

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2473 - 2475

## Chapter 2473

As soon as the words on the page (1/2) fell, the black energy around the devil boy suddenly retracted into his body. What appeared in front of everyone was the originally thoroughly clean little monk.

It's just that compared with the original, the little monk's face was covered with cold killing intent, and his eyes were more greedy and bloodthirsty.

However, there are traces of shock and horror in these!

broken!

As George Han's voice came, suddenly, the little monk's eyes opened wider.

His face suddenly swelled because of the qi in his body, his body, limbs, the same!

In a few moments, the little child seemed to be suddenly puffed up, swelling and swelling again!

Get bigger and bigger!

Like a giant fat man! ! !

The facial features are even completely twisted together because of the expansion.

It's not that he has never tried to resist, but what is so majestic is that these black qi is so majestic that even he can't control it, and the only thing he can do is to watch his own expansion!

limit!

More and more extreme!

"Blast me!"

Boom!

There was a sudden huge explosion, with a slight muffled sound!

The devil boy's body was like a ball, exploded directly, and a strong black energy instantly dispersed!

boom!

The entire bottom of the valley was affected by this black aura and moved!

Looking at the valley from the top of the cliff, it is even more black!

“

That explosion just now!” “What’s wrong with that?” The

old monk asked in surprise, his old eyebrows frowned.

Especially looking at the billowing black smoke under the valley, I didn’t know what to do for a while.

At this time, all the monks completely disappeared from the presumptuous arrogance just now, instead, one by one looked like a goose, craned their necks and looked down.

Dust and smoke billowed and it was pitch black, so there was no way to see people.

But if there is a true god-level master at this time, it must be seen that in the black smoke, huge changes are taking place at this time.

Or in other words, there is no change.

Looking at the entire black energy, there was no sign of life. On the ground, flesh and blood flew everywhere, and the body of the little monk re-entered the route of George Han.

However, the body of the little monk was wiped out, but the body of George Han began to gather again.

Countless black qi began to slowly disappear, and then condensed into small pieces of flesh and blood, and slowly began to gather under the push of other black qi.

Some, condensed into a hand, some turned into a leg!

Then, these slowly moved closer, and reunited into one body.

At this time, the black energy all over the valley gradually shrinks. When the complete body is reshaped, the whole black energy returns to the original appearance of wrapping the little monk.

“Damn it, it’s normal again!” The old monk’s eyes shrank slightly, and he couldn’t reflect on it for a while.

“What the hell is going on?” I

don’t understand, I don’t understand at all!

“What on earth is the Buddha boy doing?” the middle-aged monk asked inexplicably.

“Couldn’t it be that after George Han blew himself up, he shook Fotong’s brain, he could do it, and he couldn’t understand it at all.”

“Yes!” A

group of people were in the mist, I can’t figure out what is going on at all.

Innocent and arrogant, from the final appearance, George Han also blew himself up first, so the Devil Boy naturally has no threat from below. For his sudden explosion, some people are worried about his sudden explosion, but more People think he should be doing what he wants. No one would think that he was in danger, because in their eyes, George Han was still alive and not an opponent, and what threat could he pose if he died!

But the fact is that the magic boy is not only in danger, it can even be said to be fatal.

There was another black air, re-wrapped and repaired George Han’s heart that had been chewed to pieces, and then slowly sent it into George Han’s chest cavity.

After that, Heineng began to constantly repair George Han’s damaged position.

When the inner strength cannot withstand the limits of the struggle between Gui Yunzi’s vitality and the blood of the magic dragon, the body can only explode.

But when the body exploded completely, the vital energy and the blood of the magic dragon seemed to realize that their host no longer existed, and at the same time the Qi of Chaos and the original gas of George Han were also affected by the explosion in the dantian.

Several strands of energy exploded instantly!

So there was this majestic black energy.

But as the ancestor of all spirits, George Han is lucky.

The chaotic energy of the protector controls the strength of Guiyuanzi’s vitality and the blood of the magic dragon, under the operation of George Han’s vitality, re-wraps all the flesh and blood with qi.

Qi into flesh and blood, flesh and blood into Qi!

Thus, there was the next scene.

It was a disaster after the gluttony of evil was swallowed, but now, looking forward, it is an innumerable great blessing.

If there is no chaos, George Han will be destroyed by his own energy explosion, and even the remaining soul primordial spirit will eventually be destroyed under this rolling thunder.

Blessings come and misfortunes come. Sure enough, through the ages, they have been born and accompanied.

“George Han’s blood has always been a bit weird. When he threw blood and scattered it in the Void Sect, countless people died under the drop of blood. The so-called Buddha boy was only caught by George Han’s blood. Hit. Surely...what kind of danger did you encounter?” Ming Yu said with some worry.

Mingyu’s reminder, for this group of arrogant people, is not admonition at all, it is more like mocking and trying to rob them of their credit.

“We know that there is poison in his blood. However, the Buddha boy has a body of Buddha light, which is protected from all evils. The poison is naturally in it.” The middle-aged monk said contemptuously.

“If you don’t understand the Buddha Tong, please don’t talk nonsense. Our Buddha Boy only reincarnates once in a lifetime. From the moment of birth, he has been a dragon and a phoenix among people, and he has different talents.”

“The Buddha Boy is a Buddha Boy because it is enough. Powerful. The self-detonation just now, I think, may have deliberately swallowed the vitality after George Han exploded.”

“Yes, yes, it should be like this. Although George Han’s waste is rubbish, it is far more comparable to the human body. With a very large ability, the Buddha Tong swallowed this energy, and he was somewhat dissatisfied with the water and soil, so he turned into a mirror and reunited.” After

that, other people were immediately applauded. At the moment, this explanation can be compared with the truth that he has seen. It is the answer that everyone can accept.

Naturally, in everyone’s eyes, it is the only explanation.

A group of people instantly felt relieved, Ming Yu wanted to refute, but couldn’t refute it.

After all, this seems to make sense!

“Isn’t the black energy stabilized? You see, it seems that there is no difference from the magic boy.”

“The only difference seems to be that it is bigger!”

“The magic boy has eaten so much energy, so it is normal to grow “

Just as a group of people were talking, at this moment, in the dark, a person walked out slowly!

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first stepped out, and then the body slowly stepped out!

Almost as soon as he came out of the black qi, the black qi suddenly melted, and he dug in from behind him honestly.

“Buddha...Han...George Han?”

“What?”

When I saw the only person standing in the valley, just before, how happy the group of people smiled, and now they have so much on their faces. Shocked.

George Han raised his head slightly, looking at the top of the cliff.

Suddenly, only the sound of the surrounding valley shook, and countless arrogant monks fell to the ground with frightened legs one by one at this time!

Ming Yu breathed tightly, unable to make a sound at all.

Even the old monk, who had always been steady, was staggering at this time. If it wasn't for a few disciples to protect him, he would be lying on the ground on the spot.

how can that be? !

George Han had apparently blew himself up and died, how did he survive?

What's more, even if he can live, but he doesn't even have a physical body, how can he beat a Buddha boy in full condition?

All of this seems to subvert everyone's cognition!

How can an egg touch a rock or an egg without a shell? !

“Kang Dang!”

Even if someone supported him, the old monk's knees were lost, he knelt on the ground, staring at the valley at the bottom of the cliff.

He wiped his eyes several times, and he could almost confirm that it was definitely not a Buddha boy, nor was it George Han's soul!

But a real George Han!

“puff!”

The old monk spit out blood directly, and it is indistinguishable that the Buddha Tong was destroyed, he was backlashed, and he was still angry by George Han's Jedi counterattack.

A group of apprentices hurriedly concerned, only saw the old monk wave his hand weakly: “It doesn't get in the way, it doesn't get in the way, it's just a surge of vitality and blood, which is not going well.”

“But, Master, then George Han...” The middle-aged monk worried. I am also afraid, how can there be that kind of pride just now between heaven and earth.

How arrogant it was before, how arrogant it is now!

“What are you afraid of!” The old monk glared at him dissatisfiedly: “It's just a remnant soul. Even if he defeats the Buddha Tong, so what? With the power of the Buddha Tong, even if he loses, then he will have to pull him George Han. Thousands into the water.”

“He is only a foreigner, and he has been consumed almost.”

With the words of the old monk, a group of people felt a lot of peace of mind for a while, and their shocked and shocked faces finally began to look bloody.

“That's right, we all know what Buddha Tong is!”

“Even if Han

George Han stepped over him, the immortality would be peeled off.” “Cuckoo!”

George Han was at the bottom of the mountain. Qian shook his head, and the bones between his neck made a slight sound!was

tight, with a sudden force under his feet, his whole body instantly turned into a light and shadow and rushed to the top of the cliff.

“Go, go, go!”

Seeing George Han rushing forward, the old monk commanded his disciples to the top while quietly retreating with the help of the middle-aged monk.

However, the group of disciples who had just been fooled rushed away, but the old monk began to back away continuously. Unlike the group of monks, Ming Yu didn't believe in the old monk's style at all. Almost immediately when George Han rushed up, he had quietly stepped back.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

George Han's figure flew up to the top of the cliff in an instant. The monks who stood in the way didn't even reflect what was going on, they just felt a sudden heat in their throat, and they covered their necks before they even came. His wounds, but his life has stopped beating.

Wow!

Dozens of people were immediately beheaded!

"What are you doing in a daze? How do you teach you as a teacher on weekdays, no matter how powerful the enemy is, it is only a paper tiger. Kill it! Kill me!" The old monk shouted in horror, but the whole person was embarrassed.

To say that this group of monks were really brainwashed, the old monks all fled in such embarrassment, but they still really believed what the old monks said, and one by one, they held up their weapons and rushed to Korea like moths into the fire. Three thousand.

But how can George Han be soft when dealing with this group of people?

Together, dozens of people lie down directly.

"Sky fire, moon wheel!"

"Earth fire!"

"Thunder Dragon!"

Boom! !

Thunder Dragon came out again, the ground fire reignited, the sky flashed red and blue, and it flew to the cliff top with a crash.

"Don't keep one!"

"Oh, yes, there is also you little thing. Had it not been for your Chaos Qi this time, George Han would no longer exist in this world."

After speaking, George Han moved his hand to ring the space. The gluttony of evil was summoned.

"The food is full of mountains and plains, go and eat enough." After

leaving a sentence, George Han got up and flew directly to the old monk and Ming Yu who had escaped far away.

With the fire on the ground, the Thunder Dragon came out, and the Moon Wheel of Skyfire followed closely. The most important thing was an evil glutton who was already

hungry and thirsty. Although George Han was not at the scene, the screams erupted at the scene were still there. Unceasingly.

Just when the old monk and Mingyu's gang were fleeing, suddenly, they only felt a ray of light above their heads, and in the next second, a figure was already standing there.

Even if it was just a figure from the back, the few people couldn't help but feel chilly!

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George Han! !

Mingyu stopped immediately, carrying energy in his hands, and the water circle gathered on his fingers, ready to gain momentum at any time!

Facing the enemy of George Han, Mingyu didn't dare to underestimate it.

"You really have a lingering soul." The old monk also stopped, looking at George Han's back, and shouted in dissatisfaction.

George Han turned around gently, with a cold face, holding a jade sword, and looking at Mingyu and the old monk with disdain: "The Buddhist disciples pay attention to the heart moving with the Buddha, so naturally everything is empty. When did it become a dog jumps the wall? "

Faced with George Han's cynicism, the old monk was anxious: "George Han, you don't want to be presumptuous, you really thought that if you broke my buddha boy, you really won?"

George Han smiled, "Ying." It is not important to win. What is important is that I want to get back what I deserve." The

old monk suddenly looked cold and shouted angrily: "Do you want to get the Pangu axe back? It depends on whether you have this skill."

"Pangu The axe should be mine, what can't I get it back? I want to get it back, first of all your dog's life!" With an evil smile, George Han's figure is still there, but the real figure has already hit the old monk. In front of you!

When the jade sword was picked, the Seventy-two Road Divine Sword suddenly stabbed.

The old monk was taken aback for a moment, and in panic, he slapped the middle-aged monk who was holding him with a palm to block the sword.

Pouch!



Inadequate preparation, coupled with the huge disparity in cultivation, and arrogant and extremely pitiful at this time, the middle-aged monk Buchi, almost only the time for the reflection of his eyes widened, the next second, it has been passed by the jade sword, a sword head drop.

With huge and horrified eyes open, he fell to the ground unwillingly, and then rolled away with the momentum of the hillside.

With a bang, Buzi's remaining body also fell to the ground.

People always have to pay the price for their arrogance. They have been arrogant for almost half of their life, but they never think that the first slap in the face they face, even the head is gone.

But almost at this moment, an axe fell from the sky, and several water circles protruded beside George Han at the same time.

George Han furrowed his brows, his body shape changed, spurring the 72-way divine sword, his body dodges the Pangu axe, and the jade sword crossed the sudden rain.

Tightly, the figure retreated, completely disintegrating the two people's offense.

Although he is not afraid of the old monk, Han Saqian has no doubt about the sharpness of Pangu axe. With Mingyu's ability, George Han naturally needs to be cautious.

Repulsing George Han with one blow, the old monk's heart suddenly regained confidence.

Mingyu's face was solemn, as if he was approaching an enemy!

"George Han, how is it?" the old monk said coldly. "Even if you break my big formation, what can you do?"

"I have a Pangu axe in my hand, can you block it?"

Arrogant, arrogant!

The old monk at this time interprets this gesture vividly and vividly.

George Han will not laugh at him. He does have the arrogant capital. With the power of the Pangu axe, even if it is not turned into bronze in his hands, the skinny camel is bigger than the horse, and its sharpness is naturally not small. watch for!

But is George Han worried about this?

Others will, he will not.

As soon as the energy was activated, the Pangu mark between the eyebrows suddenly appeared, and the Pangu axe in the hands of the old monk at this time seemed to be summoned, and it began to vibrate faintly.

“Although the Pan Gu Axe is fierce, don’t you know who owns it?” George Han twitched his mouth, and his energy was directly maximized.

Buzzing!

Suddenly, Pangu axe began to shake wildly, and the old monk hurriedly grabbed it with his hands, but even so, Pangu axe still dragged his body, moving towards George Han a little bit.

George Han just smiled faintly and stared at it as if death.

The Pangu Axe is an artifact that George Han has recognized the Lord, even if it is taken by others, but what about it? !

In their hands, the Pangu axe was just a sharper giant axe.

The old monk was pale and inevitably a little flustered. With greater strength in his hands, the loess under his feet was even pulled out of a deep gully by the Pangu axe.

Near, near, getting closer and closer.

But just less than a meter away from George Han, the old monk’s face, which was sweating anxiously, suddenly showed a ferocious smile.

“George Han, do you really think that Pangu axe is yours?” When he

heard this, George Han frowned.

Before figuring out what was going on, the old monk suddenly raised his right hand, bit his index finger tightly, and volleyed a strange gesture to the Pan Gu axe.

A strange and incomparable mark appeared on the volley, and in the next second, he got into the Pangu axe.

Originally, the unopened Pangu axe with golden light, but after this mark entered, suddenly the color of bronze appeared, and the response to George Han stopped abruptly.

George Han looked shocked, and in a hurry, the old monk had already attacked with an axe!

How could this be? !

Pan Gu Axe and himself have already recognized the master, how can the old monk suddenly control it?

More importantly, even the authentic master of George Han didn't know how to use it, but the old monk opposite...