# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2219 - 2222

### Chapter 2219

"Shen Nong Ding refining, drink!" The sweeping old man shouted again, and the other hand suddenly released tremendous energy, which directly caused the entire Shennong Ding to rotate faster.

Boom!!

As the Shennong Ding turned faster and faster, the huge whirlwind produced by the rotation not only caused the surrounding trees to sway, even several large mountains in the distance, the sand flew away for a while, and the ground trembled slightly.

Above the firmament, white clouds surged wildly, forming a huge vortex cloud above Shennongding. In the center of the vortex, purple thunder billowed.

boom!!

A giant electricity drew the world and hit Shennongding!!

"Tianlei guenches the soul!"

"Spiritual power!" With

a loud shout, behind the sweeping old man, the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven suddenly soared into the Shennong Ding, pinching the finger, hanging above the Shennong Ding like a god and Buddha.

Immediately afterwards, the majestic and incomparable white energy flowed into the sacred cauldron from the body of the Bahuang Tianshu like a waterfall without money.

Join with this energy.

In the cauldron, George Han's body was madly baptized by the sky thunder and tempered by the Shennong cauldron, and countless white energy also entered his body, frantically repairing his damaged and improper body.

Under the influence of the three powers, his meridians, body, internal organs, and dantian slowly reunited.

"This..."

Lu Ruoxin, who followed all the way, didn't get too close, and felt the coercion emitted by this scene from a distance. Even though she was as strong as her, she had difficulty breathing.

"Who are these two old men? Why is there such a large amount of energy?" Lu Ruoxin murmured.

And inside the tripod at this time.

The Shennong Ding had already turned to a superb speed as if it were still in place, and everything around it was swayed by the huge rotating force, almost a kind of evil stillness.

George Han in the cauldron, like a black hole, madly and greedily absorbed the power of thunder from the sky, the aura of the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, and the breath of the gods of Shennong Cauldron. At this moment, the world seems to be used by him, Together casting him into a new peak.

"Roar!!!"

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was a violent explosion in the entire cauldron, and then five heavenly beasts flew out of the cauldron.

Taixu Dragon Emperor, Burning Suzaku, Thunder Black Tiger, Zhenbei Xuanwu, Forbidden Thunder Beast, the five beasts flew out of the cauldron and circled the cauldron. Each divine beast radiated its own light. Every time they circled, they The light on his body would be absorbed by George Han in the cauldron.

"Roar!!!"

The five beasts roared together!

The sky stopped and the color of the wind and clouds changed again. It was originally a cloud of whirlpools and thunder. Suddenly, bursts of purple light descended, accompanied by the sky thunder, all the way to the tripod.

"Bang!" I

don't know how long it took, maybe one day, maybe two days, maybe, another three days.

There were only purple light and sky thunder in the sky, no sun, no moon, no time, no time, only remember that Shennongding suddenly stopped rotating, and then, a majestic force suddenly came from inside the cauldron.

The air wave dissipated all the way, breaking through hundreds of miles around, the mountains shook and the grass fell!

Lu Ruoxin was directly pushed back by the air wave, staggering back, steadying his figure, frowning and staring into the distance: "George Han, your fairy has changed?"

"Ah!!!"

At this moment, he suddenly shouted angrily. .

Immediately afterwards, with a loud bang, the entire Shennong Ding exploded, and a man with a golden appearance but white as snow stood in the air.

At this time, George Han had skin like snow, body like white jade, silver hair shawl, golden streamer all over his body, Chiguo's upper body muscles were clear, and the figure totems of Taixu Dragon Emperor and Thunder Xuanhu loomed on his chest.

Vaguely, one could hear dragons and tigers roaring.

Between the left and right hands, the wing imprints of the two Burning Suzaku traversed, and on the back, the Zhenbei Xuanwu fell on its back, very domineering.

"Huh!"

Lu Ruoxin let out a long sigh, and his heart beat for a while, his face flushed.

She had never seen any man, even George Han and her father, she had never. For Lu Ruoxin, she was so arrogant.

She also has this capital, the proud girl of heaven, she is smart, and she has a high cultivation base. It is not too much to despise men in the world. So, from the beginning, she just used George Han as a tool.

But now, she realized that she seemed to be slowly changing something.

She doesn't know what has changed, but one thing she can be sure of is that George Han is getting more and more pleasing to her eyes.

"This is the future of fairy do you change?" Lu if the core mouth suddenly wipe out the slightest smile, Korea now look like three thousand, down the first time to feel if the core land, the original men can also look good.

"Ah!"

At this moment, George Han also exhaled a long breath, and then opened his eyes, his eyes flashed with golden light violently, the next second, the golden light dissipated and returned to normal again, but in his eyes But there was an extra coldness, serenity and an aura of no anger and self-prestige.

"Is this the new born after Sanxian Tribulation?" George Han smiled slightly, feeling the majestic strength and continuous spiritual energy in his body, and clenched his fist slightly, seemingly unable to use it.

At this moment, a loud shout came.

"Look at the move."

When George Han turned around in a hurry, a figure had already been killed.

George Han didn't talk nonsense, his hands suddenly moved, his figure suddenly tilted, and after he escaped, the bombardment also followed directly.

"Boom!" A

punch came out, and the wind of the fist slammed a mountain in the distance.

"What a strong power!" George Han looked at his fist incredulously. This overbearing power of fist to defend against Buddha made him dream of returning to the earth, which was the way he felt when he mastered the power beyond ordinary people for the first time.

"On the battlefield, what do you want to be complacent about in the battle of life and death?" With a cold drink, the next second, when George Han raised his head, the figure that had already rushed far away, unexpectedly did not know when to turn back, and was already on his own. Less than half a meter in front of you.

What a fast speed!

Even if George Han rode Tianlu Pixiu and started the Taixu Shen step, he would never have such a fast speed.

It was too late to hide, George Han frowned, his hands suddenly gathered, and his fists met.

"Roar!" The

dragon roars!

On George Han's chest, the shadows of the Taihuang Dragon Emperor and Thunder Xuanhu flashed, and with the punches out, a Suzaku also suddenly appeared, and his wings fluttered, just like George Han's fists.

overbearing!

"Bang!" As far as the

fists came, they directly confronted the rushing person!!

Peace in the world!!

Next second!

Bang bang bang!!

boom!!!

In the surrounding area, countless soaring explosions suddenly sounded for several miles, and the air wave even raised hundreds of meters high.

"I rely on so strong?" Han three thousand surprised and very excited sweep around the corner of my eye, but when he set his sights on when the eyes of the people, not help even more surprised: "predecessors, is that you?"

Sweeping The old man smiled: "What are you doing in a daze? Try it!"

### Chapter 2220

As soon as the voice fell off, before George Han could speak, the sweeping old man already pushed George Han away with a palm, and rushed to George Han again.

"Senior, you are very strong, but I am not weak." George Han yelled in excitement, facing the attack of the sweeping old man, one sideways dodged.

After the Tribulation, George Han found that his skills seemed to be much more flexible than before.

"You hide and fight." The sweeping old man yelled and slammed his punch.

George Han didn't talk nonsense, and fisted directly.

boom!

It's a serial explosion again!

"Have you not eaten?" The

sweeping old man yelled softly, and directly pushed George Han away, cursing back, and then another punch.

George Han frowned and fisted again!!!

boom!!

"You are young, you are not as good as my old man?" The sweeping old man scolded again with disdain!

George Han was very depressed. If you didn't see you, an old fellow, know me so well, do you think I would be so merciful? However, since you have said so, don't blame me for being impolite.

"Okay!" George Han's eyebrows tightened, this time he took the initiative to push the sweeping old man away.

Immediately afterwards, the horse stepped slightly, concentrating all the power of the whole body in the fists.

Facing the sweeping old man who rushed up again, George Han immediately released his breath and blasted out a punch! !

"Bang!" A

fist directly hit the old man, the friction of fist and fist!!

Peace and quiet.

Next second!

The clouds shook the wind, the heavens and the earth changed!!

boom!!!!

Bang bang bang!!!

With two people as the center, all of them exploded in a radius of ten miles!

Without the mountains, it's hard to grow a single inch of grass!!

George Han was stunned. He looked at his fist incredibly. He couldn't even dream that his full blow would be so strong that he was so outrageous.

The sweeping old man smiled slightly: "Too Huang Tyrant Body, what pays attention to is stability and ruthlessness, without the slightest distractions, or even the slightest skill, single-handedly tell the other party, I will kill you."

"Too Wild Tyrant body. "George Han was slightly taken aback.

"One of the strongest innate bodies in the world, you will understand later." The sweeping old man smiled softly: "What you have to do now is to understand it first." As

soon as the voice fell, the sweeping old man abruptly withdrew from his figure and went down. In a second, it struck again.

George Han was not afraid, and directly confronted the old man who was sweeping the floor.

You come and I go with each other, fists and winds are intertwined, and there are explosions around the two people.

It can be considered that this place is better than a fairyland, and there is no one inhabited. Otherwise, judging from the explosion of the two people, it is estimated that they will be blown up.

Seeing the two of George Han who fought in the distance, Lu Ruoxin watched with gusto, ignoring that the dust from the explosion stained her clothes, even though she loved to be very clean, and even to some extent, was quite clean.

But these are not as exciting as George Han at this time.

As he continued to fight, George Han gradually frowned, because he found that the fight against the old man did not seem to be a simple confrontation.

He seemed to be guiding himself to fight, one by one, all of them.

"Senior, are you teaching me?" George Han asked while frowning while beating.

"It seems that Heavenly Tribulation didn't blast your brains out. The Taihuang Tyrant Body naturally has its attack methods. What I teach you is the Taihuang Tyrant Body's body method and attack methods, the name of this skill For the Taihuang Demon Boxing, do a domineering situation, attack a domineering road, to be mad and domineering."

"Abandon all defenses and attack with all your strength! When you have the concept of defense in your mind, it is when you give up!"

"No need Defense?" George Han frowned slightly.

"When your offense is enough to kill your opponent in seconds, what's the point of defense?" The sweeping old man smiled gently.

George Han nodded clearly. It is like the nuclear weapons on the earth. When you have nuclear weapons capable of destroying any place, those defensive missiles are really meaningless. Under a fully saturated attack, at least they are.

No longer thinking about it, George Han rushed in with full concentration, and continued the confrontation with the sweeping old man.

From dawn to sunset, the two struggled exhausted and sweaty. The sweeping old man waved his hand and panted: "Okay, I'm afraid of being a young man. Today, this is the case for the time being."

George Han smiled and nodded: "Thank you senior for giving in. Although the boxing is afraid of being strong in youth, Jiang is always hot."

If it were not for the sweeping old man to give in everywhere, George Han felt that he was not strong enough to fight him for so long, not that he was not strong enough, and It is this sweeping old man who is really perverted. Even now, George Han believed that he did not let him use his full strength.

"It's getting late." The old sweeper smiled slightly, glanced at the sky, looked at George Han, and smiled: "It's time to let you know more about yourself."

George Han was taken aback, this What do the words mean?!

But just before George Han didn't understand, George Han suddenly felt a cold behind him, and then, suddenly, someone hit his back with a thunder palm!

# **Chapter 2221**

The palm of the hand is extremely powerful, just when it is patted on George Han's back, George Han feels at least half cold.

Damn, it's been almost a day with the old sweeper in this place. Where would he want to get someone else in this place? Coupled with fatigue, George Han had no defense at all.

But just when George Han thought he was going to be cold, he suddenly heard a low voice behind him. Then, Zhenbei Xuanwu suddenly imagined a huge figure behind him, and he directly shook the palm that attacked George Han. open.

George Han was silly looking directly at him, what's going on?

"Left Taixu Dragon Emperor, right Thunder Black Tiger, has become a totem carved on your chest. Although it is not their body, you can enjoy their power if you defeat them in the catastrophe. Azure Dragon main and auxiliary, White Tiger main attack, cooperate with you Taihuang domineering body, invincible attack. Wherever your hands are, the Suzaku's wings spread out in your hands to increase your strength. Behind your back, Zhenbei Xuanwu protects your back, and can protect you at critical moments." The old man sweeping the floor gently. Smile.

George Han nodded clearly, but turned around to find that the person who attacked him turned out to be an old acquaintance—Bahuang Tianshu.

After a while, George Han quit.

"Sneak attack on me?" George Han gritted his teeth coldly: "Sneak attack on the master, the crime is very

serious ." Bahuang Tianshu didn't care: "You really think you are my master."

"Do you believe me..."

"Okay, three thousand. Although you successfully survived the catastrophe, it was just a fluke. If he hadn't helped you, you wouldn't be able to save the catastrophe." The sweeping old man laughed softly.

George Han didn't doubt that when he was against the Four Gods and Heavenly Beasts, he suddenly felt that a huge power was instilled in the Heart of the Dragon Clan. At that time, he had already doubted the Eight Desolation Heavenly Book.

After all, in one's own body, it is the only one that can suddenly provide energy.

"You have the body you have now, and I cannot do without my credit, and you want to beat me, I rely on, you are not afraid of thunder and thunder." The Bahuang Tianshu said contemptuously.

"Didn't I be thundered by the sky? Do you think I would be afraid?" George Han smiled and joked to express his gratitude. Then, he turned around and looked at the old sweeping man: "By the way, senior, where is this?"

Where are you, why bother to ask, remembering your wife and daughter?" The sweeping old man smiled.

George Han nodded. From birth to death, he has always remembered the safety of Amelia Su and Han Nian in his mind. To a certain extent, they are the roots that he can persist until now: "Senior, how do you know." "

do you have anything, how can I know? but you down do not worry, they are still at least temporarily safe. " "

safe? do you know where their predecessors in it? "Han three thousand anxious Road.

The sweeping old man laughed and patted George Han on the shoulder: "It's far in the sky, right in front of you." After finishing speaking, the sweeping old man and Guang slid in a far away direction, seemingly inadvertent, even George Han did. Did not pay attention.

"Someone will tell you their whereabouts soon. Right now, it's better to enhance your own strength and stay with me for a few days, how about?" The sweeping old man smiled gently.

George Han hesitated for a moment and nodded.

Since the old sweeping man said that Amelia Su and the others were okay, George Han was at least calm in his heart, and he also believed what the old sweeping man said.

After all, what happened to Han Nian at the beginning, he expected it to be like a god.

"Senior's words, George Han will listen." George Han nodded.

The old sweeper smiled and said, "You can teach you. Let's cook some food. I don't know if it is your craftsmanship or your senior sister's skill." As

soon as the voice fell, the old sweeper lifted his hand, and a bamboo house appeared in the distance, in front of.

In front of the bamboo house, there is everything in the garden.

George Han didn't talk nonsense. He got up and went to the vegetable garden to pick vegetables, planning to make a sumptuous dinner to treat the two of them. After all, he could have it now, thanks to the help of two old men.

Moreover, the sweeping old man taught himself a set of skills.

Compared with Qin Shuang, George Han's craftsmanship is actually much better. After so many years in the earth, George Han has achieved early success in the kitchen. In addition, the earth's food-eating attributes are only half an hour, and the kitchen is already fragrant. Overflowing.

When George Han came out with the dishes, the old sweeper and Bahuang Tianshu were already sitting at the table. When George Han put the dishes, he frowned, and then deliberately counted the heads, puzzled. Said: "Senior, we only have three people, how come we have four pairs of chopsticks?" The

two old men looked at each other and smiled, and the sweeping old man took out a small rabbit from his arms: "Your spiritual pet I have already treated you almost completely., I'll pay you back."

"The bloody battle between the Skyfire Moon Wheel and the Forbidden Thunder Beast is badly injured, but don't worry, he has already repaired it for you." The sweeping old man smiled at George Han and pointed his finger. The Eight Desolation Book of Heaven.

George Han smiled and nodded, thankful, and at the same time he hugged Xiao Bai in his arms. With a movement of his hand, Xiao Bai disappeared, leaving only a mark on George Han's arm.

"You, you have to get hold of them." The old sweeper smiled, picked up George Han's food with his chopsticks, and nodded in satisfaction: "Not bad."

George Han frowned, looking at the extra. In front of the chopsticks, there was actually an extra space left, frowning.

"Go, it's a girl after all. It's not good to be pampered and hungry. The visitor is a guest. Let her come to eat." The sweeping old man laughed softly.

George Han was even more stunned, who is he talking about?

# **Chapter 2222**

Seeing George Han puzzled, the sweeping old man smiled: "Go, it's pretty. The old man has lived for so many years and has never seen such a beautiful girl. He thought you were The girl I brought last time is beautiful enough. It seems that my old stuff has less knowledge."

George Han was even more stunned, a more beautiful girl than last time? Last time it was Senior Sister Qin Shuang, is there a girl who is more beautiful than Qin Shuang in the world?

Could it be her?

Impossible, how could she appear here?

"Three thousand loves is Amelia Su. I still remember the crooked look in my Bahuang Tianshu. You said that other girls are beautiful in front of him. It seems that you really don't understand the relationship between men and women. In George Han's heart, Amelia Su is the most beautiful, Amelia Su recognizes the second, and no one dares to recognize the first." Bahuang Tianshu said with a light smile.

George Han smiled bitterly: "I have known you for so long, and you have now said something human. However, who are you talking about, I am all confused by you." The

Bahuang Tianshu smiled: "Although you are to others Ruthless, but at least someone so beautiful chased you for tens of thousands of kilometers alone. It's the way of hospitality to invite someone to eat."

George Han was depressed, and they said nothing. In the mist.

"Over there." The old sweeping man pointed to the mountains to the north, moving his hand, and suddenly, a dark force in his hand suddenly hit the ground.

Below the surface, a beam of energy quickly pulsed towards the distant northern mountains at a very fast speed.

#### boom!

At the speed of the blink of an eye, a mountain range in the far north suddenly sounded an explosion.

"A lot of people, but a lot of chopsticks, the night in the mountains is wet and cold, and there are many snakes, insects, mice and ants. Although the bamboo house is simple, it can also be sheltered from wind and rain." Although the old sweeper was only eating vegetables, he said softly.

But the magical thing is that the sound is like Hong Zhong, it just resounds between the surrounding mountains, and even the echo gradually.

George Han touched his head and looked at the mountains in the distance strangely. Nothing happened. What the hell are these two old men doing?

"It seems that the little girl doesn't sell the face of our two old things." Bahuang Tianshu said with a smile.

The sweeping old man smiled softly: "George Han's food, if you are interested, come over and taste it." The

voice still drifted away, but there was no movement.

George Han felt that two old people were playing tricks on themselves, and sat down depressed and started eating.

The two old men smiled at each other, smiled bitterly at each other and shook their heads.

In the next second, a burst of fragrance hits, and then a figure suddenly flashes out, at a very fast speed.

She stood quietly in front of the bamboo door, faintly looking at the food on the table, the slight anticipation on her face turned into a bubble, and she looked a little contemptuous.

But when George Han saw her, he couldn't help frowning, and the whole person stood up abruptly and made a defensive posture, with a torch in his eyes, and he appeared extremely alert.

"It's you?" When George Han looked at the person who turned out to be Lu Ruoxin, he only felt incredible. How could she be here?

"Three thousand, sit down." The sweeping old man smiled softly: "From the beginning of Nothingness School, this lady has been standing by soldiers in secret and ready to help you at any time, until you are still the same, how can you treat guests like this?"

"Senior, she just..." George Han explained anxiously.

Lu Ruoxin would help herself, and George Han would not believe it if he was killed.

"Hey, is it possible that I will lie to you?" The sweeping old man smiled, not as nervous as George Han, and interrupted George Han directly, indicating that he does not need to be nervous.

"Girl, please come in." The sweeping old man turned his head and smiled, very enthusiastic.

Lu Ruoxin's face was like frost. Although she did not agree, her slender legs stepped in. Liu Yan swept the food on the table, and Lu Ruoxin said calmly, "Is this also served with food?"

George Han didn't have the slightest affection for this woman, and he immediately dismissed and snorted coldly: "Then what you said is something to say?"

Lu Ruoxin was not angry, but just stared at the food on the table indifferently.

The sweeping old man smiled: "Looking at the girl who usually eats the delicacies of mountains and seas, I naturally think that these crude tea and thin rice are not worth mentioning. However, the delicacies of mountains and seas have its freshness, and the thick tea and thin rice has its warmth. Everything in the world has its beauty from birth. ."

Besides, this thing is done in accordance with the Earth three thousand Korean method, it is estimated that the world has no other Octagon semicolon. "glorious hieroglyphics also laughed.

"I won't eat this kind of junk food, let alone eat the junk cooking derived from the low-level world." Lu Ruoxin refused coldly.

"I didn't ask you to eat it again." George Han shot back unceremoniously.

Lu Ruoxin didn't speak, and turned to sit on a stool aside, and then gently sorted out some dust on her body. Only then did George Han notice that there were a lot of weeds and dirt on her white clothes. It was obviously like just now. Left over from the explosion in the mountains to the north.

Hey, with the arrogance of this woman's incomparable arrogance, she didn't even show up on the spot when the old man swept the floor like this?!

Just after the three of George Han continued to eat, while Lu Ruoxin patted the dust on his clothes, his eyes couldn't help but looked at the three people at the dinner table.

Seeing the three people eating and eating vegetables, they are extremely savory. Her beautiful eyes are full of curiosity. Can this kind of junk food taste good?!

Sometimes, the appetite is contagious. Seeing the three people eat more and more fragrant, Lu Ruoxin couldn't help swallowing the fragrance.

Just as George Han continued to eat, Lu Ruoxin walked over a few steps, then picked up the extra chopsticks, took a bite to his mouth, hesitated for a moment, and said coldly: "I just want to see this. How unpalatable it is to grow trash."

After she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and put it in her mouth, and then frowned, apparently ready to be extremely unpalatable.

But what she didn't expect was that the unpalatable taste in her intentions did not appear, but an extremely refreshing sensation flooded her taste buds.

It was a kind of food she had never tasted before, and it was also a taste she had never tasted before. It was hard to describe this feeling, but she couldn't help but clamp the second chopsticks.

Then, the third chopsticks...the

fourth chopsticks...the

more you eat, the more delicious, the more delicious the more you want to eat. When Lu Ruoxin stretched the last chopsticks into the plate, he found embarrassingly that the dishes on the plate had already been eaten. She ate nothing.

And George Han was looking at him with an extremely contemptuous look.

The law of true fragrance travels all over the world!

"Just now, I heard people say that my dish is rubbish, why? Miss Lu family loves to eat rubbish so much." George Han sneered.

Lu Ruoxin was a little embarrassed at once, but this femininity was indeed outstanding, his expression hardly changed, and said coldly: "Anything else? I want to eat, you make it for me!"

"I'll make you a fart!" George Han disdain to drink, but at this moment, the old sweeper waved his hand and made a move that surprised George Han very much.