

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1971 - 1974

Chapter 1971

“I rely on!”

Everyone was dumbfounded, each of them opened their eyes wide, and they didn't reflect it at all.

Even Lu Ruoxin, who was in mid-air, stood still in place at this time, and he hasn't slowed down yet.

Because just a moment ago, George Han was still shaking like a god of war. Fighting with Lu Ruoxin turned around, the sun and the moon were dull, and even under the rain of Xuanyuan sword, he could escape the attack with confidence, and caused slight injuries to Lu Ruoxin.

Everyone, including Lu Ruoxin himself, believed that George Han would definitely deal with the next battle more confidently.

But no one knew that George Han was at this time. Suddenly ran away like a rabbit.

What the hell is this playing.

That mysterious person who has always been arrogant, suddenly ran away at this moment!

“Where to run!” Lu Ruoxin was anxious in mid-air, and Xiangyun stepped on her feet and directly chased him.

George Han in front. He rode down on a fist-sized Tianlu Pixiu, but although Tianlu Pixiu was small, but the speed at which he flew was really fast, but because of his small stature, it was too small to support George Han, leading to flying all the way. , George Han was falling all the way to the east, swaying to the west, looking indescribably funny.

“Don't chase anymore, Lady Red Belly!” George Han cursed. Fleeing quickly.

Lu Ruoxin swears that she really froze for a second, but when she thought that she was wearing a red bellyband, he thought of George Han's reflection, and couldn't help but jump into thunder. The four figures directly chased George Han while bombing!

Boom! !

The entire tail peak exploded, and George Han fled like a mouse, and Lu Ruoxin gritted his teeth behind him with anger.

“You dignified man, just run away?” Lu Ruoxin shouted angrily.

She made up her mind to ask George Han to confess, but George Han did not confess, and even slightly injured herself in the process.

With Lu Ruoxin’s arrogance, her failure to achieve her goal has made her very arrogant, and her failure to find a place makes her angry.

But just when she was about to cramp George Han. This guy actually ran away!

“You will catch up with me first.” George Han smiled back.

For Shang Lu Ruoxin, George Han has basically used all the skills currently available. If the rest is going to fight, only Pan Gu axe is left, but. That was exactly what Lu Ruoxin wanted, and, in front of so many faces, there were two true gods above it, and George Han didn’t want to become a blessed baby who was infinitely exploded.

As soon as the voice fell, George Han ran forward faster, Lu Ruoxin gritted his teeth, looking at the distance between the two of them, with constant anger in his heart.

In some ways. Lu Ruoxin’s strength is not speed, because with powerful secrets and artifacts, she doesn’t need too fast speed.

Therefore, she didn’t fix it much.

But after all, she is the princess of the Blue Mountain. Beloved, there are countless rare and precious treasures in the home to support, so the cultivation base at a young age can also make up for the neglected speed.

In terms of her cultivation base, her speed is considered fast.

But for George Han, who was practicing Taixu Shenmu and helped by Tianlu Pixiu, she was still too slow.

“Ah!!!” Seeing George Han had run away. Lu Ruoxin stopped and roared angrily.

boom! ! boom! ! boom! ! boom! !

Four figures fiercely issued four attacks. Somewhere in the explosion the mountain collapsed.

And at this time, George Han still rushed all the way happily, even for a moment in his mind, the thought was very strange, that is, he unexpectedly fell in love with the feeling of running away.

“Quick, quick, quick. It’s too fucking fast.” George Han swam in the wind and through various woods, as if racing against the sun. This extremely fast speed makes him refreshing and refreshing.

Sure enough, the old man didn't lie to himself, this is too vain and unpredictable, and it can travel thousands of miles in time.

At the same time, in order to take care of the Tianlu Pixiu underneath, George Han fed him the jewels he had seized from Silong from time to time.

With the food of jewelry, and George Han also began to adapt to the speed of Tianlu Pai Yao, now he is no longer swaying around, but leisurely put away the imaginary steps, no longer assisting Tianlu Pai Yao's speed. Sitting on the back of Tianlu Pixiu. Leisurely enjoyment comes from the thrill of "super running".

call out!

But just when George Han was so desperate, a stream of light suddenly passed in front of him, directly making him startled.

Wait for him to recover. George Han suddenly discovered that the Bahuang Tianshu in his clothes had disappeared.

"Fuck me!"

George Han yelled angrily. The Eight Desolation Book of Heaven is a treasure. What's more important is that Amelia Su, Han Nian, and Jianghu Baixiaosheng are all in it. If this is lost, it will be fine? !

brush! !

It's just that the speed of the thing ahead is so fast that it makes people blur, and even because it is too fast, there has been a space jump.

It's like a beam of light, and it's so fast that it's staggering.

You know that George Han is fast enough, but it is several times faster than George Han's side!

Chapter 1972

"What is it? Damn, dare to grab my things. If you are acquainted, return them to me immediately. Otherwise, let me catch you. You will feel better." George Han His snarled teeth grinned, and his body was too empty and God stepped for blessing, urging Tianlu Pixiu. Accelerate violently and rush forward.

"Hehe, rubbish, don't empty the cannon, there is a kind of catching up with the young master." George Han was stunned, where he thought that the bright eye in front of him suddenly cursed.

Is it a human? !

This made George Han feel very confused, because judging from the situation where the shadow flashed in front of him just now, the body shape of that thing was actually very different from the body shape of a person.

Even from a certain angle, it is totally different.

Because the size of the thing, based on George Han's estimation, is the size of a golden monkey, so. How could it be human? !

"Where to run." Regardless of whether you are a human or a monkey, your body is extremely stimulating, and the whole figure is racing against the wind. At the same time, a few pieces of jewels are desperately poured into the sky, like money.

In just a moment, when the two were added together, George Han's speed suddenly increased, like a godly light. The streamer straight ahead.

It was not until getting closer and closer that George Han could see exactly what the streamer in front was.

It was a person, or rather, it was a small person who was similar to a ginseng fruit. The whole body was as white as a lotus root, and the limbs were swollen. It looked really like a ginseng fruit. There were a few sparse and long roots on the smooth head. His hair, blowing in the wind, looks like a few hairs that have been combed into greasy heads, and it looks so funny.

The main reason for saying that he is a human rather than a ginseng fruit is also because it wears a pair of small red pants on its lower body, which is a bit similar to the Japanese sumo pants, wrapped in three layers inside and three layers outside.

"What the hell is this?" George Han couldn't help but stared, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, with his rich experience. I have never seen what this thing in front of me is.

But just when George Han was puzzled, the thing in front suddenly turned around and yelled: "What's special about you is a thing, your whole family is a thing."

Kao Le!

George Han was stunned. This guy is not small, but he scolded people. It was really a nasty thing. He smiled slightly: "You are a gadget, am I wrong?"

Ah!!!

Sure enough, as soon as George Han said these words, the little thing jumped up and down, grinning, and the whole ginseng fruit face was flushed with anger, like burning iron.

A smile appeared at the corner of George Han's mouth, right now.

Push the Taixu Shen step to the utmost, and then move it to the front of the ginseng baby with a move.

“Where to go!” The energy suddenly turned into a big pot. With a bang, it directly covered the ginseng baby’s head.

“Boom, boom, boom!” In the

energy shield, the gadgets slammed back and forth desperately, as if George Han had caught a mouse inside.

“Want to run?” George Han smiled. With a movement of his hand, a few ropes stretched out from the energy shield, and after directly binding the gadgets, the pot-like energy shield was completely taken away by George Han.

“By the way. What the hell is this gadget?” George Han knelt down with interest and touched his hand, it was really tender and slippery.

Then he flicked his belly with his fingers. It was round and swollen. After the flick, it was full of elasticity.

“Just you, the ginseng fruit, it feels good to take it back to the stew, and the taste should be great.” George Han couldn’t help but smile.

“Fuck me, you fucking dare to eat Lao Tzu, you bitch, there is a way to let Lao Tzu go, let’s make gestures based on our true ability. Using these shameless methods, are you a human?” Ginseng baby looks small, but her temper is very violent. Hearing what George Han said. The face was red like hot iron, and his limbs were wriggling desperately, trying to break free from George Han’s restraint.

“One-on-one? What you think is so beautiful.” George Han grabbed the ginseng fruit and put it directly in his hand, and at the same time took the stolen book of heaven back, then, looking at him, frowned: “What are you? What the hell?”

“I want you to take care of Laozi!” Ginseng Guo roared angrily.

Next second. The baby suddenly turned his big eyes. While George Han was not paying attention, the panties at the crotch suddenly fell off on its own, and then he slammed over to George Han.

“Damn!” George Han was taken aback. Fortunately, it flashed in time, otherwise he would be pissed directly by this guy.

Damn, you are really cheap, you want to pee on me when I’m not paying attention? ! However, when it comes to peeing, George Han smiled gloomily and pinched his fingers. The little guy who was facing the little guy directly bounced over.

“Ouch!” Ginseng Guo opened his mouth immediately, shivering in pain. You must know that one of George Han’s fingers is for Ginseng Guo. That is simply too big, and for his little guy, it is even more huge. This bullet passed, and the strength did not make him faint, it was George Han’s men who had been merciful.

“Yo, yo, yo!” The ginseng fruit wanted to cover it with his hand, but found that he couldn’t do anything at all, and could only keep jumping on the spot, but after a little better, he vomited directly at George Han Drooling.

“Fart, I’m still trying to make trouble.” George Han was speechless and moved his hand to sacrifice the Shuanglong Ding. Then, directly tie the villain in the tripod and close the tripod.

“Fuck, stinky bitch. Let Lao Tzu go out, let Lao Tzu go out, there is a kind of let’s go single.” Entering the tripod, Ginseng Baby was more emotional at this time. He jumped and hit the tripod with his butt again, and roared with anger in his mouth.

“If you are arguing, I don’t mind pulling you out to play again.” After speaking, George Han gestured his fingers.

Seeing this movement, the ginseng baby subconsciously clamped her legs, her big eyes showed fear, and her small mouth closed obediently.

Seeing this, went to George Han to take back the Shuanglong Ding. Without the noisy guy, George Han quickly looked up and looked around.

Then, his eyes froze for a moment, and George Han was a bit speechless.

“Damn, why did you get here?”

Looking at the sky above the blood-red head, the huge mountain range in front of him , and the unusual smell in the air, George Han was chased by Lu Ruoxin, and after the chase, he chased the little ginseng fruit. Unconsciously, stepped into this middle finger peak.

In the cave not far ahead, the red light appeared.

“Is that the god’s grave?” George Han murmured.

“Grass, let’s go quickly.” George Han shook his head, but just after two steps, Shuanglong Ding moved slightly in his arms, and the ginseng baby’s angry roar came.

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“Trash, scum, not human, I know you are a fucking trash, if you dare not enter, then you fucking let me go. I want to come in, damn it , There is a big baby inside.”

George Han exhaled the Shuanglong Ding, the ginseng baby jumped up and down anxiously inside.

“Why are you going in? Go in to find death.” George Han glanced at it, disdainfully said.

“Damn, bullshit, when I saw you in the war, couldn’t you hide it in the book just now? You can also let Xuanyuanjian not kill you. You are afraid of being a feather.” Ren Shenwa shouted.

Hearing this, George Han frowned, and took a breath at the same time: “So you steal my book, just want to go in?”

“Nonsense, or else, take it back and read it, sorrow?”

George Han again Angry and funny. This product is really good for people, but it looks like a harmless human and animal, and even makes people feel very cute. George Han really can’t send it to him sometimes. Get angry.

“You want to go in that way?” George Han frowned: “If you have that book, can you enter the sacred grave? I heard that it is very powerful. If there is no texture corresponding to the totem and the certified texture of Qishan Temple, even if If the true god

enters , you have to die.” From the perspective of George Han, this place is naturally not going to be, and what Bai Xiaosheng told him is definitely not wrong, otherwise. The god mound is definitely not very peaceful until now, these people who rushed in have already ran here to snatch the relics of the true god.

Or, the other two true gods have been fighting for a long time, because for them, whoever can get the treasure of the other true god is equivalent to forming a super crush and dominance against each other. The world is just a matter of flicks.

Why is it so troublesome? !

Therefore, this place is really not accessible.

“That’s not necessarily... The so-called wealth and wealth are in danger. Oh, don’t say so much, let me go out and lend me your book. If I am going to die, you will treat it as an investment failure. If I win. At most...I’ll give you a little bit at most, how about it?” When Ginseng Wa said this, she didn’t have much confidence.

George Han rolled his eyes and rolled out a sky. Borrow the Bahuang Tianshu to him? Don’t even think about it.

Don’t even think about dividing it a bit, dividing it all, George Han may not be willing.

“Since you want to go in that way, okay.” George Han paused intentionally when he said this. When there was a glimmer of expectation in the eyes of Ginseng Baby, George Han moved his hand to retract the Dading, and turned to Go back.

“Fuck. Bastard, slut, stinky rascal. You fucking play me, I fucking keep on dying with you, ah!!!”

Hearing the little ginseng baby yelling and yelling inside, George Han smiled slightly, but just after walking a few steps, George Han looked at a detailed cloud in the distance.

“Damn it. It’s so unreasonable.”

George Han gritted his teeth and it was obvious that Lu Ruoxin had caught up.

George Han naturally didn’t know. What kind of hatred did his red bellyband cause Lu Ruoxin? As the proud girl of heaven, Lu Ruoxin has always been aloof and aloof. The appearance of No. 1 in the world makes her proud.

In normal times, those men can get a glimpse of her peerless face. For them, it was already a happy event that the ancestral tomb was smoked, and they wanted to get in touch with her up close. I don’t know how many generations of blessings have been cultivated.

This is true for men, and it is true for Lu Ruoxin.

But George Han was fine, and said directly with a red belly.

Lu Ruoxin is indeed a red dudou!

This is dying!

She was actually seen by a man in her bellyband. This was naturally unbearable to her arrogant. Only by killing George Han could she relieve her hatred.

“Yo yo yo, some people have nowhere to run.” At this moment, inside the cauldron in his arms sneered again.

George Han looked back, and for a while, he was really forced to walk out of nowhere, unable to retreat.

“Damn, if I die. Don’t think about it. I tell you, Little Wawa, I believe you once. If something happens to me, I will be the first to stew you.” George Han threatened One sentence, and then quickly ran in the direction of the god mound in front.

Face the four Lu Ruoxins. George Han believes that he has no winning rate. Even if he takes out the Pangu Axe and matches it, he will be besieged by others and even invite the true god. Therefore, it is death anyway, but there may be a ray of life in the gods. This ginseng baby said that if there is a heavenly book, there may be hope to come out

alive. After all, he dares to take the heavenly book and try to get in. Wouldn't it make sense to make a joke with his life?

The closer to the Shenmong, George Han suddenly felt the more pressure on his body.

Especially when it was close to 100 meters, the feet seemed to be filled with lead, and it was difficult to keep walking, even breathing became extremely difficult.

“What a strong pressure!” George Han frowned and gritted his teeth.

As soon as he took a step in, he suddenly felt like a big mountain on his back, and even if he landed on his feet, the whole ground also banged loudly.

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Going in again, I feel that I have a mountain on my back.

With this step, the energy in the entire Dantian was constantly being squeezed.

“Horrible, terrible.” George Han was already violent.

However, the more so, for George Han. He became more interested. Most importantly, he has no other retreat.

Therefore, there are not many choices to survive.

Directly use the Taiyan Mind Method to urge all the energy, and at the same time the Golden God and the Immortal Profound Armor are fully supported, the Taixu God Step is also activated at this time, and the pressure on George Han is barely reduced a little bit.

In this way, George Han walked inside again.

When approaching the god mound. An incomparably powerful necromantic aura and a majestic and uninterrupted aura rushed towards the face, and the closer they were to the entrance, the two auras became stronger.

“My grass, it's so uncomfortable...” George Han snarled his facial features, exhausted his entire body, and stepped one foot into the sacred grave.

“Swipe!”

A huge burst of whiteness suddenly emerged from the hole. After swallowing George Han, the white mang disappeared in the next second, and the entrance of the cave returned to normal, emitting a strong red light.

In the distance, Lu Ruoxin slowly fell, with a secret technique in her hand, and the four figures merged into one. Looking at the hole where George Han disappeared, her brows were slightly frowned, and her Zhu lips lightly opened, and she muttered, "This guy. Is this a lunatic?" "

Even the sacred tomb dared to enter, Lu Ruoxin had to be shocked and admired, because before the victory or defeat, anyone entering the sacred tomb will have only one ending, and that is death.

This is by no means hearsay, but a real event.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, there were also true gods who gave birth to alienation, so they wanted to take the opportunity to seize the legacy of the gods. Another true god was worried that after he got it, his family would be big, so he followed closely behind. The true God never appeared again.

Therefore, no true gods can enter. It is not groundless, but a lesson learned by everyone who has given their lives.

If I change to an ordinary person, I am afraid I will disdain it. Turned to leave, but Lu Ruoxin did not, her long clothes fluttering. Like a fairy, the green yarn flew out of her casual hand, tied to the trunk, the fragrance flew lightly, falling in the yarn, and even took a nap here.

For some reason, Lu Ruoxin suddenly felt a weird feeling towards the madman who hated her, she always felt it. Before long, he will be able to come out of the cave.

Although this feeling is very absurd to Lu Ruoxin. But Lu Ruoxin is sometimes just a woman who seems to be very rational, but sometimes she just follows her sensibility.

boom! ! !

And almost at this moment, George Han, who was sucked into the cave by Bai Mang, immediately dived hundreds of meters, and finally appeared to be a large font and hit the ground fiercely.

Because the landing speed is fast. George Han forcibly smashed a huge herringbone pit on the ground.

And almost at this moment, in George Han's body, there was a red light and a purple cloud. They met each other, separated from George Han's body, went straight up, and finally rose to the top, separated on the left and right.

The cave suddenly brightened.

"Damn!"

cried out. George Han, who was lying on the ground, moved his left finger, and the next second, his whole body also turned over from the pit. Lie on your back next to the herringbone pit.

“What are you two doing?” George Han couldn’t help being speechless looking at the sky fire and moon wheel on the top.

George Han had never used them at all, but they suddenly appeared voluntarily and then lifted off. George Han wanted to control the two to come back, but found that no matter how he moved, the two were out of control at all.

“This...” George Han was helpless.

What does this mean? Can’t control your own things? Do they now have their own ideas? !

If he couldn’t take it back, George Han was really helpless. He subconsciously looked at it from top to bottom. From the entrance of the cave, it was directly a cliff with high and solid sides. And present a huge cliff of ninety degrees.

But the cliffs in the deep cave did not have any wetness, but were very dry. The cliffs were also unusually clean, but what surprised George Han most was that there were still words on the cliffs.

“Could it be the epitaph?” George Han frowned slightly. On the earth, he knows that there are various institutions in many large tombs, but generally there are epitaphs at the tomb openings to record the life and past of the tomb owner.

This is the sacred grave of the true god, so maybe this is really his epitaph.

Thinking of this, George Han focused his attention on the characters on the cliff. The font was vigorous and powerful, with the words on the top: Tianming Cliff!

There are four rows at the bottom, going from right to left.

“Fuyao never knows that welcoming Xia is bitter, three thousand worlds turn three thousand. If the king comes to the sky, even if he is buried in the bones.”

“Good poem, good poem.” George Han could not help but sigh as he read it.

But the next second, he was dumbfounded.

No, what kind of poem is this? ! How can you have the names of yourself and Amelia Su?

Aren’t Fuyao and Amelia Su Amelia Su? Three thousand... Three thousand doesn’t mean oneself?

Who wrote this poem? How could it be in the sacred mound? !