# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1955 - 1958

### Chapter 1955

somewhere.

A voice was very heartbroken, and said: "If he keeps doing this, my spiritual energy will be absorbed."

Another voice sounded and laughed softly: "Some people, some things, some things, their own value, sometimes it is For some people, Pangu axe does not have Pangu, can it be called Pangu axe?"

"You mean, I was born to serve this small and humble human being?"

"What do you think? You almost exist in this world? I'm the same age as Bafang World, but, for many years, can anyone go out from you?"

"That's because that guy gave him all the Sky Eye Talisman. Damn, he cheated as soon as he came in. I'm so unpredictable. Okay?" Bahuang Tianshu said depressed.

"Is it just relying on the Sky Eye Talisman? He once used the Sky Eye Talisman to play with you, but even if it is better than him, how many years did it take to leave here? And this kid?" Another voice laughed.

As soon as the words came out, the Bahuang Tianshu had to admit it and nodded: "It is precisely for this reason that I am willing to recognize him as Lord. Otherwise, what qualifications does he have?"

"As the Lord, then you I should help him more."

"I see, I will try my best. This kid is really blessed to let the three of us help him. I don't know what blessings we have cultivated in the previous life." The Eight Desolation Book of Heaven said with some dissatisfaction.

"Correct you, we help him, not his blessing, but our blessing."

And in the Bahuang Tianshu.

George Han inhaled spiritual energy from the beginning of the air swallowing mountains and rivers, and in the end, it stopped in calm and calm, sitting there quietly like an old monk.

This sitting is a whole year of Bahuang World.

"what!"

Suddenly, George Han moved, and between the opening of his mouth, a muddy breath was spit out. Then he opened his eyes, and two golden lights shot out fiercely from his eyes.

"It's so weird and weird. It turns out to be perverse, but it feels refreshing when you practice it." George Han muttered to himself strangely.

At this moment, his eyes are already somewhat different. His deep black eyes are blood-red, and there is a wild and bloodthirsty feeling, and his already deep eyes, form a kind of fascinating, but extremely fascinating. Cold feeling.

His silver hair is like silk, swaying with the wind!

what!!!

With another comfortable cry, George Han opened his arms slightly, and could not help stretching his body, then stood up gently, and subconsciously squeezed his fist, feeling a very substantial force in his body. !

Putting on the mask, George Han velled softly: "Open!"

Then, the whole person turned into a light and shadow and disappeared in place.

"One year, only one year, I still underestimated this kid."

Just after George Han disappeared, the voice in the sky sounded again at this time, I was surprised and relieved.

"Taiyan Mind Method, that is the ancient profound meaning, this kid only took a year to open up his body directly, this...Is this guy a human?" Bahuang Tianshu didn't dare to wonder.

"It was indeed beyond my expectation. Originally, I thought that even if this kid had his golden body blessing and his outstanding talents, it would take at least a few hundred years. Therefore, in order to stabilize him, I told him that it was ten years. In a hundred years, but how can I think that he not only exceeded the time I expected, but also advanced so much."

"I'm afraid you and him can't complete this, right?" Yahuang Tian said.

The voice did not deny: "I cultivated the Taiyan Mind Method back then, and it took a full 770,000 years to get into the orifice. That guy is better than me, but it took a full 560,000 years, but three Thousand this child, one year, hehe, say it out, I don't know if I should be happy or feel sad for myself."

"Perhaps, this is fate." Bahuang Tianshu sighed.

"The Bafang World has been dominated by the three true gods since the war. The original idea was that the three would restrict each other and develop each other. But no matter how sinister human nature was thought, the three monks did business without water. The Bafang World, too It's time to adjust the direction, otherwise..."

"I hope this kid can live up to the high expectations of you and him, and it won't be wasteful for me to recognize him as the master." Bahuang Tianshu smiled bitterly.

As soon as the voice fell, two white lights flashed across the sky above the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, and then disappeared.

At this time, when George Han jumped out of the heavenly book, the Bahuang Tianshu automatically retracted George Han's body, but in the room, there was no Jianghu Baixiaosheng, nor Amelia Su.

This confuses George Han. Logically speaking, Amelia Su knows that she has entered the Eight Desolation World, and she will definitely take care of the Eight Desolation Book.!

Looking at it again, even Han Nian was in bed, which made George Han even more unpredictable.

What happened to Amelia Su?!

Thinking of this, George Han hurriedly rushed out of the house. At this moment, the crowd around the ring roared. On the ring, a weak figure, wearing a mask, was repeatedly attacked by the opposite man.

## Chapter 1956

The man's national character face, although not coarse-looking, has a very fast body and a fast offensive. On the stage, Amelia Su was directly hit by the man dozens of times in just a second Times.

Another punch hit Amelia Su directly on the left shoulder. The huge inertia made her fly tens of meters upside down. Although it was difficult to stabilize her figure, it was clear that the blood oozing from the corner of her mouth had shown that she was not injured lightly.

"Seeing that you have a very good figure, but you want to run to the stage to die, why is this?" The man smiled softly, looking at Amelia Su wearing a mask, his eyes full of licentious light: "Mysterious man that dog thief Seeing me Zhao Zhenren dare not come out to challenge, send you a little lady on the field, I think, or you will follow me, the real person will pity jade, and be nice to you in the future."

"Hehe, the mysterious person is really rubbish. see Zhao opponent is a real person, would have been afraid to play scared, and sent a woman to play top yourself." "

sometimes, blowing Niubi too, is not necessarily a good thing, because you can not end.

Taiwan Next, a group of spectators roared. What's more, they simply stood up and shouted towards the stage: "Mr. Zhao, since the mysterious man didn't dare to fight and sent a woman to the stage, then just pull this woman out. It's gone, let everyone take a good look." He

shouted, and the crowd suddenly roared.

Amelia Su resisted his anger, and then rushed towards Zhenren Zhao with luck.

"Shameless for the face!" Zhao Zhenren smiled disdainfully, did not advance and retreated, and directly slammed the past.

When the two palms touched, Amelia Su was directly shaken back on the spot for a few steps, another mouthful of blood spurted out of her mouth, and her entire face was also pale on the mask.

But just before Amelia Su came and panted, with a scream, Zhenren Zhao flew again. Amelia Su didn't even have time to resist, so she received another palm on her body, and her whole body flew upside down again, and blood was spit out from her mouth.

"Since you don't know what is good or bad, then don't waste Lao Tzu's time." After speaking, Zhenren Zhao suddenly drew out his green snake double swords, flashed coldly, and pierced away.

Amelia Su's face suddenly became ashes, is it going to end?!

But at this moment, a pair of big hands suddenly appeared, hugged at the waist, and then, a lightly flew, turning slightly in the air.

Feeling the temperature and familiarity coming from the big hand on her waist, Amelia Su subconsciously raised her head and looked down, staring blankly at the person holding her. When she saw the mask on his face, Amelia Su smiled brightly and gently. Grasping George Han's clothes tightly.

"Dang!!!" There was a crisp sound.

When Amelia Su heard this, she hurriedly turned around and looked around, only to see the green snake sword in Zhao Zhenren's hand, which was now held by George Han with one hand, Zhao Zhenren was shocked and wanted to withdraw the long sword. , But found that no matter how hard he tried, the body of the sword was still firmly grasped by George Han.

"Mysterious man..."

Damn, the mysterious man is on the stage!" "Isn't that guy scared by Zhenren Zhao and afraid to come on stage? Why? Why did he come up suddenly!"

George Han's sudden appearance made him still very surprised. The lively audience was quiet for a while.

At this time, in a certain attic, Ao Tian was originally listless, but when George Han appeared, he could not help but stand up directly.

In the other attic, Lu Ruoxin also frowned slightly at this time.

Outside the stands, Ye Gucheng gritted his teeth fiercely. Originally, he heard that the mysterious man suddenly disappeared from Qin Shuang, and he was quite happy when he saw that the mysterious man was not the one who was fighting in the arena.

But now, he couldn't be happy anymore, instead he clenched his fists a little unwillingly: "How come this guy appeared again?!"

What made him even more incredible was that Qin Shuang at this time also slowly recovered.

"Shuang'er, are you okay?" Seeing Qin Shuang's return, Sanyong asked nervously.

Qin Shuang shook his head lightly: "Master, I'm fine."

"Didn't you hear that you disappeared with the mysterious person? He...has he done anything to you?"

"Master, he saved me. Otherwise, I might have been killed by someone with ulterior motives.", Qin Shuang looked at Ye Gucheng with cold eyes.

Ye Gucheng looked away in a panic, didn't dare to look at Qin Shuang at all.

Upon seeing this, Master San Yong's expression was cold, and he roughly guessed what was going on.

Qin Shuang smiled slightly and broke the deadlock: "Master, can you place a bet for me?"

"Place a bet? Shuang'er, you never participated in these gambling, how could you..." Sanyong said strangely.

"All my belongings, buy a mysterious person to win." Qin Shuang said softly without explaining.

"Huh, all the belongings bought by the mysterious person wins, Qin Shuang, I think you are crazy? Or, disappeared with the mysterious person, lost virginity, and simply treated

the bad guy as his own man." At this moment, The Faerie Master on the side sneered too coldly.

Qinshuang smiled, all amethyst himself handed Sam Young hand, looked at coldly Faerie Shi Tai, said: "?? You can insult me, but you insult him what you considered as a"

lost With these words, Qin Shuang turned around and left directly.

Faerie Spirit Master was too breathless at Qin Shuang's words. In this Justice League, no one dared to talk to her like this, but at this moment, the mysterious person suddenly made a move on the stage.

## Chapter 1957

just a shake of his hand, Zhao Zhenren directly backed up a few meters, and then hit the ground heavily.

Just Xiangpaqilai, Zhao suddenly a life-threatening blood essence, direct spray out, his face looked shocked and grim three thousand Han: "? Damn, I attack what heroes you count?"

Han three thousand a face Frost gently looked at Amelia Su in her arms. Concerned and asked: "Who asked you to run out for me?"

Although Amelia Su was in pain, her face was filled with a happy smile: "The ring is ahead of schedule, and you are in the heavenly book again, so..."

"So Stupid enough to take the stage for me?" George Han pretended to be slightly angry.

Amelia Su smiled: "That's not the case. I will give you a boost, I know you will come back."

George Han looked at Amelia Su distressedly and lovingly: "Yes, I will come back, now, leave it to me, OK Is it?"

Amelia Su nodded, George Han got up and helped Amelia Su down the ring. Bai Xiaosheng, who had been watching the battle in the crowd and squeezed a cold sweat for Amelia Su, hurried over to catch Amelia Su.

After Amelia Su safely stepped down, George Han stood up slowly at this time. Under the mask, his whole face was already sinking like water, and his eyes were full of hatred and anger.

Zhenren Zhao, who was being looked at, suddenly trembled involuntarily. He defended the Buddha from being stared at by death, and his back felt cold.

He had never felt such a terrifying look in his eyes, never.

But in the presence of so many people, and this was the key to the group qualifying match, Zhenren Zhao had a strong spirit and slowly raised the two swords in his hands.

"Use this method to trick me, thinking you can win me? Mysterious man, you are really superficial. Now, I will let you see how good I am."

The most important thing is Zhao Zhenren's right hand. At this time, under the huge light, a gossip mirror was slowly grasped by him in the air.

"Die!"

Angrily shouted, the gossip glowed fiercely with blue light and directly suppressed George Han.

"Ants!"

George Han chuckled coldly without retreating. Not much to say, just raising his hand, making a fierce fist with one hand, aiming at the flying gossip mirror, and blasting directly, simply and simply.

boom!!!

Wow!

With a crisp sound, the gossip mirror that looked fierce and unusually shattered in an instant, and then madly withdrew back.

"Wow!!!"

"Shake the magic soldier empty-handed!"

"Oh my God, is this the fucking made by someone?!"

"This mysterious person... is so incredible, how can this be done? to? "

" Oh my God, what is this repair ah? "

" too strong, too strong, you know? "

under the stands, everyone could not help the body to take mad goose bumps, some even jumped from his seat directly Up.

Even on the top of the attic, at this moment, Ao Tian slapped his hands on the windowsill, and his whole body abruptly stood up, and involuntarily shouted, "Pretty!"

Ao Yong's mouth was slightly open, and he forgot to close it for a while. He had seen all kinds of fights, and he had seen all kinds of gladiatorial fights by the gods Libao. But it was the first time he saw him who directly blasted Shenbing Libao with one hand.

You know, the reason why any magic weapon Libao can be called magic weapon Libao is precisely because of their special material. Far from being comparable to ordinary weapons and things.

Therefore, since ancient times, between the magical weapons and Libao, they often sacrificed their own magical weapons and Libao to fight. No one has ever dealt with it with bare hands.

But today, George Han not only subverted his cognition, but also directly changed his ideology. It turns out that you can fight the magic weapon Libao empty-handed!

At this time, Lu Ruoxin's beautiful eyes also flashed a hint of surprise, but after a moment, a faint smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

Zhao Zhenren in the field was full of disbelief. However, at this moment, George Han had already rushed, and volley made another punch.

Zhao Zhenren hurriedly raised his energy to try to resist, and even crossed his fists left and right. Meet George Han's blow.

#### boom!!

Zhenren Zhao's whole person suddenly felt a huge force hitting his elbows, the next second, the whole person directly flew out, and after a dozen consecutive rolls on the ground. When he got up, he was bleeding from seven holes.

The internal organs of the entire body were completely forcibly displaced.

Just when he barely got up...

"Puff!"

As the blood splashed, Zhao Zhenren, who had not stabilized his figure, had his pupils widened at this time, and George Hanyi pointed his head straight from the center of his eyebrows, straight through The head and those wide-open eyes were full of shock to death. He had never thought that he was also in the realm of punishing evil, and he would die so cleanly.

George Han's cold eyes were suddenly placed next to the ring, the group of disciples who wore the same clothes as Zhao Zhenren.

As George Han's eyes swept away, a group of disciples were shocked. People who were timid or even frightened on the spot tremble and weaken their feet, and even the crotch is moist.

"This...what does this guy want to... do? He won't... he won't kill the disciple of Zhao Zhenren, right?"

"It looks like this, it should be, after all, Zhao Zhenren just now he...he is I hurt the female companion of the mysterious person, and the disciples didn't make a noise in the following."

"It's over, the crown is annoyed as a beauty, but...but this has the rules of the Qishan Temple."

"Yes, ah, ah this bad rule. Temple Qishan has always been famous. The ring to do with life and death, under the ring-inch soldiers not to hurt the ah, this guy, should bear the big world is not it?"

Led by disciples. The leader reluctantly suppressed his figure at this time. Although he drew out his sword, his body still moved back uncontrollably.

"Don't come, don't come."

Almost at this time, Gu Ri, who had been supervising the battle on the sidelines, flew over and stood in front of George Han: "Young hero, according to the rules of Qishan Temple, you cannot kill. They."

"No? Who said that?" George Han smiled contemptuously.

"Zhao real hurt my wife today, I will let the world know that P Plus, you can mess with me, mess with my woman who, over the door, shall be no survivors!"

Last words, Thunder Wan Jun, all those present could hear it Voice. I can feel the infinite anger in that voice even more.

"Those who block me, die!"

George Han roared, his eyes bloodthirsty, and the next step was to step on the ghostly footwork taught by the old man. Turning into the afterimage of the still picture that Qin Shuang saw that day, it was as strong as that before the ancient sun reflected it, George Han had killed the crowd directly, and then interspersed like a dragon.

Wherever it went. Weeping everywhere, blood flowing into rivers, countless heads are like ripe plums, melons and melons fall to the ground, and a strong smell of blood can even be smelled in the air!

#### Chapter 1958

Looking at the extremely tragic scene at this time, everyone present was dumbfounded. Many people didn't even dare to breathe, for fear that they would provoke this murderous character.

Many women on the scene looked at Amelia Su down the stage very enviously.

Although George Han's approach is bloody, it is also the feeling that countless women dream of.

moment. Stop.

There were more than one hundred disciples, and none of them were left by George Han.

This was extremely angry George Han, and it took only a few seconds to complete.

For George Han, Amelia Su was his negative scale, no one should hurt her at all, let alone that guy actually dared to seriously hurt Amelia Su.

Supporting Amelia Su, George Han walked slowly towards his room without saying a word.

"Is this guy... the devil?"

"He just nodded, he explained this perfectly."

"He is telling the entire Bafang world. His women can't touch it!"

Many people whispered with lingering fears. Discussing, Gu Ri stood messy in the middle of the ring, a little at a loss. He originally came to stop George Han, but in the end he didn't even show his hand. The irony was not exaggerated.

Hesitate for a moment. He still said: "Mysterious man, win!"

After finishing speaking, he got off the ring depressed.

Back in the room, George Han helped Amelia Su to the side of the bed, and then a burst of energy steadily patted Amelia Su's body, which quickly recovered Amelia Su's injuries.

After seeing Amelia Su's aura stabilized, George Han regained his strength.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng laughed and said: "My grass, three thousand, you don't see it for a while, and you feel that you suddenly become stronger again, and you directly aired the ancient masters on the stage."

"Although I don't know what level of his true cultivation level has reached. But the person who can serve as the deputy head of Qishan must be very strong." Then, Bai Xiaosheng turned around and said hehe: "However, it is you who can be strong It's the same in front of you. Just now you just bypassed Master Gu Ri

, I guess you didn't even reflect Master Gu Ri." "You thought you were boasting some rainbow farts, I won't hold you accountable for letting Amelia Su come to the stage "George Han said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Jianghu Baixiaosheng's mind suddenly flashed through the bloody scene, and he couldn't help but lose his color.

"Well, it's not to blame him, it's my own necessity to go." Amelia Su took George Han's hand and shook her head at George Han, indicating that he should not be so angry.

At this moment, there were bursts of applause outside the house.

"Wonderful. Wonderful, wonderful."

Then, Ao Tian took Ao Yong and Wang Yanzhi. Walking in slowly, Ao Tian was very happy to see it. The sudden return of George Han, coupled with his amazing performance on the ring, really made him very happy.

"Brother, you really made me worry to death. As soon as I heard that you were missing, I sent someone to go over this Qishan Temple, so you can come back safely." Ao Tian said with a smile.

Then, with a big wave, the servants who had been outside the door hurriedly carried in a pile of gifts.

"These are some treasures in the Immortal Sea. In addition, I also brought the Sage Doctor to come over." After speaking, Ao Tian made a glance at the King.

Wang Shuzhi nodded. Just on the pavilion, Ao Tian had already asked Wang Chuzhi to confirm whether George Han had signed the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman. After he was indeed his own person, he would now bring Bao directly to bring people.

George Han and Amelia Su looked at each other, got up and gave up their positions. In order to allow Wang Suo to go to see Han Nian.

After getting up a few steps, Wang Shunzhi came to the bed and glanced at Nian'er. Touched the meridians:" It's already in the middle and late stages of poisoning, but it doesn't matter, who will let her meet my medical saint king to ease it? You go out first. "

George Han hesitated for a moment, nodded, and left with everyone.

Outside. George Han was obviously a little anxious, and Ao Tian smiled and said, "Don't worry, Brother Wang will do it. Your child must be worry-free."

George Han nodded and said, looking at Ao Tian, he said calmly: "I Already qualifying and entering the top twelve, what do you want me to do for you?"

Ao Tian smiled: "Today, you should have a match two hours later, do you know why it was advanced?"

Ao Tian originally thought George Hanhui asked, but he didn't know that George Han was just staring at him. He smiled leisurely and said: "You have something wrong, and the top of the blue mountain also knows, and together with us question Gu Yue in the temple that day. Who is the one who saved you At this point, your wife is also a witness."

"You mean. The person who attacked me that day was the person from the top of the Blue Mountain?" George Han said.

"Exactly." Ao Tian said coldly.

"But it's not right. The person who attacked me that day. I can definitely be a member of the Demon Race."

"Do you think that as the righteous Dao family, you will not be able to use the Demon Race? For the top of the Blue Mountain, how? Dominating the world in all directions is the most important thing." Ao Tian smiled softly.

George Han nodded, the world is not benevolent, and everything is the dog.