

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2271 - 2274

## Chapter 2271

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 2272

"Boom!"

The dragon soul split into two, and the dragon head on that person looked at George Han with incredible eyes.

"Use illusion in front of me, brother told you, elder brother has experienced two very strong illusion trials." George Han said coldly.

But in the next second, the dragon soul both stood up again, and then they overlapped, but the figure flashed, and he stood in front of George Han intact as before.

"Do you think that if you attacked me, you succeeded?" The Soul of the Dragon smiled slightly: "Although you found me, it's amazing, but what about it?"

"An ant is always an ant, even if he Standing a little higher, he is just a taller ant, but this can't change his fate." After the spirit of the dragon said, a black air radiated from his body, directly wrapping George Han in a deadly package. , One of the devilish energy was tightly wrapped around George Han's neck.

George Han suddenly felt difficult to breathe, but no matter how hard he struggled, his black qi was like a rope tied to an immortal, motionless.

"Before I

die , I only ask you one question." "I said, this is not an illusion. So, close your stinky mouth, it's noisy to death." The dragon finished speaking, grinning coldly, and gently holding his hand. A lift.

The rope formed from the black gas immediately wrapped George Han's neck even more deadly!

"That...that...that...this...this...this...is...is it true...?" George Han could not even speak, but still exhausted everything. With strength, it was difficult to shout out the last words of his life.

Then, with the eyes that were extremely congested due to lack of oxygen, and seemed to burst at any time, staring at the dragon, waiting for his answer.

The Devil Dragon was taken aback, but he never thought that this kid had such a strong consciousness that he had reached this point, and he still stared at him in a desperate manner.

However, for this question, he chose to remain silent.

George Han finally showed a smile that was worse than crying, and obviously he got his own answer.

Immediately afterwards, George Han crooked his neck and swallowed the last breath of his life.

Only then did the Soul of the Devil Dragon release his hand, and the black air instantly dissipated, and George Han's body instantly fell like a dead dog, falling vertically.

Under my feet, there were countless souls, but at this time they have disappeared without a shadow, like a huge abyss. George Han's body is falling and falling...

"Tsk Tsk, it's a pity." Soul of the Devil Dragon Shaking his head in pity, sighed with a hint of sarcasm: "You are the first one who can completely kill me. This makes the deity look at you with admiration."

"Unfortunately, you shouldn't do this. It's a punishment for you if you are in your house."

After speaking, the soul of the dragon smiled slightly, and said greedily: "You ant, although he is very good, but even me is quite scornful. "

The body of scattered immortals, the blood of gods, and the heart of dragons. Although the heart of dragons is nothing to me, it can provide the necessary energy for me to blend into your body."

"Well, let me make good use of your body. I will use it to return to the top, and it can be regarded as the only glory your kid will stay in this world at that time." With a light smile, the soul of the dragon stayed in place. sit.

Immediately after closing his eyes slightly, a powerful evil spirit radiated from his body and floated to the surroundings.

When those demon qi drifted to the surroundings, they grew up quickly like vines, and then gave birth to more branch veins, dispersing in all directions.

Only a moment later, in this extremely dark space, many branches sprouted, almost filling the entire space.

"Now, it's the last step." As soon as the voice fell, the Soul of the Devil Dragon snorted coldly, and his body suddenly turned into a black energy, and then flew towards the headspace.

Hum!

Not long after he flew up, suddenly, a golden light appeared on the top, and the black energy was directly shot down.

The black air suddenly fell into the air, and then there was a slight flash, and the figure of the soul of the magic dragon appeared again, but it was different from the previous one. At this time, the corner of this guy's mouth was hanging with black blood.

“What?” The Soul of the Devil Dragon looked at the golden light above in shock.

“This guy's body... unexpectedly... there are other things, this golden body... such a strong power!”

“Try again, I don't believe that any broken golden body can withstand the power of my dragon.”

As soon as the voice fell, the Devil Dragon once again transformed into a black air, soaring into the sky.

boom!

A stronger golden light suddenly appeared.

boom!

The black energy fell directly at a faster speed, and then, the trembling and fuzzy figure of the soul of the devil dragon appeared again.

“Damn!” The Soul of the Devil Dragon looked at the top of his head incredibly: “This damn guy, what kind of golden body did he find to melt into his body, even I... can't get out? This is absolutely impossible, this ...What is this?”

At this moment, the Soul of the Devil Dragon didn't notice at all, a golden light suddenly appeared in the darkness under his feet...

## **Chapter 2273**

“No, I don't believe, there is nothing in this world that can trap me, it's just a mere golden body, what fear do I have?” The soul of the dragon roared unwillingly Tao.

George Han was able to kill him. Apart from the violent attacks of George Han, Lu Ruoxin and hundreds of thousands of people, the most important point was that the magic dragon also took a fancy to George Han's body.

This body, even though it is a human kind, made him very greedy.

The heart of the dragon family provides energy inside, and the body of scattered immortals and sharp weapons of the gods can be used for offense and defense. The most important thing is that this kid's blood not only has the smell of true god, but also has the strange poison he dreams of.

If he could seize a body like this, it would be a good choice for the Soul of the Devil Dragon to resurrect his soul by borrowing the corpse. After experiencing the onslaught of many people, he chose this method of forbearing and stealing his life or stealing the dragon.

Everything was proceeding smoothly according to his deployment. The soul of that ant was blocked and killed by himself, and he became the true master of this body.

But no one would think that at this most critical moment, it suddenly got stuck.

How can the soul of the dragon be willing to not be annoyed.

Where does it know the origin of the golden body, and where does it know that the golden body has reached an extreme state, and there is no aura to figure out its existence.

In other words, many breaths do not deserve to be detected at all.

“Roar!” The

anger of the soul of the devil dragon suddenly opened up again, a gloomy devil’s power filled the whole body, and then another swooped straight into the sky!

Hum!

A more powerful golden light suddenly shone, like a huge enchantment, when the soul of the devil dragon touched that golden light, it was immediately knocked down.

boom!

This time, the devil dragon’s figure trembled even more severely, and even faltered for a while.

“Damn it.” The black blood on the Devil Dragon’s mouth was desperately flowing like no money. He wiped his mouth and looked at the top of his head angrily: “What the hell is it? Will my dragon be trapped here forever?”

“No, absolutely not, how can an ant’s body be incapable of breaking my majesty?” In the next second, the magic dragon transported black energy again. Suddenly it will fly up again.

But when he was about to rush, he suddenly felt that his feet were being pulled, and he looked down. I don’t know when, like a rope, a golden energy was tightly tied to his right foot.

And on the other end of the rope was George Han who was slowly rising with golden light on his body.

“You ant... You are not dead?” The Soul of the Dragon was both frightened and angry.

“You’re not dead, how could I die.” George Han split his mouth and smiled, his face was already pale. Although the situation is not very good, but his body is already boneless just now, but at this time it is intact, only his clothes and pants are torn. Broken, full of scars on his body.

“You just...you damn ant, you pretended to be dead and lied to me?” The soul of the dragon understood what was going on, and couldn’t help but angrily and anxiously: “You humans, really despicable, you actually used such a method.

” Compared with you pouring my brain and trying to kill me in a dream, and take away from me, I am called despicable words, then what is your name?” George Han said coldly.

“How do you know... this is a dream?”

“I asked you, is this real? If you avoid answering, it is already the best answer. If it is not real, then it can only be illusion or other That...” George Han affirmed.

“When I pretended to be dead, I thought for a long time. You have always denied that this is an illusion, but I can truly feel my pain, and even you can make unbelievable moves against the sky, not only copying my spells, but even Even my magic weapon can be copied. Combining these, I think about it, there is only one possibility.”

“Dreamland. You manipulate and my dreamland, naturally you can dominate everything here, and even make everything unreasonable become reasonable as you think, right?” George Han said coldly.

“Ant, you are very clever!” The soul of the devil smiled slightly: “The deity looked down on you.”

“There are so many innumerable souls , where can there be so many souls? I was really frightened by this battle. But you were too anxious.” George Han said coldly.

The Soul of Demon Lord showed a ferocious smile and nodded.

“However, there is a saying in our planet that we can’t eat hot tofu in a hurry.” George Han laughed softly, although his complexion was not good, his eyes were full of confidence.

“Even if you know the truth, what can you do? Ants, you also know that in your dreams, it is my control. Then you should know that everything here is my final say. No matter how fierce you are, What a skill, under all the rules I set, it is a cannon shadow.” The magic dragon smiled disdainfully.

“It is true, so I am also desperate. However, you seem to be desperate too.” George Han smiled and glanced at the sky, meaning very obvious.

What George Han was referring to was naturally the golden light emitted by that golden body.

“What do you want?” Seeing George Han’s ill-intentioned eyes, the Soul of the Devil Dragon was taken aback.

## Chapter 2274

George Han smiled: “I don’t want to do anything, but I lack a messenger.”

Upon hearing this, the soul of the magic dragon suddenly became angry: “Ant, you are presumptuous.”

“Why don’t we all die together? I don’t care. As you said, a mortal has one ant, how about you? What about the dragon king, the devil, and the awesome stuff, but, Those who are barefoot are not afraid of wearing shoes, so let’s stay here together.” George Han said indifferently.

“You shameless...” The spirit of the dragon gritted his teeth.

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you. Anyway, I am inside my body, although people outside may not notice anything abnormal for a while, or don’t know how to help me. But after a long time, who can say it right? What? I’m afraid I’ll wait, but you can’t wait.” George Han finished speaking, smiled lightly, not nonsense, his body retracted slightly, and he simply sat in the air.

Then, George Han yawned, with a leisurely appearance, as if he was ready to lie down and sleep at any time.

But the Soul of the Devil Dragon is so leisurely, it is almost crazy.

He couldn’t break through, he was angry at first, and now George Han’s words have added fuel to the fire.

“Ant, you are so cheap, I’ll kill you!” As

soon as the voice fell, the soul of the dragon released a black energy from the hand and suddenly attacked George Han.

“Bang!” It’s

just that as soon as the black energy hit George Han, a golden light flashed across George Han’s body, and the black energy dissipated in the next second.

“What?! You damn ant!” The soul of the dragon was annoyed when the blow failed.

The light of the golden body is not only in the sky, but also in the body of this kid George Han!

George Han smiled slightly, glanced at the golden light shining beside him, very leisurely, and said: "Don't you know that it hurts your anger to be always angry at every turn?"

"I kindly remind you. After all, if you don't try to occupy my body and trigger the guardian of the golden body, in this dream that is completely controlled by you, I really can only wait to die."

"However, it's a pity... "George Han, harp, harp, his face is so cheap that the soul of the dragon can't wait to swallow this guy alive: "Anyway, thank you, I feel very comfortable now, I feel at ease, and I am very tired. , I'll take a nap first." After

George Han finished speaking, he really closed his eyes and fell asleep.

The spirit of the magic dragon was half dead, sleeping so openly in front of him, without putting himself in his eyes, he lived for hundreds of thousands of years, unheard of, unseen.

Throughout the ages, no matter who it is, who will not be scared? Even the great gods of all parties are as if they are facing a great enemy, and they are extremely nervous.

Unfortunately, today he overturned the boat on this ant.

The strong self-esteem and aloofness made the Soul of the Devil Dragon extremely shameless, but he also knew that he had nothing to do with George Han.

In the dream state, he can control everything, but unfortunately, this golden body protection is directly triggered from the body, and cannot be controlled at all.

However, this golden body light still suppresses himself abnormally.

"Okay, I will die together if I die. My dragon has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and I am tired of living a long time ago. I will be afraid that you will not succeed?" The soul of the dragon took a deep breath, and then he also sat down. Slightly cross-legged and closed his eyes, and was consumed with George Han.

One person, one soul, so one sleeps and the other sits.

But the top of the Blue Mountain outside, at this time, was busy and dizzy.

A group of masters were all injured by Zhenfei, Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin were also seriously injured, but Lu Wushen was the only one who persisted.

But as time goes on, even if it is as strong as Lu Wushen, it is really difficult to support. Dou Da's sweat keeps dripping, but as long as he let go, George Han's body will slowly and continuously move towards The red light flew slowly over the sky.

In no way, he can only hold on.

"If this continues, Grandpa will not be able to stand it." Lu Ruoxuan was anxious.

"Hurry up and ask the old man to stop." Lu Yongsheng also hurriedly said.

It is self-evident how important the true god is to any family, and the difference between Fujia and them is the simplest example.

Lu Ruoxin's expression was slightly anxious, and he was at a loss for a while.

Give up, George Han's body will fly into the sky with the red light, and no one knows what the consequences will be.

Don't give up, Lu Wushen is clearly unable to support it.

In the distance, Wang Yan's eyes straightened long ago, and she couldn't help but mutter: "It seems that this magic dragon is indeed an extraordinary thing. George Han just drew the blood of the devil and shocked the blue mountain. The top master retreats, and even Lu Wushen is almost unable to support it."

"This magic dragon is a thing of the ancients, and it is naturally extraordinary. If it is so easy to deal with, why wait until today." Ao Shi said calmly. "If it weren't for being suppressed by the yoke of the gods, and even Lu Wushen and I were not sure that we could fight him, this kid is a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers."

"Hmph, supporting a hero will inevitably pay the price. This kid is right now. Asking for trouble." Ye Gucheng sneered in a cold voice.

He would not let go of any opportunity to belittle George Han. His pride and arrogance would not allow him to let go, so even if Ao Shi and others were talking, he couldn't help but interrupt regardless of the occasion and identity.

A faint flash of disgust flashed in Wang Shuzhi's eyes, and he suppressed the anger in his heart. After trying to straighten it out, he asked Ao Shi softly: "Old Ao, in your opinion..."

"Lu Wushen can't save him." Ao Shi laughed softly.

"Really?" Wang Shuzhi was overjoyed.

"The spirit of the evil spirit is too heavy. With the power of Lu Wushen alone, it is not impossible to support it. After all, he is a true God, but this may require him to pay a considerable price." Ao Shidao.

“Lu Wushen wouldn’t want it. Now that our Immortal Sea Area and Medicine God Pavilion are so strong, how could he put himself in danger casually.” Wang Suzhi laughed.

“Naturally he wouldn’t be willing.” Ao Shi smiled softly.

Hearing this, Wang Changzhi felt relieved a lot, saying that George Han would undoubtedly die. That’s fine, you can watch that kid die without any effort.

This is retribution, let that kid help Lu Ruoxin grab the shackles of the gods!

“That’s great.” Wang Suozhi said happily.

“What is there to be happy about?” Seeing Wang Suzhi’s smile widened, Aoshi frowned in dissatisfaction.

This sudden question immediately stunned Wang Wanzhi. The death of George Han was equivalent to the elimination of a big threat, and naturally there was no need to woo him. Isn’t this a good thing?

“Huh!” Ao Shi shook his head helplessly: “Pecuniary, how could I watch George Han die, come with me to save people.”

Everyone was stunned when he said this.

Save the enemy? What is this operation? !