

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2458 - 2460

Chapter 2458

Patter...

The finger moves slightly in the rain, extremely delicate and subtle, the frequency of the movement is so small that it can't even be seen in the rain, and it can only be noticed by the slight change in the flow of water.

"Ying Xia!"

George's eyes opened slightly at this time, and his mouth wanted to open, but the voice did not come out!

Uncomfortable, extremely uncomfortable.

This kind of discomfort even made George feel extremely collapsed, and his eyelids were like being put on a jack, which seemed extremely heavy!

He already felt that his soul had escaped from the body, so that he could not move at all when he wanted to move, and his spirit was so bad that he seemed to close his eyes at any time, and he would never wake up again.

Almost his whole body feels broken, there is no movement, but his heart is throbbing very much at this time.

So that he was a little flustered and a little confused.

He always felt that something happened to Amelia suddenly.

This made him suddenly awakened in a convulsion.

But at this time, there was another muffled thunder in the sky, and the shocking electricity rolled in layers among the dark clouds.

Soul pumping is coming again.

George murmured to look up, but he couldn't even move his eyes. He knew that if there were a few more flashes of lightning, his remnant soul would disappear completely.

"George, you hold on to me."

At this moment, an angry shout came.

“Who, who is talking?” George subconsciously wanted to look for the source of the sound.

But obviously, he can't even move his eyes at this time, how can he look for it? !

“It's me!”

“Devil Dragon?”

“Yes!”

George was taken aback. Since yesterday, Devil Dragon has been silent and not talking, so that if George hadn't received Lu Ruoxin's advance reward, he would really be. Believe in the old monk, and may even doubt the dragon.

This guy was playing and disappearing from start to finish, without a word of explanation.

“When I met the old monk, the ba5tard had completely sealed the connection between you and me with a strange spell.” Almost the same as George, Molong also tried to contact George, but Molong was depressed. Yes, George didn't seem to hear him at all.

George understands!

No wonder this happened at the beginning. It must have been in the city. The old bald donkey used some dirty and contemptuous means, and unknowingly, he used some kind of thaumaturgy on George, so that Han San Qianhe Demon Dragon Soul had no communication at all.

It is precisely this way that George will increasingly doubt the Devil Dragon, and believe the old monk even more.

The play is done in a full set. Although these ba5tards are monks, but they play a conspiracy without leaking, saying that they are monks is really a complete insult to the monks.

These beasts!

“Then why are you now?” George asked strangely.

But the Soul of the Devil Dragon didn't need to answer, George had already thought of the answer.

The soul-initiating curse used by these monks was constantly pulling away their souls, and because of this, the souls were pulled away, so the restraint that was suppressed on their own souls or the soul of the dragon was interrupted.

“I also want to hold on, but the problem is...” The

problem is that the next shock is coming.

Don't talk about holding on, even if he wants to escape, George doesn't even have a chance to breathe. How can he hold on only in this situation?

The restlessness made George very worried about Amelia. To some extent, George was caught by thunder and lightning while his soul was being refined, and his spiritual consciousness was paralyzed by the sound of the devil's Buddha.

But relying on a kind of telepathy to Amelia, George was worried about her fiercely, which made George sober from the suppression of Buddha's sound.

Based on this, how much George wants to go out alive, take a look at Amelia, or even if he knows how urgent it is to know her current situation, how can he not want to hold on?

But reality is always reality, how can he get out of the current situation.

"George, don't forget, you are Han

George ." "Minglei Jingdian is every five minutes. You have five minutes to think and recover." The

voice fell, and at this time, it was black. The shocking electricity from the cloud suddenly gathered, turning into an electric dragon and rushing down.

"It's up to you, George!" The

Devil Dragon shouted angrily.

In the next second, almost before George reflected, there was a sudden roar of dragons in the valley.

Roar!

The purple electricity fell to the ground, and at the same time, a huge dragon's shadow in the valley suddenly appeared.

"Devil Dragon!"

If George could make facial expressions at this time, he would be very surprised.

In order to buy time for George, at this critical moment, Molong chose to keep his soul in front of George's soul.

When the thunder was thundered, it was naturally his dragon soul that was drawn, and the pain of being refined was naturally carried by him.

"Dragon Shadow?" On the

top of the cliff, a group of monks no longer saw the figure of George's soul, but instead saw a huge dragon shadow that was shocked for a while.

But the old monk smiled back, very calmly.

"What the fuss is doing?" The old monk sneered with disdain.

"It's just the magic dragon trapped in Longshan. Now, even the soul of the magic dragon has been extracted from George's body for refining. This has already shown that George has run out of oil and the lamp is dead." The monk smiled.

The explanation of the old monk immediately made the extremely worried monks relieved, one by one from surprise to joy.

The middle-aged monk even laughed sarcastically, and said: "Outside George is fascinated and even said he is the creator of miracles. That's all, it's not worthy of the name!"

"Hehe, what a sh!t ! Demon God, if you have to say that he is a god, I think it would be better to call a dog god."

"Master, it seems that we can completely refine George in three days and finish work ahead of schedule."

With the beginning of the middle-aged monk, several other disciples also laughed.

The old monk nodded with a smile. At the moment, the original three-day plan seems to only take two days.

At this time, two elite troops led by Lu Ruoxin and the golden man in the armor, each stepped on various sacred beasts, and almost smashed toward this side like a flash of lightning.

"Speak!"

In the valley, the thunder was gone, the shadow of the dragon disappeared, everything was calm again, only the sound of showers was heard.

George's consciousness yelled, but he could not receive any response from the Soul of the Devil Dragon.

Even to some extent, he couldn't feel the existence of the Soul of the Devil Dragon.

Although he couldn't raise his head, he could tell from the sound. Above his head, among the dark clouds, thunder was rolling, and it was obvious that the next talent's thunder and lightning was brewing.

The time left for George was running out.

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The interval between each thunder and lightning is five minutes.

This also means that George only has five minutes to escape from here.

Otherwise, if the next shocking electric shock strikes, George will once again face the pain of being stunned, and at that time, George will probably lose this little opportunity that was impossible before him.

Is it to seize this impossible opportunity, to create an opportunity abruptly, or to close your eyes obediently, at least to be comfortable for five minutes and then wait for death?

The two choices were placed in front of George.

But obviously, George's choice is always going against the current.

In five minutes, I want to recover from a state where I can't even control my body to a posture of breaking free from the Buddha's mighty heavenly dragon's claws. Obviously, it is far more difficult for ordinary people than climbing to the sky.

But for George, the difficulty of reaching the sky is not a complete severance of hope.

Besides, he has no choice.

“Chaos Qi!”

Everything now, whether in body or consciousness, seems to have fallen into the realm of a collective strike, so the only hope is the chaos in George's body.

But the problem is that even if the car is to start, it first needs to be on fire. If the firecrackers explode, it also needs a lead wire.

Everything about George has basically come to a halt. From a personal point of view, it is very difficult for him to move his eyes, let alone luck.

How to do?

What should I do?

George's mind was running fast, thinking about various methods desperately.

But thinking of every method, it was quickly rejected by George.

All methods must first follow a principle, that is, George must first be able to control his body and run the chaotic energy in his body.

But this can't be done at all.

"It's bad."

George suddenly heard the muffled thunder in the clouds, and his heart sank.

Five minutes, almost extremely fast!

It disappeared in an instant, and the next wave of thunder was about to come, but it was a pity that George had dozens of ideas in his mind, but none of them were feasible.

"The Soul of the Devil Dragon, it seems I am sorry for your sacrifice this time." George was extremely depressed.

Although his eyes couldn't move, because of the posture of his face on the ground, that little aftermath could be seen. In the sky, the electric shock was shaking, and it could even illuminate half of the night sky.

Such a prestige, not to mention the current George, even George in his heyday would have enough to drink a pot.

"Fcuk, is it possible that I will die on this thunder and lightning one day after I robbed the thunder?"

George is very depressed!

"Fcuk, a group of monks can actually summon such a powerful thunder and lightning!"

George also finds it unbelievable to say that these lightning are strong, the most important thing is that they can pull away the soul of people!

But suddenly, just as George was very depressed and sighed with the power of thunder and lightning, his immovable eyes suddenly had a look!

Thunder!

Thunder!

Yes, it's just thunder and lightning.

No matter how strong he is, he is always thunder and lightning, right? !

A picture of gossip suddenly flashed in George's mind at this time, the so-called Gan, Kun, Xun, Zhen, Kan, Li, Gen, and Dui! Thunder is tremor, electricity is fire!

"Fcuk, you want to Fcuk me, I want to Fcuk you." Thinking of this, George laughed coldly to himself.

“The sky does not kill me!” As

soon as the voice fell, George remained unmoved in the face of the shocking electric shock.

“George, you move.” The Soul of the Dragon, who had just experienced the pain of the soul, could not help exclaiming when he saw this.

But George didn’t hear him, his eyes couldn’t move, and he kept looking at the shock of the sky with his light!

Near, near, getting closer and closer.

“George!” The

Devil Dragon shouted angrily!

boom!

Dazzling!

Straightforward George!

“It’s now!”

Shaneli gritted his teeth abruptly, almost at the instant of shocking ZhongGeorge.

“It’s up to you!”

Bang!

George was shocked by the shock, the rain was everywhere, and the moistened soil on the ground flashed black under the electric light.

The valley is even brighter in the electric explosion!

boom!

Suddenly, a huge figure flew up in the valley!

But what is different from last time is that this time there is a dragon shadow above the head of the huge figure!

“Ha, people and dragons, the kid George is really over. All the souls in his body seem to be drained this time. After a while, it will be pure refining.”

“Haha, it seems we want to It’s better to finish work earlier than the two days the master just said.”

A bunch of monks are even more happy.

Only Mingyu, the better she frowned, the more her brows frowned. Judging by George’s ability, her soul should also be very strong. Even if he didn’t resist, the refining process would take an extremely long time.

Just, how long is this? George seems to be unable to collapse!

Maybe others will be distracted, but Ming Yu also knows George well...

Suddenly, her eyes narrowed, and there was a strange shadow above Long Ying!

“what is that?”

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With Ming Yu’s words , a group of monks put away their smiles and looked over.

Above the huge dragon shadow in the valley, there was a faintly round thing. From a certain angle, if it weren’t because the stone was on the dragon’s body, I thought it was the dragon wearing a hat!

Although this hat looks volley!

But there was one more thing that came out for no reason, which made Ming Yu’s heart stricken even more uneasy.

“Damn, I thought it was something. It turned out to be an extra shadow.”

“This can be a fuss, but there is an extra shadow.” Several monks suddenly couldn’t help but laugh coldly.

“Master, George is definitely not an ordinary person, don’t take it lightly, otherwise...” Ming Yu said to the worried old monk who was too lazy to take care of these mediocrities.

Before he finished speaking, the old monk stretched out his hand to stop Mingyu and nodded: “Don’t worry, the old monk will be careful. However, what they said is not unreasonable, just one more shadow.”

“Master, George. In addition to his own soul and the soul of the magic dragon, what else can there be?”

“The pet beast is not part of George’s body, and will not be affected by the soul curse at all!” The

old monk couldn’t help but say this. Frowned. Although he did think that the problem was not big, he couldn’t help but listen to the words of a master like Mingyu.

“Therefore, three hundred and sixty lines are the best scholars. Hai Nui is indeed the king of the sea, but she is not so good when she comes to land.” At this time, the middle-aged monk spoke.

As soon as he said this, the old monk frowned: “Buzi, you must not be unreasonable to the benefactor of Mingyu, do you have anything to say?”

“Master, disciple dare not!” The middle-aged monk smiled softly: “It’s just that. It’s just telling the truth.”

“Oh?”

“There is indeed a black shadow hanging in the air above the dragon soul. This is true. However, it is clear that the eyes of the benefactor of Mingyu are not very good.” After saying this, the middle-aged monk looked provocatively. Mingyu.

Ming Yu’s face was cold and angry to death. It was the middle-aged monk’s Guanzi that attracted the old monk’s interest, and said: “What do you see that is?”

“It’s just a stone.”

“Stone?” As

soon as he heard this, all the people couldn’t help it. Froze.

But after the froze, Mingyu was still uneasy, but the other monks couldn’t help but laugh.

“How come there are stones on the dragon soul?” Mingyu asked strangely.

“Sister Ming, this is a valley. What is the structure of the mountain? Isn’t it the stone and the soil? It’s not surprising that the thunder and lightning come over and blow up some rubble?” The middle-aged monk smiled contemptuously.

“Big brother, you can’t say that about other people’s benefactors. People are in the sea, and they know everything in the sea, but they may not know the structure of the mountain on the land.” Although some monks are talking about middle-aged people. The monk, but obviously mocking Mingyu.

“Yes, brother, you can also say three hundred and sixty lines. This is not the master of the meditation, it is understandable.”

“Okay.” The old monk said at this time, appropriately preventing other monks from talking. Tongue, then, he looked at Mingyu respectfully and smiled: “The disciples are stubborn by nature and speak wild words. You also hope that the donor of the Ming Dynasty should not have the same knowledge as them.”

“However, it is normal that there are occasional rocks in the mountains. Moreover, when our soul-emergence curse leaves the soul, it is itself a constant thunder and lightning. Under such external force, some stones are even more understandable.”

“It’s just that, I am afraid it is a coincidence. Just when the soul of the human dragon rises, there is The stone collapsed.”

“Coincidence?” Hearing the explanation of the old monk, Mingyu didn’t put down his vigilance at all: “Is it really a coincidence?”

Suddenly!

At this moment, after the flash of light had passed, it was supposed to fall into the dark valley again, but at this moment, the white light suddenly stopped flashing!

One black and one bright, one bright and one black!

In panic, several people hurriedly took a few steps forward, looking towards the valley at the bottom of the cliff, and their faces were pale.

In the valley, electric currents are intertwined, like ten thousand electric snakes!

On the ground, on the trees, on the grass, and on the cliffs, there were electric lightning passing by everywhere.

“This...”

“What’s going on?” A

group of people were very surprised. Such a scene has never been seen before, as if a huge amount of electricity was suddenly released in it, but the electricity was not consumed, but a lot of it was left scattered. Jump in general.

“What’s that?”

Suddenly, Ming Yu raised his head again. When he raised his head, it happened that when the electric light was at its brightest, her beautiful face was extremely pale.

Following Mingyu’s gaze, a group of monks were completely shocked.

The human shadow and the dragon shadow are no longer there, but the shadow they call a stone is still there!

To be precise, it is indeed the stone they expected.

It's just that they only guessed half of it. It is a stone, but unfortunately it is not a fallen rock, but the stone of George-the Five Elements God Stone.

At this moment, it was hung in the air safely, emitting a faint white light, and at the same time, all the jumping electric snakes in the valley suddenly disappeared in an instant, and the valley returned to darkness.

But in the next second, the entire valley was suddenly bright!

Countless electric snakes gathered into an electric pillar, frantically rushing into the five-element sacred stone in the sky...