

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2593 - 2595

Chapter 2593

George Han smiled helplessly and even rolled his eyes.

Although Qiongqi was in a predicament for the time being, its host body was one of the current breakthroughs.

Originally, the sacred body had been deadlocked before, but who would have thought that there would be nowhere to find a place to break through the iron shoes, and it was all on the magic dragon.

After removing the mental barrier, George Han smiled softly and said, "It's time for you to play!"

"What is the holy body?" After

asking, George Han quietly waited for the reply from the dragon.

But a few seconds passed, even half a minute passed, I can't say that there is no movement in my mind, I can only say that it is like stagnant water.

"Are you dead?" He could sense the existence of this guy, but this guy just didn't speak.

"Don't worry, I won't die if you die. I'm still waiting for you to go to the grave." The Devil Dragon said angrily.

"Why? So filial? You want to go to the grave?" George Han joked in his consciousness.

"You!" Although the Devil Dragon was fierce, it was obviously not the same level to fight with George Han, and he was instantly stunned with nothing to say.

"Well, you all know that your dragon is mighty and domineering, how do adults account for villains?"

"You come here, his grandma's, now he wants me, just like a tortoise-grandson. It was when I didn't need me just now. What face? Hmm? Playing with shielding?" The Devil Dragon roared depressedly.

George Han was not angry, and sighed helplessly: "Since I don't want to talk to me, then forget it, then continue to block it. Anyway, you look at me and it's annoying, everyone don't talk. Anyway, I guess you are alone. If you don't even talk, it will be boring to death, right?"

"Damn, you threaten me so much!" The Devil Dragon cried out depressedly.

“Frankly speaking, yes.”

“You...” The magic dragon was speechless: “You are so cruel, what do you want to ask, hurry up, fuck!”

“What else can you ask, holy body.” George Han Thousands of ways.

“It is rumored that Youshan has a god, but she is the daughter of the great emperor. She has her own body and is baptized by the essence of the sun and the moon. Therefore, her skin is as white as jade, and she can be broken by a bomb. She has a stunning appearance and envy the world.”

” Yes.

Those who see it are all salivating, and they are all in love.” “Almost it can be said that this woman’s appearance is definitely a ceiling of beauty, and it is not worse than Lu Ruoxin’s unparalleled beauty in the world.”“The dressing up in Tsing Yi is even more beautiful in the world, so some people call her Tsing Yi Tiannv.”

“Of course, if it is just pure and long beauty, there is nothing to say. The most important thing is Tsing Yi The power of the body of the goddess of heaven is not the same, it can control wind and rain, and it is very powerful.”

“However, when a catastrophe came, she sacrificed herself and helped the heavens to complete the great cause. However, the price of sacrifice deprived her of her beauty. Appearance, her spiritual power was also emptied, and she turned into a monster...”

“If the emperor of a dragon clan awakens, I am afraid that she will become a demon. But thanks to this dragon emperor, she can be reincarnated, and the reincarnated person will get Its divine body is the so-called holy body.”

After listening to the general description of the magic dragon, Han

George Han frowned: “Really?” “Nonsense, this dragon will cover everything, but it will definitely not be messy. Gai. There are some reasons, you don’t understand. Don’t you have a little dragon outside? Ask about it, the Tsing Yi goddess is also very clear, because this is the goddess of our dragon clan. At the same time, the dragon king in this story is me The real dragon of the king of the dragon clan, even if this dragon sees it, he has to call his grandfather ancestor, do you think I will cover it indiscriminately?” The magic dragon said in an annoyed manner.

“Goddess of the Dragon Race?” George Han frowned, and there was an ancestor who even had to scream for a dragon that was always arrogant and with the same long history, the King Dragon Emperor? !

This kind of made George Han crash on the spot.

It is another ancient person. After Qiongqi, the holy body is actually related to another ancient person!

He even felt that a huge mystery suddenly covered his mind.

The most important thing is that the words of the magic dragon also revealed an extremely terrifying message.

“Havoc!”

That’s right!

It’s catastrophe!

The dialogue between George Han and Linlong was conducted completely with the Devil Dragon shielded, which also meant that the Devil Dragon could not hear their conversation.

But the unthinkable and numb scalp, almost a moment later, from the mouth of the magic dragon, the word was also mentioned...

what is going on?

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“What kind of catastrophe is the catastrophe you are talking about?” George Han asked.

“Damn, you ask me, who do I ask? Legend, is your brain broken? This is a legend, I have never experienced it before.” The dragon was very depressed, but it was quickly wiped out: “Think about it, such a celestial reincarnation body, you are so special, what are you waiting for?”

“Goodbye, I thought this was really just a legend, but I didn’t expect you to come into contact with that woman just now. At the time, I felt an unusually strange breath, very similar to the records in my Dragon Treasure. Grandma’s, I now know that there is actually a reincarnated goddess in this world.”

“I said George Han. , Your kid fucking sent it.” The dragon shouted excitedly.

The Devil Dragon was extremely excited, but apparently George Han didn’t have the slightest interest in listening to him talking there, his mind was full of paste now.

First, a Qiongqi hadn’t figured it out yet. He wanted to ask what’s going on with the holy body, to see if he could find some clues, but he hadn’t found the clues yet, so he was directly embarrassed by the origin of the holy body.

It’s all the ancient times. Does the ancient wilderness really exist?

It's a coincidence. In the legend of true and false, it just happens to appear at the same time.

Or... it's not as simple as a coincidence? !

"Then do you know Qiongqi?" George Han asked.

"Qingqi?" The magic dragon was taken aback, and then roughly explained his understanding of this thing. Except that he was not as surprised as Linlong, the other information was almost the same as what Linlong said.

It seems that they are all just talking about the same legend.

"You mean, there is a Qiongqi in that woman's body?" After hearing George Han's words, the dragon asked strangely.

George Han nodded, "It's the size of gravel, but I can't handle it. This is really strange."

"Qung Qi is also called Hellfire Qiong Qi, and it is both righteous and evil. It is a combination of the three bodies of gods, beasts and demons. It is a time bomb, is it..." The dragon suddenly fell into thought.

"What's the matter?"

"I don't know, it's just a guess, it may be involved with the Saint-level body, but I still need to think about it, I'm not sure!" The voice fell off. , Molong actively blocked George Han.

George Han was there on the spot, what kind of operation is this?

What does this mean? !

I have any questions to discuss with you, discussing with you, you let me take the initiative to ask you for this? !

However, the Devil Dragon had been "off the assembly line", and George Han had no choice but to withdraw his consciousness and returned to reality.

"How about? Three thousand!" Seeing George Han open his eyes, Lin Long asked urgently.

George Han shook his head and sighed: "After asking for a long time, I asked a bird. I only know that this holy body is what the so-called goddess of your dragon clan, Qingyi Tiannv?"

"Qingyi Tiannv?" Lin Long was taken aback.

"You don't know? That guy said you know."

Lin Long shook his head: “The Devil Dragon was born much longer than I am. If it is based on seniority, he would be considered my ancestor. Maybe... Maybe he knows more than me. “

Hearing this, George Han was speechless: “Damn, it seems that I am going to ask you what is the dragon emperor of your dragon clan, it’s like a fool?”

Linlong smiled and touched his head in embarrassment. But in the next second, he suddenly raised his head and said with a serious face: “Who did you ask me just now?”

George Han rolled his eyes unhappily, and took care of the goods lazily.

“You just asked me, the Dragon King of our dragon clan?” George Han didn’t say, but Linlong came up to ask by himself at this time.

But just when George Han was about to ignore him, Linlong spoke up at this time: “Hey, if you want to ask this, then I have more to say.”

George Han saw him. Looking at him like a ghost, are you fucking kidding me? !

“Say quickly!”

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“The Dragon King you said must be the strongest dragon of our dragon clan, the god of war Yinglong, right?”

“Yinglong?” George Han frowned slightly.

“Hey, the dragon’s tail is like a river, so that people can survive. The dragon’s feet can open the dragon gate, so that countless beasts can be promoted to the dragon clan. He is huge, and can be full of sky when stretched, curled up. At that time, you can enter the pinhole. The wind and the clouds are accompanied by the dragon’s wings, which is simply handsome. Even in the human form, it is like the god of war.” When it comes to the pride of the dragon clan, the Linlong is endless, like the yellow river. The water...

overflows to the point of spitting!

George Han sighed helplessly: “Okay, okay, I know that your dragons have a very glorious, very awesome past, you don’t need to describe it. However, since you know your ancestors, why don’t you know Qingyi? The goddess?”

“The devil dragon told me that the young lady of the heavenly

clothes was reborn and reborn after being ordered by your dragon emperor.” “Damn, the dragon emperor’s old man has so many achievements in his life that he can’t even fill a sack, as for the order. It’s not a trivial thing for others, we juniors don’t know what’s so

weird.” Linlong finished speaking, he hehe smiled, “I’ll tell you about my dragon emperor.”

“Get out!”

speechless. After a sigh of relief, George Han turned around and went back to the house.

Tiptoeing back to the room, Nian’er had already entered the sweet dreamland holding the quilt. After George Han covered her with the quilt, he gently went to bed.

Although it was late, George Han did not feel sleepy.

What Ziqing drew out turned out to be the three ancient pieces.

Goddess, Dragon Emperor, Qiongqi!

The most weird thing is that some of these things do not conflict with reality, but some of them are unique and consistent.

What shit stuff.

sleep!

Early the next morning, when George Han was sleeping, he suddenly heard faint noises in the house, and when he opened his eyes, he felt warm in his heart.

“Daddy, wash your face!”

Han Nian walked into the room with a pot of hot water, with a little hard-working little face on Han Nian’s nice and cute face.

They say that the daughter is the little padded jacket of the father, which is true Even though I slept late last night, George Han was not drowsy at this time. He sat up and quickly took over the tub filled with hot water in Han Nian’s hand.

“Dad, is the water temperature okay?” Nian’er was not tall enough, and asked with concern while padding her feet to see George Han wash her face.

“Want to know?” George Han smiled, took a wrung out towel and put a handful of it on Han Nian’s small face.

Then, the father and daughter immediately started the morning battle...

When the early morning sun covered the entire Xianling Island, and the extra comfort spread across the entire island, George Han hugged Han Nian in his left hand and walked out of his bedroom.

Birds and flowers are scented, the air is fresh, and from time to time a few hard-working disciples fly in the air. For a time, George Han is in a good mood, but then he feels sad again.

Han Nian glanced at George Han. Although George Han didn't say anything, Han Nian, who was a little devilish man, knew that his father missed his mother.

Resting her head gently on George Han's shoulders was the only way she could comfort her father.

“Broken Army Seventh Form”

“Return to the sea!” In the

distance, Du Yisheng was leading the disciples of Tianji Palace in daily practice.

On the other end, Ningyue is also leading the disciples of the Mysterious People Alliance in morning exercises.

There are busy scenes everywhere, preparing for the upcoming city of burning bones.

I glanced at the pill pharmacy, the Five Elements Divine Stone is slowly urging the sacred fire to refining the pill. If there is no problem, another batch of pill can be produced this morning.

In this batch of pills, there are even a few that even George Han thinks are the best.

And these pills, George Han was specially reserved for Mo Yang and Dao Twelve.

Without Fu Mang, the leader of the male disciples in the league has been vacant. Even if Ningyue is temporarily against it, she is still difficult for the male disciples to adapt to her female skills.

“Swipe!”

Suddenly, at this moment, a blue light suddenly floated through the air, the speed is so fast, and the flowing light is so beautiful that it makes people deceive.

“What's the matter?” George Han raised his head slightly to look at the passing streamer, frowning.

“Damn, it's incredible, it's incredible!” Dao Twelve's anxious cry also came in due course...