

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2464 - 2466

## Chapter 2464

Hearing this sound , everyone looked around in panic. Finally, following the source of the sound, they looked up at the sky in fear.

In the midair, a black shadow hangs like a nightmare and a demon!

“George!” I

don't know who screamed, and everyone saw the figure in mid-air. In the next second, the entire group of monks looked like a group of chicks that saw an eagle.

The retreated legs, hidden hidden, soft feet even fell to the ground, helplessly urinating all over the floor!

“What!” The old monk's eyes were about to come out.

The whole person is extremely incredible.

Next to him, Ming Yu's face was also extremely cold. She always felt that this was not so easy. Now, the worry in her heart has become a reality, and this reality is far heavier than she thought!

Almost at this moment, two rays of red and blue suddenly appeared beside the dark shadow!

“Kill!” With a

cold voice, the sky fire moon wheel instantly turned into two sword shadows and went straight to the surroundings.

“Earth Fire Heart Sutra!”

“Eight directions thunder, nine days Thunder Dragon!”

Boom! ! !

The entire valley suddenly changed from a mountain of day and night to a white volcano! In the sky, there is also a layer of dark clouds in the layers of dark clouds, and among them is the thunder dragon roaming!

The karma on the ground burns, and the thunder dragon roars in the sky!

There are two killing machines in front of you, the Skyfire Moon Wheel!

Many monks around the cliff felt that they had entered the abyss of hell for a while, and there were many rushed escapes and tragic deaths.

Some even panicked and hurriedly jumped off the cliff under the high night black wind, and with a scream, they fell to pieces.

The ground fire burned the heart, and countless people's defense and cultivation were quickly lost, and this energy was being absorbed by Georgezzi above the sky.

Above the sky, the nine-day thunder dragon drew the thunder and scorched the scorched earth.

And those with low cultivation level who were smashed were turned into ashes on the spot, even those with high cultivation level felt their bodies numb and their actions slowed down.

"This thunder expert, let everyone not move." Ming Yu quickly discovered the profound meaning in the thunder on this day, and hurriedly said to the old monk.

The old monk nodded, turned around, and shouted to the disciples: "Don't panic, don't panic, hold me steady, hold me steady."

It's a pity that the old monk's voice is It's big, but compared with the screams of the disciples of the low cultivation level who screamed for their lives, or died tragically under the thunder and burned by the fire, it was like a mosquito!

What's more, how many people will listen to him at the moment of life and death, in shock? !

The whole situation turned into a pot of porridge, and Wanban disciples are just like ants on a hot pot!

"You!" The old monk was angry.

George smiled grimly at these mobs.

"Master, I understand the role of the ground fire to startle thunder."

Shocking thunder summons the nine-day thunder dragon. Whoever strikes it, so that if you want to avoid the attack of thunder dragon, you need to settle down and stand there unwaveringly.

But the heart sutra of the earth fire, the karma fire burns, if it does not move, how can the trapped person tolerate it for a long time?

Therefore, the fire of the earth makes people move, while the thunder dragon makes people calm. When the two work together, the person in the formation will be extremely difficult. At that time, it must be moving or not moving!

George was not in a hurry to attack at this time. Although Chaos Qi quickly helped him repair a lot of injuries, it is far from possible to make George completely all right on the spot. The way the Earth Fire Heart Sutra absorbs energy is just right. Complement yourself.

But at this moment, suddenly, there was another dragon roar under the foot of the valley, and the Buddha Wei Tianlong turned into a golden light and rushed towards George.

“Fck, I forgot about your stuff!”

George cursed in a low voice, not daring to care about the Buddha Wei Tianlong.

After all, at the time when the Tianlong rushed down, George really tried hard to resist, but he was still completely broken by the rushing meridian and his internal organs were completely destroyed.

So now, George must also deal with it with all his strength.

“Last time there was a magic cave to help you, this time, there is nothing to help you, then I will see the real chapter under my hand!” George drank coldly.

With a shake of his hand, the jade sword came out with him!

“I want to see the 72-way Excalibur that Master taught me!” George sneered from the corner of his mouth.

In the next second, the whole person suddenly turned into a very strange figure, and quickly slew towards the rising dragon.

“Miao, Miao, Miao, it’s really wonderful.”

George couldn’t help yelling happily almost when one person and one dragon first touched each other.

This sword technique is very unique, offense and defense can be interchanged almost in an instant, and even to a certain extent, the offense and defense in the sword technique are completely integrated.

Both offensive and defensive, both defensive and offensive.

Swipe it!

If the Buddha Wei Tianlong is huge, and the red and gold light makes it appear extremely mighty, then George at this time, the sword walks like a snake, the body is like a rabbit, and the spirit fire is incomparable.

Although the Buddha's Golden Dragon is fierce, but George's body is too weird, the head and tail of the dragon attack together, but it is completely above the loneliness, a void.

On the other hand, George at this time, the more fierce the Vietnam War, the moves of the Seventy-Two Way Excalibur continued to surface in his mind, and he wielded easily with these hands.

"I haven't seen you for many days, George, it seems that you have become stronger again." Looking at such a perverted George, Ming Yu frowned.

Although George was already a very abnormal existence in Ming Yu's eyes!

But...

what is incredible is that even if it is abnormal, even if it is already top, this guy can be incredible every time.

While this is unimaginable, it is also exaggerated to make people feel scared!

"What kind of swordsmanship is this? It's so quintessential, it's both attacking and defending between the clouds and flowing water, like a spear shot like a dragon, and like a gentleman like a sword, unpredictable changes are fierce and wonderful!" Qian could not help sighing.

"Unexpectedly, I took this guy's Pangu axe, thinking that he broke half of his arm, but no one would have thought that this guy is so proficient in swordsmanship." The old monk shook his head helplessly.

"I don't even know about this. Now, you know why George is George." Mingyu said coldly.

The old monk nodded helplessly. He had to admit this.

"I never expected that George could still be so tenacious under my meticulous layout. The poor monk really underestimated him. However, does he really think he is invincible in the world?" The monk gave a wry smile.

"Those who can fight against the true gods, the poor monks will naturally give them enough respect." Speaking of this, the old monk's wry smile turned into a faint chuckle, and the anti-Buddha victory was in sight.

"Although the Buddha Wei Tianlong is fierce, but against George's exquisite swordsmanship, I am afraid it will not last long." Ming Yu said.

At this time, the old monk smiled softly...

## Chapter 2465

“Yes!”

Although Fowei Tianlong is extremely domineering, it is difficult for any power to compete head-on.

However, George’s Seventy-two Road Divine Sword just hit the core of Fowei Tianlong’s lifeline.

It’s like a huge tough guy who meets a piece of cotton, letting you have a thousand powers, and you can even kill with a punch. But the core of the problem is that you have to hit this punch first.

George was like a cloth belt in the wind, wrapped around the dragon’s body, how Ren Long turned his head and bend his tail, he could never touch it.

“With the passage of time, if Fowei Tianlong can’t beat George, he will only be stabbed all over by George!” The old monk nodded, not denying Mingyu’s view in the slightest.

“Looking at you, it doesn’t seem to be anxious? This is the method you used to exchange your lifespan and Heavenly Scourge. Just watch it being broken by George?” Ming Yu asked in a puzzled way.

“The time comes, the time comes, not to mention that all things in the world grow together and overcome each other. Even if I have the shield of invincibility, there is no way that he has the spear of the strongest. Therefore, success and failure are both. The number of hits.” The old monk replied softly.

“At this time, you are still in the mood to talk about this with me. It seems that you still have something to do.” Mingyu chuckled disdainfully.

The old monk smiled softly when he heard the words, and after a while, he murmured: “People, after all, will pay for their frivolousness. For the benefactor, it’s better to just watch the show.”

“I want to watch the show too .” , I’m afraid you will not stay like your apprentices, just run away in a panic.” Ming Yu sneered in a cold voice.

Hearing this, the old monk suddenly had some ugly expressions on his face, but he soon returned to his smile: “Then let’s wait and see.”

“Thirty-sixth sword, rain and flowers!”

“No. Forty-four swords, burn the dragon and the phoenix!”

“The fifty-first sword, the sword breaks through the sky!”

Shu Shu Shu!

In the midair at this time, compared to the soft chats and laughs between the old monk and Ming Yu, George and Fowei Tianlong were fighting fiercely, and the fire was everywhere.

George was even more excited at this time.

From the time Guiyuanzi passed it on to himself until now, this is the first time he has used the so-called Seventy-Two Way Divine Sword, but as soon as he used it, he was completely overwhelmed by this magical sword technique.

Sure enough, this sword technique was so exquisite that there was nothing to say, and it can be seen from it that this magic skill that has followed Gui Yuanzi for almost his entire life depends on how to accompany it for so long.

“Ho Ho Ho Ho!”

Over there, Fowei Tianlong roared with incomparable anger.

George is like a fly, constantly sticking to his body and retreating constantly. Don't make moves. The fly-ridden dragon is all uncomfortable, but he can make moves but hits the sky again and again, which makes Fowei Tianlong. It's irritating. But besides venting one's dissatisfaction and anger with voice, what can it do?

As the fifty-first sword fell, the golden red and mighty body of the entire Buddha Wei Tianlong was already full of trauma at this time, and the golden blood was spread all over the dragon's scales. It seemed that it could only be described as terrible!

“You know? In our hometown kind of legend that kind of catastrophe after worm called worm snake into the will, and the serpent is robbed of a python, Mang was then changed Oolong, they finally can of Jackie Chan! ‘ ‘

But In my eyes, even if a dragon is a dragon, sometimes it is just a worm!” George smiled slightly, the jade sword in his hand faintly glowing.

Fifty-two styles!

“Roar!” Seeming to understand George's ridicule, Fowei Tianlong roared in anger, breathless for several miles, extremely majestic.

George just smiled coldly, and in the next second, his body shape was transformed again, the human sword merged into one, and he flew directly towards the Buddha Wei Tianlong.

“Puff!”

Almost before Fowei Tianlong reflected it, he only heard the sound of being separated from the flesh.

Even though the center of the entire dragon body was protected by extremely strong dragon scales, it still couldn't stand George's volley sword.

"Roar!" Fowei Tianlong let out a roar of great pain, and the entire dragon body was entangled and trembling like an earthworm, in extreme pain.

"Little earthworm!" George stood tens of meters behind the dragon, and mocked coldly without turning his head.

Looking at the surrounding mountains and forests, most of the monks who were originally crowded were burnt in the ground fire and screamed, or those who wanted to escape from the thunder dragon's thunder were scorched and tender. At that time, George was full of spirits.

From an absolute disadvantage to an absolute advantage in a flash, this skill is obviously not something that everyone can do.

Maybe even the true god wants such a Jedi counterattack, maybe it's a kind of questioning. If George can do it, he should naturally have his pride.

"Sword, there are still twenty styles, can you still carry it?" George said coldly with disdain.

Even though the entire fifty-two styles were spent in the front, it is obvious that the power of the sword has only really begun to appear, and the lower the attack, the more ferocious.

At this time, the Buddha Wei Tianlong was nothing more than a thin camel, with a body covered in blood, groaning in anger.

"The two methods will solve you." George smiled coldly, and the jade sword shook his hand fiercely, and struck again...

## **Chapter 2466**

As soon as the words fell, George suddenly turned into a ray of light, and went straight to Fowei Tianlong in an instant.

Fifty-three style!

Fifty-four style!

Double swordsmanship, invincible.

“Roar!”

Fowei Tianlong suddenly shouted angrily. When provoked, the dragon’s body shook and went straight to George!

“Fool, do you think I will face you head-on?” He sneered.

In the next second, George suddenly shrank, like a blind spot, completely battling the Buddha’s Golden Dragon.

But, as George said, George didn’t give Tianlong any chance to fight head-on, and the Seventy-two Way of Divine Sword came and went freely and shuttled constantly.

Pouch!

Pouch!

The sound of tearing flesh and skin continued to sound from above the air!

The disciples of Gao Xiu who hadn’t escaped around the valley were all sitting and resisting the burning of the fire, but at this moment they only felt the mottled golden red blood falling from the sky like rain.

“Fowei Tianlong can’t stand it anymore!” In

almost everyone’s heart, they were so shocked to know this situation. Some people couldn’t stand it and subconsciously wanted to escape, but the nine-day thunder dragon in the sky was waiting for this. This opportunity, going down together, is the end of the low-level cultivation disciples who had fled before.

When the inside and outside are tender, the body will turn into a black residue with a light breeze, and the ashes will disappear in an instant.

Many people were shocked and sweated when they saw this.

If you don’t leave, Fowei Tianlong can’t stand it, which means that once George leaves, their group will die without a place to bury them. It is absolutely impossible for George to let them go.

I can go, but I have to be stared at by the nine-day thunder dragon above the sky, and the ashes are directly destroyed.

All of a sudden, a bunch of monks were about to explode in a hurry.

Only the old monk was calm and calm at this time. The faint light circle on his body protected him from being burned by the fire of the earth karma, but the excessive temperature and the absorption of the spiritual energy by the fire of the earth karma also made him sweat.



But he was not worried, and even a slight sneer twitched from the corner of his mouth.

“The last move of the fifty-fourth style!”

Above the midair, as George shouted in anger, George, who turned into countless swords and shadows, suddenly appeared on top of Fowei Tianlong’s head, holding the sword with both hands, slashing hard. Huashan!

Its momentum is like a rainbow, directing sword energy for thousands of meters!

Volley down!

“Roar!”

It seems that I also felt the power of George’s sword. Fowei Tianlong roared in anger, and gathered all his strength in front of him. With the dragon’s head on top, he directly carried George’s attack!

boom!

Sword body to dragon head!

Chaos vs. Fowe!

For a time, a strong air wave hit hundreds of meters, the air tore and the trees were destroyed, even the mountain top was swaying crazily on the air wave!

Many sitting monks fell to the ground by the shock on the spot, and the rubble also fell from the top, and a group of monks screamed again and again. However, in the air at this time, the two forces are still stubbornly contending.

George was almost indifferent, and the chaos on his body was directly opened up, attacking with all his strength!

The same goes for Fowei Tianlong. Under the anger, all the breath of the whole body topped his head.

The two are in a stalemate, and it is difficult to separate male and female.

“You lost.” At this moment, George’s mouth suddenly twitched, and his whole body smiled grimly.

“Roar!” Fowei Tianlong groaned unwillingly, seeming to refute.

But some things are useless to refute!

“Tianhuo, Moon Wheel!”

With George's cold drink, two rays of red and blue suddenly pulled out of the crowd and flew directly behind Fowei Tianlong.

"Goodbye!" The

voice fell off!

Brush, brush!

The sky fire moon wheel one left and one right, incarnate two golden swords, suddenly crossed through its seven inches!

"Oh!"

Qi Cun was attacked, and Fowei Tianlong suddenly let out a loud roar of pain.

But also because of the vent of anger, its defeat has become doomed.

George's sword above, without the full resistance of Fowei Tianlong, instantly turned from a disadvantage to an advantage, and went straight down.

boom! !

The Buddha Wei Tianlong flying in mid-air immediately guarded the Buddha against a giant but flightless giant, falling rapidly.

And in this process, the sky fire moon wheel still constantly interspersed left and right!

boom!

There was a loud noise in the valley, the Buddha Wei Tianlong smashed to the ground, causing Zhoushan to shake violently, and mud splashing across the valley below!

Half a meter from the ground, George stood there slightly, covering countless mud with his light hands. When his hands were put down, a huge golden-red long dragon, turning its white belly, lay motionless on the ground like a giant snake. !

"Fowei Tianlong is defeated!"

The monks trembled, and some even fell directly to the ground, their eyes widened and even the idea of escape was forgotten.

At this time, George raised his head slightly and looked towards the top of the cliff. Many monks suddenly closed their eyes in fright, for fear that they would meet with George's eyes, which would attract this guy's attention.

Only the old monk, his gaze did not give in at all, Ling Kong and George looked at each other, even with a faint smile on their lips.

“Looking for death!” George snorted coldly, dashing straight up to the top of the cliff.

But just as George flew about 100 meters, he suddenly felt a strange wind hit behind him, and a dark shadow suddenly hit, waiting for George to take a closer look.

At this moment, suddenly stood in front of a volley in a dark, smokey monster holding a black spear!

No, it should be said...a child!