

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2019 - 2022

Chapter 2019

the face of the Baguio Palace rushing disciple, blessing God smile cold voice: “! Overconfident”

Then, sword in one fell swoop, Nusheng a drink: “! Kill”

people’s army, suddenly toward Kill Baguio Palace.

When the two parties met, the bloody battle broke out.

Although Baguio Palace is full of female disciples, they are firm-willed, so despite the huge disadvantage in terms of numbers, they are still very brave.

On the other hand, Tianding Mountain, although it is difficult to stop the spirit of Baguio Palace, the advantage in numbers allows them to crush the battle even without having to send out a master.

In just a few minutes, the advantages of the human sea tactics were infinitely magnified, and the female disciples of Baguio Palace began to retreat steadily, fighting and retreating.

Basically, as the lord of the Baguio Palace, Ningyue not only looks outstanding, but also has a very high cultivation base. She is also a master at the beginning of the evil spirit.

Otherwise, Baguio Palace wants to develop steadily in Qinglong City for hundreds of years and reach its current scale.

From a certain point of view, Fu Ye attacked Baguio Palace, and he was able to get the support of Yaoshen Pavilion. It was also because Yaoshen Pavilion was deceived by Fu Ye and thought that he could not close Baguio Palace, so he was unwilling to keep the threat of Ningyue .

After all, if Ningyue had such a cultivation base at a very young age, and she refused to submit to the Medicine God Pavilion, if it took time, it would definitely be a big trouble for the Medicine God Pavilion.

At this moment, Ningyue saw that her disciple could no longer support her, and with a move of the long sword in her hand, she flew directly to the front line, with a sword flying above the sky.

A green sword shadow suddenly blasted forward.

As soon as the green light reached, dozens of Tiandingshan disciples who rushed ahead suddenly exploded in their chests.

boom!

With a loud noise, a row of people blew up directly, knocking down a large wall of a dozen people behind him.

Originally, there was a huge crowd, and a big pit was blown up by Ningyue.

George Han smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, and it was indeed not bad to punish people in the evil realm.

Seeing this, Lord Fu smiled coldly: "This stinky lady is not only good-looking, she is also damn energetic, interesting and interesting, I want to live." With a

big hand, an old man in Tsing Yi next to Lord Fu went straight. Flew out, followed by four middle-aged men in medicine suits.

The goal of this group of people is very clear, pointing directly at Ningyue.

Although the old man in Tsing Yi was very old, he was extremely fast, and he held a very strange magic war with a skeleton in his hand, emitting a strange green light.

The four medicated people also slapped at Ningyue.

Faced with the five-person attack, Ningyue couldn't resist for a while, the long sword in his hand was just restricted by the old man in Tsing Yi, and the four palms attacked directly.

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that he will be shot by four palms on the spot and die on the spot, but Ningyue is indeed very talented, and his mind is also very calm, using an extremely narrow space to avoid the simultaneous invasion of four palms.

But just as she had just escaped, four palms suddenly sprayed a puff of red powder from the sleeves.

Ningyue couldn't dodge it. Although she quickly covered her body, her body and face were still sprayed with powder.

While being confused, the old man in Tsing Yi directly slapped Ningyue's shoulder with a palm.

Ningyue immediately flew back several meters, even with the support of the disciples, blood still sprayed in his mouth.

"Palace Master!"

Several disciples supported her nervously, their eyes full of fear.

Not because I was afraid of death, but because I was worried about Ningyue, because the red powder sprinkled on Ningyue's body was completely like a spark on the clothes, ironing the clothes into several potholes, but those scattered on her face and neck. The red powder on her face suddenly disappeared, seeming to be immersed in her skin.

"I'm okay." Ningyue only felt that the place where she was sprayed with red powder was like a fire at this time, and the place where she was hit by the palm of the old man in Tsing Yi also felt more pain at this time.

Ningyue knew that her injury was serious, but at this time, she had no choice but to clench her teeth.

Looking at the old man in Tsing Yi, Ningyue frowned.

"Luo Fu, the advanced master of Zhu Xie, you really see my Baguio Palace." Ningyue said coldly.

A triumphant and natural smile appeared at the corner of the old man in Tsing Yi. The Fu Ye behind was even more arrogant. The old man in Tsing Yi smiled: "Since you know, are you obediently catching you? Or the old man will tie you to Fu Ye's bed. Before?"

"Bah! My Ningyue is dead, and I won't let you succeed." Ningyue was angry and was about to rush over with the sword, but this luck, for a moment only felt tight in the chest, and then, a burst of blood. It sprayed out again.

"After hitting the broken tendons of my Yaoshen Pavilion, do you still want to move?" The four people headed by Yaozifu sneered.

"Want to die? Sometimes, the weak have no right to choose to live or die." The old man in Tsing Yi sneered.

"Only Master Fu can let you live and die." Master Fu smiled lewdly.

The meaning of humiliation by this remark would naturally know what he meant by life and death. Several female disciples of Baguio Palace saw that the palace lord was so humiliated, so they rushed up with their swords on the spot.

Ningyue wanted to stop, but soon gave up the idea.

The opponent has such a master, and the number of people is completely crushed. What if they can be held?

Isn't it dead yet? !

If you die sooner or later, don't you die? !

“Kill!”

gritted his teeth and shouted angrily. Even if he couldn't be lucky, Ningyue would have to fight to the end, and die, and die with his disciples.

“It's almost dead.” The

old man in Tsing Yi twitched his mouth coldly, and he turned over and jumped over a group of people, grabbing Ningyue, just two moves, Ningyue was beaten back and forth again and again.

But just as the old man in Tsing Yi was hitting him with a palm, a dark shadow suddenly appeared, and then a palm corresponding to the old man in Tsing Yi.

Snapped!

Two palms face each other.

The face of the old man in Tsing Yi with a grinning smile suddenly changed. He stared at the black shadow in front of him in a daze. Before he could see the person clearly, he felt a sudden pain in his palm.

boom!

With a loud noise, the old man in Tsing Yi suddenly felt a strange force radiating directly from the opponent's palm. As soon as he touched that strange force, he was blasted away for a few steps before he even resisted.

After a few steps, the old man in Tsing Yi finally reluctantly stabilized his figure, and the foot that had been controlling the center of gravity directly cracked the blue brick on the ground.

This made the old man in Tsing Yi horrified.

What a strong internal force.

“Didn't your mother teach you not to beat women?” In

front of Ningyue, there was a figure on the eaves. At this time, she suddenly discovered that this figure was unusually cold and tall.

The old man in Tsing Yi didn't speak. Although he was embarrassed by these words, he could only stare at the masked man on the opposite side.

Seeing George Han appearing, Lord Fu frowned at this time.

“I'm so old and disrespectful. I'll take care of you for your mother.” As

soon as the voice fell, George Han's figure suddenly flashed and disappeared in place.

Chapter 2020

"The old man in Tsing Yi was suddenly shocked.

He clearly stared at George Han, but that guy suddenly disappeared in place.

At the moment when he was in a trance, a cold wind came suddenly, and when he looked up, a dark shadow had already killed him.

The old man in Tsing Yi could only deal with it in a hurry, and the pace at his feet kept retreating.

However, in the end, it was a person in the upper realm of the evil, although a little embarrassed, but the skeleton in his hand sacrificed, a green light immediately blocked George Han directly, taking advantage of this gap, the old man in Tsing Yi stabilized his figure.

But just as the old man in Tsing Yi was about to breathe a sigh of relief, suddenly, a stunned scene happened.

A black shadow flashed again, and then.

"Slap!"

"This slap is for your mother to beat you, teach you to respect women."

"Slap"

"This slap is for your dad to beat you, teach you not to be abusive."

"Slap"

"This slap is for your son to play, teach you to do bad things die without sons. "

snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The old man in Tsing Yi, who seemed to be stable, was slapped and slapped by a dark shadow under everyone's attention. The scene of several consecutive slaps was silent, and the needle fell.

All the people were dumbfounded.

The old man in Tsing Yi is a master at Zhu Xie, but at this time he was slapped like a grandson.

Taking a few steps back, the old man in Tsing Yi shook his head slightly with his slap. Now even if the slap stops, he still can't help but swing his head a few times.

In a daze, the old man in Tsing Yi only felt hot and painful on both sides of his face, and his face that had been skinny had already swelled a lot.

Ningyue and a group of disciples from Baguio Palace were dumbfounded.

How could they have thought that the masked man on the eaves who was yelled at by himself just now blocked the attack of the old man in Tsing Yi, at the same time... and slapped him so rampantly.

"Hey, I can't find a reason to fan you." George Han raised his hand slightly, glanced at it, and couldn't help but shook his head.

"You...you... how dare you slap the old man on the face?" The old man in Tsing Yi shook his body slightly with anger. George Han hit him in this way, it was really worse than killing him.

"? Old wreck, so what fan you" three thousand Han smiled, and then, towards the foot of the mountain a loud shout: "Fu Mang, I hold, and today this group of people, a I do not live down to."

Mad !

It's crazy!

It's so mad that it's so maddening!

Two people, singled out an army of 70,000? Still trying to ask others not to live? !

Speaking of this kind of words would really make others laugh, but at this time, no one dared to laugh.

The masters of Zhu Xie's advanced level were all slapped in the face like he had beaten his son, which shows that the person in front of him has the same cultivation level.

However, even if it is not low, ants can kill an elephant.

There are 70,000 opponents, and there are also many masters!

Fu Ye yelled angrily: "Fuck, kill this farting turtle grandson, if anyone kills him, all the female disciples of Baguio Palace will belong to him, and at the same time, reward amethyst million!" He

shouted, The crowd suddenly moved, and there must be brave men under the reward.

What's more, George Han's crazy words just now obviously angered all of them.

“Lao Zi Yannan double-swords and horses, I must cut you today!”

“And Lu Jun, Lao Zi’s live spear king!”

“Tianshan Iron Whip Liu Yexin.”

One by one, the masters flew out of the crowd and rushed towards George Han.

In the blink of an eye, there were already seventy or eighty people.

Seeing these people flying out, Ningyue’s face was pale. Most of these people are well-known in the Qinglong City area. Among them, the worst cultivation is also in the ethereal state. How can George Han cope with such a rush. ?

When she shook the long sword, Ningyue yelled anxiously: “All the disciples follow me to help.”

But just when the disciples were about to rush up with Ningyue .

Suddenly, George Han’s body suddenly flashed with golden light, and then, an invisible huge wave violently emitted from his body, spreading like water ripples.

“A bunch of ants, get out of here!”

Angrily shouted!

boom! ! !

Whether it was a digital master at the top of the mountain, or a disciple from Baguio Palace who wanted to support George Han behind, the whole person only saw that air wave suddenly hit.

Immediately afterwards, the body was suddenly overturned.

boom! ! !

With George Han as the center and within a radius of 20 meters, everyone was directly overturned by the huge wave and fell to the ground one after another.

“Palace Master, this guy is too arrogant, we are going to help him, but he is the enemy?” A female disciple was knocked to the ground by a huge wave, complaining in pain.

“Yeah, what kind of weird move this guy uses. I have never seen this kind of exercise.”

Ningyue’s pupils were slightly opened, and after a long time, she shook her head: “No, that’s not a move, it’s not a practice. It’s...”

“It’s his internal strength!”

“What?”

“Palace Master, how is this possible? You don’t even use moves, can you just rely on internal strength to blast people into the air? We are not ordinary people. Anyhow...”

Yes, they are all cultivators, no matter how bad they are, they won’t be defeated so easily, right?

What’s more, the Baguio Palace disciples who are still alive today, if their cultivation is too poor, how can they survive? !

“No.” Ningyue shook her head: “When a person’s internal strength is strong enough and energy is strong enough, this can be done theoretically. It’s like a breeze can’t move a big tree, but if it’s a stronger wind It’s just a breeze to break the tree.”

Chapter 2021

Hearing this, several disciples were suddenly shocked: “Palace Master, what do you mean...”

“Yes, you can knock us down with internal strength. It can only show that we and this The gap between the guys is completely different, not in the same order of magnitude at all.” Although she didn’t want to admit it, Ningyue had to face this fact.

Use energy to shake people apart. If it is a technique, whether it is offensive or defensive, it is not difficult.

It’s like if a person is strong enough, whether he is holding a shield or a spear, he can use it to cut something solid, but if one wants to break it open with bare hands, then obviously It is extremely difficult.

unless!

Unless this person is strong to another level.

“Since this person is so powerful, is it possible that he can really help us out of the siege?” the female disciple asked strangely.

Ningyue shook his head: “I don’t know about this.”

Even if this person is strong, he has to face 70,000 people. How easy is it? !

Or in other words, in Ningyue’s eyes, Qiang was really strong, but Ningyue didn’t believe it when it was so strong that it was abnormal.

At this time, George Han stood lightly in the middle of the field, his whole being like a god of war.

“Fuck, what are you doing in a daze? Give it to me!” Fu Ye, a reckless man, is about the same as the group of people who rushed to George Han just now. They don’t have the delicate thoughts of Ningyue at all. Without her kind of cultivation, the old man in Tsing Yi, after suffering from George Han’s great loss, stood still at a distance and wanted to observe, but he did not realize the wonderfulness of George Han’s earlier wave. .

Fu Ye roared, and a group of people roared loudly, rushing towards George Han.

At this time, George Hanmeng’s figure stood still and flew until mid-air!

The whole person is even more golden.

Skyfire in the left hand, moon wheel in the right!

The jade sword flies!

The sky fire moon wheel wrapped the jade sword again, volleyed to draw the bow!

Raise one knee lightly, the arrow will fire instantly! !

The arrow has not arrived.

But everyone just felt that the surroundings changed color, and they were dyed fire blue by the sky fire and the moon wheel, a very strong coercion, desperately squeezing down from midair like crazy.

“This... what the

hell is this ?” “What the hell is this?” A

group of people panicked. For them, it’s okay to bully and dominate the market in normal times, but where can they ever see such a world-defying attack? !

“Hold, hold on, fuck, hold on to me!” Fu Ye shouted angrily at this time.

The four people in the medicine word service looked at each other, and took the lead to jointly issue spells directly at the sky fire moon wheel.

With their beginning, the old man in Tsing Yi followed closely, and the others were taking the lead. They naturally gathered together. The crowd of thousands ran over and released the magic in their hands.

Suddenly, ten thousand rays of light gathered together and suddenly blasted towards the sky-fire moon wheel that fell from the sky!

clang!

There was a loud noise, and the ten thousand rays of light collided with the moon wheel of the sky fire, and the earth shook with it, and the generated air wave shook the surrounding trees and the house trembling!

Ningyue and a group of female disciples, including Fu Mang on the mountain pass, looked dumbfounded.

Such a grand scene is simply breathtaking!

“Ants!” In the

midair, George Han smiled coldly, using his hands slightly hard!

boom! ! !

Suddenly, the seemingly larger ten thousand rays of light suddenly appeared like paper encountering water, but after holding on for a while, it was completely swallowed by the sky fire moon wheel in an instant.

The red and blue light fell to the ground!

boom! ! ! !

There was a loud noise, the mountain trembled, and the rubble was gone!

The sixty thousand army a little far from the battlefield, half of them were shaken down by the strong light at this time. Although the old man in Tsing Yi mixed with the four Yaoshen Pavilion disciples, they quickly pulled away, but they were still shaken by the aftermath of the explosion. The line kite landed on the ground and knocked down dozens of Tianding Mountain soldiers before barely stabilizing his figure.

The five people spurted out a mouthful of blood, but there was no time to eat the pain, because at this time they were completely stunned by the shocking scene before them.

At the place of the Skyfire Moon Wheel, the Baguio Palace's main hall is in the very center, and the explosion is at the center. With a diameter of fifty meters, it is like a piece of scorched earth, not to mention ten thousand people. Even the extremely solid blue bricks on the ground are completely transformed into Fen, there is only a huge sinkhole about ten meters deep on the ground!

Of course, George Han stood slightly in the air at this time, with a golden man on his body.

“What is this? What is this?” Some people from Tianding Mountain couldn't help but tremble desperately at this time, and the whole person was completely frightened.

Ten thousand people, ten thousand people, full of tens of thousands of people, even between his gestures, they completely disappeared in this world in an instant, without even a scum.

What kind of terrorist power is this? !

At this moment, they were thinking back to George Han's words just now. Don't even think about leaving alive alone. How cruel they laughed on the spot, and now they have become so regretful and afraid!

What have they encountered? Is he the god of death who came to harvest? !

In an instant, thousands of people became fans!

"What? Are you dumb? Just now, wasn't it very arrogant?"

George Han smiled slightly in the air, although his tone was flat, but at this time his voice was in the ears of a group of soldiers on the Tianding Mountain. It's like the call of hell death.

Chapter 2022

George Han is actually much younger than the disciples of Yaoshen Pavilion. Even if you can't see George Han's face, you can see his exposed arms and neck. Skin, you can judge the approximate age.

At this time, George Han laughed at them for their youth, which made them feel extremely funny.

"When you die, you dare to speak wild words!" The head disciple shouted in disdain.

"I'll let you kneel and call our grandfather later." Another disciple also sneered at this time.

The old man in Tsing Yi also smiled. He had seen those poisons before. There was a sect leader who had a cultivation base that was not worse than him, but he was still successfully attacked by today's methods, and he was poisoned to death in just a quarter of an hour.

"Who is dying is imminent, I don't know yet." Suddenly, George Han smiled.

The left hand madly increased his strength, and he attacked the old man in Tsing Yi with one hand. At the same time, he bit his right middle finger. As soon as the blood came out, the middle finger slammed at the four people.

When the four Yaozifu disciples were proud, and they thought that the old man in Tsing Yi had completely controlled George Han, they didn't think he might suddenly confront with one hand and attack with the other hand. They were not prepared.

The four drops of blood were just impartial, hitting the four people's abdomen.

The four people who were initially a little panicked quickly checked their abdomen. When they saw that the clothes on their abdomen were only stained with some blood, they couldn't help but sneer.

"What's the matter? Others have been poisoned by us, and the body can't hold it. You are the upper brain? Hahahaha, fuck, are you sick?"

"Miscellaneous, I want to use yours to poison us Are you stupid, even if it's really poisonous? We have a fucking antidote. Besides, if you sprinkle on us, you think you can poison us?"

"Looks like a master In fact, encountering an embarrassment is no different from ordinary people, panicking, panicking, and doing something ridiculous.

The four people burst into laughter at each other, and the ridicule was not exhaustive.

When the distant Lord Fu heard this, he also laughed with the doglegs at this time.

"Use your poison? Are you worthy?" George Han smiled disdainfully.

As his poison king, what garbage does he fear to reverse yin and yang? In the words of Ginseng Baby, it was just adding some condiments to George Han Poison. Not only would it not hurt him, but it would make his poison more poisonous.

As soon as the voice fell, when the disciple of the God of Four Medicines was about to laugh at it again, suddenly his entire face was suddenly distorted.

There was even more severe pain in the abdomen. When the four people subconsciously looked at the abdomen, the whole person was completely ashamed.

Where the blood was stained, there was already a fist-sized hole on the clothes, and the black and red blood was slowly flowing out of the scorched clothes.

Someone moved a little, and a stream of black slime mixed with something that seemed to be visceral debris rolled out of the hole.

"What's going on?" The leading disciple had the highest cultivation level and the best situation, but at this time, his face was also pale. Just after speaking, he suddenly felt something rolling desperately in his throat, and he hadn't come to stop it. Gushing directly from his mouth.

It was all black blood, and it was desperately flowing out completely uncontrollably, and it was like preventing the Buddha from being turned on by someone.

“Brother, help...save me, it’s so uncomfortable, I...” Before the youngest brother had finished speaking, his whole body fell directly to the ground.

Before he died, his eyes were still staring at George Han, and his eyes were full of incredible.

How could he think that the poison he was proud of was no different from playing a big sword in front of George Han and Guan Gong.

“It’s very poisonous!” At this time, the leading disciple violently blocked his acupuncture points to prevent the mad flow of black blood. At the same time, he loudly reminded his junior brother, while frantically stuffing all the poisonous antidote on his body into his mouth. .

At this time, he no longer cared about the possible serious side effects of mixed antidote, he just wanted to save his life.

The other two disciples quickly followed suit.

There are all kinds of secret antidote that Master has concentrated on. The world’s strange poison is unsolvable. After all, if a disciple of Yaoshen Pavilion is poisoned to death, it is not human life, but the dignity of a sect.

Especially the Medicine God Pavilion was the moment when it just entered the three true gods and needed reputation the most.

But the next second, the three of them stared almost equally.

“Puff!” The

three people spewed a big mouthful of black blood at the same time!

The black blood filled the sky, like a black blood mist.

“This...this is impossible, this...this is impossible, my master, he usually teaches us to make drugs and prevent them. You can’t poison us to death. Who are you?” The

head disciple looked very unwillingly. Looking at George Han, but it was obvious that he would never have a chance to get an answer. It was not that George Han was unwilling to talk, but that his life had come to an end.

Three figures, mixed with unwillingness and fear, and endless regrets that did not dare to provoke him, fell directly to the ground!