

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2267 - 2270

## Chapter 2267

“Ah!”

Boom! ! !

The entire tent suddenly exploded, and dozens of doctors and masters immediately blasted out from inside, shooting directly around.

At the same time, a very strong red light followed, all the way to the sky.

Hum! !

The ground shook more violently, and the surrounding trees shook crazily. Even the big mountain in the trapped fairy valley seemed to be swaying slightly.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

George Han’s extremely miserable roar came from the tent.

“What’s the situation?” In

the tent in the Immortal Sea, except for the peerless master Ao Shi, they were not affected. The others had already shaken one after another and had their faces ashamed by an explosion. At this time, one by one, led by Ao Shi, hurried out of the tent.

Looking around, seeing the vision on the top of the Blue Mountain, a group of people were both surprised and at a loss, completely unaware of what was going on.

Ao Shi narrowed his eyes and stared at the other end, without saying a word.

“Isn’t that the camp for George Han? What’s the matter? Is there some internal fighting that happened?” Wang said eagerly.

“Could it be that they didn’t talk about it?” Ye Gucheng condensed his eyebrows.

“Hmph, I said earlier, George Han is not good at anything else, but he is a lover. He loves Amelia Su, so he naturally rejected Lu Ruoxin. However, how could the Lu family easily let him go?” Futian Smiled proudly.

“Although the aura in the tent is unusually strong, it’s just the aura of a person, not an infighting.” Ao Shi shook his head coldly, “It looks like it is the breath of a magic dragon. Is it possible...”

“Is it impossible? After Three Thousand Kid killed the Devil Dragon, he sucked the Devil Dragon’s blood and essence. Will the Devil’s blood be eaten away?” Wang Suzhi asked softly.

“Hmph, the waste of the earth is indeed waste. The blood of the dragon is very evil. Even this thing wants to be used for his own use. Now, pay the price for your stupidity.” Ye Gucheng suddenly said in a cold voice. Taunted.

For him, he was eager for George Han to die sooner.

Futian and the others were the most embarrassed. They expected George Han to die quickly, but on the surface they didn’t dare to say. After all, they are now benefiting from winning over George Han.

Ao Shi didn’t have to say any more, his eyes kept staring into the distance, waiting for the development of the situation.

If George Han died, it would actually be a good thing for him. He was unwilling to have one more spoiler. The current situation is beneficial to the Immortal Sea, and he does not want to change.

The top of the Blue Mountains, the camp.

With this huge explosion and the explosion of countless doctors and masters, it was completely chaotic for a while.

Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin followed Lu Wushen’s footsteps out of the main camp. Seeing this, they frowned. Lu Ruoxuan lowered his hand to take over a master who was blown up, and his expression was gloomy.

“Grandpa, this is...” Lu Ruoxin couldn’t help but feel a little nervous looking at the miserable scene around the tent.

She hasn’t been so nervous for a long time, and that’s because she is nervous about people, not other things.

“Grandpa, all the doctors died after the explosion, even some masters...” Lu Ruoxuan did not speak, but looked at the master’s body in front of him for a moment and became annoyed.

The corpse was completely unrecognizable, except for maintaining the basic shape of a human being.

The five senses seemed to have been burned by fire, and his body was even more pitch-black, with some dark red faintly, like the scorched scorched earth under the Dragon Mountain.

His arms are still in a resisting posture. Obviously, they should be trying to resist before the explosion, but it is a pity that maybe the pressure was too high and the explosion was too violent, and his arms were already like charcoal. Landing.

“It’s the blood of the magic dragon.” Lu Wushen frowned.

“Blood of the Devil Dragon?” Lu Ruoxin’s face suddenly paled, George Han really sucked the blood of the Devil Dragon before he took the chains of the gods!

Could it be that the blood of the dragon has been bitten back? !

Thinking of this, Lu Ruoxin couldn’t help but look at the tent more nervously.

At this time, only the surrounding area of the tent was still there, and a huge red light rushed into the sky like a trapped dragon mountain, and even half of the sky was dyed red.

The world is depressed, like the last residual red under the setting sun, but although the residual red is beautiful, it makes the air add a strong smell of blood.

The uncomfortable voice of George Han’s anger resounded throughout the trapped Immortal Valley, so that all the nearby camps were onlookers at this time, and there were constant discussions.

“Grandpa, save him,” Lu Ruoxin said anxiously.

Lu Ruoxuan also nodded. After Lu Wushen communicated with him, his attitude changed a lot.

“Save?” Lu Wushen frowned and looked around the sky, but he didn’t see the two masters appearing at all: “How to save?”

The blood of the magic dragon had penetrated into his body and merged with his blood, even though Lu A god is true, and there is nothing he can do.

“He is much more serious than I expected. I am not unhelpful, otherwise I wouldn’t let so many doctors and masters treat him.” Lu Wushen said softly.

Of course, at this moment, in the red light, a body spread out in large characters, following the red light, rising from the tent, slowly heading towards the sky...

## Chapter 2268

Boom! !

Ten thousand axes exploded, and the devil dragon roared past. With George Han as the center, it would not be an exaggeration to use ten thousand arrows to penetrate the heart.

George Han frowned and felt a strong demon evil force rushing toward his face. He just wanted to use a Pangu axe to resist, but at this moment, countless black fire and black electricity transformed the devil dragon, already opened his mouth to pounce on Himself, immediately after that, the black air turned into countless tight shackles, which bound George Han tightly in place.

No matter how George Han struggled, the black air entangled his body tightly, unable to move at all.

And almost at the same time!

Bang bang bang!

With all the axes falling, George Han suddenly sounded countless explosions!

The immortal mysterious armor was in the explosion, the purple light no longer, the four gods and heavenly beasts disappeared, and the golden streamer on George Han's body dimmed.

"Puff!" A

mouthful of blood was directly sprayed out by George Han, spraying all over the sky like a mist of blood.

"How could this be?"

George Han endured the intense pain rolling inside his body, staring blankly at the countless souls in front of him.

This group of guys is so incredible that they copied themselves from beginning to end, whether they are Pan Gu axe, or immortal mysterious armor, even the sky fire moon wheel and the four gods and beasts totem, which are only their own magical energy. Waiting can also be his own, how is this possible?

There can be no such practice in this world.

Even if there is no phase divine art, this kind of supreme knack for copying in Dacheng is extremely limited in copying. In addition to directly copying energy and exercises, those weapons, magic weapons, magic weapons, etc. are completely unreliable. possible.

The real object of the ontology is inherently destined, it is impossible to be copied casually, otherwise, it would be against the law of nature.

“I’m surprised, isn’t it? But what’s the use of being surprised? Leave it to hell, and slowly be surprised.” A light smile in the space.

“You think you will copy, but I won’t?” George Han smiled suddenly, enduring the severe pain in his body, and he could really let it go, and the golden light on his body reappeared again.

“Phaseless magic!” As

soon as the voice fell, the four Han three thousand figures moved at the same time, using the four phaseless magic arts to directly confront thousands of dead souls.

“Roar!”

Thousands of wronged souls roared, holding a giant axe, flooding like a tide.

“What?”

George Han was taken aback. As soon as the phaseless magical art appeared, he shot in the air as if he had lost his spirit. Not to mention the copying of the art, he just wanted to simply injure those dead souls. It is equivalent to dreaming.

“It’s impossible.” George Han looked at his palm in unbelievable way, it was hard to believe the facts before him.

The ghost copied his, why can’t he copy the ghost?

“Ant, in my Sunro Hell, nothing is impossible!” Inside the space, he sneered.

George Han frowned and looked around. He really didn’t know where the sound came from, but he didn’t dare to relax any vigilance. He braced a golden light and barely resisted the dead souls. He said coldly, “Why is there nothing? What could happen?”

“Just because I am the master here, and if I want you to die, you won’t be able to survive. Give me a break!”

Boom!

Wan Jun squeezed through the golden hood, and directly knocked out Han’s three thousand four figures like sea water, then turned back to the body, and continued to row back.

George Han felt that his body was about to shatter. It was like a person who was suddenly pushed onto the horns of a herd of tens of thousands of cows, and was constantly being topped off.

“No, you can’t be so strong.” George Han gritted his teeth and said unwillingly.

“I’m so strong, ants, you made the wrong person, go to hell and confess, cry, and shout for what you have done today!”

“Roar!” Ten

thousand souls roar together! !

Immediately afterwards, countless evil spirits in the rear jumped, climbed, and pulled each other, as if a fierce beast that hadn’t eaten people for a long time saw food, they desperately rushed to George Han.

Soon, George Han had a backlog of hundreds of ghosts on his body, abruptly piled up tens of meters of “human mountains”, these evil spirits desperately squeezed each other, and then madly bit George Han.

George Han felt that his body was about to be bitten by these dead souls. Pieces of flesh were constantly being ripped off from his body. On his feet, on his body, hands, and even on his face, there was nowhere to avoid... ..

“Goodbye, Ant!” With a slight smile in the darkness, the entire space became darker and quieter.

Everything seems to be over.

“No, no.”

Suddenly, George Han suddenly opened his eyes, and then a golden light suddenly leaked out of his body.

boom!

Hundreds of unjust souls piled on his body immediately flew directly, and George Han had already jumped into the air without waiting for the dense surrounding souls to re-enclose it.

“I was almost deceived by you.” George Han said coldly: “Use illusion in front of me? Are you really stupid?”

“Illusion?” In the darkness, because of George Han’s sudden awakening, his voice was taken aback. But soon he returned to his mocking tone: “You take a good look.”

George Han frowned, and only then carefully paid attention to his body. I didn’t know it, and he was startled when he saw it. Almost nothing is complete, and it can even be said that there is no meat at all.

Only a head and a skeleton frame are left!

“Does it hurt?” the voice laughed.

George Han felt it carefully, and only then did he feel the pain in the heart all over his body.

“This is not an illusion?”

“Of course not, I said, you are in hell, in the hell of Sun Luo.”

“Really?” George Han frowned: “Have you heard of the demon Buddha?”

“Demon” Buddha? Do I know it or not, does it matter?”

“Of course it is important. If you know him, you should know that your tricks are no different from him.” George Han smiled coldly.

“I don’t know what you are talking about!” the voice of the soul of the dragon said angrily.

“You will understand.” George Han smiled grimly, even though it was just a skeleton body, he still held the Pangu axe, leaning over and rushing towards the thousands of souls below.

“You are really an ignorant fool.” The Soul of the Devil Dragon smiled coldly.

But at this moment, while George Han was swiftly downwards, an inadvertent movement on his hand opened the sky eye talisman, and almost at the same time, George Han’s body in the blood-light outside, there was also a golden light flashing on the center of his eyebrows. Over.

Immediately afterwards, George Han looked back suddenly.

In the darkness, a black dragon soul stood quietly in the air, with a human dragon head...

“It’s you.”

Almost at the same time, George Han suddenly turned around, a reflexive acceleration, directly holding a Pangu axe and rushing towards the dark black demon. Dragon Soul!

The Soul of the Devil Dragon did not expect that George Han would suddenly fire a carbine, and he did not expect that this guy could see him. After being shocked, George Han’s giant axe had already been chopped off...

## Chapter 2269

“magic in the air so strong, do you really want to wallow Magic do?”

“You are my land atheism is now the most important piece, you can not be a magic ah.”

“Persist Hold on, hold on!” As

soon as Lu Wu’s voice fell, he increased his energy in his hands and frantically supported George Han, trying to help him suppress the blood of the dragon in his body.

However, where does Lu Wushen know.

At this time, the blood in George Han’s body, after a short period of mutual struggle and suppression, had already begun to slowly merge.

Although the blood of the devil dragon is extremely poisonous and evil like a devil, the blood of George Han’s body has long been fused with the giant poison, and it is not pure in itself. To some extent, they are extremely similar.

In this fusion, George Han’s consciousness also began to slowly move from darkness to light.

He came to a world full of blood, no matter the sky or the earth, no matter the mountains or rivers, here is a world of blood.

“Ignorant human beings are bold and dare to swallow my blood and eat my blood. I want you to pay the price of my life.”

George Han appeared, and suddenly there was a voice in the sky, in the mountains, and even in the river. It came from all directions, and its voice was low and deep, and it seemed extremely strange in this somewhat sinister world.

“Are you the magic dragon?” George Han looked around and said calmly.

“Who am I, what qualifications do you have to know?” the voice said with disdain.

George Han twitched the corner of his mouth and sneered coldly: “The defeated officer is so arrogant in front of me? Do you think that if you don’t tell me, I don’t know who you are? When you have a real body, I’m not afraid of you. There is a broken dragon soul, do you think I will be afraid?”

“Arrogant child!” With a scolding, the soul of the dragon was obviously irritated, and roared fiercely: “If I were not restrained by the shackles of the gods, it would suppress me at least 50%. Strength, will I lose to you?”

“If you lose, you lose. How can there be so many excuses? I can also say that if I didn’t eat breakfast today, which affected my performance, I could solve you in one minute.” George Han didn’t care at all, and shot back. .

Although George Han has always been extremely tolerant, most of it is because of his low-key personality and unwillingness to publicize, but this does not mean that he will



not fight back. On the contrary, his counterattack is often extremely powerful because of his tolerance.

However, George Han must also admit that when he heard the words of the Devil Dragon, he was truly shocked.

With his and Lu Ruoxin's destruction of the world, especially when the Devil Dragon was attacked by hundreds of thousands of people before, they only hit Devil Dragons with less than 50% strength. If this guy was in his heyday, he should have How strong? !

If you don't have the ability, why let the true god almost use his flesh and blood to seal him? !

You need to know that the true god is already strong, but you can't annihilate it at such a price, but just seal it, but you know that it is not a lie.

"You ignorant ant!" The spirit of the dragon is impatient, but he suddenly snorted: "No one can beat my dragon, even if you attack me shamelessly, I said, you will pay. It's the price of life."

"Come on, feel the call from death!"

"Sun Luo Hell!" As

soon as the voice fell, the entire blood-filled world suddenly twisted and spun, and in an instant it condensed into black. Space, and George Han in the middle, only felt that countless ghosts were crying and howling, and all kinds of cruel evil spirits appeared in front of him.

Ghost cry, wolf number!

It was miserable and stern, as if a person had fallen into hell.

George Han frowned, feeling that his eardrum was so painful that he was yelled, and he was upset and annoyed for a while. In addition, those ferocious souls suddenly appeared from time to time, and then pounced on George Han with their teeth and claws, making George Han tired to deal with.

With confusion and physical support, as time passed, George Han became more tired and irritable.

The anger and undisturbed emotions were completely out of control. George Han desperately resisted those grievous attacks with one hand, and covered his ears with one hand uncomfortably, trying not to listen to those miserable shouts.

"Now, it's just the beginning." In the

darkness, a sullen laugh came. Then, George Han's body rose out of a shackle, and George Han directly tied it firmly, no matter how hard he tried, his body didn't move.

What came next was a more miserable and harsh scream, and the entire dark void began to center on George Han, slowly rotating like a whirlpool.

George Han felt that the energy in his body began to be released continuously with the rotation of the vortex.

As the vortex revolves more and more turbulent, George Han's energy is also losing faster and faster...

"Just like that, are you going to be sucked to death?" George Han frowned in shock.

"According to the way of the other, give back to the other body, ants, how did you suck my dragon's blood and take my dragon soul that day, today, I want you to taste this taste and pay for the blood!"

"Go to death."

Boom!!!

The entire whirlpool suddenly revolved crazily, and George Han's body trembled suddenly, and then the whole world and George Han turned into a single spot of light, and then, disappeared again. The entire space was completely dark...

## Chapter 2270

Om!

The whole space also fell into dead silence.

...

"Yes... is it dead?" George Han was unable to speak, and the only remaining consciousness was trying to ask himself, but George Han knew that even he could not give the answer to this.

It's not that he can't give it, but can't give it, because his consciousness has become weaker and weaker. He can't feel the existence of his body at all, let alone the existence of the statement, like the vagueness before dying. , Leaving only the last afterglow in the world.

Do not!

Do not!

I can't die!

Amelia Su and Han Nian are still waiting for themselves.

“Yes, even if hell shuts me down, then I have to tear this hell.”

“Little earthworm, I'm not even afraid of when I'm alive, I'm afraid of you after you die?”

“Open it to me!” a

sudden anger Drink, the calm and boundless world of darkness suddenly has a small spot of light.

boom!

In the next second, the spot of light suddenly burst into light, spreading more and more.

boom! !

The whole world recovered once again, and George Han stood in the boundless darkness.

“Is that all?” George Han smiled coldly, looking at the roaring ghosts and various vicious ghosts and ghosts around him.

“That's it? What an arrogant tone, my child!” With a cold voice in the darkness, the space shook, and various ghosts and ghosts crowded together appeared in the darkness, their faces are hideous and their limbs twisted.

“Do you think you can escape from the hell of the forest by breaking down your consciousness? Ignorance!”

Roar! !

Densely dense ghosts and ghosts suddenly attacked George Han, the number of which is beyond estimate, and only filled every corner of this invisible dark world.

Maybe millions, maybe hundreds of millions or countless!

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Every ghost image passed through George Han's body, and it was a violent explosion. Even if George Han resisted desperately, it was still difficult to resist this flood, dense army of dead souls, just a few seconds. , Has already exploded in his body, causing George Han's whole body to be extremely painful, with scars on his body, and blood spurting from his mouth.

“Why? But if one in 10,000 of the wronged souls pass through, you can’t hold it? Where did all your previous arrogance go?” In the darkness, a sarcasm sounded.

George Han smiled coldly, resisting the severe pain on his body, and said with a smile: “I don’t know where your self-confidence comes from. Why don’t you know that I just used one millionth of my strength? Kill you though. It’s simple, but I have to move my body. Now let your good grandson find some of these things to give me a massage. Isn’t that what your good grandson should do?”

“You damn ant.”

Angrily Scolding, all souls roar together, piercing the eardrum!

Immediately afterwards, densely packed ghosts and ghosts struck again, chestier, fiercer, and faster than the last time!

George Han bit his teeth, frowned, and shook his hand suddenly, with a golden giant axe in his hand.

“Sky fire, moon wheel.”

Boom!

The fire of the sky in the left hand is shining, and the moon wheel in the right is turbulent!

“Four beasts protector!”

roar!

The four gods and heavenly beasts roared with rage, suddenly showing their strange body, and showing their sharp edges.

“Indestructible Profound Armor!”

Om!

Ziguang Ling’s body flashed, and the immortal mysterious armor burst into light, echoing Zheng George Han.

“Beiming’s four soul formations, one transforms into two, two transforms into four!”

Four Dao Han three thousand figures appeared with great power!

“Pangu ax array!”

Brush brush!

Above the sky, tens of thousands of golden axes pointed in the air.

“You know a lot of things.” In the darkness, a sneer came.

George Han’s hair was white and majestic, and the corners of his mouth twitched. He smiled disdainfully and said, “Otherwise, how can I clean up your little earthworm?”

“Unfortunately, no matter how much, what about it?”

“Try it?”

“Try it?” Try it!”

“Ten thousand demons are extinct!”

Boom! ! !

Suddenly, all the wronged souls were suddenly engulfed with black energy, and they were all in their hands and on their bodies.

boom!

The black qi dissipated in the hands of the wrong soul, and he was already holding a giant axe, holding a ball of black fire and a ball of black electricity, and the black qi on his body dissipated. Two transformations, four black four beasts hovering around each figure!

The remaining black energy dissipated, gathered in the sky, and then dispersed, it turned out that ten thousand black axes volleyed into the air!

“What?” George Han was stunned, isn’t what these guys have transformed is exactly the same as what he currently has? !

“Kill!”

A sound of solemn killing sounded.

Countless souls of the wronged, armed with a giant axe, directly attacked George Han.

Although shocked, George Han slowed down, holding the Pangu axe, operating the Skyfire Moon Wheel, and directly entered.

boom!

Thunder to ground fire, single to ten thousand ghosts!

The moon wheel of the sky fire is like a dragon entering the water, killing the Quartet, the Pangu axe is sharp, killing the Quartet, seeing the ghost smashing the ghost, encountering the soul and breaking the soul, and the ten thousand axe on the head falls like rain.

For a time, the dark air war burned, and beacon smoke rose everywhere.

But George Han, who was intent on killing Ling Ran, was once again stunned, and his torch-like eyes were full of incredible and shock.

Under Pangu, although those ghosts were split into two halves, the two halves turned into two ghosts in a blink of an eye, and the invincible skyfire moon wheel, which was invincible, also lost its effect.

At this time, the black axe in the sky has arrived, and the ghosts are also killed by the giant axe. Tens of thousands of huge dragons with black fire and black electricity weaving the huge mouth of the blood basin suddenly strike...