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Chapter 2291

"Grandpa, if George dies, we will save a lot of things. What shall we do for him?"

"Yes, in case George is saved, but George is Don't help us, but help the Lu family, isn't this a problem of raising tigers?" The

Ao family brothers asked in a hurry. For them, it is really difficult to understand Aoshi's behavior, and spend their own strength to raise the enemy!

What is this picture?!

"Yeah, Elder Ao, could it be that you really bet to help the family? I believe Amelia can bring back George? But the question is, where Amelia is now, no one knows." Wang Suzhi also hurriedly persuaded.

However, the Fu family mentioned it in their throat, and looked at Ao Shane eagerly. To save George, at least it would be beneficial to the current Fu Jia.

As long as George is alive, Fujia will have use value in the immortal waters, otherwise, it will not.

The Fu family naturally hope that Aoshi can help Han three thousand at this time, at least the immediate interests are the most important. As for the future, it doesn't matter to these people who are obsessed with the dream of returning to the top.

If they were pragmatic, how could they have such a field today?!

"I, Ao Shane, never want to bet on anyone, because anyone is passive to me." Ao Shiben was annoyed by the question, what should he do in his capacity, and when will it be someone else's turn to interrupt.

But seeing the two stupid grandchildren, the anger turned into helplessness: "For me, George is a threat, because he might help Lu Wushen and the Blue Mountain Peak, but in the final analysis, He is just an important pawn. If it can hurt the player, what does the pawn count?" When

this was said, many people became even more confused.

But there are some people who have heard Ao Shane's thoughts clearly.

"Grandpa, what do you mean... Catch the thief first?" Ye Gucheng asked tentatively.

Ao Shane glanced at Ye Gucheng coldly: "As a member of my Ao family, I don't even understand the basic etiquette, so I can interject at will. It's arrogant. However, people are not stupid."

Ye Gucheng was taken aback for a while and listened After the compliment at the back, he breathed out.

"Lu Wushen knows that if you want to help George, you must pay a huge price. This is something he doesn't want. When I go to help him, I want him to pay a small price." Ao Shane said coldly.

"What if Lu Wushen doesn't even pay a small price?" Chen Da, commander, dissatisfied with Guangye Gucheng's showcasing the limelight, and hurriedly interjected.

"Lu Wushen would definitely want to." Ye Gucheng gave him a scorn and smiled.

Chen Datong was immediately dissatisfied, and said coldly, "You know? Do you think you are the roundworm in Lu Wushen's stomach?"

Ye Gucheng smiled disdainfully, "It doesn't matter whether I am roundworm or not, but the important thing is, yours. The brain is really full of roundworms."

Hearing Ye Gucheng's verbal abuse, the leader of Chen Daqi suddenly gave birth to smoke, and when his anger was about to curse, Ye Gucheng said in a cold voice: "Pig brain, listen carefully. If Lu Wushen is unwilling to pay a small price, why should there be so many masters on the top of the Blue Mountains to rescue him?"

"Find some masters to rescue him, he has masters in the Lu family, what is the price?" Chen Da commander countered.

"The expert is naturally not the price, then I ask you, where is Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin? One is the most favored son of the Lu family, and the other is the most capitalized daughter of the Lu family. This is always enough for the money." Ye Gucheng said coldly.

"It is indeed a bit weighty, but when something is not related to one's own interests, what is there even if the closest person betrayed it?" Chen Dagui replied without fear.

"Then you are widening your dog's eyes and see clearly. Lu Wushen has been saving George all the time. Don't look at that energy. You have to know that so many masters on the Blue Mountain can't break through. Lu Wushen has been maintaining it all the time!"

Chen Datong was completely speechless, and Ye Gucheng's sharp answer and analysis made him completely persuaded, so what else to talk about counterattack?!

"Ye Gucheng is right. The reason why Lu Wushen is unwilling to do his best is because he lacks his grasp and feels that the cost is too high. With the help of the old man, the

cost will naturally be small." Ao Shane nodded in satisfaction, apparently to Ye Gucheng. The performance is quite satisfactory.

"If George can't save his life, and Lu Wushen is injured in the process of saving him, isn't the situation under the sun going to the limit?" Ye Gucheng also sneered, extremely proud.

As for how to balance this degree, Ao Shane thought about it for a long time, and he should have an answer in his heart.

"Okay, let's set off. If we don't set off again, Lu Wushen's old thing will soon be unable to hold on." As soon as the

voice fell, Ao Shane flew straight to the base camp on the top of the Blue Mountain. Behind him, God of Medicine Many backbones in the Pavilion and the Yongsheng Sea also followed closely. Futian and Fumei looked at each other, and decided for a long time to follow up and have a look.

Even if they wanted to kill George, it was a bad thing for Fu Jia, but they would be relieved to see George with their own eyes.

At this time, on the top of the Blue Mountain, Lu Wushen's pressure had already risen sharply, and his hands were shaking slightly...

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In the

red light, although the evil spirits have stabilized a lot, they are still extremely powerful, constantly consuming his energy, and George's body is more like a whirlpool. The energy that was not much left was also crazily eaten away, which made Lu Wushen extremely strenuous even if he was a true god.

However, as Ao Shane said, although Lu Wushen was tired, he did not exert any full force at all.

Now there are only two true gods left. To put it bluntly, they are all restraining each other. If there is any situation on one side, it will usher in the disaster of the opposite.

In the end, George, in Lu Wushen's eyes, was nothing but a pawn to help the Lu family's great cause. It is naturally undesirable to hurt the root of the pawn.

But at this moment, suddenly heard of a commotion below, the disciples on the top of the Blue Mountain were on the verge of an enemy, each holding a weapon and making a defensive posture.

Ao Shane stood in the air indifferently, his eyes full of leisure and contentment, behind him, a group of backbones from the Immortal Sea and Yaoshen Pavilion followed.

"Family Ao, this is the domain of the top of my Blue Mountain. If we take a step forward, we won't blame our subordinates for being merciless." The captain of the guard responsible for guarding the periphery strongly endured the tension in his heart and shouted angrily.

"fcuk, these \$luts, watching my grandpa save George, want to take advantage of it so soon?" Lu Ruoxuan shouted, directly drew his weapon, brought the men and horses, and quickly moved towards the door to support.

"Ao Shane, what? I just moved, you can't help it?" Lu Wushen laughed softly in the air.

Although it was just a smile, the pressure came to the sky, and many of the disciples of Yaoshen Pavilion and Immortal Sea suddenly only had difficulty breathing.

"Brother Lu, you are misunderstood. If I am attacking soldiers, why are there such people?" Ao Shane chuckled.

Lu Wushen raised his eyes and saw that a large number of Yaoshen Pavilion and the main force of the Immortal Sea were indeed within their camp.

"Brother Lu, although you and I are not the same family, at any rate, we have presided over the world together for hundreds of years. We have been old friends. If you have difficulties, how can I not help?" Ao Shane smiled gently.

"Grandpa Ao, would you be so kind?" Lu Ruoxin followed a few steps and said loudly.

Although they all know that Lu Ruoxin is beautiful in the world, but seeing her real person again, many people in Yaoshen Pavilion and Immortal Sea are still very surprised, and they are extremely depressed.

"Grand niece, is that how you talked to your grandfather Ao?" Ao Shane didn't get angry, and laughed.

"When you talk to your elders, naturally you have to be sincere and dare not deceive anything, so Xin'er believes that this is the greatest respect for Grandpa Ao."

Ao Shane was cold, looking at Lu Ruoxin but full of affection, speaking directly to the core., And there is always her reason, it is indeed Bingxue smart: "You girl, you really have sharp teeth."

"Well, in that case, Grandpa Ao won't hide it. I'm here this time to help your grandfather. George's, there is absolutely no lie. I will guarantee in the name of the Ao family."

Hearing this, the Lu family was taken aback. Did Ao Shane really come to help?!

But why is this so unbelievable?!

"Grandpa Ao guarantees in his own name, naturally no one dares to have the slightest suspicion. It's just that George and Yongsheng Sea always seem to have only hatred, no love, but Grandpa Ao wants to save him? It seems difficult to convince people, right?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

It is obviously impossible to deceive people like Lu Ruoxin with this excuse.

"This kid is attacking my immortal waters, and I am going to cut him a thousand knives, but I think he is good for his life, and he can win your favor, so the old man does not want to pursue too much. I will save him. I'm not afraid to tell you the real reason. My Ao family will fight with your Lu family for the cake of George." Ao Shane said softly, although his words were very soft, his tone was beyond doubt.

Lu Ruoxin didn't understand this very well, but Lu Wushen understood very well. They fought against the two people behind George together in the sky, and asking for George was equivalent to asking the two masters.

"You and I work together to save him. If he wakes up, whoever he chooses, we will compete fairly. If he dies, you and I will consume and be fair. Brother Lu, what do you think?" Ao Shane smiled very confidently, he Believe this remark, Lu Wushen will definitely agree, because this can not only dispel his current doubts, but also his only choice.

Lu Wushen just thought for a moment, then nodded in the next second: "Okay, Brother Ao, then there will be Brother

Lao Ao ." As soon as the voice fell, Ao Shane had already flew up, and a golden energy directly hit the red light. George in the body.

And in the dark space at this time.

George snored everywhere, and the one who slept was sweet and delicious. Although the soul of the magic dragon was sitting there, he was obviously not breathing well, and his figure staggered slightly.

"Ahhhhhhhhhl! I'm grass, I can't stand you, b!tch, you stand up for me."

Suddenly, in the dark space of silence and tranquility, the magic dragon stood up frantically and directed at George shouted loudly.

George's snoring stopped, his eyes were slightly turned, and he casually said, "What are you doing?"

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"Why?" The spirit of the dragon doesn't strike, and the whole person feels like he wants to beat George into fleshy flesh. I don't know how long the confrontation has been. The

more you confront, the more irritable you get, and the more irritable you raise your eyes to see Zhengxiang's George who is sleeping over there, the bigger the fire.

The confrontation means that both people will probably die here.

He, a man who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, couldn't help but feel irritable over time, but this damn George didn't move at all, and even fell asleep peacefully.

Damn it, can he calm down like this when he's dying?

"What are you talking about!" the soul of the dragon said angrily.

"I didn't call you, why did I say?" George looked like a dead pig was not afraid of boiling water, closed his eyes and started to fall asleep again.

"You!" The dragon's soul was anxious, forced to adjust his breathing, tried to suppress his anger, and said coldly: "Okay, then I say, you are really not afraid of death?"

"Fear, of course. But even you This person who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years and is known to be arrogant does not matter. I thought about myself. Just like you said, I am an ant with a humble status. What is good about not wanting to die?! Besides, Just because I was rubbish, I died early and had a baby, and I might have a good baby in my next life, so I could fly into the sky." George said with his eyes closed and leisurely.

"I have won you anyway in this life, and my name has been dying forever. We humans have a good saying that death is lighter than a feather and heavier than Mount Tai. I'm worth it." George finished speaking, and said, "If there is nothing wrong, Then I'm resting, don't bother me, I'm having a sweet dream. You give me a nightmare, it doesn't make sense to stop me from having other sweet dreams, right?"

Seeing George turned sideways, it really is. As a sign of sleeping, the Soul of the Devil Dragon couldn't help but anxious, swallowed his saliva, whispered for a long time, and softened slightly,

saying: "Don't sleep, get up, I'll discuss it with you." After he finished speaking, he turned his head away. To one side, he didn't want to be seen by George compromising.

But don't go too far for a long time, George did not move at all, when he looked back, George's snoring sounded again.

This made the dragon extremely annoyed.

Damn, I'm discussing business with you, but you are asleep?!

Well, since you want to die, die together.

Thinking of this, Molong closed his eyes angrily, ignored George, and closed his eyes for himself.

However, this kind of refusal to communicate because of emotions will not last long. After a while, this guy couldn't help it anymore. He glanced at George and put his face in his pocket: "Hey, I'm not dead, discuss it."

George still faces himself with his back, I don't know why. So what if I fell asleep!

Just when the Devil Dragon was depressed to death and was about to get angry, George's voice was heard: "What do you have, please tell me and listen. Although I don't want to talk to you, but who will let the two of us here? Just treat it as boring, as if someone is telling a story next to you, just say it."

"You dare to talk to me in this tone?"

"I can not only talk to you in this tone, but I can even take Jin Guang away from it. You speak." George smiled softly and disdainfully.

Obviously, in this protracted war of attrition, George knew that he had won.

Those who are barefoot are not afraid to wear shoes, and the ancestors are sincere not to deceive others.

Regarding this consumption, George was ready again.

The Devil Dragon has done so many things, and even willing to abandon his body and be sucked into his body, this has already shown that his body is very tempting to him, and the temptation is enough because the Devil Dragon still has the determination to dominate.

How can a person with such a determination be willing to die here?

So from the beginning of the confrontation, George was full of confidence and relaxed, completely indifferent.

In game theory, you are not anxious for convenience, and you are not anxious for convenience.

Whoever has the first opportunity will also have the advantage.

"Anyway, I'm dead, you should not even think to go out." Then three thousand Han, really a fearless way: "? Because you too want to live, I say to you,"

Tiamat soul is not Answer, but the look in the eyes has explained everything, it is full of longing for life and unwillingness to death.

"If you can remove the protection of the golden body, I promise you that after I occupy your body, I will definitely help you find a better body and let you be a human again. In the future, if you have any difficulties, I can help. How are you?" asked the Dragon Soul.

George shook his head disdainfully: "I have been a big boss for a long time, you seem to like to be high? Magic Dragon, do you think I am stupid, or do you think you are smart? Or are you humorous?"

"Occupy the initiative I am the one who has the right, not you, figure this out." George laughed coldly.

"My Devil Dragon has always only killed people, but will not save people. There is no one in this world who can give him life by himself. You are still not satisfied?" The Devil Dragon yelled, but see if George did not. The slightest reflection suddenly lost his temper: "Okay, what do you want to do?"

"I will go out, and then you will stay here. When you have a suitable body, I will let you out, how about?" George smiled. .

"Dreaming!" The Devil Dragon suddenly angrily rebuked.

"Damn, this is my body. Isn't it normal for me to go out? I still have dreams?" George said angrily.

"Wait for you to go out, who knows if you will trap me here forever, do you think I am a fool? I have lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and I will be played by your ant as a monkey?" The dragon said coldly. Tao.

"Then you just treat it as if I didn't say it." George shook his head and closed his eyes again.

The magic dragon didn't speak, and the two sides immediately broke down directly.

After a long time, seeing George snoring again, the magic dragon was speechless: "No other discussion?"

No response!

"Damn, you damn ant!"

"You're so cheap!"

"fcuk, how do you say you are also a man, why are you doing things so despicable?" The

dragon couldn't wait for a response and snapped a scream. , But George not only refused to refute, but seemed to sleep better.

"Okay, I can let you out." The dragon was speechless, he really didn't have the energy to spend with this rogue.

Hearing this, George's snoring stopped.

"However, I have one condition."

"If you don't agree, it won't work even if the heavenly king Lao Tzu comes. I will fight you to the end."

"You speak out, I will listen." George turned around. He yawned and said.

The Devil Dragon adjusted his breath. The whole person was helpless and very depressed. Obviously George had pushed him to the bottom line. After pondering for a moment, he opened his mouth slightly dissatisfied.

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"You and I sign a soul contract, life and death are shared, to put it simply, if I die, you don't want to live, how about it?" After that, the magic dragon said again: "If you don't If you like, I will die here, and I won't compromise."

George glanced at the Soul of the Devil Dragon quietly, and seeing his appearance, George knew that he couldn't get anything if he pushed it down. It's good, then only one shot and two breaks.

"Okay, you can." George nodded.

"Also, before you find a suitable body for me, you have to let me out and breathe it out. Of course, the soul contract is two-way. If you die, I won't live, so you let me go. Come out, and when you are here, you don't have to worry about it."

"Yes." George nodded: "However, I'm helping you all the time. You live my body, and you want me later. Why is this? What can I get?"

"The deity lives in your body. It is your supreme glory. What benefits do you want?"

George became dissatisfied when he heard this. If you want to do this kind of shamelessness, then, Lao Tzu's body will let you live, and you are also the supreme glory, sh!t, breathe, you can get a hairy."

"You!" The magic dragon was speechless., Gritted his teeth: "Okay, then what benefit do you want from me?"

"You have lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and the world has been so long. What benefits do you want me to tell you?!" George was unceremonious Tao.

"Damn, I'm scared of you. Go back and sleep in Longshan."

"The place where you died has been razed to the ground. Why are you going there?"

"Stop talking nonsense, you'll know as soon as you go. .Hmph, now you are ten thousand unwilling, don't let me see your sleazy stalker then." As soon as the voice fell, the soul of the dragon stretched out his double hand.

Immediately afterwards, the nail of the other hand struck the heart of the hand, and the blood overflowed for a while. He looked up at George, motioned to George to do the same, and put his hand over.

Han three thousand hesitated a moment, removed gold, handle a slash, but do not want to put his hands: "What do you bizarre ritual, you will not pit me?"

"Dignified deity dragon emperor, How can you use some shameless methods with your general knowledge?" The Soul of the Dragon said impatiently, grabbing George's hand, and then placing it on his palm.

When the two palms met, the two blood in the mouth merged together instantly.

Immediately afterwards, the aura in George's body entered the soul of the devil dragon, and the black qi in the soul of the devil dragon entered George's body.

After another moment, both bodies recovered as usual.

"The soul contract has been completed, remember. From now on, you have me in you, and you in me. The soul of either party will die, and the other party will die with it. You don't have to think about unlocking this contract, because except for the two of us. All of them agreed to untie, and there is absolutely no way to untie it unilaterally." The magic dragon explained softly, the tone was not high above the earlier, it was more frustration and compromise.

"Understand." George nodded.

"I am irritable by nature, so after you go out, if you have time to let me out, you will enter a state of rage, and then I will come out. But..." The Devil Dragon hesitated.

"But what?"

"However, you must pretend to be furious. Because your body is yours and you are protected by a golden body. After I come out, if you lose your mind and cannot control yourself, the golden body will attack. Me, and then..."

"What will happen then?"

"What will happen?" The dragon smiled bitterly, "I can't even tell you this answer, but one thing is certain, you will be very dangerous. . " "

at that time the golden statue will automatically help you defenses, trying to stop me, and I will try to be in here again, but that time I have and your body as a whole, so he and I will continue to struggle. But he may also treat me as an unfamiliar you and help you. In short, it will be very messy..."

George roughly understood what he meant and nodded: "I understand. In short, when I want to let you out, I pretend to be angry."

"Yes, even if you are locked here, the golden body must be You control and coordinate, otherwise, we will be very dangerous."

"Deal." George nodded.

The two shook hands, then loosened them.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon also gently withdrew the enchantment. Soon, the surrounding darkness disappeared, and even the earliest Blood Mountain and Blood Water disappeared completely. What left George in front of him was extremely bright and very beautiful. The land of birds and flowers.

"Where is this?" George was taken aback for a moment.

"It's the same as before." The Soul of the Devil Dragon whispered, "It's just that I want to change to a more comfortable living environment. It's getting late. Close your eyes and I will start sending you out."

George nodded., Sat down obediently, then slowly closed his eyes...

and now...