His True Colors Novel Chapter 1787 - 1790

Chapter 1787

"Yes!"

After dozens of people in black took their orders, they swarmed up and killed George Han.

The strength of every person in black is almost in the Dao Realm, and some even reached the Holy Realm. Coupled with the cooperation of dozens of people, it is difficult for them to form an absolute suppression even in the ethereal realm!

Ye Wuhuan suffered a dark loss on George Han, and could only use his men to consume George Han first, and at the same time, he also took the opportunity to observe what was weird about George Han.

When Qin Qingfeng saw this situation, he was immediately worried. He knew that George Han must now have the help of the Immortal Profound Armor, and his defense was extremely strong, but George Han also had a fatal problem now, that was his inability to attack.

Once dragged into the tug of war, George Han will soon be exhausted due to his lack of energy. For a master like Ye Gucheng, he will definitely find George Han's flaws, and the defense of the Immortal Profound Armor will be possible. Will fail.

However, sometimes, there are things that people who have never owned, naturally can't imagine this thing, sometimes how strong it is, how abnormal it is!

Facing the attack of dozens of people in black, George Han smiled coldly, with one hand and Jieyin, his body directly gave up all defenses, and quickly walked towards a person in black who was closest to him. Distributing a book from his hand, the closest person in black instantly turned into a fan.

At almost the same time, the attacks of the other men in black also arrived, and George Han's body flashed with golden light, and those spells were instantly swallowed by golden light!

And George Han came back and swept his sideways, a piece of black clothed man fell to the ground instantly, and then, like the guy before, turned into powder.

Seeing this scene, Qin Qingfeng was completely stunned.

What kind of ghost power is this???

Although these people in black were subordinates, they were all good players from all over the world. Their combined attack even disappeared without flashing George Hanshan, and it was useless. What is even more shocking is that this group of people is actually turned into a fan in front of George Han, like ants?

Ye Wuhuan was also shocked!

At this time, his whole body was trembling slightly. For decades, even the patriarch of a large family had never made him feel like this.

Those are my capable men!

Unexpectedly, he was directly killed by a spike!

Even with his cultivation base, it is absolutely impossible for him to do this!

He suddenly discovered how ridiculous his originally perfect plan is now in front of absolute strength.

'This...this is impossible, this is absolutely impossible! Even a master of Kongtong Realm, it is absolutely impossible to be so perverted, Pangu Treasure, you...you must have got the Pangu Treasure, it is working, it is working, brat, tell me, What did you get? "Ye Wuhuan was in a trance, his heart was extremely unwilling and angry.

The more George Han is so perverted, the more uncomfortable he is, because if he gets these treasures, then what an extraordinary achievement he will have in the future.

But why, why did this kid get something???

"Want to know?" George Han stopped, smiled slantingly, and looked at Ye Wuhuan lightly like a god of death.

There are dozens of people in black around him, and now there are fewer than five left, standing trembling on the spot, trying to escape, but because of the tremor, their legs are so soft that they can't exert any strength, they can only look at Han in fear. Three thousand.

Seeing George Han's eyes, Ye Wuhuan was startled, but the magic barrier in his heart made him nod involuntarily: "Yes!"

"Go to hell, you will find the answer." George Han laughed mockingly, raised the knife in his hand, and the five men in black immediately disappeared in the golden light. Then, they accelerated sharply and flew directly to Ye Ye. No joy.

Ye Wuhuan was dying angrily and was tricked by this kid again, but facing George Han who rushed up, he didn't dare to despise it anymore, and hurriedly activated all the energy in his body to release his strongest trick.

On the snowy ground, George Han blasted up with the gold, Ye Wuhuan also suddenly transported all the cyan energy in his body. When the two energies collided instantly, the huge explosion wave even directly blasted the snow on the ground. After exiting the huge pit of 100 meters, Xiao Tao and Wang Simin were directly pushed to the ground to slide dozens of meters away.

After the explosion, George Han and Ye Wuhuan stood on the ground ten meters apart. George Han was still standing with his hands behind him. Ye Wuhuan looked at him coldly, and blood dripped to the ground under his feet.

"Yes...Yes?" Qin Qingfeng sat up desperately from the ground and looked at the two people in the center of the giant hole incredulously, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"Sick chicken...Sick chicken he..." Wang Simin was even more shocked to speak. She couldn't imagine that there were still people in Lake City that could hurt Ye Wuhuan!

In the huge pit, George Han shook his head helplessly: "Now, do you still want to know?"

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"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted directly from Ye Wuhuan's mouth. Then, Ye Wuhuan could no longer support his body, and he knelt on the snowy ground with heavy knees. He could hardly believe that he was defeated!

Moreover, it was completely defeated!

The loser was even more in the hands of an unknown young man.

"In fact, it's nothing, it's just a pair of armor. Now I've told you, you should go on the road." George Han smiled coldly, with a twitch in his hand, Yu Jian suddenly appeared.

Seeing George Han walking slowly with a long sword in his hand, Ye Wuhuan's eyes were suddenly full of fear: "No, don't kill me, I am the lord of Tianhu City, I can give you a lot of gold and silver jewelry, or Give you a lot of treasures, even I can give you half of Tianhu City!"

"It sounds very interesting." George Han stopped playfully.

Seeing George Han doing this, Ye Wuhuan immediately saw hope, and quickly said with a flustered smile: "As long as you don't kill me, what do you want? Okay?"

"Okay!" George Han nodded. Just when Ye Wuhuan finally let out a breath, George Han smiled suddenly: "But the bargaining chip in Wuyou Village is obviously better than you, so you should You are responsible for what happened three years ago."

After speaking, George Han slowly raised the jade sword.

"You...you fool me again!" Looking at the jade sword, Ye Wuhuan shouted out the last words unwillingly and fearfully. The jade sword has arrived, and the blood seals his throat!

He touched his bleeding neck, but still couldn't stop the crazy flow of blood. Soon, his body showed the final struggle and trembling, and the blood also stained the snow.

"Sick chicken, you are too powerful, too powerful." Wang Simin looked at George Han excitedly and cried out when he saw Ye Wuhuan fall down, and forced his body up.

There was obviously more heat and appreciation in her eyes.

George Han just smiled, walked to the side of the three of them a few steps, and helped them up one by one. If the three of them hadn't tried desperately to buy time for him, maybe he might have been destroyed by Ye Wuhuan. Because of the master recognition process of Mie Xuan Kai, George Han was very grateful to the three.

"No matter how good I am, I have to thank you, especially you, Miss Wang." George Han said.

Wang Simin's face flushed immediately, and his head lowered: "Me?"

Why does George Han have to thank himself especially? Could it be that he is also interesting to himself???

George Han nodded, but he didn't have any other thoughts. Thanks to Wang Simin, it was all because of the mess of pills that Wang Simin ate for him, there was a kind of pill that brought a rampage to his body. energy of.

Although he was on the verge of life and death because of this energy, at least it also helped him do many things, including acknowledging the master with the immortal mysterious armor!

"Of course, there is also Xiaotao!" George Han looked at Xiaotao very sincerely, with gratitude in his eyes.

Seeing George Han like this, Wang Simin felt a little disappointed. He thought he was treating himself special, but he didn't expect that the look in Xiao Tao's eyes was obviously more sincere.

"Young Master Han, Xiao Tao didn't help you, everything is your fate." Xiao Tao lowered her head slightly and said softly.

When George Han looked at Qin Qingfeng, he lowered his head at this time.

"You have obtained the treasure of the Pangu tribe, and my mission is completed. Kill me, kill me, the villagers of Wuyou Village can truly rest in peace." After finishing, Qin Qingfeng closed his eyes.

George Han shook his head and said indifferently: "How can the apprentice kill Master? Your life is up to Xiaotao, at least you have to live well before she recovers her memory."

Qin Qingfeng looked up at Xiao Tao, Xiao Tao looked at George Han, she didn't know whether to kill Qin Qingfeng, the only thing she trusted was George Han.

After a moment, she nodded.

Watching the operations of the three people, Wang Simin couldn't figure it out. What are they doing? Isn't Qin Qingfeng George Han's master? Why did George Han kill him again? If George Han didn't kill him, why should he look at Xiaotao's opinion again? What is going on here???

"You...what do you mean?" Wang Simin asked strangely.

The three looked at each other and walked down the mountain, leaving behind Wang Simin who didn't understand where she was. After a while, she reflected that the three of them had already gone far, and then rushed up: "You three, wait for me. what."

On the way down from the top of the snow mountain, George Han smiled softly all the time. He had already seen that Wang Simin and Qin Qingfeng had stopped talking, and he could guess what they wanted to ask themselves.

"Just ask if you want." George Han said.

With George Han's words, Qin Qingfeng hurriedly asked: "What happened to you in the valley? Even if you and the immortal mysterious armor recognize the master, you should only have defense, but just now yours attack......"

"Yeah, even Ye Wuhuan was directly defeated by you with a single blow. He is a strong man close to Kongtong." Wang Simin also asked.

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George Han smiled and did not speak.

This is anxious Qin Qingfeng: "Three thousand, if you want us to ask, you will answer."

George Han shook his head: "I asked you to ask, but I didn't say that I must answer you."

After George Han finished speaking, he walked forward quickly.

"Oh!" Wang Simin put his hands on his hips angrily: "Oh, you are a sick chicken, are you arrogant now? You dare to play us!"

Qin Qingfeng smiled helplessly. Although he didn't know what George Han had gone through, he was joking now. He was in a good mood and gained a lot.

Arrived at the foot of the mountain and returned to Wuyou Village. George Han found Xu Hai's body and buried it. After the worship, George Han did not leave, but looked at the sky just before night.

Looking at the two of them, George Han smiled slowly: "Really want to know?"

The two were stunned for a moment. Unexpectedly, George Han would suddenly be willing to say it again. He nodded like garlic, even Xiao Tao beside him couldn't help but cast curious eyes.

George Han smiled, the true source of power actually has two aspects.

After entering the pit, George Han and the Immortal Profound Armor performed a recognition ceremony. At first, the Immortal Profound Armor almost rejected George Han abnormally, but he could feel the Pangu axe in George Han's body., Immortal Xuan Kai began to slowly accept George Han.

Soon after, the Indestructible Profound Armor slowly merged with George Han's body. After the complete fusion, a powerful force in the Indestructible Profound Armor was also injected into George Han's body.

As a divine soldier who once opened up the heavens and the earth with the Great God Pangu, he has been close to the Great God Pangu all the year round. Even after hundreds of thousands of years, the Immortal Profound Armor still retains a full Pangu atmosphere.

And it is this Pangu breath that can not only connect with Pangu axe, but also refine George Han's body. When it entered, George Han obviously felt that his whole body had undergone a qualitative change, which made George Han even more powerful. Qian was shocked that the Pangu axe in his body suddenly shone brightly.

The Pangu Axe and the Immortal Profound Armor themselves are the personal weapons of the Pangu Great God. They can echo each other, and naturally they can influence each other.

With the radiance of Pangu axe flourishing, George Han suddenly felt that his body had also become stronger in this process. More importantly, the energy that had rushed in his body before suddenly became very well-behaved at this time. If he ran into it again, he was very afraid, and he huddled in George Han's Dantian.

In the end, it formed a group more honestly, and George Han suddenly realized that this guy had condensed into a new golden body.

"That is to say, the appearance of the immortal mysterious armor not only helped you bring you defense, but also helped you suppress the previous energy, let it obediently surrender to you, for your use?" Qin Qingfeng was surprised. Tao.

"Also, what did Miss Wang eat for you? It can help you become a golden figure!" Qin Qingfeng continued.

But at the same time, he was a little worried about Wang Dong in his heart. Although Qin Qingfeng didn't know what he was eating, he could transform into the energy of a golden body by himself. It was extraordinary.

Maybe, this is copying Wang Dong's family history.

George Han didn't expect that the weird things Wang Simin gave him would keep him on the verge of death, and at the same time he helped him several times, and finally even helped him cast a new golden body.

George Han didn't even know that one of the pills he swallowed was the Five Elements Golden Pill, but it was the thing that made Wang from Tianhu City beat his feet for days and nights. Its energy is so great that it is someone else. You can imagine.

Wang Simin shook his head with a dazed look.

"But it doesn't make sense, Ye Wuhuan is a master of the ethereal realm. The average person can't help him at all. Even if you eat some good things from the Wang family, you can be as strong as this? One move is only a second?!" Qin Qingfeng is the biggest player. This is the confusion.

He really knows Ye Wuhuan's cultivation base too well. Although Ye Wuhuan is not the top powerhouse in the Bafang world, he is definitely not weak. After all, as the master of a city, his cultivation base is not bad at all. This junior George Han made a quick kill. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Qin Qingfeng wouldn't believe it.

George Han raised his head and looked at the sky. At this time, the sky was already dark.

George Han stood up slowly, glanced at Qin Qingfeng, and said, "Master, it's getting late, we have to work."

Work?

Qin Qingfeng was taken aback: "What do you do?"

"Breaking the purgatory array, although Xu Hai is dead, the beauty of the day in Wuyou Village no longer exists, but at night, the souls of the villagers in Wuyou Village will suffer the ravages of the purgatory array. Will the villagers of Wuyou Village continue to be tortured by it at night?" George Han explained.

"The Purgatory Array?" Qin Qingfeng frowned, and then sighed, "Ye Wuhuan is dead, how can I break the Array?"

George Han smiled: "Does Ye Wuhuan have to break the formation? I have a way."

"Do you have a way?"

George Han nodded, then, with a light energy in his hand, and then the whole person flew straight into the air, with golden light on his body, a light gesture in his hand, a big wave of his hand, a roar, and a golden axe appeared. George Han's hands.

Seeing the big axe, Qin Qingfeng, who had just stood up, sat on the ground with a fright, pointing his finger at the golden axe in the air, swallowing the entire population, and almost unable to speak: "Pan...Pan...Pangu.....Pangu axe, oh my god...yes... it's a Pangu axe!"

"What?!" Wang Simin stared blankly at George Han, who was holding a golden axe in mid-air. She was only shocked by George Han's appearance at first, like a hero in countless girls' dreams. Take the magic weapon and step on the auspicious clouds.

But after hearing Qin Qingfeng's words, Wang Simin was completely stunned.

Pan Gu Axe??? The highest legendary weapon in the eight directions, the king of all weapons!

But shouldn't this thing just exist in the legend? How could... how could it really appear?

Although Wang Simin followed them all the way to Wuyou Village, and heard some Pangu secrets from them, she just learned about the existence of the immortal mysterious armor. Originally, she thought it was the strongest existence.

But what I never thought was that Pan Gu Axe actually appeared.

"He can use the Pangu axe now, and George Han can actually use the Pangu axe, my God, my God!" Qin Qingfeng's face was shocked and he roared hysterically.

The magical soldier shines, the soldier king is the king!

The strongest attack and the strongest defense in the world, Qin Qingfeng never dreamed that he could witness the same person at the same time!

At this time, George Han slowly raised the Pangu axe, as if Pangu was alive!

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When George Han lifted his axe, the axe blade of Pan Gu axe forcibly drove the golden light like thunder and attacked Wuyou Village.

When the golden light arrived, it turned into a stream of gold, slowly spreading across the land of Wuyou Village like a wave, and countless black lights slowly disappeared under the golden light.

Looking at the whole village flowing in golden light, Qin Qingfeng and Xiao Tao were stunned.

Surprised by this, on the top of the snow-capped mountain, there is still a figure of nothingness.

"Pangu axe, it turned out to be Pangu axe!" The figure looked at the scene below the mountain in disbelief.

If George Han and others were here, they would be surprised to find that this figure was exactly Ye Wuhuan who was killed by George Han before.

"Qin Qingfeng, George Han, you are actually carrying me and secretly taking the secret of Pangu as your own. This hatred, if Ye Wuhuan can't avenge me, I am not a man." Ye Wuhuan was shocked, and his heart was extremely Unwilling.

In his eyes, the person below should be himself. In the past three years, he has worked so hard for the secret of Pangu, so he should be the one who got the secret treasure, but when the result is reached, he has nothing, even Almost killed by George Han.

If it weren't for his eagerness to improve his cultivation, he secretly used the Purgatory Array to trap the villagers in the worry-free village and use it to refine grievances to supplement him, today, he really died here.

Fortunately, the evil method of the purgatory formation has always strengthened his soul. Although this has made Ye Wuhuan more and more vicious in the past few years, it has indeed improved some of his abilities. This is the only way to play the golden cicada out of the shell.

"George Han, I want you to die, and you can't expect to get what I can't get." The figure gave a cold voice, and the whole person quickly disappeared on the top of the snow mountain.

Under the village of Wuyou, when the golden light was in full glory, and when the black energy of Wuyou Village was gone, Qin Qingfeng let out a long sigh of relief when he saw the souls of his grievances disappeared. Qin Qingfeng confessed his sins at least. Can be lessened.

George Han landed slowly, and the golden axe in his hand was instantly retracted, and the golden light on his body was dimmed again.

Seeing George Han approaching, Wang Simin's heartbeat accelerated, and he lowered his head unconsciously.

"Three thousand, Pangu axe, can you actually use Pangu axe?" Qin Qingfeng greeted him excitedly, overjoyed.

George Han smiled and said softly, "Master, you now know why Ye Wuhuan can't even take a single trick in my hand, right?"

Qin Qingfeng nodded like smashing garlic, although he didn't know how strong George Han was now, but he knew the answer to Ye Wuhuan's quick kill with a single move.

"Strong, strong, it's too strong, no wonder the people of the world have become demons for Pangu axe, and even do those ridiculous things." Qin Qingfeng sighed.

George Han smiled: "Strong? I also think, but unfortunately, I still don't know how to use the Pangu axe!"

"What? You still won't?" Qin Qingfeng looked at George Han incredulously, naturally not believing what he said.

George Han smiled helplessly, he really couldn't use it, but when he had the immortal profound armor, the two of them could echo each other, and the Pangu axe began to wake up because of it, but that was all.

To truly unlock all the power of Pan Gu Axe, it depends on Xiao Tao's!

"Oh my god, this means that you are so strong now that... it turned out to be only the Pangu Axe awakening, and its power... the power has not been restored?"

Qin Qingfeng was so shocked that George Han could kill Ye Gucheng in seconds, but it was so strong that it was only Pangu axe awakened. When it really fully recovered its strength, George Han also knew how to use his techniques. Later, that's not...

It's like a swordsman who just opened the sword. He hasn't had the corresponding technique and the sword has not reached its peak state. He can already kill the Sifang. Once the sword is at its peak, he still has What a terrifying sword technique that is blessed!

Qin Qingfeng dare not think!!

Seeing George Han nodded, Qin Qingfeng was already surprised and didn't know what to say. After a moment of contemplation, he looked at George Han and said, "Then what are you going to do next?"

"The matter in Wuyou Village has come to an end, and Xiao Tao's memories can only be relinquished. These are not important, Master, I want to trouble you again." George Han said with a serious face.

Qin Qingfeng nodded: "Say it!"

"I think you send Miss Wang home first." George Han said.

Upon hearing George Han's words, Wang Simin's heart sank.

"What about you?" Qin Qingfeng said.

George Han smiled slightly and looked to the sky. The Buddha was in the sky. He saw Amelia Su's smiling face: "I want to go to Fu Shi!"

"The Fu clan?" Qin Qingfeng was stunned. The Fu clan is one of the three major families in the Bafang world. Although it has declined due to the fall of the true god, the lean camel is still bigger than the horse. The Fu clan is in the Bafang world. Still has its own influence.

It's just that he doesn't understand where George Han is going???