

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1783 - 1786

Chapter 1783

“Oh my god, this...what is going on?”

In caves and the like, Wang Simin looked at the golden light incredibly, and while he was amazed for a while, he was shocked in the same place for a long time and could not return to his senses.

Unexpectedly, there is a scene of coexistence of beauty and domineering in this world.

Qin Qingfeng also opened his mouth wide, and couldn't close it at all. The scene in front of him also deeply shocked him. The golden light was all over the valley, which was simply a shocking spectacle.

At the same time, in this golden light, he felt a kind of harmony and dominance at the same time.

It's like a gentleman and jade master sitting in front of you, you know he is very powerful, but at the same time, he smiles at you again.

Suddenly, the sound of reciting scriptures suddenly resounded throughout the valley, like a group of monks whispering in their ears and whirling in the valley.

“God, look.” Suddenly, Wang Simin screamed, and Qin Qingfeng looked along her sight. In the pit below the disc, at this time, a piece of golden armor slowly rose.

The whole pair of golden armor is exquisitely crafted and full of domineering, just a glimpse of its appearance is enough to make people feel that it is indestructible.

George Han smiled. He didn't stop Xiaotao's bet and succeeded.

And the reason why he didn't stop it, obviously, what he believed was a reflection of Xiao Tao.

People can forget everything, but the instinct of the body will never forget, just like the village chief, even if it is a walking dead, without consciousness, when something touches the instinct of his body, he will be conditioned, or even not Respond under control.

It's as if anyone is hungry and opens their mouth, and anyone who is sleepy wants to close their eyes.

This is true for humans, even for lower animals. Even if they are not wise, or even cold-blooded, the behavior of protecting their cubs will make them instinctively protect their cubs.

This is instinct.

And George Han believes that Xiaotao's just now is also instinct!

“Young Master Han, I know what characters are written on that wall.”

Suddenly, at this moment, Xiao Tao looked at George Han in surprise. She didn't know why. When the golden light flashed, she suddenly knew all the meanings of those words.

“Indestructible Profound Armor, the armor where Pangu Great God is located, is made of purple gold thunder and lightning. The whole body is filled with the shocking lights of the gods. When the armor is moved, thunderstorms will inevitably strike. Wherever you go, the scorched earth for thousands of years will not survive. Xiao Tao explained to George Han anxiously.

“What?! Immortal mysterious armor?!” Qin Qingfeng staggered when he heard the name, his face pale.

Others may not know what the immortal mysterious armor is, but Qin Qingfeng, as the elder of the Void Sect, and as an old oilman who wanders through the rivers and lakes all the year round, has long heard the legend of the immortal mysterious armor.

According to legend, the Great God Pangu was wearing it back then, carrying the Pangu axe, planning to break through the heavens and the earth, and the Pangu axe would break through the heavens and the earth, while the Immortal Profound Armor bears the huge energy attack produced by the division of heaven and earth!

If Pangu Axe is the king of all weapons, then the immortal mysterious armor is the queen of all weapons!

The former is open to heaven and earth, and is invincible in all directions, while the latter, withstands trillions of attacks, is immortal!

Unexpectedly, in the secrets of the Pangu clan, not only the secret of Pangu's axe, but also such a stunning treasure!

One offense and one defense, like Pangu God descending to the world, who can do it???

“Wonderful, wonderful, it's really wonderful.” Qin Qingfeng looked at the Immortal Profound Armor incredibly, all the things that had been drunk and dreamed of in the eight directions world for thousands of years appeared in George Han's hands.

Coming early is not as good as a coincidence. There is no more mysterious existence in this world.

Thinking of this, Qin Qingfeng suddenly burst into tears of joy. He was betrayed by his apprentice for half his life in vain, and ended up in such a deserted end. However, what was unexpectedly turned around, he won another apprentice like this.

God is really not thin to himself.

He also suddenly understood better, how Zhu Ying, a person like Zhu Ying, would sacrifice himself for George Han. At the beginning he thought it was just Zhu Ying's paranoia. Now, he can better understand that Zhu Ying's role Note, love is really deep.

If it was himself, he could use his own life to exchange George Han's life, he would never hesitate for half a second. With such an apprentice, what the hell would he die???

Wang Simin stayed in place, unable to speak for a long time. Although she didn't know the sacred immortal armor, she could feel the domineering aura conveyed by this armor.

Her royal family is also considered a wealthy family, and she has seen many amazing weapons, but in front of this pair of armor, they seem to be garbage, no, they are garbage in garbage!

"Young Master Han, please show your Pangu axe before you can enter the pit of God. Looking at the armor, it seems that you are willing to recognize you as the master." Xiaotao whispered.

George Han nodded, forcibly spurring the energy in his body, once again enduring the pain of its chaos in the body, when the Pangu axe mark on his forehead slowly rose, George Han's complexion sank, and slowly walked in In the divine pit.

Chapter 1784

Almost at this moment, Wang Simin frowned suddenly: "Someone is coming."

Xiaotao suddenly said anxiously: "The writing on the wall clearly stated that Young Master Han and the Immortal Profound Armor are in the process of recognizing the master, and they must not be disturbed. Otherwise, it is very likely that they will become confused.

Qin Qingfeng frowned: "How long does it take him?"

Xiao Tao shook her head: "It didn't say anything on it, just saying that everything will happen."

Wang Simin frowned, and gently drew out his double swords: "I owe the sick chicken once, this time, I will pay him back."

“Wait!” Qin Qingfeng hurriedly took Wang Simin’s hand: “It’s not you who come here. I can fight. If you go, it’s simply to die.”

Qin Qingfeng knows who the person is here. After all, that person was a “friend” who fought side by side at the beginning, and Qin Qingfeng knew too much about his cultivation.

Not to mention Wang Simin, even in his heyday, he may not be his opponent. Moreover, with his status, he will search for more resources for cultivation in the past three years, and he will only be more fierce than before.

How could Wang Simin be his opponent???

“Could it be that you watched the dead and sick chickens fail?” Wang Simin asked coldly.

This question caused Qin Qingfeng to be stunned. For a moment, he nodded: “I will go with you.”

“I’ll go too!” Xiaotao looked at Wang Simin firmly.

Wang Simin hesitated for a while, gritted his teeth: “Okay, there are eggs under the covering nest, so I will fight with them.”

The three looked at each other, nodded, and flew straight up from the valley.

At this time, the middle-aged man led dozens of his subordinates just rushed to the top of the valley. Seeing three dark shadows flying out, he was shocked. After seeing the three clearly, the headed middle-aged man suddenly revealed a meaningful expression. With a sneer: “I thought it was someone who was so capable, and he could find Wuyou Village. It turned out to be you, a trash.”

When Qin Qingfeng heard this, his expression became cold, but he knew that he had no strength to get angry.

On the side, Wang Simin, when he saw the middle-aged man in the lead, couldn’t help being shocked: “City Lord Ye, it’s... it’s you!!!”

Three years ago, the main leader of Wuyou Village who conspired with Qin Qingfeng to massacre Wuyou Village was the city lord of Lake City today, Ye Wuhuan!

Seeing Wang Simin, Ye Wuhuan was also obviously slightly surprised, but this kind of surprise was fleeting, because today’s matter, he would not let it leak out, no matter who was in front of him.

“Simin, it is Uncle Ye. How can you stay with a scum like Qin Qingfeng? Also, tell Uncle Ye, did you find something here?” Ye Wuhuan smirked gently and said. .

The Wang family had a good relationship with the Ye family. To Ye Wuhuan, Wang Simin still respected her heart. She didn't know the specific facts about the past events in Wuyou Village. Seeing Ye Wuhuan's question, she was about to speak. But Qin Qingfeng blocked it.

Wang Simin just remembered what he was going to do, and couldn't help but shut his mouth vigilantly.

Seeing Wang Simin doing this, Ye Wuhuan looked at Qin Qingfeng coldly: "Qin waste, it seems that you plan to toast and not eat fine wine? Three years ago, I could make you a waste. Three years later, I can make you a dead person. Give it to me!"

With a loud shout, the dozens of people in black behind Ye Wuhuan rushed directly towards the three of them, each of them holding silver swords and attacking directly like a phantom.

Wang Simin hurriedly drew out his double swords and quickly greeted a dozen people in black. Although she was a woman, she refused to convince women to be inferior to men since she was a child. She struggled with practice and faced more than a dozen people in black. Although she backed back, at least Parried.

"Simin, come to Uncle Ye, that Qin waste is a traitor at all, and the sword has no eyes. Uncle Ye doesn't want to hurt you!" Ye Gucheng snorted coldly.

Wang Simin didn't care, still desperately resisting the attack of the man in black.

Ye Gucheng's face became cold, and he accelerated. Wang Simin was hit by a strange force for hundreds of meters before he understood what was going on. In the end, he hit the ground heavily, and his mouthful of blood immediately stained a large area of blood.

"I don't know how to live or die!" Ye Wuhuan looked at Wang Simin coldly. If Wang Simin didn't block his way, he didn't want to kill Wang Simin. After all, the Wang family had some power in Tianhu City. Killing the king's daughter would naturally be a little troublesome.

However, if she wants to block her own way, I can't do it too!

Just about to get up, at this moment, Qin Qingfeng stood in front of Ye Wuhuan, and he shook his head: "Ye City Lord, let's stop, turn your head back to the shore."

"Dead waste, you stole Wuyou Village with me behind your back, and you have a face to tell me to stop? Do you think you are a saint?" Ye Wuhuan shouted angrily, then waved his hand, Qin Qingfeng's whole body was suddenly like paper. Similarly, the light and fluttering one was swept hundreds of meters away, and finally hit the ground heavily, without even moving!

Ye Wuhuan was about to walk forward again. At this time, Xiao Tao slowly opened her arms again and stood in front of him. Although she was only a weak woman, Xiao Tao's eyes were full of determination.

"Who the fuck is you?" Ye Wuhuan said angrily, but at this moment, his eyes fiercely looked at the green mark on Xiao Tao's arm.

Chapter 1785

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"I don't know how to live or die!" Ye Wuhuan looked at Wang Simin coldly. If Wang Simin didn't block his way, he didn't want to kill Wang Simin. After all, the Wang family had some power in Tianhu City. Killing the king's daughter would naturally be a little troublesome.

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