

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2299 - 2302

## Chapter 2299

“You fellow, how did I tell you when you went out, telling you not to get really angry, let alone lose your mind. I haven’t finished speaking yet, you special mother. It’s... Damn, when your special mother and I are pitted, why are you so calm and relaxed?” In the

space, the soul of the dragon who sensed the wrong could not help but drink in a low voice at this time.

With the soul contract, he can feel the anger that George is changing nowadays, and at the same time, he is becoming more and more irrational and out of control!

“Damn it, hold back.” The Devil Dragon was a little anxious. He really didn’t understand. Being able to spend such a calm and so calm George with himself here shows that his state of mind is extremely high. How could he not have a moment after going out? It will become like this.

This makes him feel incredible.

To a certain extent, he felt that George was even older than him, an old fried dough stick who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. How could he get emotionally exploded so easily? !

The feelings of the Devil Dragon are naturally correct. Although George’s life is compared with the Devil Dragon in the sky and the other on the ground, his life experience is even worse than that of the Devil Dragon.

In this life, George has tolerated step by step, enduring all kinds of humiliation at all times, but he must be careful. If he makes a mistake, he will lose all the games.

All the way to this day, how difficult George is, only he himself knows best.

But the Devil Dragon is a dragon, but he doesn’t know. Although George is not a dragon, he has untouchable dragon scales like him, and Amelia is this.

At this time, George’s eyes were full of anger. He didn’t mind being played around by Lu Ruoxin, but if Amelia was still entrained in this, it would be absolutely unacceptable.

She even dared to make fun of Amelia’s life.

Lu Ruoxin seemed to feel George’s infinite anger, but she was not afraid of it. She had an important bargaining chip in her hand, George was in her eyes, but it was just an ant that could be pinched to death at any time.

“Is it useful to be angry? This world is the world of reckless people.” Lu Ruoxin snorted disdainfully, and then his face became very sassy: “If you want to be angry, I want you to kneel down and be soft. George, you give it to me. Kneel down.”

There was no response, only George’s eyes turned blood red because of anger.

The blood in the body became extremely active and boiled under the urge of the demon blood.

The devil blood burns, the beast blood boils! !

“Hey, George, I’m talking to you!” Lu Ruoxin raised his head and looked at George’s bloody eyes, but he couldn’t help being stunned.

Strong as her, as proud as her, was also taken aback by George’s bloodthirsty and cold eyes.

“You...what are you doing?” Lu Ruoxin subconsciously took a half step back, staring at George in a daze.

George was silent, but panting like a cow. After a while, he said coldly: “Where is Amelia and where is Han Nian.”

“If you are obedient, they can be safe, but if you are not obedient, You don’t want to see them again in your life.” Lu Ruoxin also retorted with a calm anger.

No one can make her humble, including George.

“I will ask one last time, Amelia, Han Nian, where are you!”

Boom! !

George’s body suddenly black evil spirit abruptly erupted from all around his body, the black energy spread, like a dark starry sky, and like a black tiger evil beast, spreading teeth and dancing claws, spreading blood and spouting, very strange.

Hum!

The whole body was three feet away, and the energy was scattered, and it was directly blasting all the dead and living things in the surrounding area into powder.

What a strong air wave!

Lu Ruoxin was slightly surprised, and for a while, he was shocked as a heavenly man.

But the next second, she frowned.

Although she and George are not friends, but in terms of their understanding of him and their recent relationship, George has never had such an evil spirit in him.

Could it be the influence of the blood of the dragon? !

Thinking of this, Lu Ruoxin's hands moved slightly, and the common people and the eternal moments slightly charged.

"I said, I want Amelia and Han Nian!"

"Roar!"

"Ah!" With

a long roar up to the sky, the black air exploded!

Above his head, Fang Fo felt the roar of George, the sky cleared away, the sun was gone, only black clouds were rolling in, and centered on George, a huge vortex was formed, echoing from top to bottom. .

On the ground, flying sand and rocks, strong winds.

The spreading black energy abruptly retracted, surrounding George firmly.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the black clouds surrounding George suddenly turned into ghosts, and the ferocious blood basin roared with great anger, and then suddenly the black energy continued to surround George, or the beasts attacked and turned around. , As the former is dissipated.

And George, who is in the center of the black air, has slightly blackened skin and exposed green veins. His whole body looks like a devil. At this time, his handsome face is as white as paper, as blue as blood, and his eyes are blood red. The black hair suddenly became silvery white, and suddenly turned into blood red.

In the black qi, the blood-colored hair is as silky as illusion, as blood is congealed, bright and dazzling with golden light.

If the previous George had a silver-haired and golden body, watching the world, it was the words of the god of war, then George at this time is the evil spirit cold, as if the devil came to the world!

With George's mutation, the sky moved and the earth was enveloped in darkness, and the powerful evil spirit spread with him!

Whether it was Ao Shane who had just arrived in the camp, and other people in the Immortal Sea and the Medicine God Pavilion, or watching the excitement and preparing

to disperse their individual alliances, they were all shocked by the vision at this time, and they all ran again in shock. Came back.

“Grandpa, over there...” Ao Yi opened his eyes wide and looked at the camp on the top of the Blue Mountain incredible.

The black cloud is pressing on the top, the central vortex is shining into the sky, directly covering the ground, and the Buddha-proof heaven and the earth are all connected together.

“What a heavy devilish energy.” Wang Suzhi couldn’t help swallowing his mouth coldly.

“Is this magical energy a magic dragon?” Ye Gucheng was also shocked, even if he was far away from there, he could still feel the extremely strong magical energy, even to some extent , Today’s evil spirit is far stronger than facing the evil dragon when he was trapped in Longshan.

“The magic dragon is resurrected?” Gu You also stunned.

“No!” Ao Shane rarely frowned and bit his lip: “This devilish breath is similar to that of the devil dragon, but more powerful than it.”

“Is it impossible?” Wang Suzhi was immediately surprised. He opened his mouth: “Tiamat is already ancient Hunshimowang, force it to today’s Moshu has been strong to no one enemy were, how there will be more powerful than his Moshu of interest?”

“over there , What happened?”

Ao Shane did not answer, but kept staring at the other end, he also wanted to know what was going on.

## Chapter 2300

The

Demon Dragon originally had the demon evil that was rare in the world and was so powerful that it was against the sky. It was only suppressed by the shackles of the gods for many years and weakened. Although his body was killed by George, The essence of essence and blood was completely absorbed by George, and now without the shackles of the gods, the power of the evil spirit itself was stronger than before.

The most important point is that a secret no one knows has cast a different breath of evil spirits!

That’s right, it was the blood in George’s body.

The two streams of blood are mixed together, it is hard to say whether the demon blood has melted the blood of the gods, or the blood of the gods has swallowed the blood, but the two extremely powerful forces can eventually exist in George's body at the same time, and they are already integrated.

There are gods in the demons, and there are demons in the gods, and with the strange poison of yin and evil, this blood is probably extremely difficult to meet in the world of eight directions.

At the top of the Blue Mountain in the center of the zone, perhaps more than anyone can feel the horror and perversion of the power of the evil spirit, people with low cultivation bases even lose themselves directly in the spirit of the evil spirit, and their eyes are blood red. Like a walking corpse, he moved closer to George.

As for those with a high level of cultivation, they also hurriedly meditate on the spot, holding their breath and energizing their energy to resist the destruction of their minds by the power of the evil spirit, but even if this comes, the power of the incomparable evil spirit is still straight. Attack the heart.

Many people entered the scene on the spot, while blood spurted wildly, the scene was extremely shocking.

"This is... what's going on?" Lu Ruoxuan had just sent Lu Wushen to the main tent to rest, but it didn't take long for him to suddenly feel that everything was wrong, so he led Lu Yongsheng and the others to rush out, and he could see him. In this situation, he was completely stunned for a while.

The world changes, the horror is like a close friend, and it lives like the land of Shura on earth.

"The son... the son..." Lu Yongsheng trembled all over, fingers Lu Ruoxin and George, pale in fright, and stammered.

Looking along, Lu Ruoxuan's pupils suddenly widened.

The black cloud presses on top, the light beam descends to the ground, the devilish energy is permeated, and the evil spirit is soaring into the sky.

George had red eyes, white skin and black veins, like the demon of hell and the god of Shura.

"Han...George?" Lu Ruoxuan's eyes were taken aback, and he roared anxiously: "Is that guy dead?"

Lu Yongsheng was more shocked than him, so how could he answer him!

"Puff!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a large number of middle-level disciples on the top of the Blue Mountain who were meditating on the spot opened their mouths and spurted blood in unison. For a time, thousands of blood spurted, forming a huge blood mist at a height of one meter. The scene is extremely tragic.

“What are you doing in a daze? Save people!”

At this moment, Lu Wushen didn't notice it, and rushed out from inside, shouting, ignoring his injuries, and rushing over in a hurry, and then waved the golden light in his hand. , A huge golden barrier directly blocked the disciples like a transparent wall.

Behind him, a gang of masters on the top of the Blue Mountain also leaped forward, and one after another moved to support the barrier.

Together with the barrier, the golden light instantly blocked the black devil energy, the two energies touched, and the barrier creaked.

And those scattered people who are closer to look at the lively people do not have such good luck. Without the protection of experts, many people directly attacked their hearts on the spot, either died on the spot or turned into walking corpses, their whole body turned black like a zombie. The three thousand unconscious North Korea and South Korea gathered.

In just a moment, there were hundreds of “zombies” behind George. They stood behind George and worshiped slightly.

“Hold on.” Lu Wushen yelled softly. With the help of the experts, he took a little bit of strength, and then he had time and energy to look at George.

But when he saw the situation on George's side, he, like Ao Shane, was not only dumbfounded.

“Grandpa...Isn't George dead? How could... how could this happen?” Lu Ruoxuan, like everyone else, raised this soul-shattering question.

Lu Wushen closed his lips tightly, you asked me something special, who did I ask? !

As a true god, the person he had pronounced dead suddenly came back to life, and even himself was a question mark on his face.

However, Lu Wushen knew that this must have something to do with the essence and blood of the Devil Dragon.

“Send someone to help the scattered people. I don't know what will happen to these people who are invaded by the devilish energy. In order to control the situation, act immediately.” Lu Wushen said coldly.

“Yes!” Lu Ruoxuan finished taking his order, and then waved at Lu Yongsheng. Without saying anything, Lu Yongsheng re-selected dozens of masters and hurried to the side with the most scattered people.

After a while, a wall of white light energy rose again. Although it was not as good as the wall made by Lu Wushen, with the support of everyone, it was still barely able to withstand the evil spirit of the evil spirit.

And Lu Ruoxin, the most central, has a beautiful face full of sweat.

But almost at this moment...

Boom!

The black energy on George suddenly soared into the sky, accompanied by a burst of red light, two energies burst into a huge beam of light, directly blasting at the center of the vortex above the sky.

boom!

A huge energy suddenly exploded from George's body. From a distance, it was a black dragon shadow!

## Chapter 2301

“Bang!”

Even if Lu Ruoxin reacted the fastest, he set up Xuanyuan Sword in the vastness and directly resisted it. Besides, Cang Sheng and Yong Qian had been prepared to have it in his hands, but he was still exploded by this. The energy rushes for tens of meters.

On the ground, there was a deep long mark.

“Hmm!”

Lu Ruoxin felt a sweet throat, which was extremely uncomfortable.

But before it was too late to feel uncomfortable, Lu Ruoxin had to frown, as if facing an enemy.

“Roar!” On

George, a dragon shadow formed by a huge black evil spirit is hovering behind him. The size of the dragon and the power of the dragon can make people live infinitely just by looking at it. fear.

“Wow!” The

crowd was in an uproar!

“Devil dragon? Isn’t this the devil dragon trapped in Longshan?”

“fcuk, isn’t it dead yet?”

“It’s dead, but it has been reborn in a more terrifying way. He trusts George’s body is restored by the corpse!”

“The magic dragon is reappearing, and the world is about to become a purgatory.” On the

scattered people, eight poems are everywhere, and they change their colors when they hear the dragon, and they feel chilled when they see the dark shadow!

So far away, at this time even had begun to retreat slightly.

“Devil Dragon!”

Ao Shane led a large group of people to the top of the Blue Mountain quickly, but when he was halfway, he was abruptly interrupted by this sky-shaking dragon. All looked up in shock, at a loss for a while.

“Elder Ao, the magic dragon seems to be resurrected by the body of George.” Wang Suzhi said in surprise.

How did they know that the magic dragon was not resurrected by George, but after all, based on their knowledge, how could they think that it was another possibility? !

Ao Shane looked cold and said nothing.

“It doesn’t matter if he is the Devil Dragon or George, kill Wu Sha!” Ye Gucheng said coldly, with murderous intent in his eyes!

“By you?” Ao Shane gave a cold voice, full of disdain.

Ye Gucheng just wanted to refuse, at this time, George moved again!

When the soul of the devil dragon was released and intertwined with the soul of George, the two sides were in harmony and chaos, and the chaos was very high, but the two could move two forces, and the whole body reached its maximum peak.

The Devil Dragon curled up and shouted with an open mouth!

Straight through the sky!

“Long live the devil!”



With the sound of the dragon, the group of “zombies” behind them collectively knelt down and shouted in unison, shaking for nine days!

“George!” Lu Ruoxin yelled anxiously when he saw the last trace of humanity in George’s eyes dying.

But then, what’s the use!

“Roar!”

“Kill!”

Pangu axe came out violently, the sky fire moon wheel moved along with it, and the four gods and sky beasts appeared in unison!

However, under the black air, the color of the Pangu Axe has changed, and the golden air is no longer there. Pour more black air, and the golden light will add red!

The sky fire is black and red like lava, the moon wheel is purple and black like a snake, and the four gods and beasts do not have the power of the previous holy light, their body turns black, and only a kind of evil and fear affects the surrounding.

As soon as the voice fell, George jumped up suddenly, holding the Pangu axe wrapped in black energy, smashing into the sky.

“Xin’er, be careful.”

Lu Wushen yelled anxiously, but at this time the giant axe was already down.

“Beiming Four Soul Formation!” Lu Ruoxin shouted anxiously, transforming into four bodies, and four Xuanyuan swords directly blocked it.

“Boom!!”

Axe and sword connected, the aftermath exploded!

boom!

Lu Ruoxin’s slender legs plunged halfway into the mud, and the eight hands supporting the four Xuanyuan swords were also trembling slightly!

“What a powerful force!”

“Damn, can’t Lu Ruoxin stand it?”

The people in the distance all started in shock.

“Kill!”

George yelled again.

“Bang!”

The legs of the four figures exposed in the mud, their knees suddenly knelt on the ground, and the eight arms were completely attached to the shoulders!

Not in the same order of magnitude at all!

It's like an adult hitting a child.

“Old God, young lady is in danger.” Lu Yongsheng is already ready with dozens of masters, ready to rush to rescue at any time.

Lu Wushen stared at George, without saying a word.

“Common people, never go!”

Brush brush!

The green light and white light flew out of his hand and slammed into the Pangu Axe from the left and right directions!

“Boom!” There was

an explosion!

Taking advantage of this moment, Lu Ruoxin urged energy and hurriedly got out.

“It hurts!” Lu Ruoxin looked at George coldly, with mixed flavors.

She was so embarrassed with weak arms and pain in her feet!

“I'll hold him, you save Miss.” Lu Wushen coldly ordered.

“Yes!” Lu Yongsheng nodded and hurriedly greeted a group of masters to enter the state of preparation.

Lu Wushen squeezed with one hand, a golden energy suddenly appeared in his hand, and then the golden energy extended, and a golden slender sword fully appeared. With a grip in his hand, Lu Wushen stepped on the wind and soared into the sky, crashing George. go with.

Among George's blood-red eyes, there was only Lu Ruoxin.

A wicked smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and the Pangu axe in his hand was gripped, and he smiled sternly.

“The one who moved my wife and daughter, die!” As

soon as the voice fell, George’s figure suddenly disappeared, leaving only a trace of blackness in the same place.

Lu Ruoxin was taken aback for a moment, but the next second, suddenly, her eyebrows wrinkled!

“Huh!” In

front of her, a giant axe with a very strong black energy was already standing on her forehead...

The distance between the two is not too much...

## Chapter 2302

“Om!”

Although the giant axe before it touched Lu Ruoxin’s body, the wind force carried by the giant axe was like a knife. Cut in general.

The lonely and proud Lu Ruoxin, at this time, finally felt that death was so close to her for the first time.

“Swipe!”

“Bang!”

Almost at this moment, the giant axe slammed, and a golden long sword appeared at the right time, blocking the giant axe and Lu Ruoxin at a distance of just a few millimeters.

With a hideous sound between the weapons, the giant axe was blocked, and a golden figure stood in front of Lu Ruoxin.

“Grandpa.” Lu Ruoxin’s face was slightly surprised and moved.

Lu Wushen didn’t say a word, his eyes locked on George in front of him. From George’s body, he felt a strong demon power, and... and a wave that he had never even seen him. Strange power I have seen.

Naturally, it is impossible for Lu Wushen to see the new energy in George’s blood. It is not that he has seen little knowledge as a real body, but it is that some of George’s changes are really incredible.

At this time, Lu Yongsheng also brought a team of masters to quietly rushing forward, and according to Lu Wushen's order, rescued Lu Ruoxin.

"You first withdraw." Lu Wushen said softly.

"Grandpa, be careful, he...he seems to be crazy!" Lu Ruoxin kept telling him before he left.

"This son's eyes are full of anger and murderousness, I know it." Lu Wushen nodded, glanced at George coldly, and said coldly.

"Miss, let's withdraw first."

Lu Yongsheng finished speaking, greeted the master, protected Lu Ruoxuan inside and out, and started to withdraw outside.

It's okay for them not to move. When they moved, George over there, with blood-red eyes, immediately closed tightly, and his body was black and frantic, and his whole body was about to move.

"Roar!" The

next second, with a flick of black qi, George flew directly towards Lu Ruoxin and others.

"Boy, the old man is here, and you are allowed to be rampant!" Lu Wushen yelled angrily, and flew to intercept.

"Roar!"

Being blocked by Lu Wushen, George roared, his body black and violent, and without a word, he immediately attacked Lu Wushen.

"I'll stop, George and Lu Wushen started fighting."

"Although I sneered at George's mindless behavior, it is our blessing to be able to see the true god take action."

"That's not right. How many people have exhausted their lives and are not qualified to see the true power of the true God, but we can open our eyes today."

"I am not as pessimistic as you are. Although George may indeed be inferior to the true God, don't forget. Now, George is not so vulnerable. If you know the entire Bafang world, the legends he created are countless, and the miracles he has created are countless. Maybe today, what great deeds can be made? And you and me? , It is the witness of these great people."

“Yes, don’t forget that George is not George anymore, but is possessed by the magic dragon. This is the ancient magic dragon, mighty. No one knows how strong it is. Maybe, this is a vicious fight.”

“No matter how strong the dragon is, is it stronger than the true god? I don’t deny the power of the dragon, nor the power of George. He is our scattered people. Light, however, faith is not blind, let alone brainless. In front of the true god, George and Molong are just two clowns. Even if the magic dragon killed George and borrowed his body, It’s the same.” The

people who eat melon are blushing. Some people stand on the side of the true god, and some stand beside George, even though they all know that George is no longer George, but only of Devil Dragon. Stand-ins and puppets. But in my heart, George has always been their faith.

Therefore, they have some hope and luck for “George”, even if they know it themselves, these hopes are very slim.

At this time, Ao Shane also hurried over with someone, and seeing Lu Wushen and George who was smoking the black smoke, he couldn’t help being stunned.

After understanding that George was swallowed by the dragon, he relaxed a little and let out a sigh of relief.

And like him, so did Wang Yunzhi, Ye Gucheng and others.

“Ao Lao, what shall we do now?” Wang Suozhi asked softly.

“If he is a magic dragon, I naturally can’t keep him. The magic dragon comes into the world, and the world is in chaos. As a true god, he can kill demons and exorcise demons.” Ao Shane said coldly: “Besides, everyone in the world is watching, I can Don’t you want to take action?”

“But not now.” Ao Shane said calmly.

“It’s okay to let Lu Wushen’s old thing try this guy first, to find out the bottom line of this guy, you can also consume Lu Wushen’s wave.” Ye Gucheng suddenly understood Ao Shane’s meaning, and laughed softly.

As soon as the voice fell, suddenly, there was an explosion from George and Lu Wushen.

Although the two fought all the way, rising straight from the ground to the sky, all kinds of aftermaths exploded all over, and the dust and smoke disappeared, the wind roared, and the explosion sounded everywhere.

George has constant tricks in his hands, Taiyan Mind, Taixu Shen step, non-phase magic, and the chaos of the sky fire moon wheel, the whole person is devilish, evil and domineering, and the power in his hands is very powerful.

Lu Wushen's golden light body protector, the divine energy is constant, and the ability in his hand is free to come. Although it is not complicated, but the level is clear and the composition is extremely stable. It has both the high-level work of the true god and the calmness of being a master, and George Thousand fights, as stable as an old dog.

Between the two of them, there were flashes of lightning, and the heartbeats of the people who watched accelerated and dazzled.

To a certain extent, most of them can only watch the excitement. With their cultivation base, they can't see that the two of them are already a tens of thousands of moves between every second, countless back and forth.

boom!

There was a huge explosion, and a huge ray of light burst into the sky. George and Lu Wushen each retreated a few meters.

The two looked away! !

George's face was frosty, his blood-red eyes were awe-inspiring!

Lu Wushen's eyes shrank slightly and his eyes were determined, but his right hand hidden behind his back was slightly numb, and his heart was even more shocked.

"Kill!" With

another roar, George's black energy on his right hand condensed, and an acceleration hit directly.

"You guy..." Lu Wushen looked at George angrily, and the offensive was so fierce: "The tiger doesn't show off, you really think that the deity is a sick cat."

"Will you come? I'm here to accompany you! "

Meng sound a drink, the face of such a simple and altogether three thousand Korean provocation, land atheism was extremely matt surface, it can be absorbed in the hands of God, no nonsense, and put the body on.

One black, one gold, one demon and one god, each unites their right fists, completely puts down their defenses, and fully attacks!

"Come on!"

Two fists blasted towards each other! !

