

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2449 - 2451

“This kid seems to be scared, so he just intends to give up resistance.” The middle-aged monk chuckled coldly.

“A single one made this kid almost vomit blood. Hearing the master said that there were one hundred and seven Dao, the individual also had a tingling scalp. Isn't there a saying that is very good? Rather than being unable to resist, it is better to enjoy it comfortably.”

“This George also knows that he can't do it, so save some strength, at least he will be more comfortable.”

Several other monks laughed.

Only Mingyu kept annotating George tightly all the time.

Having fought side by side with George for so long, she may not fully understand George, but she also knows far more than ordinary people know.

He can stand and die, but he will never live on his knees. As far as the character of this guy is concerned, admitting defeat is absolutely impossible in his dictionary!

Therefore, he is not conceding defeat!

So what is he doing?

“Roar!”

At this time, another golden dragon struck into the devil's cave.

But this time, George still remained motionless.

It's near, it's near!

The golden dragon with its huge dragon mouth was getting closer and closer.

one meter.

Half a meter.

Thirty centimeters...

ten centimeters!

It's now!

“Break for me!” roared angrily, and at the same time, George threw out his right fist, and the chaos was instantly filled!

“boom!”

Hit directly on the dragon’s head with a punch, with great momentum and great strength.

“Boom!” The

dragon head was suddenly smashed by a punch, and the whole dragon body collapsed.

The entire magic cave was illuminated by the golden light after the golden dragon collapsed.

But unlike last time, the golden light this time is no longer absorbed by the devil’s cave, just like a remnant flower withering, disappearing after landing.

“What!”

“He!”

Several monks who laughed wildly, seeing this scene at this time, all were speechless and shocked.

“How is this possible?” The old monk frowned, also shocked.

Ming Yu frowned slightly, and the expression in his eyes was extremely complicated. There was an unexpected Enron and an unexpected shock, but there was also a slight smile of appreciation.

Even she is totally unsure of being able to stand up to the Buddha Seal Golden Dragon, but this guy...

George, who was almost shaken in the last second, has the absolute upper hand in the next second. .

How can this kind of contradiction not be shocking? !

“What’s impossible?!” George looked at the barrier coldly. Although the old monk group was no longer seen on the barrier, their shock could be heard in these voices.

Little Buddha, imprinting the golden dragon, dare to fight his own chaotic air? !

Previously, because of sloppy, George was so eager to attack that he ignored the cave in front of him. When he faced the battle, most of his power was offset by the barrier, and the barrier seemed to have Because of the energy-absorbing function, George suspected that his canceled power and the remaining energy of the Golden Dragon

were mixed together, so after instantaneously emitted in the magic cave, it was extremely powerful.

Therefore, George changed this time.

He took the initiative to choose the passive state, and after the golden dragon completely broke through the devil's cave, he would use his full strength to fight.

Without the barrier to partially offset one's own strength, can it hold one's full blow?

The answer, of course, is that you can't hold it.

The golden dragon was instantly destroyed, and the remaining energy it should have naturally disappeared, and its own energy was not absorbed by the magic cave. After the golden dragon was destroyed, it was naturally incapable of letting go. Just like now, the golden dragon is gone and gone. There was no other movement in the magic cave.

"There are still one hundred and six." George smiled coldly.

"Presumptuous!" The old monk shouted angrily and waved the small flag in his hand.

Another golden dragon opens!

Roar!

boom!

Except for that explosion, the huge and mighty Golden Dragon shattered again.

"There are one hundred and five more!"

"You!"

roar!

boom!

"One hundred and four ways!"

"One hundred and three ways!"

...

"Eighty-five ways!"

"There are still sixty-six ways!"

After dozens of consecutive attacks, the old monk was already out of breath, holding the pine tree by his hand, and his face was so pale that he almost collapsed.

Don't talk about him, even those young monks don't need to control the big formation, just wave the flag in their hands, but even so, their hands are numb for dozens of consecutive times.

Only George in the devil's cave is calm, even...

even boring!

From standing and waiting, now sitting and playing, it's like someone... who is throwing balloons at him, and then he waits to block him with his hand.

Let's play!

"George, you, you, you!!!" The old monk's angry Qiqiao made smoke, stomping his feet again and again, he didn't know what to say.

"Puff!"

Suddenly, angrily attacked my heart, a mouthful of old blood spewed out.

"Master, this bastard is really deceiving too much. In the face of our demon refining formation, he actually...acts like a game, and even treats our Buddha-printed golden dragon as a ball, and he smashes it with his hands for a while. Kicking is too much."

"Or...Master, use that one?"

"That?" The old monk frowned.

"Isn't it bad, right? This will...will..." The old monk thought for a while, and hesitated.

"Master, this kid George doesn't put us in the eyes. Everyone in the demon refining formation will flee in panic when he smells it, but George...if this is spread out, we will face in the future. He Cun?"

"Yes, especially those guys, they will probably wake up with a smile when they sleep."

Hearing the words of the disciples, the old monk fell into deep thought.

"Master Tianyi, if George doesn't die, will the girl be obedient? Can Pan Gu Axe master it again?" At this time, Ming Yu, who had not spoken, said coldly.

The most important thing is that George is alive, which is almost fatal to Mingyu.

Not to mention whether he would inform Lu Ruoxin and provoke Lu Ruoxin's thunderous revenge, George alone, the vengeance and betrayal of his wife will definitely make her worse than death.

How can George live? !

The old monk glanced at Mingyu and nodded heavily: "This time we came out, we can only succeed but not fail."

"Well, fight with him, even if it hurts his life, Lao Na will recognize it."

As soon as the voice fell, the old monk got up again and came to the edge of the cliff, pinching out a few weird Zen fingers in his hand, and chanting a few weird Buddhist words tightly.

Tight and in time, the world changes color.

"George, this is what you forced me." With a fierce light in his eyes, the old monk threw his golden and red robes into the sky, facing the huge wind that was crying like a ghost.

"Fowei Tianlong!" The

golden red robes flew into the air in a rotating attitude!

"Roar!" As the

golden robes revolved, it suddenly turned into a golden red dragon.

The huge body is half-pressed and half-air, the whole body glitters with golden and red light, and the dragon is full of power.

"Broken!" The

Hundred Dao Buddha Banner is rising!

But unlike the last time, the mantras chanted by these disciples began to increase and their frequency increased. Numerous Buddhist seals continued to emerge from their mouths and gathered around the golden red dragon.

As their mouths read faster and faster, more and more Buddha seals began to grow. The Buddha seals surrounding the golden red dragon could even slowly envelop the huge golden red dragon.

Hum!

Suddenly, with a crisp sound, the Buddha seals surrounding the golden and red dragon finally gathered together and became a pair of golden armor directly enclosing it.

boom!

There was another loud noise, those golden armors suddenly dispersed, and they turned into sixty-six golden dragons, gathered behind the red-gold dragons, with great momentum.

“Roar!”

“Roar roar!” The

red-gold dragon roared suddenly, and the sixty-six golden dragons behind him responded accordingly.

Nearly a hundred dragons roared together, with great shock in all directions.

Even George in the Devil’s Cave had his ears numbed by this imposing dragon roar.

At this time, George finally stood up, and the Skyfire Moon Wheel turned into a double sword to protect him.

“Finally, are you willing to make a trick?” George muttered with a solemn expression.

“George, the sixty-six Buddha seals and golden dragons gathered together can already make you corpse here. Today, Lao Na sees you even more and sacrifices the Buddha-Wei Tianlong. If you die, you should also be grateful to Lao Na. Your attention.” The old monk said with a fierce look.

In such a battle, they have never used it for thousands of years.

Even the old monk did not hesitate to endure the punishment from heaven.

“Today, you will die.” As

soon as the voice fell, the old monk took off the Buddha beads on his chest, slapped it with a palm, and directly swayed it in the air to pay homage to the Tianlong.

“Roar!”

Jin Long roared, his body moved, pointed at George, and dived down.

“Swipe!”

At the same time, the sixty-six golden dragons behind him suddenly followed.

The speed of the dive even caused bursts of sparks to be emitted from the dragon’s body. Sixty-six dragons also began to transform into countless Buddha seals, and these Buddha seals immediately caught up with the fiery red dragon, and once again turned into armor to envelop it.

Although Tianlong was still far away from the ground, when his dragon head tilted down, there was already sand and rocks on the ground. As the armor was wrapped, many parts of the ground had even begun to crack.

Hundreds of trees are all destroyed, all grasses are all gone, and rocks are all broken.

Even George, who was in the devil's cave, felt a tremendous pressure falling from the sky at this time.

“Om!”

Unknowingly, George's feet were already half an inch below the ground, and his knees were creaking due to the force. Not to mention George's entire face, almost distorted by his facial features.

“What a powerful force!” George frowned.

If the energy of the Buddha Seal Golden Dragon is one, then this fiery red Heavenly Dragon is at least one hundred or more.

The flip of power presents an increase of hundreds of times!

“There is something.”

“However, I dare to kill tiger cubs if I can enter the tiger's den, and he is even more ready to face the tigress.” After gritting his teeth slightly, George also gritted his teeth, his whole person Because of excitement, the sweat stayed slightly.

It's near, it's near again.

Such a huge amount of energy, if it is a little bit worse, you will be faced with crushed bones.

boom!!!

With a huge explosion, the entire valley was lifted, and the sturdy and indestructible cave was instantly

turned to ashes...In the dust and smoke, there was no George, no Tianlong, but a strange shadow. Stand there!