how big the gap was with them.

But if even they enter a place where they must die, he really hasn't swelled to the point where he thinks he can enter.

The Bahuang Tianshu is also the place where the true gods have fallen, but it is not the same as the sacred mound. The Bahuang Tianshu is more of a tempering of wisdom and mood. It is not particularly relevant to strength.

The most important thing is that when I was able to get out of there, I didn't rely solely on my own ability, but more on cheating with the heart of the dragon clan and the eyes of the sky.

To really head-on, George Han didn't doubt that his fate was the same as those true gods, where he died.

"Okay, let's go to Totem to see." George Han made up his mind and took the three of them to the peak of the tail finger.

Along the way, there are all kinds of explosions and screams, and countless people have obviously joined the fight for totem.

After all, although there are three days, there are only forty-eight stripes. Grabbing one more means one more opportunity.

Only a few miles away from the totem. There are already corpses on the ground, and the totem side is fighting fiercely.

The Chen family supported by Eternal Seas. Now the Justice League squad and the second team have been assembled to face the Liu Yang Shuang Clan supported by the top of the Blue Mountain and the mysterious person who has made Han three thousand familiar.

Two or three pairs of tactics. The scene was fierce.

Ye Gucheng turned into a black shadow and quickly shuttled through the crowd.

"I haven't seen it for a few days. The strength of this Ye Gucheng has reached the realm of punishing evil. It is a flying speed. It is a terrifying talent and a hero." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng looked at Ye Gucheng and couldn't help but marvel.

George Han was extremely disdainful of this: "Although the talent is good, but it is obtained by some dirty means. I guess I didn't take a lot of flattering, and I took a lot of things from the immortal sea."

For his own benefit, even People who betrayed by their own seniors. Of course George Han has no good feelings.

Three family slaves described this person and even insulted the word.

George Han didn't doubt that this guy could have what he is today, he didn't know how many people he had betrayed, or how many bad things he did.

"Mysterious man, what are you doing in a daze? Help quickly?"

At this moment. George Han, who rushed to the fairy spirit master after discovering it, said angrily at this time.

George Han wasn't in a hurry, and snorted softly. The Jianghu Baixiaosheng, Amelia Su, and Han Nian were directly loaded into the Bahuang Tianshu to prevent the situation from becoming too messy and clues.

Then, George Han flew past the crowd, the target, pointed at the green light totem in the distance!

"Fuck. Someone grabbed the totem, everyone gave me a call." In

the camp at the top of the Blue Mountains, Yang Dingtian slapped a dozen people in front of him. Roar loudly.

"This idiot, to occupy the totem so early, isn't this tantamount to taking one's own round as a target?" The fairy spirit stared too much at the direction George Han was flying, and couldn't get angry.

The flames of war have just ignited, so naturally they are attacking each other to test their strengths, but George Han's behavior of directly grabbing the totem will not only make people in his camp worry that the credit will be robbed, but if he doesn't want to fight, it will make the other party angry and direct. Group attack it.

"Huh, arrogant guy. I really don't know if he is stupid, or wants more stripes to claim credit in front of the immortal sea!" Ye Gucheng angrily looked at George Han's figure.

He didn't think George Han had the guts to take the stripes directly. Become the third power, because stripes can be traded and robbed. If he can't get the support of the immortal sea, he will be useless.

Once killed by someone, there is nothing left.

But if you take more, you can get more rewards in the immortal waters. This is like a general marching out and attacking the city and plundering the pool. In the end, it is the emperor and the monarch. Whoever rewards him can get it.

But the more the general attacked the city and plundered the pool, the more he could prove his martial arts, and thus get the monarch's reward.

At this moment, Ye Gucheng stopped everyone in his team, and looked at George Han who was flying towards the totem.

"Isn't he showing the limelight? Then let him do a good job, everyone, without my order, is not allowed to shoot." Ye Gucheng laughed coldly.

Chapter 1965

Upon hearing this, Patriarch Luo Haitian was also unable to work hard. He was unlucky enough. He was originally the largest power family under the Immortal Sea, and he was only expected to be favored by the Immortal Sea. The third largest family, but when it is approaching. Let Wang slowly give it to him, and his heart was full of fire.

Now, if George Han is allowed to grab most of the credit, he will go to Haitian and fight in such a bloody battle, what else will he do?

Isn't this loneliness?!

And at this time, George Han, when his own forces suddenly started to wear foreign workers, what he faced was the forces on the top of the Blue Mountain.

People haven't stabilized the battle yet, countless people have already slashed over with swords and knives. George Han just beat a group of people back.

At this time, he heard an anger.

"Fuck, brat, take my life to Lao Tzu."

Among the crowd, Tianluosha Yang Dingtian suddenly flew into the air. The iron palm was half out, and a huge handprint immediately hit George Han.

Double God Fu Liu Zhiyu Ye followed closely, with a sword soaring into the sky, stabbing with great vigor.

"Boom!"

Two extremely powerful attacks came in an instant, and George Han went hundreds of meters around the totem, and exploded. Those who were closer to him directly turned into blood mist on the spot, with no scum left behind.

Fuck, you two are awesome!

George Han was directly forced to retreat hundreds of meters, leaving the totem.

But their stature was firm, and the two combined attacks came again.

"Damn, don't show off. Be a sick cat!" George Han shouted angrily, and his whole body suddenly moved with Taiyan mentality, moving Taixu Shen steps on his feet, incarnate ghosts, as if the picture freezes.

"This...what the hell is this? Is it an afterimage?"

Looking at George Han who suddenly disappeared on the ground, he turned to countless George Han, Tianluosha Yang Dingtian was a bit stunned.

Although he is a master of the evil realm and has experienced many battles, he has never seen such a weird step, and the whole person can't help but be at a loss.

Liu Zhiyu was about to speak, but directly told Yang Dingtian with his actions that this was not an afterimage at all. The whole person only felt a pain in his chest, and in the next second he couldn't help but take three steps back in the air.

"Fuck, it's not the afterimage!" he shouted angrily. Seeing that his comrade was injured, Yang Dingtian directly attacked the nearest afterimage.

But after hitting the afterimage with one move, he suddenly doubted his life. Because of the palm, the figure directly turned into nothingness.

It's the afterimage!!

Yang Dingtian has always been extremely calm, but at this time he was completely confused. Why is this kid so weird, what kind of shit is this?!

Compared with the question mark on Yang Dingtian's head, George Han at this time was excited like a child.

The retreat can be a hundred miles away, the advancement can be unpredictable, the old man really did not lie to himself!

Every afterimage of him is actually real, but once he gave up offense and changed to defense, he retreated so fast that the real shadow had become a ghost.

This super fast speed. Naturally, a situation in which the real and the false are inseparable has arisen, making the two of them very confused.

However, the opponent is a master in the end. Soon the two took care of each other and resisted George Han's attack.

"Damn, what the hell is this mysterious person? It's fine for the weird line to emerge from the group. Now he can fight against the two masters alone with his own power."

"Damn. This mysterious person is also. Isn't it too ridiculous?"

Looking at the battle between the three, many people from the Blue Mountain Peak camp had even given up their offense. Together with those people in the Immortal Sea, they looked up and looked at each other, surprised.

Ye Gucheng also has a hideous expression. He thought that by doing so, he could watch the good show of shooting the bird, but he didn't expect to add a bit of heroism to George Han either intentionally or unintentionally.

Especially Qin Shuang next to him. Even looking at George Han blankly, this made him extremely annoyed.

However, annoyed is annoyed. According to Ye Gucheng's plan, this is not a bad thing.

"Fight, fight, it's best to fight and lose both, I can take advantage of the fisherman's profit. Reckless man, fight with me, Ye Gucheng, how can you kill you!" In the

midair, the two sides are indistinguishable, but George Han also There is no slight advantage, especially as time goes by, when Taixu Shenbu is slowly targeted by the opponent, George Han's whole offensive can't help but slow down.

The battle must be completed as soon as possible!

otherwise. If you drag on, you will only suffer defeat.

With a fierce luck, the golden light in George Han's body flashed fiercely. The black hair also began to emit a faint silver light in an instant.

Taixu Shenbu suddenly accelerated, George Han drew out the jade sword and directly attacked.

Epee is not sharp. Clever and unworkable.

At this time, George Han suddenly felt that the jade sword in his hand seemed to be under his control completely, as if it were a certain part of his body.

Just when George Han was on the offensive, suddenly, a black air appeared on George Han's chest. It was floating there like smoke, but when it approached George Han's body, it suddenly turned into The sharp sword passed directly through George Han's left arm.

It's him?!

Chapter 1966

Behind Yang Dingtian and Liu Zhiyu, at this time, the very familiar man in black that George Han had seen before floated slightly in the air.

In his hand, he held a small black magic ball, entwined with black energy, even though the hat was covering his entire head. But George Han still felt him looking at him savagely.

how? Who looks like this?

Three to one?!

"Come on then." The corner of George Han's mouth smiled disdainfully: "Master, I'm itching my forehand, take the three of you to practice hands."

After that, George Han accelerated and attacked the three directly.

"Arrogant!" Yang Dingtian shouted angrily, with a flash of golden light in his hand, and directly sacrificed his life weapon, Tian Raksha, whose purple light soared into the sky. It was the magic weapon that helped Yang Dingtian establish his reputation.

"Child, Hugh is unrestrained!" Liu Zhiyu drank at the same time, his body suddenly flashed with golden light, and the next second, his body rotated wildly. Under the rotation, Liu Zhiyu holding a double knife in the front, and a white-faced little baby holding a spear on the back.

The black-robed man also urged the black energy ball in his hand, and the entire energy ball suddenly burst into a powerful blood-red light.

The four immediately entered a fierce battle directly in midair.

"It's now, everyone, immediately rush to the totem with me." Ye Gucheng saw the four men fighting and seized this rare opportunity. With a big wave, the person leading the justice team immediately swarmed toward the totem.

Patriarch Chen would naturally not miss this opportunity. Following Ye Gucheng, he attacked the totem with two wings.

The Blue Mountain Peak, which was barely dominant, lost three of the top players in battle, and was immediately defeated, facing the surging enemy, and retreated.

In the sky above, George Han directly faced the strongest attack from the three of them. Although Taixu Shenbu was unpredictable, it could not withstand the three hundred and sixty-degree attacks from the three, especially the black-robed men., His spell is nothing but a cloud of black smoke, like air scattered in the sky.

But once George Han approached, the black smoke suddenly shrank like a sharp sword. Then directly penetrated George Han's body at an inadvertent speed.

George Han tried to prop up the indestructible profound armor, but for some reason, the effect was exactly the same as when he faced the blood-red shadow last time.

Experience tells George Han that this guy in front of him is basically the same type of attack as the blood shadow that day, so the Immortal Profound Armor should be directly unable to defend against this type of attack. What it can carry is even more. Most are direct damage caused by spells and swords.

However, although they have many similarities, it is impossible for two people to come from the same line.

The blood shadow is more of evil, impure power but quite powerful, and the person in front of him, the power is much smaller than the former, but the victory is more pure, so it hits George Han, the same It made George Han incomparably painful.

If it is said that the former is a big knife slashing on the body, and a knife makes you blood flow, then the latter. It should be an ear spoon. Although the power is not great, it is so uncomfortable to dig your meat one by one!

Just hit by two black smoke. In the next second, Liu Zhiyu dropped two swords from the sky, and George Han just blocked the next one, suddenly. The guy flipped over in an instant, and the white-faced ghost baby pierced George Han's body with a shot.

If it were an ordinary person, a blood hole would have been stabbed long ago. Fortunately, George Han had an immortal mysterious armor body, but Juli still made George Han unable to resist backing up.

Above the midair, Tian Luosha Yang Dingtian swooped down again.

"Fuck, you know how to play, right? Lao Tzu, too." With an

angry yell, George Han forcefully urged Taiyan Mind, and shot the whole person in the air. Then, he bent over and opened his arms slightly back!

"Tianhuo. Moon wheel!"

Angrily shouted, and then Fengyun changed color.

The sky is suddenly dark!

In the next second, George Han's left hand suddenly rose into the red sky fire. A purple moon wheel suddenly appeared in the right hand!

The whole person is like a god!

With a move of both hands, the double flames are still hanging in the left and right air, left hand draws a bow, right hand grabs the sky fire, and suddenly pulls, the sky fire instantly transforms into a sharp arrow and strikes!

"Bang!" There was

a loud noise.

The ground trembled.

The flames skyrocketed.

The landing point of the sharp arrow is a hundred meters away. The fire exploded.

Countless people who didn't have time to dodge, in the midst of astonishment, within the flames, suddenly turned into powder.

Yang Dingtian and Liu Zhiyu are in the center. Even though he hurriedly resisted and fled, he was still burned by the heat wave and looked embarrassed.

"This...what is this?" Yang Dingtian looked at the billowing fire in front of him incredibly, his eyes full of shock.

Liu Zhiyu is not much better, his whole person is ashamed and shocked, thinking about it, he still has lingering fears, if it weren't for the quick escape just now. The consequences are hard to know.

"And you!" Angrily glared at the black roe deer on the ground, George Han pulled out a bow again, and picked up the purple moon wheel with his right hand. Hit a stone!

The black-robed man shrank and flew quickly, trying to use the woods to avoid George Han's blow.

The purple sharp arrow made by the moon wheel traces instantly, passing through the forest, and everything withers wherever it passes!

Everyone who had just fallen into a new fierce battle, at this moment, all stopped their movements, and their faces were filled with surprise. Obviously, they were scared of George Han's two tricks that were suddenly enough to destroy the world. Heartbroken!

"This... how is this possible? Just now... the two tricks just now were really made by that kid? Can someone tell me, is it my dazzling?"

"The momentum of this thunder is extremely powerful., Is enough to destroy the heavens and the earth, this kind of exercise. Isn't it... only true gods can release it?"

"Oh my god, this is too abnormal, right? Wherever the red light arrives, everything is powdered, and wherever the purple light arrives. Without a blade of grass, what kind of god-level technique is this? "

"Oh my God, no wonder that kid dared to speak up and put down Grandpa Lihuo in five minutes. The nine-day profound fire of grandpa Lihuo is fierce, but if it gets hot, it's a dick."

"Eternal Life Sea With such a master sitting in battle, our three big masters can't help him, this... how can we fight this? I quit."

Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, then threw a big knife and ran away. .

There are one and two. Many people in the Blue Mountain Peak camp had been frightened after seeing George Han's tricks. When they saw someone running first, they dropped their weapons one by one and fled directly.

But the earliest man, who had just ran two steps, suddenly exploded his body violently. The first second was still a flesh and blood body, and the next second, the time had become blood mist.

"Whoever dares to run away is like this!"

Everyone was shocked, and looked up, and a beautiful figure suddenly came flying in the distance.