

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2984 - 2985

Chapter 2984

looking at George Han's puzzled and somewhat shocked eyes, the pangolin sighed helplessly.

"After we instilled power in, it did have great feedback, but this feedback was very different from the original."

"Not only is it not as strong as imagined, it even..." said the pangolin, looking forward to it. George Han.

"Even still declining?" The

pangolin nodded heavily, strangely speaking. When the real energy of the two was irrigated, the gold seed burst into light, but the beginning and the end. After that, the energy of the entire gold seed began to decrease. , And finally headed towards no light at all, becoming what it is now, like a piece of bronze stone.

"The glutton of evil once took me to see the ins and outs of the whole thing. The golden seed is the King of Nether Ming, which is equivalent to the existence of the inner alchemy. In other words, ascetics, whether they are demons or monsters or humans, rely on inner alchemy to store their true energy. The king can be so powerful, it is reasonable to say that his inner alchemy should be extremely strong, I mean, even if this thing is not a rough stone but an inner alchemy, it shouldn't be like this." The pangolin frowned.

George Han also nodded silently. This is indeed the case. Such a monster as big as a city, such a master who can even force himself to be somewhat unstoppable by his own power, even if it is only its own. Inner Alchemy, that should also be very powerful, and can even be comparable to the heart of the dragon clan.

But this...

"This is really strange." George Han frowned.

"Neither the original stone nor the inner alchemy should be like this. It is more like an old man who is dying. If you think he will do it, he must be gone." The pangolin said depressed.

George Han didn't speak any more, after all, this matter was really incredible, even for a moment he didn't know what was going on.

"This is strange one." The pangolin said again.

George Han frowned, is it possible that there is something strange after hearing this?

The pangolin smiled bitterly: "Didn't I say that strange things happen one after another. The so-called succession must be one and two."

Glancing at the confused George Han, the pangolin smiled bitterly: "The smell of this thing is weird. "What do you mean?" George Han wondered.

"You took such a big risk to get him from the King of Youming, because its breath is very familiar, right?"

George Han nodded, "Yes, its breath is almost similar to the other beads, so I very much suspect that it is the last golden rough stone on the Five Elements God Stone. Did I guess wrong?"

"You didn't guess wrong." The pangolin shook his head: "From the same root and the same origin, it is indeed like a fake replacement. But..."

"But what?" The

pangolin shook his head, then slowly stood up: "But its breath is very weak now."

George Han glanced at the bronze gold seed in his hand: "Will it be Excessive consumption?" The

pangolin did not speak, and lifted his hands slightly, and a burst of energy directly hit the gold seed. What is incredible is that with this energy burst, a strange scene happened.

The whole gold species moved slightly, but it only jumped, and there was no movement, not even the slightest light.

George Han frowned slightly, glanced at the Golden Seed in confusion, then glanced at the pangolin.

The pangolin smiled slightly, as if already knew that George Han would have such a reaction, and did not answer. With a slight movement in his hand, he pulled out a burst of energy and aimed it at a certain rock in the cave.

Hum! !

Although the stone is surrounded by energy, because it is just an ordinary stone, it does not reflect the energy of the pangolin.

At this time, George Han suddenly understood what was going on, but for a while, it was hard to believe that this was the truth, because the reflection of the stone was exactly the same as the reflection of the gold species.

In other words, the gold seed in George Han's hands, in a sense, is actually the same substance as the stone? !

“Weird enough?” The pangolin said with a smile: “It’s ridiculous enough, but the golden seed of the dignified king is a thing indistinguishable from a stone.” The

pangolin did not give George Han any chance to breathe. At this time, You Ran And said: “But if I tell you another fact, you might be even more surprised.”

“What?”

Chapter 2985

“Because I have seen the real situation that happened at that time through the gluttony of evil.”

“I can tell you very responsibly that this gold seed is real and has never been dropped.

” In other words, it is really the inner alchemy of that old thing.”

Hearing this, George Han was really surprised that he stood up on his ass. This is simply absurd and far from his mother Spectrum.

“The king of Youming has such a powerful skill, and it’s fucking molten on the ground, and it’s so special that it’s flying across the sky, and it’s green. It’s about to beat me and the evil gluttons, even my mother doesn’t know him anymore. , As a result, all its support is this broken stone?” George Han’s eyes stared like a tube, obviously feeling extremely puzzled by this.

This is what came out of the pangolin’s mouth. If anyone else doesn’t know, George Han will slap him and slap him, and it’s okay to run to fool him!

“I don’t understand this, or even figure it out, but I can tell you clearly that this is a fact.”

“As for how he did it, I don’t know.” The pangolin shook his head.

Then, he looked at George Han and muttered: “There is another good news and bad news. I think you must know which one to listen to first?”

“Whatever.” George Han has no time to make any choice with him. Uninteresting way.

The pangolin chirped: “The good news is that you have seen it now, and the seal in your body that was made by the King of Youming has been lifted.”

“The bad news is...” George Han looked at the pangolin indifferently.

The pangolin shook his head helplessly: “You have also seen that the real thing of the so-called King of Youming looks like a fake and inferior product. You are right, but you have missed this point. .”

“It can’t last long at all, so for the seal on you...”

“Maybe it’s only temporary.”

Speaking of this, the pangolin comforted: “However, don’t worry too much. The seal has not deteriorated. As long as you don’t have to work hard, it shouldn’t happen.”

“During this period, let’s think of other ways.”

George Han laughed bitterly: “You don’t use this set. In the land of the demons. If you don’t use spells, it’s no different from looking for death. As for this broken stone, there’s nothing to study.” George Han got up and walked out of the cave.

Pulling aside the dense plants outside the cave, looking up, the sky is clear. Although compared with the Central Plains, there is no difference between the sun and the moon, but the faint yellow light has at least bursts of warmth, which is also a harsh environment. The slightest relief in it.

“It’s a good place to find, all the way, here should be the best scenery we have ever seen.”

And although it is not green mountains and green waters, but rocky and barren mountains, at least there is no such gray and gloomy sight. .

“Then what, I said three thousand, you wouldn’t just give up on yourself like that?” The pangolin followed up and asked cautiously.

“It’s going to rain, my mother is going to get married, and the one who should come will always come, so what do you worry about so much?” George Han laughed softly.

The pangolin glanced at George Han, nodded, and then handed the heavenly book to George Han. “Since you are also sober now, do you want to hand over Amelia Su and the others from the heavenly book?”

Upon hearing this question, George Han’s relaxed expression wrinkled again.

To see Amelia Su and Han Nian is what George Han hoped in his heart, but the problem is that if Amelia Su is allowed to know about her being sealed this time, she will definitely blame herself very much, and even separate herself from herself. Let’s go.

Besides, even if you can hide it, what happens if you encounter danger? !

In terms of their current physical condition, not only may they not be able to protect them, but they may even become a burden to them.

“Let them stay in the heavenly book, I don’t want them to worry, besides, I don’t have the ability to protect them.” George Han looked a little lonely, disappointment and self-blame that couldn’t hide in his eyes.

Seeing his appearance, the pangolin felt distressed, and patted him on the shoulder: "Are you hungry? Make you something to eat?"

George Han smiled bitterly: "Okay, I'll go around." When the

words fell, George Han had pushed aside the grass at the entrance of the cave and walked out slowly.

After bypassing the cave, George Han walked all the way up the mountain, but after walking for about ten minutes, a noisy sound pulled his thoughts up, and he couldn't help but look up...