

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2107 - 2110

Chapter 2107

Qin Qingfeng was stunned. The next second, closing his last breath, smiling, fell into Lin Mengxi's arms.

"Qingfeng!"

"Father!" Qin Shuang couldn't help it anymore, and rushed directly, crying with grief, "Wake up, wake up, don't you want to hear me call you father? Oh, you should say it."

"Father!"

Seeing Qin Shuang crying into tears, George Han's self-blame in his heart reached the extreme.

"Bang!" With

a loud noise, George Han slammed a punch to the ground, and the hard hall was smashed into a huge crater-sized hole with his punch.

Gritting his teeth, his eyes are both sad and regretful.

Standing up abruptly, George Han rushed out of the hall.

"Ah!!" An

angry roar from the sky, the whole body banged, and a huge golden mang spread directly to all directions.

"Bang, bang, bang!" The

four stone elephants outside the temple exploded directly when they encountered Jin Mang, turning into powder.

The entire hall also violently shakes directly because of this huge wave.

Those surviving Yaoshen Pavilion disciples who had been overwhelmed by the skyfire moon wheel bombing were even more unlucky. They just flew over and were about to gather outside the temple, but were suddenly hit by this huge wave and directly dispersed.

One by one, like a kite with a broken wire, it floats everywhere.

In the hall, Shi Luo Shafei, Ye Gucheng's gang looked at each other, George Han just yelled in anger, and he was so powerful that everyone was pale in fright.

"Gucheng, what do you do now? Looks like that guy, it's not easy to provoke." Wu Yan said timidly.

A trace of confusion flashed in Ye Gucheng's eyes. He didn't know what to do. Withdraw, and finally took the Nothingness School. The duck that reached the mouth just flew like this, how to be willing?

But what if you don't withdraw? !

George Han is in a rage. What if he gets angry with himself? What's more, George Han has now indicated that he will intervene in the matter of nothingness.

He was hesitating, but at this time, George Han walked in with an angry face, his eyes were directed at Ye Gucheng, and Ye Gucheng's heart trembled.

"I want to bury my master, are you going to go by yourself now? Or do you want to wait until I finish burying my master, and then kill you?" George Han shouted coldly.

"You!" Ye Gucheng was angry, George Han was simply too arrogant and didn't save any face to himself, but what could he do? "Let's go!"

Ye Gucheng left with Wu Yan and others embarrassed.

"Sanyong, please go and bring all my outside friends into the sect." George Han said.

"Yes!" Sanyong nodded, waved his big hand, and took Elder Ersanfeng, helping Ruoyu out.

In the hall, there were only three thousand people left in the hall.

George Han did not speak, but sat in the corner, feeling down for a while.

Although Qin Qingfeng persuaded himself before he died, George Han couldn't pass the hurdle in his heart.

Qin Qingfeng is his master after all.

However, his death happened under his own sword.

Even if it is unintentional, it is an act of rebellion.

After a long time, Qin Shuang wiped off her tears and stood up slowly. Then, as soon as she gritted her teeth, her hand suddenly urged energy, and a flame hit Qin Qingfeng's body directly.

George Han suddenly patted with energy and frowned, "What are you doing?"

Qin Shuang shook his head: "He is dead, I want to cremate him."

"Have a funeral." George Han said.

This is the only thing he can do for Qin Qingfeng.

"Although Ye Gucheng is gone, with his personality, he will definitely come back. We don't have time to hold a funeral for him. Cremation on the spot, how did everything come, and how to go." Lin Mengxi shook her head.

"I will support everything, do it!" George Han said coldly.

After George Han finished speaking, he lifted the long sword in his hand and walked straight out.

Soon after, a figure stood there with a cold complexion in the sky above Wu Wuzong, like a stone statue, motionless.

But like a patron saint, firmly guarding the uppermost sky of Nothingness!

In the lobby of Nothingness, white paper was also hanging high, the mourning hall lighted up, and a funeral officially began.

After Amelia Su and the others came in, they knew what had happened, and no one went to disturb George Han in midair, but helped take care of Qin Qingfeng's funeral.

Especially Amelia Su, almost busy, no harder than Qin Shuang.

As far as she is concerned, she knows that as a wife, what she has to do at this time is to silently share the worries for George Han, do something he wants to do but cannot do it temporarily, and compensate for some George Han wants to compensate.

This funeral was held for a long time, and Wu Wuzong was also treated according to the specifications of the death of the elder.

Early the next morning.

The sky is shining!

On the distant hill, the figure shook.

Ye Gucheng's face was cold, and he followed closely behind a person. Behind them was a large force of six to seventy thousand people, marching forward with great strength!

"George Han, you are dead." Ye Gucheng sighed secretly in his heart.

The person in front of Ye Gucheng looked at the figure in the void in the sky like a torch. Under the sun, his face was very familiar at this time-it was Wang Yanzhi of the Medicine God Pavilion!

Chapter 2108

Wang Yanzhi's face was cold. Originally, the war that took the Nothingness and interrupted the Fuye two was a big battle, but at least he was not qualified to let him play in person.

But Ye Gucheng's urgent letter yesterday made him rush over non-stop that night.

The mysterious person I killed in the first place is still alive!

And what shocked him most was that from Ye Gucheng's mouth, he also knew one thing, that is, the mysterious man was George Han, who he had been quite suspicious of before.

It turned out to be him! ! !

Although he had already doubted it, he was still extremely shocked when he was really sure about it.

At the same time, Wang Wanzhi's heart became even more eager. Because if George Han is a mysterious person, for Wang Yan, it is not only limited to the old hatreds and new hatreds before, but also the murder of people.

As a newly promoted true god, Wang Shuzhi knows that his power and cultivation are not a little bit worse than the true gods at the top of the eternal sea and the blue mountain. What's strange recently is that his true god's cultivation Wei has also stagnated, which makes him greatly confused, and at the same time he is very urgent for the improvement of his cultivation.

The sudden appearance of George Han was undoubtedly a pie falling from the sky.

If you can kill him, then you can regain Pan Gu Axe, and at the same time you can defeat the Fu Ye family, it can be said to kill two birds with one stone.

In addition to following Ye Gucheng behind him, Wang Shuzhi also specially brought the four masters of the Momen and several mysterious masters, bringing out almost half of the masters of Yaoshen Pavilion.

"Let the order go on, start the formation, prepare to attack, today, only success is allowed, not failure." Wang Suzhi shouted coldly.

"Yes!" Ye Gucheng nodded.

Following Ye Gucheng's order, the entire mighty team suddenly dispersed, dispersing in all directions, rushing towards the Void Sect with a sky full of stars.

In the midair, George Han saw Wang Suzhi leading the army. In his sad and godless eyes, a trace of anger suddenly flashed from the queen, and his brows wrinkled slightly.

With the long sword in his hand, golden energy instantly wrapped around his body.

In the Void Sect, when seeing the army from outside, the entire hall was at a loss. A group of people discussed repeatedly, and Bai Xiaosheng of the rivers and lakes was taken into the air by Linlong.

"Three thousand, the void of the Netherworld Sect no longer exists. Since the enemy has already attacked, should the disciples of the Netherworld Sect prepare to fight?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng asked carefully.

After Qin Qingfeng's death, George Han's mood has been very bad. He didn't even say a word, and he stayed in mid-air, unwavering.

"I said, the funeral is held normally." George Han replied coldly.

"Three thousand, I know that Qin Qingfeng died under your sword. You blame yourself, but this matter has nothing to do with you. From a certain point of view, Qin Qingfeng can die under your sword. He should be happy." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng comforted.

"If you killed your master, would you still think so?" George Han said coldly and dissatisfied.

"This..." Jianghu Baixiaosheng was stunned: "But, but things have happened, and everyone didn't mean to blame you. Moreover, the medicine god pavilion army has now been suppressed, and the nihilistic clan formation cannot be used. We don't Get ready for battle. Isn't this seeking your own death?"

"I said, there is me." George Han shouted coldly.

Then, the whole person flew directly to the front.

With a long sigh, Jianghu Baixiaosheng had to go back with Linlong again.

"How's it going?" Fu Mang and everyone hurried forward and asked.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng shook his head helplessly: "He asked us to continue the funeral."

"Continue? This..." Fu Mang was extremely depressed: "How can this be held? The enemy is now."

“Yeah, there are so many people on the enemy side. After we lose the formation, it is a question whether everyone is able to hold on to it, and a funeral will be held?” Qiu Shui was also quite depressed.

This is simply impossible.

“Obviously, the other party came here prepared. Since they approached us, they directly dispersed the formation. The purpose is to prevent George Han from hitting a large area like yesterday. I have to play with him and consume it.” Fu Li said coldly.

On an impossible basis, this is tantamount to worsening the situation.

“Master Sanyong.” At this moment, Amelia Su suddenly raised her head.

“Amelia Su, what’s your order?” Sanyong said softly.

Although George Han was stubborn, it would be a good thing if Amelia Su could be other masters.

“Excuse me, please host, and the funeral will continue.” Amelia Su said calmly.

“Huh?” Sanyong was taken aback. He thought that George Han had acted loyally because of Qin Qingfeng’s death and made the wrong decision, but Amelia Su was at least not. But no one thought that Amelia Su’s decision turned out to support George Han’s approach.

In Amelia Su’s heart, the trust in George Han is unlimited, even if George Han said that the sky is stepped on, and the ground above her head, she will believe him without hesitation.

“Amelia Su, it is understandable that

San Qian was emotional for a while because of his master’s death, but you can’t be confused.” “Yes, at this time you have to make a wise decision. Not only save everyone, but also save San. Qian himself.” A

group of people suddenly anxiously said.

Amelia Su looked resolute, and said: “Enough is enough, don’t talk about it anymore, I believe in any decision made by

1. ” “Okay, Second Junior Brother, let everyone in the Void Sect continue to wear hemp and filial piety. Amelia Su’s words make sense. I should believe in George Han. I have missed it and don’t want to make mistakes again and again.” Sanyong nodded and was the first to stand up and support.

Several elders of Wu Wuzong nodded at the same time, why San Yong’s words were not their voice? !

At this time, George Han had already flown to the gate of the Void Sect, Yu Jian raised slightly, and glared coldly: "Forbidden by this, those who enter, die!!"

Like ants and stars, scattered numbers in front of Void Sect. All the tens of thousands of Yaoshen Pavilion disciples on the mountain stopped immediately, although the sound was not loud, but throughout the whole scene, everyone at the scene was chilled by the drink.

"George Han, your grandfather is here, when is it your turn to be presumptuous? Everyone obeys the order, give me up!" At this moment, Wang Suzhi shouted angrily and stepped down a fire unicorn, majestic.

As Wang Slow shouted, the four demon sects flew to George Han in an instant, and Wan Jun was also encouraged by this and rushed over in shouts of killing.

George Han's face was cold, and his expression was still, but the jade sword was moaned by the powerful energy.

In the next second, George Han moved!!!

Like taking off a rabbit, like a phantom, instantly attacking the four sons of the magic door.

The weapons immediately connected in the sky, and the spells exploded.

However, it is obvious that the Momen four might be considered masters in other places, but against George Han, only a few rounds, they completely fell behind.

If it weren't for the thousands of people on the ground that kept flying towards George Han, George Han would have to separate his energy like a fly, and knock these guys down one by one. Otherwise, the four sons were beheaded, it was only a matter of a moment.

"Lord, depending on the situation, it's not quite right. This is so vigorous, the four demon brothers are not his opponents at all?" Ye Gucheng couldn't help walking to Wang Suzhi's side and said respectfully.

Wang Shuzhi showed a faint smile, but he was quite confident about this and did not panic at all.

Chapter 2109

"That's George Han, a mysterious man on the top of Qishan, and a person who can survive in the endless abyss. He still has a Pangu axe in his hand. It's normal. Defeating is also something that was expected. Before they went up, I also warned them not to think about winning, just think about how to live."

This made Ye Gucheng quite puzzled. Since they are all going to fight, how can there be Do not want to win, but think about how to live? Wouldn't it be over if you don't want to live?

We must know that the brave wins when we meet on a narrow road. If the mentality is not to report hope to the winner, then how can we win?

“Will your subordinates help with some masters?” Ye Gucheng frowned and asked.

“Gucheng, you are good at everything, but sometimes you are too impulsive. Liger is invincible, but you can be killed by a dog. Why do you say that?”

“I understand, the Lord means to deal with such a master You can't eat one bite. You have to eat slowly.”

Wang Slowzhi nodded. This is also the fundamental reason why he distributes all the people and horses sporadically. The previous wars have shown that George Han is a man. Thousands of people gathered to attack, it is very likely that he will kill them in seconds, and they will enter the battle of Baguio Palace and the situation of the void yesterday.

But if they were separated, it would be different.

“Ten thousand people, even if he can vomit one to death with one mouthful of water, he will have to vomit ten thousand times.” Wang Suzhi smiled viciously.

Ye Gucheng suddenly understood that Wang Wanzhi was using the crowd delay tactic, which was to force George Han's physical strength and energy to be exhausted with a number of people.

Thinking of this, Ye Gucheng twitched at the corner of his mouth, revealing a sneer.

In the midair, George Han also discovered that something was not quite right.

Although the four of the Momen couldn't beat him, they were considered masters of the masters. Although the four teamed up to attack him, it was impossible to win, but at least they could create a lot of trouble for George Han.

But the problem is that these four do not attack at all from start to finish. At most, they will quickly make a defensive posture after the attack.

Looking at the skirmishers who kept rushing up again, George Han quickly clenched his teeth.

Playing a procrastinated war of attrition? !

Although he has a lot of energy, he will always be depleted if it is consumed like this. Once depleted, he will be a fish to be slaughtered.

Thinking of this, George Han stopped talking nonsense, and directly rushed to the four demon sects more fiercely.

This is the best way in no way!

But the opponent also seemed to expect that George Han would step up the attack. The Momen's four were not even able to defend, and they scattered in four directions, but just when George Han didn't want to chase them, these four The guy quickly retracted, surrounding George Han.

Then it feels like water in a quagmire, you push it away, and it comes back quickly.

George Han was simply annoying, withdrawing and unable to withdraw, offensive and unable to attack, and fell into trouble for a while.

Wang Suzhi smiled with satisfaction: "How about my trick of the trapped beast?"

Ye Gucheng leaned quickly and respectfully said: "The master is a trick, then the servant is probably going crazy."

"Haha, hahahaha. Wang Wanzhi laughed, and then looked at George Han, who was already quite irritable in mid-air, with a flash of chill in his eyes: "Fight with me? Your hair is not all right yet."

But the words fell off. , George Han at the other end suddenly seized the opportunity and broke through the four sons and came directly towards Wang Su's killing.

Catch the thief first, catch the king, this is the only choice for George Han.

"Asshole! Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Wang Suzhi shouted angrily, and directly raised his palm with one hand. One piece could really be poured directly into his hand, aiming at George Han and patted it directly.

Wang Yuzhi, who possesses the heart of God, has already gone beyond the realm of the Eight Desolations and reached the end of a demigod after a long period of digestion and the blessing of a large number of pills. Except for the two true gods, the top of the Blue Mountains and the immortal seas, why should he be afraid of him in this horrendous world? !

With a slap in his hand, his entire arm suddenly turned blood red, and he slapped George Han's palm directly.

boom!

The two palms met and exploded.

With two people as the center, everyone within a few hundred meters around was repelled by the explosion.

Although Ye Gucheng hid behind Wang Shuzhi in time, he was still overturned by the strong air wave.

As soon as he got up, he saw George Han intersect with Wang Song's palm peak, the golden energy and the red energy confronted each other, and the sand and rocks rose sharply.

While fearing this horrible scene, Ye Gucheng's eyes were full of greed.

If I could have such a cultivation level one day, how good would it be? !

"There is a way to heaven, you don't go, and there is no way to hell. You break in, and I will use the heart of God you sent me to let you see my true ability." Wang Slowzhi was excited, and directed at George Han ferociously. Qianyi smiled, and at the same time, the energy in his hand suddenly increased.

boom!

A powerful red light spread directly from the arms, like a giant tiger, directly towards George Han.

"Do you think I would be afraid of you again?" George Han smiled evilly, and at the same time instilled the golden energy in his body into his arm.

boom! ! !

The golden breath also turned into a giant dragon, rushing straight towards the king.

Chapter 2110

Boom! ! ! !

Dragon and tiger meet, the two fight each other!

The extremely powerful aura collided, and the ground trembled violently. Those who had been hit and flew flying just now did not understand what was going on, they were directly hit by a huge wave of air.

The Four Demon Sects and others hurriedly transported the energy mask to resist, but the energy mask was still broken, the people were knocked over and blown farther.

And those who are close to the people with a low cultivation base, before even screaming, disappeared in the huge waves!

"This...Is this the power of a demigod?" Ye Gucheng was also beaten tens of meters away. He climbed up from the ground in an embarrassing manner, looking at Wang Yanzhi and George Han in the distance with horror.

The demon's four sons were also embarrassed and got up from the ground. Only then did they suddenly find that the surrounding trees were all destroyed and there was no grass left.

terror!

Shock!

Just exploding the remaining prestige can destroy the world like this. If the demigod strikes with all his strength, wouldn't the mountains and rivers fall? !

The center of the golden red light.

At this time, Wang Wanzhi's face was fierce, and he looked at George Han viciously, Dou Da's sweat running down his forehead all the way.

The previous arrogance is now completely replaced by panic!

"Impossible, impossible, I am already a demigod, how can you be qualified to fight me?" Wang Suzhi looked at George Han incredulously and asked.

It was really hard for him to understand. With his current cultivation base, how could anyone in this world be able to match them besides the two true gods.

"You would also say, half-god, isn't this a true God? Why can't you resist you?" George Han smiled contemptuously.

Wang Shuzhi has the heart of God, but George Han also has the blood of God. Everyone has the inheritance of nearly half gods. What is so fearful about George Han?

Although Wang Yunzhi also has a pill protection, but George Han also has a golden body blessing, and he also has an immortal mysterious armor body. The aura in his body is more dragon-like. What is he afraid of? !

"I really underestimated you." Wang Suzhi coldly sipped: "However, do you really think that you can take a blow from me, you can be arrogant and defiant? I tell you, it's early. I am but it just made 70% of the strength."

George Han smiled disdainfully: "Do you know how much strength I used?"

Wang Suzhi did not answer, but his eyes were already quite angry.

"If you can hold your blow, of course you can be arrogant. If you can hold my blow, so can you. The question is, can you hold it?" In

one sentence, Wang Shuzhi was shocked!

What do you mean?

Can his blow be carried by himself?

He is simply too arrogant!

“Get me up!” With an angry shout, George Han suddenly increased his strength and slammed.

Here Wang Yan’s power also increased, but the power seemed to have not reached the side, he just felt a sudden huge force in the palm of his hand, and then, like a torrent, the energy he lifted was directly pressed across, like a mountain torrent. The eruption is normal, and it comes directly!

“Puff!”

Wang Shuzhi’s whole body was directly repelled by the strange force. Every step he took under his feet, he forcibly left deep footprints on the ground. However, it took him four or five steps to barely stabilize his figure. .

In the next second, blood gushed directly from the throat!

“You!” Wang Suzhi looked at George Han angrily, and looked at the guy in front of him in shock, but his whole muscles and veins felt abnormally painful with just a move.

Obviously, the palm peak duel, he has ended up injured!

“I said you can’t hold it.” George Han smiled coldly, his words full of contempt.

“Are you a demigod too?” Wang Suzhi looked at George Han incredulously, enduring the pain and frowning.

George Han smiled without answering, but mocked: “The loser, are you qualified to ask the winner questions?”

Wang Slowly was angry with another mouthful of blood coming up, frowning: “In the burial mound, are you hiding? Is there anything else that I didn’t give to me? Otherwise, why would I stop, and you... are qualified to fight me?!”

George Han said coldly, “Guess!”

Wang Suzhi’s face was cold, no need George Han replied, he already knew the answer, otherwise, this would not explain all the facts in front of him.

At the same time as he suddenly realized, Wang Shuzhi went into smoke again, because George Han took away what he was supposed to be a god, and even took away everything on Xianling Island.

“It seems that I really can’t kill you.” Wang Suzhi gritted his teeth.

“With you?” George Han said with disdain.

“Of course not by me.” Wang Suzhi smiled coldly.

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han felt the darkness above his head, and when he raised his eyes, he saw a giant flag suddenly flying over his head and spinning quickly.

At almost the same time, several monks wearing cassocks, lama hats on their heads and red skin all over rushed out, holding magic beads or staff, and quickly surrounded George Han.

“I know your skills, but for someone who can run out of the endless abyss, do you really think I have no other preparations?”

George Han frowned, and was about to take a step forward, suddenly a shot from the giant flag The gray beam of light directly enveloped George Han, and a strange magical sound floated into his ears in good time.

On the distant hill, the figure shook.

Ye Gucheng’s face was cold, and he followed closely behind a person. Behind them was a large force of six to seventy thousand people, marching forward with great strength!

“George Han, you are dead.” Ye Gucheng sighed secretly in his heart.

The person in front of Ye Gucheng looked at the figure in the void in the sky like a torch. Under the sun, his face was very familiar at this time-it was Wang Yanzhi of the Medicine God Pavilion!