

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2207 - 2210

## Chapter 2207

Spelled it!

George Han bit his teeth, and then his whole body rushed directly to the four beasts in the sky, and the Pangu axe slashed at the same time, and the Skyfire Moon Wheel attacked the Forbidden Thunder Beast at the same time.

boom! !

The golden light soared directly up against the sky, facing the four pillars of thunder without any disadvantage.

Look into the air from afar. At this time, George Han's body was full of golden light, and the streamer shining like a meteor flying backwards, carrying extremely strong coercion, shaking like a golden light war god, invincible!

“Roar!”

Above the midair, the four beasts against the Buddha were provoked by George Han's actions, and roared in unison.

The Taihuang Dragon Emperor raised his head and opened his dragon's mouth angrily, and a purple thunder pillar sprayed out directly. At almost the same time, Thunder Xuanhu suddenly roared thousands of miles away, Burning Suzaku flapped its wings, Zhendi Xuanwu on one foot, and three electric pillars attacked George Han from three directions.

George Han's expression was cold, watching the four more domineering electric pillars attack. he knows. He has no retreat on his own.

“Fuck, you are the weakest of the four beasts, but you are the most fierce attacking Laozi. When you are sick and killing you, I will take you to the knife.” George Han bit his teeth, and then the whole person directly turned towards the wasteland. The Dragon King kills.

“It's really a idiot.” Ao Tian fled a long way, and he sent a lot of disciples to stand in front of him.

At this moment, seeing George Han going up against the sky and attacking the Dragon Emperor of the Wild, the whole person could not help but sneer.

“Although the Taixu Dragon Emperor is the weakest among the four beasts, it is actually not the best to deal with.” Wang Shuzhi also sneered.

Among the Four Gods and Heavenly Beasts, the Thunder Xuanhu attacked and the Earth-shocked Xuanwu defended. Suzaku is the master of fire and can be reborn, and encountering it is equivalent to fighting twice, and the Taixu Dragon Emperor is comprehensive. It can be said that it is the most mediocre, but it can also be said that it is the most versatile.

Because it is a tribulation, among the four gods and heavenly beasts, those who cross the tribulation will often choose the most targeted one. For example, those who attack the strong and defend the weak will often encounter the Thunder Black Tiger, which is all aggressive. Heavenly beasts, because of lack of defense, are often exhausted to cope, or they are suppressed to death by the shaking basalt.

Those who are outstanding in spirit flow, manipulation flow, or other genres are easily attacked by the Burning Suzaku.

But by the way, most people are refined, and these attribute restraints or direct power confrontations have made many people miserable. The almighty Dragon Emperor of the Wild has become the relatively best deal in it.

But that is relative!

When the four heavenly beasts exist, the omnipotence of the Taixu Dragon Emperor will be infinitely magnified.

At this time, George Han challenged Taixu Dragon Sovereign first. Obviously an unwise choice.

“It doesn’t matter, anyway, he has to bear the catastrophe by himself, damn it. It depends on how he died.” Ao Yong was anxious: “The Dragon Emperor of the Wild? Just let him slowly enjoy the pain before he died.”

At almost this time, George Han had already rushed into the air, suddenly focusing all his energy on the Pangu Axe.

“It’s life or death, it’s all up to you.” With his eyes fixed on the Pan Gu axe in his hand, George Han flew in front of the Taihuang Emperor Long, his eyes were like torches, and he raised the axe!

Break down! !

“

Get on it!!!” Suddenly, Pan Gu Axe was flourishing.

George Han only noticed it at this time. In the heart of the dragon clan, the majestic spiritual power crazily poured into the Pangu axe through his arm.

As George Han shouted angrily. Where the great axe comes.

boom! ! !

The strong light hits directly, opening the sky with one axe, and not only the thunder and lightning spewed from the dragon's mouth is directly chopped to pieces, the strong light is directly slashed to the dragon's head.

“Roar!” the

Dragon Emperor screamed.

The mighty and unexplored Dragon Emperor, his huge head turned into thousands of purple electricity from a height and crashed down amidst his roar.

boom!

There was a muffled sound. The purple electricity exploded and spread hundreds of meters.

“This... this fucking!”

“He killed the Dragon Emperor of the Wilderness?”

“How is this possible?”

Ao Tian walked forward anxiously for a few steps, and his smirk just solidified on himself like glue. Face. And it's hot and painful. The front foot laughed at George Han for being tortured to death by the Dragon Emperor, but the guy on the back foot killed him in seconds.

Bang, bang, bang!

At almost the same time, with three explosions, three thunder pillars also exploded on George Han's body.

Nourish! ! !

The entire sky suddenly became very bright. Bright people can't open their eyes.

At the heart of the white light, George Han has a full body purple electric.

“Ah, ah. Ah !!”

intense pain throughout the three thousand anti-Buddha To Korean people to shreds, they quickly occupy South Korea three thousand brain, consciousness, and it belongs to any part of the body.

“Boom!”

The heart of the dragon race in the center of the body suddenly shook, and the vast sea of energy spread wildly.

These energies dissipated to the indestructible mysterious armor, and the indestructible mysterious armor that had long lost its luster like scrap iron reappeared in purple, and the dim golden body slowly bloomed into gold. George Han's damaged muscles and The limbs are being repaired at an extremely fast speed.

George Han also frowned, and he could feel his body's strength coming back again, and this time those strengths were much stronger than his previous self.

Dragon Heart, are you helping me?

“what!!!”

A roar that cut through the sky. George Han suddenly jumped out of the purple light and attacked the western thunder tiger!

“Fuck, isn't it?”

Above the ground. Among the crowd, someone could not help exclaiming loudly.

“Die to me!” The

body is like lightning, and the axe descends!

boom! !

Thunder Baihu's body is broken. Become two groups of purple electricity crashing down! !

Bang, bang!

Burning Heaven Vermillion Bird and Earthquake Xuanwu attacked George Han directly with two attacks.

Zidian walked around again, but George Han just smiled grimly, staring at the Burning Suzaku with his eyes.

“Next, it's you.” As

soon as the voice fell, George Han's luck was too vain, and he turned into a phantom and rushed directly to the Burning Suzaku.

As if feeling the provocation of George Han, the Burning Suzaku made a long roar, and its wings spread out. The fire of hell burned instantly, and its wings fluttered, and the purple electric pillar entrained the fire of hell directly blasted at George Han.

“Ah!”

George Han instilled all his strength in his hands, clasp the Pangu axe, impartially, and aimed directly at the Purple Electric Pillar.

Pangu axe slashed down, and a hundred meters axe passed through the column!

boom! !

The axe light burst out of the pillar and directly hit the Suzaku's body. The fire of hell was extinguished for a while, and the huge Suzaku was left standing there with only one Suzaku egg.

boom! !

George Han was also directly hit by the purple electric pillar, and the immortal mysterious armor was directly extinguished again, like scrap iron, George Han's left arm disappeared, and there was a huge blood hole in his chest!

The blood, without money, ran down from the blood hole in his mouth and chest, like a stream of light, brilliant and brilliant.

“Fuck, I can't stand it anymore.” George Han gritted his teeth, looking at the rest of the sky shaking Xuanwu.

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” If you can't stand it, you have to kill them. Or, you will die from now on, and you will never be superborn!” Xiaobai shouted anxiously.

The soul is gone. Can't live forever?

Is George Han scared?

Of course he is not afraid!

What he feared was that he would never see Amelia Su, Han Nian, Sword Twelve and Mo Yang forever! !

“I don't want to be destroyed, and I don't want to live forever, come on!!!” roared. The sound pierced the starry sky, and the people below were shocked by the roar!

Arrogant!

overbearing!

stubborn!

“Roar!” The

bird’s egg broke, with a long cry, and a purple phoenix came out directly.

“Three thousand. Be careful, the purple phoenix after Nirvana is at least twice as strong as the original one.” Xiaobai shouted anxiously.

“I care about him.” George Han shouted angrily. The heart of the dragon race was like an engine about to explode, outputting wildly, the blood of the god in the body circulated wildly, and Pangu axe burst out again!

Zifeng also carried his anger, and suddenly a fan, the Zidian Guangzhu once again met with the god of George Han Pangu Axe.

boom!

Zidian middle body. It was far more painful than the previous Zidian. It was not only physical torture, but even his own spirit was beaten.

Is this the power of burning the sky and the purple phoenix after Nirvana?

Very strong! !

It’s a pity that George Han’s mood has long been detached, and there is only one belief in his heart.

Survive! !

His body was hit hundreds of meters away, and George Han barely stopped, but his left hand was also swallowed by the purple lightning, and the immortal mysterious armor was even shrunk into George Han’s body, as if disappearing. Up in general.

As for his body. There are blood caves everywhere, there are no human figures!

And the Fentian Zifeng on the opposite side. Also under the axe, crashed down. Falling straight to the ground, countless purple lights were set off.

Quiet, deadly quiet.

Even though the tens of thousands of people off the court were George Han’s enemies, they were still shocked by the scene at this time. Everyone present was shocked and their hearts throbbed.

Such fierce four beasts and heavenly calamities. Even Ao Tian thought he had no ability to carry it.

But George Han killed the three beasts!

This is not enough to describe him as tough. To some extent, George Han was the true god of the Bafang world at this time.

Full of domineering!

“Giving birth, be such a person.” Ao Tianyan was angry in his heart. At this time, I couldn’t help but sigh: “With this son, why do I worry about the great cause of the world? How can I put my eyes on the top of the blue mountain? It’s a pity. This son can’t be used by me.”

“This kid does. Arrogant, but arrogant is admirable. If one person defeats three heavenly beasts, if it is a normal calamity, he is already a fairy. Even a rare talent in the fairy. If it is cultivated, he will create miracles. The first grassroots true god in the Bafang world.” Wang Shuzhi also rarely admired.

Futian staggered, the scene of George Han’s force killing the three beasts is still hard to erase in his mind. It was too shocking, so shocked that he might remember it all his life.

Ao Tian and Wang Wanzhi were right. In George Han’s situation, if Fu Jia gave him a little help, he would be the new true god.

The true god of his family!

With him, Fu Jia could have secured the position of the three true god families long ago. He Chouyi now follows behind others like a dog and loses his self-esteem. Throw everything away?

“George Han, am I really wrong?” Futian murmured.

“No matter how strong he is. He is going to die soon.” Ye Gucheng looked at Ao Tian and Wang Wanzhi praised George Han in a rare way, and his heart was sore that he was almost distorted. In his heart, only he is the pride of heaven, and only he can enjoy the praise of these big-time figures, not that waste.

“I don’t even have my hands, even if this guy is an iron body, what about it?” Wu Yan also hurriedly said.

“A person like him really deserves to die, too early to be born, oh no, it’s better not to be born again, the trash that is annoying to die.”

And in a dark corner.

Chi Meng walked quickly to Lu Ruoxin’s face: “Miss, George Han shouldn’t be able to stand it anymore, let’s go and help?”

Lu Ruoxin did not speak, closed his lips tightly, thinking quickly in his mind.

George Han's performance was so shocking that even her cold heart was throbbing, she wanted to help, because George Han had run out of ammunition and food, and might be killed by the beast at any time. However, rushing to shoot and worrying that this shocking scene will end here, there is really no perfect end.

"Miss, if you don't make a move, I am afraid it will be too late. This is a catastrophe. If George Han fails, then he will..." Chi Meng said worriedly.

She didn't understand Lu Ruoxin's intentions anymore. She personally led her elite troops to rescue George Han, but when George Han was most dangerous now, Lu Ruoxin hesitated.

This shouldn't be. Lu Ruoxin, an elite force, would never be dispatched until her plan was perfect, but it made an exception for George Han.

"Can you carry it?" Lu Ruoxin looked at George Han in the distance.

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Chi Meng frowned upon hearing Lu Ruoxin's words. It was the first time she heard this tone since she had followed Lu Ruoxin for so long.

There are expectations, doubts, and a faint feeling of a girl's heartbeat.

Chi Meng raised his head slightly. George Han, can you carry it? !

"Is it okay?" Xiaobai shouted anxiously.

At this time, George Han's figure was already shaky, and his consciousness was even more like a paste.

"Three thousand, don't close your eyes, close your eyes, you will never open them. Didn't you say? You have to use these eyes to see Amelia Su, to see Nian'er grow up, to see Dao Twelve and they are safe Come back. Don't close your eyes. Don't!" Xiaobai desperately called George Han.

For the current George Han, death and life are separated by a thin line.

Close your eyes and open your eyes, it's that simple.

Shaking his head, George Hanqiang cheered up: "Yes, I want to watch Amelia Su grow old with me. I have to watch Nian'er grow up and even get married, and I have to watch my grandson. There is also Mo Yang, and the twelve swords, and..."

"Come on!!!"



Suddenly, George Han shouted, eyes that were about to be closed, suddenly glared with anger, and his eyes became more intense. It is a burst of golden light.

“Alive!”

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Leng Leng’s mouth, and George Han rushed up directly, turning his body into a golden mang. Shuttle between purple electricity and dark clouds.

Compared with the huge physique of Earthquake Xuanwu in the far north, George Han at this time was so small.

“The reincarnation of life and death, my George Han!!! Immortal forever!”

With a roar, George Han gritted his teeth. Although he lost his arms, he injected all his energy into his brain.

Trying to use his own disclosure to collide with the indestructible Earthquake Xuanwu!

“This kid, is he fucking crazy?” Wang Suzhi burst into anger.

“Hurt like this, but also battles, Han three thousand, although the old lady is Life hate you, but when you die, the old lady is also inevitable. Cenotaph in medicine for you to set a banqueting hall House of God, in order, for the King!”

Sinister Such as Wang Yuzhi. It was also shocking at this time.

Seeing death as home like this, being tenacious and unyielding, is really a model.

“My Ao Tian’s epitaph is on. A hundred years later, your name will be there.” Ao Tian also frowned and sighed.

The others, with their mouths wide open, looked at the scene in mid-air in disbelief. They could see such a situation in this life without regret.

And George Han, who was under the eyes of the public, bravely rushed to the north of Earthquake Xuanwu with a fearless heart.

The trembling of the Forbidden Thunder Beast and the Skyfire Moon Wheel was also at this time. Suddenly stopped.

boom! ! !

The sky and the earth trembled crazily with the explosion, within the violent explosion aperture in the swaying sight of everyone. They were surprised to find that the rock-solid basalt armor, like a cracked mountain, fell one by one.

Tight and torn apart!

Tiny body shakes miracles! !

George Han smashed the Earthquake Xuanwu!

“This... how is this possible?” Ao Tian held his head. I just feel my scalp is tingling.

Goose bumps appeared on Wang Wanzhi’s dry and old skin after a long time!

“Is this a miracle?” The

others looked up and sighed. The horror is beyond words.

call!

Lu Ruoxin took a deep breath, slender hands like jade and lotus roots, I don’t know when, already sweating.

It turned out that she would worry about being alone!

“He won.” Lu Ruoxin turned around and smiled at Chi Meng. It was also the first time that Chi Meng saw her sweet childlike smile in front of this moody and arrogant and cold young lady.

“Yes, he won.” Chi Meng said.

“It seems. He has not failed your trust.” In the world of the Eight Desolation Book, a voice rang.

“He didn’t live up to the majestic power you provided to his Dragon Heart.” Another voice also smiled with satisfaction.

“If he can walk out of my trial tower, I know he will succeed in the face of the tribulation.” The

so-called tribulation, in fact, has a completely different experience for anyone. Some people pass through successfully, so they turn into feathers and soar, but some people are under the catastrophe, their souls and spirits are destroyed, and they will never be beyond life.

There is such a difference, not only the strength of each person’s cultivation base. After all, people who can usher in the catastrophe are actually satisfied at their cultivation level. Really control their destiny. More is their will.

The will is invisible and intangible, but it is the most important force for anyone to support himself.

The same is true in the robbery. The more you are afraid of it, and the less firm you are, the stronger it is naturally. You can’t breathe under pressure.

“The so-called Tao is the same as An Ran, indomitable, Tao is his own Tao!”

Boom! ! !

At this time, the dark clouds in the sky dissipated, the purple electricity faded, and the Forbidden Thunder Beast that was fighting against the skyfire moon wheel suddenly became smaller.

The sun shattered slightly, shining on the already devastated earth. Under the ravages and baptisms of the sky, this city seemed to be riddled with holes, like purgatory on earth, but fortunately, they ushered in the sun again.

In the sky, a piece of gold is shoulder to shoulder with the sun, exuding its unique faint light...

George Han, it is about to change!

## Chapter 2210

Then, the golden light disappeared.

Obviously, while everyone was not paying attention, two silver lights rushed out of the golden light, and after wrapping the golden light, it disappeared into the sky quickly as if it were transparent.

Its speed is so fast and the light is so weak that it makes people feel like the golden light has disappeared.

The Forbidden Thunder Beast disappeared, and everything returned to peace.

The robbery is over.

The tri-service coalition, which had only been reflected, led people to madly slam into the sky at this time. After searching around, they never saw the slightest figure and breath of George Han again. Only then did the group relax and let out a sigh of relief. , Confirming that George Han was under the catastrophe, and his soul was scattered.

“Spread out the news that George Han has been killed.” Ao Tian looked at the team that now has no more than 10,000 people, and his heart sighed. He began to understand Yaoshen Pavilion’s disastrous defeat. After all, even if he personally played against George Han, although he won, it was nothing but miserable.

“Yes!” Ao Yong nodded.

Ao Tian wasn’t talking, and in a blink of an eye, he glanced at the Flint City, which was already a sea of flames. Maybe, is it really worthy of this name at this time? Then, Ao Tian led the team of immortal seas back to the court.

As soon as Ao Tian left, Wang Chuanzhi also left, and the entire coalition army began to retreat.

The war has ended, and everything has no meaning to continue.

As a large number of people left, except for the fire in the city, the scorched earth smoked, everything seemed to be calm.

“Miss, let’s... go back.” Chi Meng said embarrassedly in a secret tunnel somewhere in Dashan.

For some reason, although she hates George Han very much, but George Han’s Heaven-defying Tribulation has left an indelible shock in her heart just now, so much so that watching George Han disappear into the sky, she can’t help but feel quite sad for him. .

Lu Ruoxin kept frowning and her eyes were like torches. Unlike others, she saw the vision when the golden light disappeared.

As the princess of the Lu family, Lu Ruoxin’s cultivation and ability need not be said. George Han was chased all over the mountain, and that was already the best answer. At the same time, such an identity also means that she can get a lot of treasures that ordinary people can’t imagine.

This is the case with Di Tingzhu.

The bead made by the right eye of the Innate Divine Beast Truth can observe the image in a radius of ten miles, listen to the movement of a hundred miles in a radius, and smell the smell of thousands of miles away. Lu Ruoxin often wears it by his side. Sometimes it is more to predict in advance Danger, or master the environment first, this is her style of doing things.

Princess Lu, everything is one step ahead.

“You take someone back first.” Lu Ruoxin finished speaking, and the figure was about to fly forward.

Chi Meng quickly stood in front of her: “Miss, where are you going?” After that, Chi Meng hurriedly lowered his head and knelt on the ground: “The slave and maid would never dare to ask Miss’s personal affairs. It’s just...”

” It’s just that the Octagonal world is so dangerous. Although the young lady is cultivated to the world, if she is alone, it is inevitable that she will encounter some danger!”

With the identity and appearance of Princess Lu, the world is naturally eager to follow, but with her identity and arrogance , And there have always been many enemies. Going out alone, should something happen, it would be a consequence that Chi Meng could not bear.

“Danger?” Lu Ruoxin wrinkled her eyebrows. Although she was aloof, she was indeed always coming and going. She hesitated for a moment and dropped a jade stone: “I will call you if I need it. This jade stone will lead you to me. For him. , This lady can give it a try.” As

soon as the voice fell, Lu Ruoxin rushed out like an arrow.

“He?” Chi Meng frowned, who was referring to the him in Lu Ruoxin’s mouth? !

As Lu Ruoxin and the last group of people evacuated, the entire Flint City finally became quiet.

However, it was quiet here, but Zhucheng in the Bafang World exploded.

The cities under heaven are all sighs, sighs and regrets.

“Have you heard? The Fuye coalition force stabbed a knife in the back, and the mysterious man George Han was killed in the joint medicine god pavilion and the immortal sea area. At the same time, after George Han left the city, the Fuye coalition army even moved the Tianhu City Inn. Here, all the disciples who had just joined the Mysterious People Alliance were killed.”

“I heard that the Void Sect was also attacked, and tens of thousands of disciples died tragically. From morning to night, they still couldn’t hold on. And George Han, that is even more vigorous and vigorous.”

“Hey, before George Han joined the Fuye Coalition and Wuwuzong, but he defeated Yaoshen Pavilion and returned. This is visible to the naked eye, and it will be a success in the future. Big things, don’t know...”

“Hey, when the war was heard, this guy attracted the Sanxian Jie, and he summoned all the four gods and beasts in one breath. It is a miracle in the entire Bafang world.”

“Speaking of it, George Han can be regarded as famous for the ages. First, he used a mysterious person to kill the top of Qishan. Now, as George Han, he caused a miraculous catastrophe. Let me just say it, as seen by the goddess Fujia. How could the man on the street be as simple as a mere trash?”

“Hehe, you blow George Han too hard, right?” At this moment, a middle-aged man dismissed a smile, and the words immediately attracted others. Attention.

Next to the middle-aged man, there were a few elders and a young man with a demeanor.

“This uncle, you are afraid that you are ignorant. Haven’t you heard of George Han’s deeds?” The

middle-aged man laughed and said, "Listen? Hearing is false, seeing is believing, you know?"

Then, he Several middle-aged people next to him suddenly smiled and said: "The so-called George Han in your mouth is just the defeated general of our family leader. By the way, let me introduce, this is the forward leader of Yaoshen Pavilion, Yongsheng Haiyu Ao. The godson of the patriarch, Ye Gucheng!"

Ye Gucheng smiled lightly, and naturally had to toast and drink tea.

"Ye... Ye Gucheng?"

"You... Are you the godson of Patriarch Ao?" A group of people looked at each other, shocked.

Ye Gucheng didn't speak, and forced to pretend to be extremely high, but the few middle-aged people next to him took the words: "Children are not deceived, and they are genuine."

"Those who are really capable can be awarded meritorious titles, but those who have no ability. People, besides letting the rivers and lakes brag about their regrets after death, what else can they do?"

And these four middle-aged people are Wu Yan and the four elders of Shoufeng and Wuliufeng.

The four of them finished talking and laughed at each other.

The gang was just a pity for George Han's very crowd, and they were all speechless for a while. What is left of a dead person except sighs? Compared with Ye Gucheng, who was infinitely beautiful in front of him, he seemed to have a judgment.

"Almost, should they come?" Ye Gucheng took a sip of tea and looked into the aisle with disdain.

"Killed outside the city." Wu Yan secretly laughed.

Ye Gucheng, Wu Yan and others looked at each other and smiled, mocking them all...