

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2476 - 2478

## Chapter 2476

Almost at the moment when George Han was stunned, Pangu axe was already approaching. Even though George Han dodged at a very fast speed, the distance was too close.

Moreover, George Han was really careless.

He couldn't think of it anyway, at the moment when Pan Gu Axe was summoned back, since it would turn to the head!

Card wipe!

With a crisp sound, George Han felt a tremor in his body, and when he stepped back a few steps, he looked down. At this time, a wound of nearly ten centimeters appeared in the abdomen!

Although the blood on the wound was not too much, the purple immortal profound armor was cut open a huge hole abruptly.

At this time, the purple light of the immortal mysterious armor was a lot of sadness, obviously, the divinity of the indestructible mysterious armor was beginning to fade.

Although it has protected George Han countless times, and has also given George Han great support in battle, after facing the supreme weapon of the Pangu Axe, it was finally unable to support it anymore and was cut a huge hole. , The divinity dissipated.

Seeing George Han's injury, the old monk smiled grimly, raised the Pangu axe in his hand, and sarcastically said, "Now, who

owns it?" George Han gritted his teeth. After a while, he replied coldly, "I knew it a long time ago." You are not ordinary monks, but you did not expect that you are really members of the Demon

Race ." "This, isn't it slander?"

Earlier, they called them like demons, but now George Han can be sure that these guys are real. Belongs to the demons.

"You are from the forbidden area of the undead, right?"

"Xiaotao was also caught by you."

George Han said coldly.

“Haha, hahahahaha!” The old monk smiled arrogantly, looked at George Han, and said, “George Han, you are quite clever, do you know our details?”

George Han did not speak, Pangu With the operation of the axe, George Han believed that there could be no other people besides himself. And if there must be a single person, it is Xiaotao!

Especially the method of turning the golden axe into bronze, Xiao Tao used magic sound to pass it to herself at the critical moment!

Therefore, after George Han was shocked, he quickly thought of this matter.

Master Guiyuanzi said to himself that Xiao Tao’s voice originated from the forbidden area of the demon clan, and once asked himself to take a piece of jade pendant to go to the city of burning bones and do something for him.

Therefore, if this group of people can use Pangu axes, it is possible that Xiaotao is in their hands, and they are naturally the city of burning bones from the land of the dead!

“Yes, we are from the land of the dead, but do you know what this means? But people who are about to die.” The old monk said coldly.

“Of course it makes sense, I have to go to that place to find you.” George Han said softly.

“Look for us? You have to survive first.” With a cold voice, the old monk’s complexion condensed, holding a giant axe, and rushing directly towards George Han on the spot.

Almost at the same time, the water circle in Mingyu’s hand continued, and his body turned into a thousand ways and rushed straight forward.

“Tianhuo, moon wheel!” With a

cold voice, the sky fire moon wheel rushed from the direction of the valley and faced Mingyu, while George Han held the jade sword steadily, and the seventy-two divine sword broke through the old man. Monk.

However, although the Seventy-Two Route Divine Sword is fully offensive and fully defended, it does not seem to be so effective against the Pangu Axe. Pangu Axe is invincible. Even if you defend George Han, you must avoid its sharp edge, and you are often attacked The simpler, more direct and domineering offense was broken up, and George Han realized the pain that his enemies had endured in the past.can’t attack and defend, and you can’t defend it. Even with such an exquisite swordsmanship, it is quite difficult to deal with.

On the side of Mingyu, the sky fire moon wheel gathered and attacked from all sides. Although the water circle of Mingyu continued and the body was mysterious, it was difficult to get rid of it for a while. This made George Han at least not too miserable.

Although George Han did not recover from his injuries, but fortunately, the Heart Sutra of Earth Fire burned tens of thousands of monks and absorbed countless spiritual energy. At least he did not slow his body. After several blood battles, his momentum was slightly lost, but he was not defeated!

But George Han also understood that the Skyfire Moon Wheel was not mature enough to stop the rain for a while, but it could not stop it for a long time. Although she was not her opponent at all, but if she entangled herself with the old monk holding the Pangu axe, Her vigorous physique is bound to cause great trouble to herself.

Therefore, George Han's only choice is to take advantage of Mingyu's trap, to fight quickly!

Thinking of this, George Han suddenly stepped up his offense, and the eight golden bodies suddenly opened!

Although the Pan Gu axe is fierce, the same enemy with eight golden bodies is not weak at all!

"Pangu axe is in my hand, George Han, would you still dare to resist?" The old monk shouted angrily. One person was besieged by eight people, very angry.

"Fist and beat the teacher to death, old monk, you are old." George Han shot back in the same cold voice, and the eight golden bodies also swung his sword unceremoniously.

boom!

Eight swords cut! Power with everything!

"Boy, the old ginger is hot enough!" The old monk roared angrily, and Pan Gu axe raised!

boom!

An invisible giant instantly topped the light of the Eight Swords!

The friction between the two forces instantly detonates the surrounding air.

"Do you really think that holding a Pangu axe is invincible in the world?" George Han said in a cold voice, and when he turned over, the jade sword flew horizontally.

Wan Jian meets at the top!

broken!

Swipe it!

Ten thousand swords fell like rain.

“George Han, holding the Pangu axe in his hand is of course invincible in the world, but you are a mediocre person and don’t know its power at all. Now, I will let you have a good experience.” With a

cold smile, the old monk moved angrily and shook his hand. Pangu axe, the bronze Pangu axe burst into purple and gold instantly.

The old monk swung his sword at Wanjian, and a purple light slashed out directly.

boom!

Although Ziguang was alone and smaller than Wanjian, when it flew for a few meters, it encountered the first golden sword and exploded.

With the two as the core points, endless rays of light burst out, and the whole night is bright for them!

Bang bang bang!

The majesty of ten thousand swords instantly turned into nothingness, scattered from the sky one after another.

“What?!”

George Han looked shocked, looking at the sky, Wan Jian was not there, only the Jade Sword itself fell sadly.

“This...” George Han was dumbfounded, just an axe, and the sword formation he had learned from Lu Ruoxin instantly vanished.

Recalling that at the beginning, Lu Ruoxin’s trick really didn’t make herself suffer from the pangu axe in her hand. Now...the

authorities have reversed their faces and changed their status a bit, but she is only in someone else’s place, and she is instantly blocked!

Naturally, George Han would not think that he was not good at the sword formation, the understanding and use of Pan Gu axe that really caused this difference!

That trick of the old monk just now, George Han must admit that he won’t!

“How could this be?” George Han murmured while looking at Jade Sword in the sky...

## **Chapter 2477**

“George Han, have you seen it? Who is the real master of Pangu axe? With your mediocrity, Pangu axe can only be used for chopping wood, right?” It

can only be used for chopping wood? !

Just a word, but it kept echoing in George Han's heart at this time.

Yes, holding the king of all weapons, George Han did not exert its true power from start to finish. It is indeed not too much to say that it is violent.

It is not that it is not strong enough, but that it is not capable enough.

The strong guilt even made George Han a little inferior at this time!

“No!” Suddenly, George Han's eyes condensed: “What exactly did you do to Xiaotao!”

The only way to crack Pangu's axe, the key core is earlier than that of Pangu's last descendant Xiaotao. George Han absolutely believes that Xiaotao is definitely not the kind of person who knows right from wrong, and tells these demon monks the Pan Gu Axe method!

Therefore, she must be forced!

However, what can make a dignified Pangu descendant tell these secrets? We must know that the Pangu tribe has gone through two exterminations and has always been tight-lipped, and even the suffering of souls being refined is willing to bear and not tell outsiders a little secret.

As the only descendant of Pangu, Xiaotao, even though she has been erased from memory, George Han believes that the blood of Pangu will never let her betray the secrets of the family at will.

She will definitely be the same as her patriarch, for the sake of secrets, without fear of life and death!

But this is precisely the reason why George Han is now annoyed. A person is not even afraid of life and death, and because of what he will tell the secret! ?

Could it be the torture of inhumans?

It must be!

Thinking of this, the nameless fire in George Han's eyes burned wildly.

He always regarded Xiaotao as his own sister. She also told herself how to use the Pan Gu axe when she was in distress. At this time, when she was tortured, how could George Han not be angry? !

Thinking of what happened to Poetry and Fuli outside the city, George Han was angry like a volcano.

Looking at the old monk's yin smile, George Han didn't even wait for the sword to fall down and fetch it, but directly raised his fist and rushed towards him in anger.

"Old thief, I'll kill your dog!" A

fist made, force!

Hit in an instant!

The air tore directly due to friction and was ignited. George Han's fist rushed directly with a raging fire.

Seeing George Han attacking directly with his body at this time, the old monk smiled coldly: "It's really a fisherman, do you think that with your broken fists, I will be afraid of you?"

"Just want to see. Is your fist in your hand strong, or my ancient axe is sharp." With a cold voice, the axe turned again, volleyed at George Han, and it was an axe. Axe and Fist!

But what made the old monk stunned was that as he cut down with an axe, it is reasonable to say that George Han would inevitably avoid his sharp edge at this time, and the same was true when he used the sword.

The old monk really couldn't crack the Seventy-Two Route Divine Sword, his cultivation was always poor.

But the previous attack by Pangu axe forced George Han to turn himself into a self-attack and instead retreat. As expected, facing George Han's more direct melee, Pangu axe, can he not avoid it? !

But George Han didn't!

"What?!"

"Crazy man, are you crazy!!" The old monk cursed angrily.

But at this time, George Han clearly didn't hear it. There was even a trace of blood red in his eyes, and the black energy was released from his body.

The blood of the dragon exploded again! !

"Damn it!" The old monk roared angrily, he couldn't help but increase his strength, and he was bound to slash him!

The trash is afraid of masters, the masters are afraid of being horizontal, and the horizontal is afraid of death. Throughout the ages, this has been the case. Facing George Han's attack like a madman, the old monk also showed great momentum.

But as the distance between the two grew, he felt a little hairy.

His axe can indeed smash George Han to death, there is no doubt about it. But at the same time, George Han's fist is also very likely to hit him. George Han must die, but can he take this punch himself? ? !

He doesn't know, he doesn't know!

But it was impossible, but seeing George Han's desperate posture, he was a little self-doubt! If he is not sure that he can hit himself, why would he attack himself like this? !

So, does it look like a punch on the surface, but in fact, what secret trick does this kid have?

Thinking of this, the old monk became even more panicked, and at the same time, he was more sure of his guess!

But the more certain, the more flustered the heart, such an endless loop, just a few seconds, has been circulating several times, the inner courage has turned into timidity.

In the end, the old monk stepped back slightly, trying to give himself more space to deal with Han Sanwan's insidious tricks, but at the same time, his offensive also weakened a lot in an instant.

George Han's eyes are like fire, and he still moves forward without fear!

"What!"

Next to him, Ming Yu avoided the attack of the Skyfire Moon Wheel, watching George Han rush to the old monk desperately at this time, and the old monk's huge axe was also volley above him On the head!

## **Chapter 2478**

fate?

George Han smiled coldly!

Of course he does!

But just because he wanted it, George Han had to do it!

"Die to me!"

"Puff!" The

fist hits , the axe falls!

With almost no distracting thoughts, George Han attacked with all his strength, without defense or defense.

It was originally the great axe that was slashed on George Han's head. At this time, because the old monk retreated in fear, it happened to volley on George Han's back. The tough and sharp axe directly penetrated George Han's back, even You can see the exposed axe blades on his chest.

But at the same time, George Han's fist almost hit the clothes in front of the old monk's belly.

The old monk's stomach was chilly, and he looked at George Han who was cut by himself in shock!

What the hell!

He was really not defensive and only attacked himself? !

However, the old monk was very fortunate and fortunate to have retired, otherwise, this kid really intended to die with him.

Thinking of this, the old monk couldn't help but smile. Fortunately.

"What are you laughing at?" George Han suddenly raised his head and smiled at the old monk.

"What?" The old monk was suddenly shocked again. He hadn't been relieved from what happened just now, but now he was stared at and smiled like this by George Han, and his scalp was a little numb.

"It's now!" George Han bit his back molar, and forcibly endured the pain of the Pangu axe penetrating his body. He lifted his backhand and punched the old monk directly.

Where does the old monk want to get George Han to be able to survive to such an extent, he has been chopped into this way by the giant axe, shouldn't it be waiting for death? !

How did he know that George Han rushed over, not to hit him at all. Although the power of the fist in his hand seemed extremely powerful, it was just a deliberate disguise by George Han.

Almost all of his power was concentrated on his back.

He wanted to focus on his brain, but he knew that no matter how strong his energy was, it was completely impossible to protect one of his most vulnerable places.



Therefore, the only thing you can bear is your own body.

With his own golden body for protection, and the totems of the four gods and beasts, and with all his energy gathered here, George Han believes that there is no big problem with taking the next blow.

Even if there is no immortal mysterious armor, he can still act for a short time.

To chop Pan Gu axe on his body, what George Han had to calculate was the old monk's mentality. After all, the Pangu axe is in his hand, and it takes a game for him to use the Pangu axe to cut where he wants him to cut.

Offense and defense have been a psychological game since ancient times. Whether it is fighting on the battlefield or competitive sports, when you have a psychological advantage in the battle, the balance of this game will naturally tilt towards you. active and passive, that's it!

The fact is that although the old monk's mentality has not collapsed, it does appear to be slightly floating, and his body has taken a step back and then another step, but it is precisely these two steps, and the position of Pan Gu Axe is exactly as George Han thought. , Hit him in the back.

At this time, faced with George Han's sudden attack, the old monk naturally didn't think about it. He wanted to resist with his hands in a hurry, but was surprised to find that George Han's goal was not to hit him at all, but to make a backhand. Directly borrowing his blocking posture, using the way of unloading force, directly pushing the body, he held the hand of the Pangu axe stuck on George Han's body, and suddenly lost his center of gravity and strength, as the body staggered and retreated, in the end he could only Helplessly let go!

“What!”

Seeing such a scene, Mingyu was both shocked and felt like a dog. Naturally, the old monk let the Pangu axe out of his hand, but it was George Han's continuous operation that was surprised. , It is really hard to think of.

No one in this world is afraid that he has this method of grabbing weapons, using his body as a fortress, and then... the

old monk also reflected at this time. He lost something and stared at his hand in disbelief. The Pangu axe, which was finally obtained, was changed hands and returned to others.

“George Han, are you crazy? You can use your life to exchange the Pangu Axe, what can you do if you change it? Do you still have your life?” the old monk shouted angrily.

George Han's situation at this time was a little frightening, with a giant axe running through it on his back, but he ignored it, just smiled: “Isn't I supposed to tell you this?”

“You took the Pangu axe. Is it useful?” As

soon as the voice fell, George Han suddenly gathered all the energy in his chest, and the Pangu mark on his forehead instantly went from the middle of his eyebrows to the heart force.

What’s unbelievable is that the giant axe hanging from the body began to slowly fade from purple at this time, and it slowly sank into George Han’s body like an iron tool put in molten iron. .

“This is...” Mingyu was suddenly shocked.

“You can control the Pangu axe, but don’t forget, I can too.” George Han smiled coldly, and the five-element sacred stone flew out of his hand. After the Pangu axe didn’t enter George Han’s body at all, it radiated slightly, healing Han. Three thousand wounds.

“Now, you can go to death.” As soon as the voice fell, George Han solidified a punch in his hand and hit the old monk directly with a punch.

The old monk was beaten with a punch in disbelief, George Han clasped his hand again, and the Pangu axe suddenly volleyed out, raising the axe and cutting it!

But at this moment, a dark shadow suddenly appeared!