His True Colors Novel Chapter 2115 - 2118

Chapter 2115

Wang Shuzhi led the crowd, facing a place on George Han's back, bombarding him for a whole round.

The immortal mysterious armor hidden in George Han's body had already turned from purple to red at this time. Obviously, attacking a place in turn had already made that part of the indestructible mysterious armor difficult to fight against.

Everyone also began to realize that George Han's injuries were rapidly aggravating.

This made a group of people finally breathe.

"I thought you were really made of steel. Unexpectedly, you would soon be unable to hold it." Wang Suzhi sneered with a wicked smile.

"The lord really has both ability and political integrity, attack a little bit, even if George Han is really steel, it will be shot into molten steel by us." Ye Gucheng complimented.

"Now this guy obviously can't hold his body anymore, he will kill him when he is sick." Someone said.

With a bang, Elder Shoufeng was extremely arrogant.

"Fuck, isn't this grandson arrogant just now? Isn't it the same as being beaten by us as dead dogs? The grass, provokes our lonely city, but dares to fight our Lord, Lord, let the little one With a palm, he is dead." Seeing that George Han was almost finished at this moment, Elder Shoufeng couldn't help expressing.

Wang Su laughed: "Since you want to take his dog's life, then just do it with you. Anyway, I am afraid that my hands will be

dirty." The elder Shoufeng took his life, smiled coldly, and glanced at Ye Gucheng again. Nodded, transported all the energy into the right hand, aimed at that part and blasted it directly.

But at this moment, George Han's figure suddenly moved, a fierce backhand stuck the arrogant First Peak Elder's neck directly, and then flew straight to the sky.

"Bang!" In the

next second, George Han's figure was already in the air, and the body of the first peak elder suddenly fell from the air, and with a muffled noise, it hit the ground heavily.

With fear and puzzled eyes open, he could no longer move.

He, who was arrogant before, didn't understand what happened when he died.

"Boom!"

Almost at the same time, the heavenly devil flag fell directly to the ground like a frosted eggplant.

"What?"

"This..." A

group of people looked at each other, everyone thought that George Han was dead, but where did they know, this guy suddenly woke up, and some people didn't even figure out what happened.

Everything came too fast.

"Bang!"

The eighteen demon monks sitting and chanting were also directly knocked down by the backlash because of the fall of the heavenly devil flag, and they couldn't help but vomit blood one by one.

"The devil's banner is down? That guy..."

"How is this possible!" A

group of people was shocked, and Wang Suzhi also hurriedly helped the leader of the eighteen blood monks at this time, and said anxiously: "How could this be?"

He broke the formation." The chief monk Qiang endured the severe pain, and sat up with Wang Shuzhi's support.

"It's okay, if you trap that guy with the devil flags, he will have half his life left." Wang Suzhi said coldly, "Are you still holding on?"

"We are fine, but..."

"But what?" Wang said in a hurry.

The first monk shook his head uncomfortably: "The devil's banner is badly injured. I am afraid it will not be possible to go to the battlefield again without half a year's time to repair it."

Upon hearing this, Wang Wanzhi was furious and screwed the first monk's chest, and said viciously. : "you're not telling me, Omen streamers Momen treasure it even if

someone accidentally escaped matrix method can also be used again now, you tell me it is a problem???"

Wang Shuang at the slow Omen streamers have already After experiencing it, I naturally like the effect of this thing very much.

Now it is suddenly unavailable, how is Wang Suzhi not angry!

"Yes, theoretically, there are ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one Buddhist great demon in the heavenly demon banner. Even if the human mind is strong and can break the formation, there are other eighty heavy demon in it that can be activated at any time. But the problem is..." At this time, the first monk looked at George Han above the sky with fear.

"What's the problem?" Wang Yanzhi followed his gaze, even more annoyed.

His people are actually scared.

"The problem is, what George Han encountered was a demon Buddha." The first monk said in an embarrassing manner.

Wang Chu was stunned, he couldn't help letting go of the head monk, and his whole figure staggered.

Demon Buddha?!

What George Han encountered was a demon Buddha?!

Isn't this the strongest demon among the ninety-nine-eighty-one heavy demon in the demon banner? In other words, it is because of the existence of the demon Buddha that the Heavenly Demon Banner can be called the Heavenly Demon Banner and the Demon Gate Supreme Treasure.

But why can George Han meet him?!

"This person has a very strong mood. He is the person with the strongest mood I have ever met." The first monk shook his head.

With the forbearance of George Han on the earth for many years, he has already exercised his mental state to be extremely strong, and in addition to the mental exercises in the Eight Desolation Book, he has long been very comparable.

The first encounter is the demon Buddha, and it is already the best "commendation" and affirmation.

"The demon Buddha was broken, and the spirit of the heavenly demon flag was greatly injured. In a short period of time, he was unable to fight again. Moreover, even if he could fight again, what would it mean for him?"

Hearing this, Wang Wanzhi slowly raised his head and stared into the air. George Han in China.

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Although he has woken up, he has also discovered an abnormality in his body.

The internal injury of the body was extremely serious. Even George Han did not move. The pain was already unbearable, because he lost more blood and his complexion became pale and weak. Even now, George Han's body is also suffering from excessive consumption and severe internal injuries. There was convulsion, and the whole person kept twitching slightly.

If it weren't for George Han's super willpower, if it were someone else, I'm afraid he would have fallen to the ground and counted down the time of his life.

George Han endured the pain in his heart, breaking through the shackles of the group of people all the way, all the way to mid-air, only these few seconds of persistence, but George Han was already sweating profusely from the pain.

He can't fall down!

This is the only thought and obsession in his heart.

He knew what it would mean if he fell.

"Miss, he really broke through from the devil flag, but looking at his appearance, it seems that things are not good."

Somewhere in the distance, Chi Meng frowned.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, while gratifying in his eyes, there was also a hint of worry. This was the first time she was worried. George Han did meet her expectations, but she also understood how weak George Han's body was now.

"Is the team ready?" Lu Ruoxin said lightly.

Chi Meng nodded: "Almost, now let them start it?"

"No," the land if the core nodded, but quickly shook his head: "! Less than a last resort, do not reveal the cards, I would like to observe the observation,"

"You let She is ready. However, no act rashly without my order, I want to...look again."

"Yes." Chi Meng nodded, and quickly led the way.

At this time, Lu Ruoxin sat up slightly from the bed and looked at George Han in midair with extremely complicated eyes: "George Han, George Han, what is your limit?"

"Sky?"

On the one hand, George Han looked like a god of war, overlooking the people under his feet, but on the other hand, he began to force the heart of the dragon clan to release energy to help him repair his body quickly.

However, because the damage was too serious, although George Han's repair was faster than ordinary people, at least from the current situation, the slowness was too slow.

Yaoshen Pavilion and Wang Yanzhi would never give themselves too much time.

Taking advantage of their illness, killing their own lives, this is the only choice they will make.

What should I do?

George Han's brain was running fast.

If Tianlu Pixiu is here at this time, perhaps relying on its help, at least it will be able to deal with them for a long time at a high speed, and fight for a little time to heal. At the same time, it can also help yourself to heal and recover. Unfortunately, at the critical moment, he himself Sent away.

However, if you want to ask George Han whether he regrets it, he will never regret it.

He will never lose the freedom and affection to bind others because of his own possessions. Xiao Tian Lu Pai Yao can meet his mother again. That is its greatest happiness. How can George Han stop it?!

There is only one way.

George Han gritted his teeth, and then poured into his mouth a few inferior pills that he had refined.

At this time, Wang Suzhi waved his big hand, and it was the previous four demon sects and the four masters, scattered from all directions in a scattered manner, and surrounded George Han.

"Do you think that if you can escape the devil flag, I can't do anything with you? It's just death sooner or later, or for me, it's the difference between wasting human resources and not wasting human resources." Wang Yan was vicious. Looking at George Han.

Facing the surrounding crowd, George Han held his breath and stared quietly around.

"Surrender, you are already seriously injured. We all know that you are just the end of the crossbow."

"If you are obedient, we promise you that we will leave you a whole body."

George Han's dry and pale mouth cracked and smiled: "Really?"

Boom!

Suddenly, George Han's body suddenly flashed with golden light. In the next second, his body turned into a phantom at an extremely fast speed and rushed towards the party with the largest number of people closest to him.

For this group of people, although George Han rushed out of the devil flag to make them very surprised, it was also a matter of moment.

Everyone knows how serious George Han's injury is, so he naturally relaxes his vigilance, but where can he imagine that George Han will act like flying, and even take the initiative to attack?!

When the three closest to George Han barely reflected, George Han's golden figure flashed before his eyes.

"Don't panic, everyone, even if he can take the initiative to attack? He is so badly injured, but it's just a bluff. If he wants to fight, let's accompany him to fight." One of them shouted coldly.

But as soon as he finished shouting, he suddenly frowned, and the whole person was stunned.

With his pupils wide open, they are all incredible.

The two people not far away from him are in sync, their eyes wide open, incredible.

The man lowered his head and glanced at his abdomen. It seemed to be intact, but he always felt cold there.

When he tried to look ahead, he suddenly lost his breath, and because of inertia, his upper body fell directly from the waist. Then, his broken body fell from the sky like a broken kite.

"What?" The

other five masters looked back, only to find that the three comrades in arms had already turned into two pieces and were cut off by someone, and they were terrified for time.

While looking back, George Han was already standing on his side in front of them, with long silver hair covering half of his face, revealing a gloomy and terrifying side face, and a golden axe in his right hand, astounding.

"Pangu Axe!?" The

five people could not help exclaiming at the same time, and at the same time they frightened and retreated.

"What!" On the ground, all of Wang Chu's gang were also taken aback.

"This is the legendary King of Ten Thousand Weapons? Pan Gu Axe?"

"Oh my God, what a mighty power!"

"Up to now, is this guy still so fierce?" A

group of people were dumbfounded, the sky The five people also looked at each other at the same time. As far as they were concerned, it was only George Han who wanted to break his head and his ability to resist, but George Han showed such a strong killing ability that they would never have thought of it until death. of.

Lu Ruoxin at the high mountain was also attacked by George Han's sudden limit, and shocked the bedside.

"The procrastination task was originally given by the Lord Master to the four sons of the Demon Sect. You should resist it first, and I will report to the Lord." One of the masters finished speaking and fled.

"I'm afraid he can't explain clearly, so I'll go down and help. You can withstand it." In a

blink of an eye, the two masters fled in a hurry, leaving only three of the four of the magic door in the wind Messy.

But at this moment, drums rang in unison on the ground, shouting loudly.

With a wave of Wang Yanzhi's big hand, an army of ten thousand people came again in the same way as before.

"George Han, isn't your limit yet? Where is it so high?" Lu Ruoxin muttered, staring at George Han.

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At this time, George Han, blood was already full of blood, but he forcibly swallowed all the blood into his belly, strong support is always strong support, and the use of Pangu axe makes him His body has worsened, and it is hard to bear a heavy burden.

But looking back at the Wanjun who had attacked again and the group of disciples of the Medicine God Pavilion in the sky above the Void Sect, George Han had no choice.

Angrily glared, the three living Demon Sects glared back again and again, and the feeling of horror came from their hearts, and the three couldn't help but back several meters at the same time.

At this time, George Han forcefully urged the Taixu god step, turning into a phantom, and rushing away from the medicine god pavilion disciple in the void of the Void Sect.

"Stop him for me." Wang Suzhi shouted.

Hundreds of disciples immediately flew up, and when George Han was holding a Pangu axe and flying with murderous eyes in his eyes, a group of people suddenly dispersed, no one dared to stop.

Only relying on its momentum can make the Medicine God Pavilion's soul disperse, except for George Han who can do it, I am afraid that no one else.

The Void Sect was in the air, Ye Gucheng watched George Han rushing towards with a Pangu axe, and his face was pale with fright. He thought that taking advantage of George Han's trap, he took the people to copy Void Sect and took back his own exploits. I didn't think that I was only halfway there, but it became a hot potato.

"Fuck, what the hell is this guy? The ghost is not going away." Ye Gucheng turned around and ran without hesitation.

The Yaoshen Pavilion tens of thousands of troops allowed George Han to come and go freely, and whoever met and hid.

Lu Ruoxin's heart kept rippling, she liked George Han's performance more and more.

This is the man.

Returning to the mid-air at the entrance of Wu Wuzong, George Han turned around and looked at him. He was a man, and Wan Fumo was extremely domineering.

"Enter the former, die!" George Han snorted coldly.

Ten thousand people stopped, no one dared to look forward.

"Give it to me, those who don't, die!" Wang Suzhi was not bad, and he himself led the army. If George Han was beaten like this, what face would he have in the Medicine God Pavilion in the future? He, the new true god, has any qualifications to be called a god in all directions? He broke the neck of a soldier who was retreating next to him in his hand, and he shouted angrily.

Seeing Wang Suzhi's killing precepts, the disciples of Yaoshen Pavilion looked at each other, bit their heads, and attacked George Han.

George Han also held the Pangu axe, blasting in the air, and the Pangu axe swept around with a huge golden light and majesty.

For a time, the battle was fierce in the midair of Wu Wuzong, and the flames were everywhere.

However, the Pangu axe itself was not well mastered by George Han, and it was unable to produce a particularly powerful force under the conditions of extreme consumption. In addition to the serious physical injury, only a few rounds, George Han's body was completely staggered, shaking in midair. , May fall down at any time.

Although Yaoshen Pavilion continued to have disciples down, under the leadership of many masters, the offensive became more and more fierce.

Seeing more and more people in the air in front of him, and even directly surrounding George Han Tuan Tuan, above the mountain, Lu Ruoxin finally clapped his hands and Chi Meng walked up quickly.

"Let her help." Lu Ruoxin knew that George Han had already reached his limit, and if he didn't make any more moves, George Han could only kill the scene.

George Han's performance made her very satisfied, which was enough.

But when Chi Meng was just preparing to go down, Lu Ruoxin suddenly frowned and looked at the sky with muttering eyes: "What is he doing?"

Chi Meng followed Lu Ruoxin's gaze, only to see George Han, who was heavily surrounded in midair, suddenly slapped his chest with a palm, and a mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth.

"Is he crazy? Self-harm?" Chi Meng was also very confused.

Lu Ruoxin was silent, even if Bingxue was smart, she didn't know what George Han was doing right now?!

"Could it be that he doesn't want to be killed by these mobs, so he would rather commit suicide, but also to protect his integrity?" Chi Meng said strangely.

Lu Ruoxin shook her head, she didn't know.

But soon, the two masters and servants were dumbfounded.

After George Han squirted the blood out of his mouth, he suddenly moved his hand, exhausted his last strength, and violently shot out all the blood spurted out.

That big mouthful of blood, directly turned into countless drops, directly attacked the people in the Medicine God Pavilion who came under the siege.

A group of people in the Ten Thousand Army are wondering about George Han's self-harm, and they are just confused about his sudden drop of blood, which is raining. Could it be that this guy is dying. Will you bow your head? Want to insult them in this way?

But the next second, like Lu Ruoxin's master and servant, they were all stunned.

The blood was like rain, and almost no grass grew in the place it passed. Those who were stained with blood only suddenly turned into blood shadows in an instant.

Mixed with the drops of George Han's blood, it condensed into a mist of blood in the sky.

It's both good-looking, and with the slightest weirdness.

"I rely on it!" Wang Suzhi saw the view in the sky, and the group of tens of thousands was beaten by a bloody rain of George Han for one-third in an instant, and the whole person couldn't help but curse in horror.

Everyone behind Wang Shuzhi couldn't help taking a step back.

What kind of ghost did they meet? Where is this person? It is clearly the god of death who reaps the head!

Lu Ruoxin and Chi Meng also opened their mouths in slight surprise at this time. Lu Ruoxin was stunned, and their hearts suddenly moved.

Chapter 2118

Especially Lu Ruoxin, she has really seen too many masters, and she thinks that George Han is extremely important, otherwise, she would never be able to value George Han so much. You know that for Lu Ruoxin, who has a very high vision, let alone being valued, whether she can be looked down upon, is already extremely proud of.

But George Han, time and time again refreshed her expectations of him, and again and again gave her surprises that she thought was impossible.

Even if Leng Ao was like her, he couldn't help being impressed by George Han's bravery at this time.

"Chi Meng, save him, whatever it takes." Lu Ruoxin's icy gorgeous face flashed with joy and imperceptible love, and he whispered to Chi Meng.

Chi Meng was still immersed in the great shock brought by George Han.

She had never seen such a way of killing people. It was just a simple bite of blood that could be buried with thousands of people. This was so evil that she felt panic.

What shocked her even more was that she thought that with the help of Lu Ruoxin, she had achieved a qualitative leap, and could easily crush George Han, but where she could think of it, George Han's growth would be abnormal to such a point.

Last time he fought in the Palace of Qishan, he was not his opponent yet, and now, I am afraid that it is two selves, and it is definitely not his opponent.

How could this guy be so amazing?

In Chi Meng's heart secretly, fortunately, Lu Ruoxin changed his mind and told him not to attack George Han, otherwise, he would have died in his hands long ago.

"What are you doing in a daze?" Lu Ruoxin shouted anxiously as George Han's body fell from the air.

"Ah? Yes!" Chi Meng took his orders and quickly withdrew.

At this time, although Wang Suzhi was shocked by George Han, he quickly reflected upon seeing George Han's fall from mid-air, and hurriedly sent people to arrest George Han.

However, a group of Medicine God disciples, including all the masters such as Ye Gucheng, had their liver and gallbladder cracked completely by George Han's bloody mist at this time, and they didn't recover for a while.

When it is over, I am about to rush down.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a beast sounded, and only a light and shadow drifted by. George Han's body was suddenly taken away by the light and shadow, turned into a stream of light, and quickly flew towards the distance.

Everyone was taken aback, just about to chase, they heard another roar.

"Roar!"

A larger streamer suddenly flashed by, and then everyone felt the light in front of them suddenly went black. When they raised their eyes, a behemoth suddenly stood in front of everyone and blocked everyone.

The claws are like knives, with a pair of large feather wings on their backs, majestic and majestic, it is the big sky brave!

A group of people was frightened by this sudden behemoth.

Damn, Tianlu Pixiu...this thing... how could this thing be here?" "Damn, how could this king of the north... appear here?"

Everyone looked at each other, and no one dared to step forward for a moment. .

"Damn, so many of us, why are we afraid of it? It's not bad to accept him as a strange beast, by the way, kill George Han and grab the Pangu axe!" I

don't know who in the crowd shouted, just a few masters. Attacked Tianlu Paixiu, and then more and more people joined the ranks.

Tianlu Paixiu roared and rushed directly into the crowd.

The two sides fought fiercely and fiercely for a time.

Relying on the extremely fast speed and huge body, Tianlu Pixiu was almost overwhelmed in the crowd. Although the Yaoshen Pavilion was constantly being knocked down, relying on the crowd and tight defense, Tianlu Pixiu was surrounded by force.

Almost at this moment, a blue figure suddenly appeared. Then, several strange water circles appeared in the air, and these water circles were very strange. Some burst into floods, and some suddenly sucked all the people in front of them. Entering, some suddenly burst out blue rays to attack others.

And that figure relied on these water circles, shuttled quickly, and wailed in one place.

"What is that?" Ye Gucheng frowned, and under the blue figure, the mysterious figure and fair skin were faintly visible.

"Worse, it's a female girl." Elder Shoufeng said coldly.

"Sea Witch? Fuck, it's really weird today. The seaside and the far north are all running towards us. What is this special?" Ye Gucheng heard the word "sea girl" and suddenly got a headache. very.

A full-body Tianlu Paixiu was already annoying enough, and suddenly a maiden appeared from the ground.

I'm not afraid that I can't deal with it, I'm afraid of delaying the arrest of George Han.

"No matter how much it is, take someone and follow me to chase George Han." Ye Gucheng roared in annoyance, pulling the elder of the first peak, and beckoning a group of people to evacuate the battlefield to chase George Han.

But Guang turned around, and a circle of water suddenly appeared in front of him...

and at this time, George Han was quickly taken by the streamer and flew towards the Void Sect.

His body was the Xiao Tian Lu Pai Yao who had left. At this time, the light on his body was turning slightly, and he was trying to treat George Han.

But just half the distance from the main hall, a figure suddenly stood in front of a person and a beast.

"It's useless. He was injured so badly that he won't be able to recover in a few months."