

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2023 - 2026

Chapter 2023

Boom!

Three bodies hit the ground, raising clouds of dust.

But at the same time, it shocked everyone at the scene.

The situation that was already stable was not only reversed in an instant, it was even directly reversed by the Jedi.

In an instant, the four most powerful helpers of Yunding Mountain died on the scene, and in their eyes, that guy only released four drops of blood!

Four drops of blood, four lives in exchange? !

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe it even if they were killed!

"It's not your turn now." George Han cast a gloomy look at the old man in Qingyi.

The old man in Tsing Yi suddenly felt cold in his back!

After a while, a vicious flash flashed in his eyes, and he smiled coldly: "Want to kill me? Do you think it is that easy?" The

fifty thousand army had already surrounded George Han Tuan Tuan, three circles inside and three circles outside, in the air and on the ground. There are too.

This is the Zhuxian Great Array created by Yunding Mountain in several wars.

If you encounter a difficult opponent, it's like a certain boss last time. If you fight alone, you are not an opponent at all. Therefore, they will use several masters to entangle each other, and at the same time surround them with a large array of ten thousand people, in the end, naturally ten thousand people besieged.

This trick has been tried and tested!

If you are a master of poisoning, you don't need to say more, if there is no poisoning, you can hardly escape the siege of 10,000 people.

Therefore, they named Zhuxian Dazhen!

And the confidence of the old man in Tsing Yi comes from this. Although George Han is another four masters just now, his heart is very hairy, but the siege of ten thousand people has been set up, so why is he afraid of it!

“Rely on them?” George Han sneered.

“Yes, just rely on them!” The old man in Tsing Yi smiled coldly.

George Han smiled helplessly, looking at the encirclement of the inner and outer three layers, he couldn't help feeling how similar this scene was. In the final battle of the nihilism, didn't the tens of thousands of nihilism disciples surrounded him like this, and then gathered together Surrounded by it?

Seeing George Han sinking into thought, the old man in Tsing Yi snorted triumphantly: “Why? Afraid?”

“I'm really scared!” George Han smiled, and the energy in his hands increased sharply again: “I'm afraid you are too dead. Hurry up!”

“Arrogant!” Seeing George Han start, the old man in Tsing Yi slapped the skeleton magic battle with his right hand. At the same time, the skeleton spurted out a red light beam and stabbed him quickly, and then flew straight to the top of the sky.

“All the disciples obey orders, let me punish this

one .” With a loud shout, the Dharma fight was thrown on top of the head, his right hand squeezed a Dharma finger, and lightly tapped on his forehead, followed by a second-hand aiming at the skull Dharma fight that fell into the sky. Huge energy is poured directly into the skeleton magic battle.

And almost at the same time, the skull on the top of the battle was shining brightly.

A golden light sprayed from the bottom of the law battle, directly hitting George Han.

Above the ground and in the air, fifty thousand troops led the orders at the same time, and ten thousand people moved together. Just like the Void Sect at the beginning, fifty thousand attacks instantly struck in all directions, gathering George Han.

“Fine, it's time to try it, I don't know if it's been useless for so long, you are better off.” George Han said to himself, then shook his head.

With Taiyan Mind Method, the hand suddenly urged extremely strong golden energy!

boom!

Fifty thousand attacks hit George Han at the same time, and exploded afterwards!

Accompanied by a loud noise, a burst of white light dyed the entire sky white. The strong dazzling light not only made the remaining 20,000 people on the court cover their eyes with their hands, but also caused the world to be dyed at the same time. Ray of light.

The eyes are all glare!

After the light passed, everyone looked around.

In the midair at this time, a huge and incomparable energy aperture appeared.

That is the energy of fifty thousand spell attacks!

But it did not dissipate in the explosion, but was condensed together!

“Phaseless magic!”

Suddenly, the entire huge energy circle suddenly dispersed!

Then quickly blasted outwards.

Just like how 50,000 people fought in the past, how did these energies come back in the same way? If you have to say something different, it's probably that these returning spells are all with golden streams.

Although George Han had hidden the non-phase magic in the competition, he had never used it, but he was afraid that some people would recognize him and cause the siege of those masters.

But now it's different. It's nothing more than the local struggle in Qinglong City. How many people can know the Wuxiang power!

The Phaseless Divine Art used again not only didn't rust because of being left for too long, but because of the drastic changes in George Han's body and the nuclear change in energy, he completed his own upgrade.

If it is said that the creator of the non-phase magical skill is to play the non-phase magical skill to the extreme, then George Han used another special rank to raise the overall non-phase magical skill by half a level.

After all, George Han's body is an innumerable wealth!

The master of non-phase divine art may not be so perverted!

“Bang bang bang bang!” In

just an instant, fifty thousand explosions!

The sensation on the scene was not enough. The female disciples of Baguio Palace were all stared at it, and the proud Fu Ye fell to the ground in shock.

What the hell is this!

Who did they meet? It's not a goddamn that they met the true god, right? !

Chapter 2024

"This..." Ningyue also caught his breath at this time, looking at the scene in disbelief.

A group of Baguio Palace disciples behind them all stood there stupidly, their eyes straight.

Correspondingly, there was the remaining 20,000 army behind Fu Ye, dumbfounded, standing on the spot like a statue.

With fifty thousand explosions, all fifty thousand people fell to the ground.

If you want to ask them what is the most horrible thing they have ever seen in their lives, I'm afraid it is the Purgatory today under this god of death.

That was an attack of fifty thousand people, even if it was an ant, it could crush an elephant.

But in the face of George Han, they were really only ants left and they were trampled on at will.

Fifty thousand attacks of light beams against the sky, it was a huge energy attack that everyone was familiar with, but not only did not cause him the slightest harm, on the contrary...

it was precisely countered by him.

"Palace Master, is this...is this true?" The female disciple standing next to Ningyue murmured George Han, who was looking at the sky at this time.

It was enough for George Han to overthrow 10,000 people, but he didn't expect that he would overthrow all 50,000 people so quickly.

"I...I don't know." Ning Yue's heart was equally shocked.

She was only worried that George Han was under the attack of 50,000 people, and she was afraid that his death and soul would be a foregone conclusion, so her biggest wish was only to hope that he would not die, but was seriously injured and ran away.

How did you think it would be like this? !

“This is impossible, this is impossible!” Fu Ye was struggling to get up under the dogleg’s struggle, and the whole person almost yelled hysterically: “He has already released a super ban, and there is no reason to be able to do it again. Let it go, right?”

Dog legs are frightened by the side, staring at George Han in mid-air at any time.

He is very deceitful now, because he offended George Han a lot yesterday. Seeing George Han kill the Quartet so aggressively, can he not be afraid?

If George Han were to retaliate against him, he would have lost even the scum in an instant.

“Big brother, let’s retreat, that guy is not a human at all, let’s... our Zhuxian Great Array can’t stop him, how can we play this?” Doglegs said in fear.

“Withdraw? Withdraw your mother’s ghost. If you do, doesn’t it mean surrendering? You want Laozi to stand on the wall in underwear?” Fu Ye slapped the dog leg with a backhand.

What’s the most important thing when you come out?

face!

If he is humiliated in this way, what face will he have in the future? !

“Give it to me, fuck, I don’t believe that he can really be so good. After playing two prohibition-level secret techniques, is he still healthy?” Fu Ye shouted.

But looking back, none of the remaining soldiers rushed forward, but kept retreating.

It’s true that there are many people, but morale is also important. The unmatched momentum of the 70,000 army has been deprived again and again by George Han.

If the instantaneous destruction of 10,000 people has already created a shadow on their hearts, then the collapse of the 50,000 army of Zhuxian Formation has become the last straw that crushes their defenses.

“Fuck, what are you doing? What are you doing? Come back to me, come back!”

Fu Ye yelled angrily, but the more roared, the faster the gang of soldiers escaped, and they were directly behind the rear. Rushed down the mountain.

But after not running a few steps, the group was stunned.

Fu Mang is standing at the mountain pass!

This group of people were dumbfounded, even Fu Mang himself was fucking dumbfounded.

From the beginning, George Han asked Fu Mang to guard the downhill pass and did not allow anyone to go down the mountain. This group of people thought this was a huge joke, so it was good to mock him, but what I can imagine is that now, they The most ironic thing has become true!

Dozens of deserters look at each other, I look at you, and my heart is full, instead of letting the demon gods behind them turn into powder, it is better to fight the man in front of you!

As a result, a group of people swarmed up.

Fu Mang carrying a broadsword seemed mighty, and he was panicked inside!

Because of the arrangement of George Han, the group of people laughed at them, and they doubted life. How did you know, suddenly so unexpected, so "surprise"!

Fu Mang was single to dozens, very strenuous, and he was fighting. The group of deserters was suddenly attacked from behind, and a few broad swords cut all the deserters to the ground.

"Fuck, who would dare to escape for me? That's the end!" Fu Ye was holding a broad sword at this time, standing beside the corpses of the deserted soldiers, shouting angrily.

A group of soldiers suddenly stopped and looked at Lord Fu tremblingly.

But just when Fu Ye had just stabilized his generals, George Han suddenly said aloud in midair.

"Put down the knife in your hands, I won't kill." In a

word, a group of more than 20,000 soldiers quickly threw away their weapons. Even some female disciples of Baguio Palace couldn't help but use their swords at this time. Leave it.

It took a while to reflect that George Han was helping them... but no wonder they had such a reaction, because at this time George Han had caused a great psychological shock in their hearts.

Especially to the soldiers of Tianding Mountain, George Han is a demon.

They are afraid!

Watching a gang of soldiers discard their weapons collectively, the scene was both spectacular and sad for Lord Fu.

"You...what are you doing? What are you doing? Take the knife for me, take it!" Fu Ye shouted angrily.

But everyone just stepped back and stayed away from him, but no one listened to him.

“Clang!!”

Another clear voice rang in my ears, Fu Ye looked back, and his most trusted doglegs also threw the long sword to the ground at this time, looking at Fu Ye as if he was crying.

“You guys?!” Fu Ye was taken aback and shouted angrily: “Trash, trash, you all fucking bunch of trash! Fuck, Lao Tzu fights with you!”

Then, with a sharp knife, Fu Ye was about Rashed to George Han.

But almost when he was about to do it.

“Shoo!”

A jade sword was suddenly inserted directly into his foot.

Fu Ye suddenly yelled in pain, and the moment he looked down, he suddenly felt a breeze. The next second, he suddenly felt his throat jammed and his body was lifted.

Fu Ye only felt breathing difficulties. He desperately grasped the big hand stuck in his throat with both hands, but at the same time the sole of his foot was directly pierced by the sword. As he lifted his body, his feet were also lifted directly from the tip of the sword. When he reached the hilt, he even felt the sound of the foot bones rubbing against the sword body, and the pain there made him want to touch it with his hands.

George Han had already stood in front of him at some point, with one hand stuck in his throat, carrying him as if he had been carrying a chicken, smiling slightly, “Fight? How do you want to fight?”

Chapter 2025

Fu Ye looked at George Han in horror, but the serious expression on the mask was like the face of death, making him panic when he saw it.

The deadlock in his throat made it harder for him to breathe, but no matter how hard his hands were, George Han’s hands were like steel tongs.

Behind George Han, there was an army of 20,000. After seeing George Han suddenly appearing, he could not help but retreat again and again, after retreating to a safe distance a few meters away, the group still had lingering fears, especially those standing in the front row. Even if they know that there are thousands of people behind them, they are leaning on their comrades.

But still feel a cold back.

To them, this is the back of death!

“Let go... let me go, please, please!” squeezed out a few words hard, Fu Ye’s eyes were full of fear of death and desire for life.

He accepted, he was completely dissatisfied, even though he was still a bit unwilling, but now he has completely disappeared.

Without even showing his hand, he was directly stuck in his throat and lifted up. What right does he have to be unwilling to do!

He regretted that he had provoke such a character.

More ideas to cuckold him.

Thinking about it now, it’s full of irony.

As soon as he loosened his hand, Fu Ye fell to the ground immediately, regardless of how painful the fall was, he quickly breathed in the air.

George Han directly pulled out the jade sword and wiped the blood on Fu Ye’s body.

Fu Ye didn’t dare to show off his grandeur, just how arrogant he was just now, so he was so embarrassed now, for fear that George Han would be unhappy, and a sword would directly kill him.

Seeing George Han withdrew Yujian, Lord Fu let out a long sigh.

Then, he got up directly and knelt in front of George Han: “Uncle, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, the villain has eyes but doesn’t know Taishan, he was blind for a while and the dog eyes offended you, your lord has a lot, please forgive me. Little one.”

“Meaning, if I don’t forgive you, I am a villain? Are you threatening me?” George Han said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Lord Fu banged his head on the spot, and each one hit the ground fiercely, slamming countless grasses on his forehead. “Uncle, that’s not what it means to be small, oh, uncle, please, please.”

“Young man, Lord Fu has done a lot of evil, and led the disciples of Tianding Mountain to the twelve gates and eleventh palaces of Qinglong City. The slaughter is exhausted, this person will not be killed, it will be difficult for the law of heaven.” At this moment, Ningyue rushed over with the support of a group of disciples.

As soon as he arrived, the disciple of Baguio Palace knelt in front of George Han: “Disciple of Baguio Palace, thank you Shaoxia for your life-saving grace.” Ningyue

was injured, her face was very haggard, but she still bowed. George Han saluted.

George Han shook his head: "You're welcome, get up."

But as soon as the voice fell, none of the female disciples of Baguio Palace got up, and they looked at George Han with embarrassed eyes.

"What's wrong?" George Han asked strangely.

"We..."

"We... When we saw you just two people come to help, we also...were disrespectful to the young man." The

female disciples said in a very embarrassing manner.

Han three thousand laughed: "No, I do not mind this small, moreover, do not say you, is my own with people like you think, help someone, I say to you?"

Suddenly George Han called the name, and Fu Mang was also taken aback. The next second, his old face blushed and he wanted to refuse, but he blurted out: "Ah, yes!" The

female disciples of Baguio Palace finally breathed out and smiled. , Under Ningyue nodded, one by one stood up.

"Big...big...Master, then you can forgive them for their rudeness, then I..."

At this moment, Lord Fu hurriedly said with a smile.

Although George Han didn't speak, he looked at Fu Ye in a blink of an eye. A cool melody floated in his ears, and his whole smile instantly solidified as he looked at George Han pitifully.

"Shao Xia, this person will not be killed, and there will be endless troubles. Please also walk the way for the sky." Ningyue continued at this time.

"No, sir, don't kill me, as long as you leave a dog's life for me, I can be a cow or a horse for you."

"Huh, the head of Tianying Palace did the same for you 18 years ago, but In the end? It's not your kindness and revenge!" Ningyue said angrily.

"This... it's none of my business, it's... it's the Medicine God Pavilion, yes, it is the Medicine God Pavilion who wants me to cut and root you, uncle, it's none of my business." Fu Ye explained in a panic.

But obviously, he himself didn't believe this broken excuse.

However, George Han believed: "He is just a minion of Yaoshen Pavilion, if you kill him, there will be someone else to replace him."

Fu Ye suddenly grasped the straw: “Yes, yes. , Yes, you are right, uncle, I am just a ghost for the dead.”

” Okay , get out of here.” When

Fu Ye heard this, a golden light appeared in his eyes and he looked at George Han unsurely. , And then tried to climb back a few steps. Seeing that George Han still didn't respond, he got up and ran down the mountain. While running, he looked back at George Han in a panic, for fear that George Han would suddenly make a move.

But George Han didn't move, just showed a wicked smile.

Chapter 2026

Seeing Fuye went back like this, Ningyue was at a loss for a while: “Young man, why is this? If you do this, it is tantamount to letting the

tiger go back to the mountain.” “Tiger? Is he a tiger? Even a tiger is a toothless tiger. Only one toothless tiger will end up being starved to death.” George Han smiled disdainfully.

It is easy to kill Lord Fu, but what is the point of killing him? !

At this moment, in the midair, the silver dragon appeared, hovering above everyone's head, and saw a dwarf sitting on the silver dragon's back. Who else could it be besides the quack? !

Jianghu Baixiaosheng holds a silver flag with the words Hats printed on it.

In this case, silver flag with a toss of Granville sound a drink: “! This is the new primary home and help my brother mysterious person created by the mysterious person coalition is willing to stay the effectiveness of those, who do not want to leave on their own.”

His words , Ten thousand people are shocked.

The mid-air silver dragon posture is on one hand, on the other hand, it is a mysterious person who surprised everyone.

Although almost none of the people here have been to the top of Qishan Mountain, how can they not have heard of the stories of the rivers and lakes handed down from the top of Qishan Mountain? !

Mysterious people fighting against heroes have long been the idols in the hearts of many idlers, and their worship has already reached a very high level.

When they heard the title of Mysterious Man, everyone was naturally taken aback.

Ningyue also trembled in her heart, looking at George Han in disbelief.

Yes, he also wears a mask.

“He is a mysterious person?”

“Oh my God, is that a mysterious person? The God of War that can even repel Princess Lu Family?”

“Isn’t that impossible? Can I have such close contact with such a big man in my lifetime?”

The goosebumps of a group of people are frantic. For them, the coming of a mysterious person is almost equivalent to the appearance of the true god.

Different from the true gods, the mysterious man, the grass-roots war god, is their most substituting person. At the same time, his bloody battle on the top of Qishan is also powerful and powerful!

“Impossible, impossible, the mysterious man has been killed by the old man at Qishan Shifeng. Everybody has witnessed him being buried.”

“Could it be that he is a fake?”

“Hmph, someone must want it. It started, so I used the identity of a mysterious person to buy people’s hearts.” After

that, some people nodded, and then, playing with each other, several people tentatively walked down the mountain.

Like Fu Ye, although they were very angry about George Han’s practice of posing as a mysterious person, they were still afraid of George Han’s strength and kept the necessary vigilance when passing by him.

But obviously, their vigilance was superfluous. George Han motioned with one eye, and Fu Mang stepped aside and let them go down the mountain and leave.

There will be two, and more and more people are choosing to leave.

Soon after, someone finally said something.

“Even if he is not a mysterious person? Does his strength still need to be questioned?”

“That’s right, his strength has already convinced me. Besides, Lao Tzu has long been unaccustomed to the appearance of Fu Ye’s villain. , Instead of following him to do something against his conscience, it is better to set up another door.”

“That’s right, although we are not good people, we are by no means the treacherous people.”

“This master looks better than Fu Ye. The character is much better, and although the family has declined, it is an old family after all. It is justified and I stay here!”

“I will stay too.”

Some have left, but there are also some people who have long been dissatisfied with Fu Ye’s bullying behavior. People can’t help themselves in the arena, and now George Han is willing to keep them, this is not a bad start for them.

George Han glanced back. There were more than 20,000 people, but only about 1,000 people remained.

“Really all let go? It’s still too late to get down the mountain.” Fu Mang said anxiously.

There were more than 10,000 people descending the mountain in great numbers, and Fu Mang couldn’t help but anxiously said. If these people make a comeback, he is afraid of trouble.

“What are you doing to stop them?” George Han smiled.

His original intention was not to accept those people. For George Han, quality is more important than quantity.

These are all mobs.

After speaking, George Han glanced at Bai Xiaosheng in the mid-air.

“Leader has life, after entering the mysterious people alliance, I will send you a meeting gift.” After saying that, Linlong roared fiercely, and a huge treasure chest fell from the sky.

boom!

As soon as the treasure chest fell, dust was raised.

When the dust was gone, the thousand people left behind were completely dumbfounded after seeing the contents of the treasure chest.

Inside, it was filled with all kinds of magic weapons and treasures.

These are all weapons in the original Four Dragon Treasure.

“Wow, a lot of god soldiers, lord, is this really for us?” someone suddenly screamed in shock.

George Han nodded.

Suddenly, a thousand people who were a little lonely cheered!

And those who did not want to stay still completely stunned when they saw thousands of people cheering around the treasure in the distance.

“With the alliance added, they will directly give it to the gods, I’m grass!”

Such news spread ten to ten, ten to hundred, and even passed to the group of Tiandingshan disciples who left first.

It was a long dragon going down the mountain with great strength. After a few seconds, suddenly all of them rushed up the mountain desperately.