

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2255 - 2258

Chapter 2255

Boom! !!!

The three powers of the strongest will explode at the touch of a touch!

The void is shattered, the sky is slipping!

The powerful explosive shock wave swallowed everything in it.

Above the ground, several meters of scorched earth was directly blown into mud and sand by air waves, flying all over the sky, and the exposed soil fell apart, cracking numerous stripes.

The hundreds of thousands of troops that were less than one kilometer away from the Dragon Mountain, under the huge waves like ants, were blown over several tens of meters away, and then immersed in the chaos full of mud and sand.

“Be careful.” In the sky, the old sweeping man who was fighting with Lu Wushen couldn’t deal with each other, his hand was shaking at this time, and he hurriedly sacrificed his magic weapon and directly blocked himself and the Bahuang Tianshu, but even so, The blast of air and the aftermath of the explosion still made their hair fly away.

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi reflected a half-beat slow, and even though the eight gold doors were fully opened, they were still blown back several meters, staring blankly in the direction of Dragon Mountain.

And the Fuye coalition forces farther away were still all in embarrassment at this time. An ordinary person defending against Buddha suddenly encountered the violent blow of a tenth-level gale, and it took a long time to barely lie on the ground one by one to stabilize his figure.

boom!

However, the air wave did not stop, hitting directly near the already farther trapped fairy valley, the trees outside trapped fairy valley just flicked, and then all of them snapped off suddenly, and the air wave swept away like a wave.

“Fuck me, what’s the situation!” Fu Mang almost brought people into the sleepy fairy valley, but he did not expect that a strong wave behind him directly knocked him to the ground, and fell a dog to chew on the mud. When I raised my eyes again, the wave of air was still unstoppable blowing in.

Fu Mang touched his head weirdly, looking back, he couldn’t help being dumb.

The sky far away has already exhibited an extremely exaggerated distortion, like a rupture of time and space, and like a mixture of heaven and earth.

“That’s...” Fu Mang couldn’t help swallowing his saliva and murmured.

The audience was stunned.

Whether it was the Fuye United Army a little further away, or the hundreds of thousands of disciples who were closer, one by one was lying on the ground at this time, trembling and staring at the incredible scene in front of them.

Even the four masters in the sky stopped completely in the midst of life and death, and looked at the Dragon Mountain with a little surprise.

Although the red circle is in the Dragon Mountain, it is already full of broken marks. Obviously, it has withstood a strong impact and explosion.

However, within the red circle, the eyes are as big as the stadium and the brain is like a magic dragon with rolling hills, but it has disappeared. What is left is nothing more than a two-meter-high human dragon and beast, kneeling on one knee, shrugging. On his head, the blood dripped slowly to the ground through his mouth.

In the distance, Lu Ruoxin was lying halfway on the ground, Xuanyuanjian lost the original golden light, lying there sadly, and her face was also abnormally pale, and blood flowed down the corners of her mouth continuously.

Of course, in front of the Dragon Mountain, there was one person proudly in the air.

Although the golden light dissipated, the streamer was not there, and although the white jade body was already scarred and even shocking, it was undeniable that he did stand there.

The golden giant axe lost its luster and hung in his hand incomparably sad, but his silver hair was long and fluttering by the breeze, still full of vigor.

The most important thing is that on his scarred body, there is a vaguely white cloud that is invisible to others. Although the interval is very long and the retention time is very short, the surroundings of his...

back shakes the earth and basalt leisurely. Standing up, the Burning Suzaku with both arms appeared, in front of him, the white tiger roared, and the ancient dragon opened its claws!

“Puff!!!”

Wang Slowzhi suddenly became anxious, spraying blood directly into the mist!

What’s more,

Ye Gucheng wanted to get up with the sword, but after all, his hands were weak, and the sword fell to the ground, responding to the sound.

“Taixu Dragon Emperor, Thunder Xuanhu, Burning Suzaku, Shaking Xuanwu... This is...” Ao Tian was completely speechless, because his lips and teeth were trembling all the time...

“Han...George Han?” Fu Mei’s eyes opened wide, even though the wind, sand and dust were still constant, there was no way to close her eyes for even a second.

“This...” Lu Wushen couldn’t help but lifted his feet forward slightly, and there was only a slight shock in his indifferent eyes at this time.

“This is impossible!” Ao Shi said coldly, unable to accept such a result in his heart.

Quiet, deadly quiet.

Only the wind and sand are still blowing, and everyone is breathing quietly, and... it

‘s George Han’s heavy breathing!

“Ah!!!”

Suddenly, George Han splayed his limbs and yelled up to the sky! !

“Roar!” In the

red circle, at the same time, an unwilling groan came along with pain. Then, the body of the dragon head of the human body suddenly floated with countless purple and red lights, and it became a whole body, constantly rushing towards The top of the red circle.

The top of the red circle is also unusually bright at this time, in the darkness, like a blood yang!

“Shoo!”

Then, this bloody sun shone towards George Han, and countless bloody rays of light from a distance, like no need, crazily penetrated into George Han’s mouth...

Boom! ! !

The magic dragon in the red circle became less and less, and the body turned into purple light and floated towards the top blood sun, while George Han outside the red circle sucked more...

Chapter 2256

“Swipe, swipe!”

Numerous dragon breaths crazily flooded into George Han’s body, making his body like jade, after a while transparent, purple and red are faintly visible. It kept flashing into the body, shining his body sometimes purple and sometimes fiery red.

“He...what is he doing?”

“Oh my god, is this guy crazy? He’s sucking the essence of the devil dragon!”

“It’s terrible, it’s terrible, does George Han know he’s doing it?” Huh?”

“This is the dragon of the mixed world, so poisonous and evil, this guy sucks his essence, doesn’t it mean to carry the bomb on himself?”

Many people have their scalp numb at this time, looking at the sky in disbelief George Han in China was shocked just now. George Han was the only one standing there. Now, how much he blames this guy for his stupidity.

“Looking for death?” Lu Wushen frowned. Looking at George Han who was absorbing the light body at this time, his face was completely blurred, and his eyes and mouth were completely replaced by purple and blue light.

“Even if it’s not an explosive body, the blood of the magic dragon will make him worse than death.” Ao Shi said coldly.

Lu Ruoxin also opened his mouth wide, staring at George Han in shock.

She never thought that with George Han’s shocking blow to the magic dragon, she would be directly bounced and beaten, but he could still stand proudly on the Dragon Mountain.

She didn’t even think that George Han would suddenly absorb the breath of the magic dragon at this time.

This is no different from looking for death? !

“Ah!!!”

Suddenly, George Han let out a violent scream, breaking through the void.

Immediately afterwards, all the breath was absorbed, the blood sun disappeared, the sky and the earth suddenly calmed down, and even the dust that was still floating in the air suddenly lost its power, floating motionless in the air.

Quiet, the whole scene is deadly quiet.

It seems that everything has disappeared, even including the people, mountains, sky, or ground around them.

Everyone seems to be able to hear their own heartbeat, breathing, and even the gurgling sound of blood flowing in the body at this time.

boom! ! ! !

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han's body suddenly made a loud noise, and then, a very strong breath suddenly rushed out of George Han's body.

boom!

The huge breath passed, like a wind burst, blowing in all directions, the wind was extremely strong.

Countless people were directly blown by the wind and waves to hide their heads, shut their eyes and stay away!

“What!?”

But some people with high cultivation level were shocked to find at this moment that a figure suddenly jumped out of the center of the wind burst and directly entered the red circle.

“God's shackles!” Ao Shi exclaimed, as soon as the entire door of popularity was opened, he was about to rush over.

Naturally, Lu Wushen would not let go of such a great opportunity, let alone dispatch himself, but he wanted to watch God's shackles be taken by others. At the moment, a figure speeds up, and it has to rush away.

“Want to leave, did you ask us?”

Almost at the same time, the old sweeping man and the Bahuang Tianshu directly stopped in front of the two.

“You have to fight us?” Ao Shi gritted his teeth and shouted coldly.

“We are the supreme god of the Eight Directions world, against us, you didn't end well, are you sure you really thought about it?” Lu Wushen also roared angrily.

The old man sweeping the floor and Bahuang Tianshu lightly smiled at each other: “We have considered very clearly, do you still have any questions?”

“You!” Lu Wushen and Ao Shi also looked at each other, burning their hearts for a while.

But reason told them that although the two people in front of them didn't know where they came from, their fight has already shown that if they fight vigorously, they are not sure.

Once a person loses his hand and is injured, the consequences are unbelievable.

However, almost at this moment, there was another violent explosion in Kyulongshan!

The mountain was shattered, and the red circle that was already torn apart suddenly burst directly.

Immediately afterwards, a streamer suddenly flew out of it, straight into the sky, and at the top of the streamer, a huge red streamer dazzled the world.

"The dragon is me, I am the dragon, and the blood of the dragon is my blood. Then, the shackles of the gods are naturally my shackles. Give me up!"

"Houhouhou!!!"

Streamer must Set above the clouds, George Han was the streamer. In his hand, he held the red streamer horizontally like a void. As he suddenly raised the streamer, the streamer suddenly roared and howled! !

Thousands of streams of light are in the hands, running around, and each stream of light seems to have a figure, roaring ferociously, and rushing into the crown of anger.

A roar in this life, like the anger of ten thousand souls, shook the sky.

"Broken!"

George Han suddenly used force, finally lifting the streamer with a grim expression! !

"Ho Ho Ho Ho!"

The streamer rose out of the ten thousand souls of rage, and after fled away, it returned to the red streamer in amazement. The streamer flashed red and then extinguished, and the hand of George Han was no longer there. It is a streamer, on the contrary, it is a weapon like a double-edged whip.

There are snake-bone fish cones on both sides, intricately intricate, with countless barbs, and the roots are cold. In the middle, there is a long rope similar to a dragon tendon. Although soft, there is flashing light across the body, and it is more solid and indestructible. The trend.

"God's shackles!!!"

Boom! ! ! Almost after someone yelled, the chains of God suddenly let go, and the afterglow spread!

“What? That kid... that kid wasn't killed by the blood of the dragon, but... instead, he took away the shackles of the gods when all of us were not paying attention?”

“Impossible, impossible, then. Even if the kid is dispersing immortals, he is not the body of the true god. He can kill the dragon and grab the shackles of the gods. This is impossible.”

“I said earlier, this guy is not. Human, he is a god, the Nether War God!! He is like Nether, ubiquitous and invincible.”

“George Han...” Lu Ruoxin muttered open his mouth, even though he was a comrade-in-arms of George Han at this time. She also couldn't believe all this in front of her.

Under the final blow of the Devil Dragon, she was beaten into the air, and even now because of her serious injuries, it is impossible to immediately go alone to seize the chains of the gods, but George Han not only does not have her like this, on the contrary, she can...

“You fellow ...Can you really make it like this? Then you lose to me...” Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but shook his head.

Wang Shuzhi raised his head angrily, his breathing had already been paused, and an unspeakable emotion was portrayed on his face.

Ye Gucheng was already trembling, staggering, preventing the Buddha from being struck by reality, but Gu You on the side, while supporting Ye Gucheng, locked his eyes on George Han in the distance.

The god of war in the sky, only standing in the wind, there is thunder!

Isn't this the kind of king-like man I was thinking about? !

Chapter 2257

Suddenly, Gu You was pulled back to reality by a few moments of shaking. When he raised his eyes, Ye Gucheng's face was full of anger, unwillingness, terror and fear.

Lifting his eyes again, George Han in mid-air, holding his breath, concentrating, his gaze is like a torch, and he won't be formidable!

Why is it a man, but the difference is so huge? !

“This kid...what the hell is it coming from?” Lu Wushen continued to pose as an attack, while staring at George Han coldly.

“This son must not be kept.” Ao Shi Leng gritted his teeth and said angrily.

Lu Wushen nodded intently. After the fall of the Fu family, Lu Ao and his family were facing each other tit-for-tat, both overtly and secretly, but what they had never dreamed of was that they rushed out of Cheng Yaojin halfway.

If they don't kill, considering the horrified but completely intangible card bottom of this kid in front of them, it will definitely be a big deal for them in the future.

"What is his background? I have already said very clearly. If you feel that you can't keep it, you should hurry up." The sweeping old man smiled slightly.

"Yeah, they are both known as the strongest two in the world, and they are so wordy when they move their hands. Are you afraid of death?" The Bahuang Tianshu mocked them.

"Presumptuous!" Ao Shi shouted angrily and glanced at Lu Wushen.

A little thought flashed in Lu Wushen's heart, not to talk nonsense, and then went straight away with Ao Shi.

But when the four of them fought together again, Suddenly, Longshan gave a soft drink.

"Lu Ruoxin, go on."

Above the midair, George Han's energy directly hit the chains of the gods, and then threw them down in the air.

"Bang!"

The chains of the gods were suddenly thrown by George Han in front of Lu Ruoxin.

Lu Ruoxin was startled and looked at George Han incredibly: "What are you doing?"

Although she was sure to win the yoke of the gods before coming here, in the final analysis, it was always her own thoughts. The fact is that George Han relied on himself and gave the last blow to the magic dragon. He also relied on himself to force the gains from the yoke of the gods. .

Although Lu Ruoxin has always been extremely arrogant and even arrogant, the basic principles may be much stronger than anyone.

Since George Han took it, it was naturally what he got. The so-called winners and losers are like this.

"Since you have it, I have nothing to say, you don't have to." Lu Ruoxin frowned.

"You have your principles, and I also have my bottom line. I promised to help you take the shackles of the gods. As long as I don't die, I will fulfill my promise." As soon as the

voice fell, George Han rushed forward with Pangu in his hand. Strike the axe.

boom! !

A group of people who saw the shackles of the gods fall and were even desperate for money, were suddenly chopped off by George Han's giant axe.

“Bang” with the

giant axe directly on his shoulders, George Han stood up in the air and shouted coldly: “The shackles of the gods already belong to them. Who dares to step forward and kill without mercy!”

Domineering! !

Even full of arrogance, but those close to George Han all took a step back, no one dared to go forward even a little bit, and even many people simply lowered their heads for fear of being targeted by George Han.

Lu Ruoxin stared at George Han behind him blankly, and suddenly found that his figure was very tall and mighty against the Buddha!

Her heart couldn't help but warmed, and she was touched by the slightest touch. This was the first time she was so protected by a man.

However, George Han's so-called protection, as far as George Han is concerned, is only for the promise, to save people in order to complete these.

Therefore, he did not allow God's Yoke to be acquired by anyone other than Lu Ruoxin.

“Hey.” Lu Ruoxin is so smart. Although she is moved, she will not be dizzy by these: “If you treat me because of this, then I want to catch how many good friends you have one by one. “

Wait a minute, I won't fight anymore.”

At this moment, above the midair, Lu Wushen's eight-door golden energy released, and after he bounced off everyone, he withdrew and yelled.

“Lu Wushen, you!!!” Ao Shi was angry, and it was extremely obvious that the chains of the gods suddenly fell into Lu Ruoxin's hands, and Lu Ruoxin was the granddaughter of the old thing, so the old guy changed his mind.

But without the help of Lu Wushen, can Ao Shi be able to play one-on-two, let alone say, even if he has played, what can he do? Let Lu Wushen, the bastard, take advantage of the fisherman's profit? !

“Lu Wushen, being a true god with people like you is a shame to me!” Ao Shi yelled angrily, stopped talking nonsense, turned around, his figure fluttered, and disappeared in place.

boom!

Wang Changzhi’s whole body was soft, and as Ao Shi left, his whole body was completely lost.

Because this means that the immortal sea and the top of the blue mountain seem to have been out in this battle.

“George Han.” Wang Slowly gritted his teeth and looked at George Han who was guarding Lu Ruoxin, wishing to swallow him alive.

“Withdraw!” With a big wave of his hand, Wang Slowzhi led the army and withdrew towards the sleepy valley.

“Uncle Wang, what should I do with my father’s gift?” The Ao Yi brothers were also helpless, and they were very unwilling to catch up with them a few steps.

“What to do?” Wang Changzhi was angry, and was about to start cursing, but suddenly saw Ao Yi and Ao Jin stop and stared at himself blankly: “What’s the matter?”

“Grandpa didn’t leave, he was trapped. In Gu’s camp, call us anxiously.” Ao Yi said incredulously.

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“Didn’t go?” Wang Su was stunned, and hope rekindled in Wushen’s eyes: “What you said is true?”

“Uncle Wang, it is true. Grandpa asked us to go back quickly, saying that we have important matters to discuss.” Ao Jin also nodded, very sure.

“Go!” Wang Yanzhi couldn’t hold back anymore, and with a wave of his big hand, he ran to the direction of the sleepy fairy valley base camp without stopping.

On the way, Wang Yanzhi and others met the Fujia people who were almost petrified.

Futian’s complexion was even more ugly, as if he had eaten it. It was blue and green, red and white.

Just now, in front of everyone in the Ye family of the Fu family, they were blowing the grand dream of the great cause of Qianqiu with great coquettishness, but never thought that they were only half talking. The other George Han suddenly shouted and stood

upright, like the palm of the Tathagata God. The big slap on Futian's face also completely awakened him from his dreams. No, it should be awakened.

Futian's special mentality collapsed, why is this George Han everywhere?

Why is it that every time you blow it out, it's like a thunder in the sky in less than a moment, and it directly blows yourself up and down?

Is it just damn right? Is it okay to target him like this?

Isn't it just not giving me a way to survive? !

"Helping the family?" Wang Yanzhi glanced, but the next second, he sneered coldly: "When did the dogs start picking up shit?" After leaving a word, Wang Changzhi led the people away.

As far as Fujia was concerned, Wang Yanzhi looked down on it more than anyone else, because he had snatched the position of true god from Fujia.

Fu Mei stared at George Han in the sky blankly, no one knew what

he felt ... Ye Gucheng snorted, and in front of the Fuye family, he could regain a little bit of the pride and self-esteem that belonged to his genius boy. .

The Immortal Sea Area and Yaoshen Pavilion have been withdrawn, and some scattered people have also begun to withdraw. The overall situation has been determined, and there is little suspense.

Not afraid of George Han, but also the true god of the Lu Family who is unchecked on top of his head.

But there are also people who are watching. After all, if the two masters stop Lu Wushen's words, everything may change. Although George Han is like a god of war at this time, but the word is in the lead, how many people are eager to try.

"Listen to the Blue Mountain!" At this time, Lu Wushen's voice came from the sky: "Protect Ruoxin and Han George Han ."

"Yes!"

10,000 people shouted, even without Lu Ruoxuan's order, Lu family son Still turning the gun, aiming at other scattered people present.

Lu Ruoxuan gritted his teeth. Although he was unwilling to let Lu Ruoxin take down the shackles of the gods, it was the Lu family that got it, but he could not swallow the breath.

In the next second, a light spot fell from the sky, and when it flashed out, Lu Wushen was already standing in front of Lu Ruoxuan.

“I have seen the old god.” The Lu family’s children bowed in unison.

“Grandpa.” Lu Ruoxuan also hurriedly knelt down, with excitement in his eyes.

He is Lu Wushen’s favorite junior. Goodbye to Lu Wushen, he is naturally excited.

However, Lu Wushen had a smile on his face, but he ignored Lu Ruoxuan, walked to the back of the crowd a few steps, and smiled towards George Han in mid-air: “Three thousand, come down, I am here, no People dare to move you.”

George Han hesitated for a moment, nodded, and fell from the air, but he just leaned back before he stood still. Luckily, Lu Ruoxin helped George Han in time.

“Are you okay?” Lu Ruoxin couldn’t feel it as soon as he touched George Han. The aura in his body was extremely chaotic, and it wasn’t just that it was so mighty on the surface.

“Hold it.” George Han’s eyes looked into the distant mid-air, and it was strange for a moment. Who are those two figures?

“The hero is a teenager, amazing, amazing.” Lu Wushen simply put away all his aura and completely allowed George Han to relax his guard, and then walked over with a laugh.

“I have seen Grandpa.” Lu Ruoxin also hurriedly knelt down to meet him.

“Little girl, being so polite to your grandpa.” Lu Wushen watched Lu Ruoxin dozingly, his eyes full of joy.

This made Lu Ruoxin slightly stunned. Among the descendants of the Lu family, the grandfather’s favorite is undoubtedly Lu Ruoxuan, the Lu family man. As for his granddaughter, although his attitude is not bad, it is definitely not so good.

“What are you doing in a daze? Didn’t you see 3000 injured? People carried the sedan back to the base camp, and all the doctors and the seniors of the Lu family came over to heal the wounds of 3000.” Lu Wushen snorted softly.

“Yes.” Lu Yongsheng hurriedly said.

“That’s right!” Lu Wushen waved softly. Lu Yongsheng hurried to him, he whispered in a whisper, “Sixteen-person standard.”

“Old God, this...” Lu Yongsheng was taken aback, ten The six-seater sedan is extremely high-standard in the Lu family. After all, even the children of the Lu family are no more than twelve sedan chairs. Among them, the most favored Lu Ruoxuan is only a fourteen-seater sedan, but George Han... it turned out to be ten. The six-person sedan...

Compared with the head of the Lu family, it was only two people behind.

“What’s this? The old man has to say it a second time?” Lu Wushen suddenly exasperated and exclaimed.