

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2368 - 2370

Chapter 2368

As

soon as Han Sanqian's words fell, his whole body directly opened his valve, and at the same time he urged the completely dry dragon heart to turn, frantically starting to absorb external energy into his body.

This also means that Han Sanqian not only didn't exert any effort to protect himself from the erosion of Chaos Qi in Gourmet's stomach, but at this time his valve was wide open, allowing all the Chaos Qi to pour into his body.

What is the difference between this approach and death?

It's like knowing that sulfuric acid is becoming a river outside, but you have to swallow sulfuric acid with your mouth wide open.

In addition to exacerbating death, what effect can it have?

"Are you crazy? Are you looking for death?" The voice of the Soul of the Dragon also appeared appropriately at this time, and his tone was full of anxiety and anger.

Although it is understandable that Han Sanqian was depressed in this situation, too much self-defeating is not equivalent to solving the problem, but will accelerate the seriousness of the problem.

"Then do you have any other solutions?" Han Sanqian replied calmly and calmly.

"Unlucky is just lingering, the energy of my body has been hollowed out, and the appearance is constantly being corroded. Instead of this, it is better to die, wouldn't it be better?"

Facing Han Sanqian's rhetorical question, the soul of the dragon. But I don't know how to answer.

Yes, Han Sanqian's words are not unreasonable. Instead of waiting sadly for death, it is better to embrace death actively, at least the death is not so useless.

"Besides, you said that chaotic air can swallow all things, but it can also be transformed into all things. Gourmet can corrode me with chaotic air. Why can't I use chaotic air to corrode this gully?" Han Sanqian said angrily.

The devil dragon's brows suddenly frowned: "You mean, you want to use the chaos gas for your own use?"

“Otherwise? If it sucks Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu will suck it.” Han Sanqian said decisively.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon had nothing to say, so arrogant and bold ideas and practices, even if he had lived for tens of thousands of years, he would definitely not dare to be so crazy.

But Han Sanqian dared, and he didn't hesitate.

You know, if you inhale the Chaos Qi into your body and cannot digest it, it is equivalent to pouring poison into your body, and it will be too late if you want to regret it at that time.

This is simply a way to live or die.

This is what a desperate person can do?

But what was different from what the Soul of the Demon Dragon thought was that Han Sanqian made such a crazy move precisely because he cherished this life too much, knowing how important it is to keep this life.

Heaven will destroy me, and I will go against the heavens. This is the ultimate idea of loving my life above everything else.

boom!

When Han Sanqian's air door was fully opened and the dragon heart slowly turned, the chaotic air hidden in the darkness began to move slowly with his body due to the suction of his body, and then hovered, and finally, smoothly Holding Han Sanqian's air valve into Han Sanqian's body.

“Ah!!” As

soon as the Qi of Chaos entered Han Sanqian's body, Han Sanqian couldn't help crying out in pain.

The cry of pain was earth-shattering, miserable, and reverberating endlessly in this dark world...

“It's a voice of three thousand.” On the

other end, Mo Yang and the others who came in just came in, but they were still in the situation before they were clear Hearing Han Sanqian's miserable shouts at this time, they couldn't help but raised their hearts one by one in their throats.

“The voice came from over there.” Dao Twelve pointed smoothly, and the whole person took the lead, rushing in the direction of that side.

When the group followed the voice to find Han Sanqian, all three of them were dumbfounded, and even Liu Fang couldn't help hiding behind Dao Twelve and Mo Yang out of fear.

At this time, Han Sanqian's body had completely melted, like a pile of candles that had been burned. His body had completely melted into a pile of sludge, with only one head still standing on it.

Even his own brother, when Mo Yang saw Han Sanqian's appearance at this time, he was still shocked. The whole person was shocked, and he shouted, "How could this be?"

Dao Twelve is also considered a temperament. The middle-aged man was bold and bold, but he couldn't help closing his eyes and turning his head to one side at this time.

Suddenly, his brother has become so miserable, and his mood is naturally very uncomfortable.

"Fck, this d@mn gluttony, there is a kind of you to digest Lao Tzu too, otherwise I will swear twelve swords, one day, I will take your dog's life and avenge my brother!"

Because Han Sanqian enters his mind, his eyes are already closed, so it was mistaken for dead by Dao Twelve and others.

But only Han Sanqian knew that he was not dead. Even after the Chaos Qi entered his body, it would have penetrated into his body like a worm, gnawing at Han Sanqian's flesh and bones, but Han Sanqian still persisted.

Even if Han Sanqian fainted several times in pain, and then woke up several times in seconds...

He knew what it would mean if he couldn't handle it by himself!

That means that I will die, and it also means that I will never see Su Yingxia and Han Nian again!

This is definitely not a result that Han Sanqian can accept!

"Even if you are highly poisonous, even if you are a devil, you would never want to occupy my thirst for life!" With an anger in his heart, Han Sanqian forcefully urged the heart of the dragon clan, and all the chaotic air mixed in his body lead it up.

boom!

The heart of the dragon race suddenly turned, and the Chaos Qi in Han Sanqian's body also moved, and what followed was the bone-thirsty pain caused by the Chaos Heart's transmission of the body again.

Han Sanqian will never forget the kind of pain, and will never want to experience it a second time.

Unfortunately, there are some reasons why Han Sanqian is not allowed. He has to experience not only the second time, but also the third time... the

fourth time...

Whenever the heart of the dragon in Han Sanqian's body tries to drive the Qi of Chaos and the Qi of mixing It will follow Han Sanqian's body meridians to rotate once for thirty-six weeks.

And if you want to mobilize Zhou Tian once, Han Sanqian needs nine times, which also means that Han Sanqian really needs to go around once, which requires nine times thirty-six, a total of 324 times.

And for 324 times like this, Han Sanqian doesn't know how many times he needs to go through.

But even so painful, Han Sanqian still clenched his teeth, because giving up was equivalent to saying goodbye to everyone he loved so much.

The pain is extreme, people will be shocked, but the extreme pain is numbness.

In the outside world, after gluttonous jumped for a few time and space, her body suddenly shrank hundreds of times, like an ordinary sheep, and got into a certain time and space.

As soon as it entered, it lowered its head and walked towards the figure in time and space.

"I'm back?" The figure lightly handed his hand, and touched the gluttonous head between his hands, as if stroking a dog: "Is everything done?"

Chapter 2369

"Well!" The

cruel and cruel glutton outside, but at this time docile as if he saw the owner's dog, bowed his head obediently, and whispered softly and affectionately.

The figure smiled slightly, and then he could see clearly that he was white beard and face, and he was dressed in white, just like an old man who is free from the world. He has extraordinary bearing and smiled: "Thanks for your hard work." As

soon as the voice fell, the old man's hands were slightly lifted from the gluttonous head Stroking it to his belly, his brows suddenly frowned: "This kid..."

“Interesting, interesting!” The

old man laughed and did not move his hands between the gluttonous belly, as if he was feeling something.

“I treat this kid as a guest. It’s good for this kid. I treat you as home and do whatever you want.” The old man smiled leisurely, closed his eyes, and carefully experienced the feeling in his hand.

And inside the belly between the hands, Han Sanqian’s pile of rotten meat, at this time, there was already a foul smell.

If Han Sanqian’s meat could barely be called a pile of rotten meat, now, he can’t even be called rotten meat. To be precise, this guy’s current situation is more like a pile of rotten meat. That’s stinky water.

The violent stench exuded in it was like a ditch buried for more than ten years, and Mo Yang and others heard it vomiting again and again.

Moreover, vomiting is a purely physiological reflection.

All these are enough to explain how exaggerated Han Sanqian’s body rotted at this time.

But at this time, Han Sanqian’s conviction is still firm, even in such a state, he has never slackened.

Han Sanqian, who has reached the state of trouble, has no other thoughts, and only wants to drive the heart of the dragon clan.

Suddenly, the heart of the dragon clan snapped, and there was a big move in the sky!

Tightly, all the Qi of Chaos suddenly became unusually docile, and flowed gently along Han Sanqian’s meridians.

Even more strange is that the body, which was already a pool of water, slowly began to circulate at this time, and as they flowed slowly, there began to be more and more mixed substances in the water.

And these mixed substances hinder the speed of water flow, and accumulate more and more each other, until the end, it can be clearly seen that it is piece after piece of meat.

And the slow water flow seems to be helping these pieces of meat. They are like a glue, sticking big and small pieces of meat, and squeezing them up one by one.

An amazing thing happened. When these pieces of meat were squeezed upwards, they began to stitch themselves together and condense into a larger piece.

In this way, the meat chunks accumulate more and more, and in the end, under the head of Han Sanqian, it condenses into an extremely huge meat mass.

At this time, there was a light white gas exuding from the meatball.

Surrounded by the white air, the meat began to shrink everywhere, and as they contracted, Mo Yang and others soon discovered that some places had shrunk into hands, and some places had shrunk into feet...

Bang !

An incomparably huge white air suddenly released from the meat, even covering the appearance of the meat, but when the white air was exhausted, I saw Han Sanqian sitting with his legs crossed, wrapped in a white breath. , Like a protective cover, tightly guarding him.

“Three thousand!”

Mo Yang and the others were shocked, and wiped their eyes one by one in disbelief, for fear that they might have made a mistake by accident.

Just now, Han Sanqian was still a pool of stinking stagnant water, but in an instant, it was like a fairy falling from the sky, with a white streamer body, showing so mighty and holy.

“d@mn, this is okay?”

Almost at the same time, the soul of the magic dragon in Han Sanqian couldn't help but exclaimed in shock.

This is simply unbelievable, right? !

“You said that Chaos Qi can swallow all things. But you also said that it can transform all things. So, what's the fuss?” Han Sanqian smiled, then opened his eyes.

There was still the boundless darkness, but at this time it was especially clear in his eyes. He could not only see the scene beside him, but even the flesh wall around in the distance.

This is the real belly of gluttonous food.

As soon as the energy in the body moved, a golden light burst from his eyes, which directly swept the flesh wall far away.

boom!

There was a sudden explosion on the flesh wall in the distance.

Boom!

There was a sudden drum on Gut's belly, and in the next second, it returned to normal.

"Hahahaha!" Perceiving the strange old white beard on the belly of the gluttonous man, he smiled heartily at this moment: "Fun, interesting, really interesting, gluttony, it seems that you have eaten someone who shouldn't eat it."

"Well. !"

Taotie shook his head as if dissatisfied, and seemed a little dissatisfied with the old man's words.

"He found another way in your stomach, you can't digest him." The old man patted the gluttonous shoulder, comforting it.

"Well!"

Glutton shook his head, seemingly disapproving.

The old man smiled and touched his hand. When he was about to speak, his white eyebrows were suddenly frowned tightly together, and the feeling in his hands told him that things seemed a little bad.

"Oh, this kid... shouldn't this kid..."

Chapter 2370

inside!

Han Sanqian, who had found a way to fight against the Heart of Chaos, did not converge, let alone leave as soon as possible.

Instead, after a few greetings with Mo Yang and the others, he directly sat down, and then the heart of the dragon clan was directly sacrificed by the goods.

That's right, just like in the Bafang Book of Heaven last time, Han Sanqian began to use the heart of the dragon clan to madly absorb the chaotic air in this gluttonous belly.

"Is this kid too rude?" Outside, the old man couldn't help muttering depressedly.

More than you are welcome, to be precise, Han Sanqian is simply a robber now.

It's like a camel that hasn't drunk water for decades and suddenly meets an oasis. Isn't this grabbing and devouring it?

As the Dragon Heart was released, Han Sanqian didn't take any politeness in his hands, and directly urged the Dragon Heart and directly sucked the Chaos Heart around him.

Suddenly, the surrounding chaotic air was like meeting a tornado, and was directly sucked into the whirlpool by the dragon heart, and then obediently reentered the dragon heart and was completely stored in it.

Immediately afterwards, the heart of the dragon race had a storage of energy, naturally turning more and more fiercely, and sucking more and more.

In just a moment, not only the surrounding chaotic air was completely pulled by the vortex, but even the chaotic air from far away was madly absorbed.

boom!!!

Outside, thunderous noises were heard from the gluttonous belly.

The old man Bai Hu was far from calm as he was just now, and there was a little smile in his eyes and a little shock in his eyes.

“Unexpectedly, this kid is quite peculiar, it can be so, but you don't have to worry about it. With your appetite, no matter how much the kid sucks, it won't hurt you.” After that, he patted the gluttonously. His head seems to be soothing it without being too nervous.

But obviously, the old man's abacus was wrong, at least for Han Sanqian, this situation does not exist.

The energy that the dragon heart can store, not to mention a gluttony, even the Octagonal Book of Heaven, is a treasure that can support thousands of dragons after all.

If there is no huge amount of storage, how can the Dragon Heart take it? !

It didn't take long for Han Sanqian to rely on these energy to fight many battles after inhaling the Bafang Book of Heaven, and that was just part of the storage of the Dragon Heart. If it was absorbed with all its strength, sometimes it's hard to imagine...

at least, Dang Han After the three thousand dragon hearts were crazily absorbed in the belly of Lu Tie, within a few hours, the surrounding black chaotic air had been swallowed by the news of the dragons.

But Han Sanqian had no plans to stop at all, and even in order to suck faster, he took the dragon heart to change places and continued sucking.

The poor gluttonous belly has been playing drums, like a person's constipation, the sound has never stopped.

Others may eat something to digest and replenish their energy, but when Han Sanqian and Taotie are here, the situation is completely reversed.

Han Sanqian couldn't make up for the gluttony the slightest, on the contrary, the gluttony was like eating a bottomless pit, and the energy in his body kept falling in.

In the words of the earth, this is simply swallowing a special-effect diarrhea...

and Han Sanqian sucked this wonderfully, and the battle in the forest swamp had also entered a white-hot stage.

Although the demons have few people, under the help of the terrain, this disadvantage has not been magnified. On the contrary, because of the small number of people, they can travel freely in the forest and swamp and become an advantage.

In the face of the three major clans with absolute numbers, the three demon clans are equally matched!

Time, in the midst of fierce battles on both sides, passed extremely fast.

The old man in the mysterious space also had no worries just now, he just touched the gluttonously lightly, and entered a state of nap.

Although Lu Tie's stomach kept ringing endlessly, how could this ancient fierce beast care about this little problem? With the old man, he closed his eyes long ago, curled up there, closed his eyes and fell asleep. .

And with the passage of time, the noise in Taotie's stomach gradually became smaller and smaller, until in the end, he didn't even feel any noise.

When the sneak attack on the side of the demons was a big success, the three families caused great losses with very small casualties. The three families that were killed fled, and after the victory of the war was completely declared.

Outside, nearly seven days have passed...

and in these seven days, in time and space, the old man and Taotie have lived the days when nothing happened to the Buddha.

Until the evening of this day, the noise in Taotie's stomach was completely silent, and the old man smiled slightly: "I said long ago that he is nothing compared to you. He always has a full day. "

Tao Tie shook his head, trying to express something with his limbs, but suddenly felt something wrong. He shook his body tightly and seemed to feel the changes in his body.

But in the next second, Lu Tie's feet suddenly softened, and then her body suddenly knelt on the ground. Its swollen belly was dry in an instant, and its steel-like hair also fell soft in an instant...