# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2223 - 2226

## Chapter 2223

George Han looked at the old man sweeping in shock, and said in disbelief: "You let me cook for this woman?" The

old sweeper smiled softly: "You cook, I will give her. Set up the bed."

After finishing speaking, he looked at Lu Ruoxin and said, "How many days to live here? It just so happens that it takes three thousand days."

This old man must be crazy, right? !

George Han was speechless, and it didn't matter if he had to cook for this woman himself, what else did he let her live here for? Who is she? She is the daughter of the Lu family, her own mortal enemy!

Thinking of this, George Han hurriedly pulled the sweeping old man aside, and whispered: "Senior, do you know that woman she..."

"Of course I know. However, George Han, she stayed here, for you, Is the most helpful."

"How can she help? If she doesn't kill me while I fall asleep in the middle of the night, I will beg my father to sue my grandmother." George Han said anxiously.

"Three days, just three days, I can guarantee that while she will make you very at ease, she will bring you endless surprises, even though she is your enemy." After that, the sweeping old man patted George Han. On the shoulders, smiled and returned to the dining table.

George Han was stunned as if he was standing there like a wood, he didn't understand, what did the old man sweeping mean? Also, how did he know that he and Lu Ruoxin had an enemy? ! Moreover, when he knew it, why would he still say those words just now?

Surprise? Peace of mind? !

George Han never felt this way. On the contrary, in George Han's eyes, this woman would only bring infinite antagonisms to herself-shock and anxiety.

However, the old sweeping man said so, and George Han could only do so. First, he believed the old sweeping man's words, and second, the sweeping old man was kind to him, and George Han had to listen.

Depressed and fooling around in the kitchen for a long time, George Han became more and more depressed, and even wanted to poison Lu Ruoxin at some point.

It's just that George Han is not such a sinister villain. Besides, he is actually quite curious about the words of the old man sweeping the floor. What surprise and peace of mind can this woman Lu Ruoxin bring to himself?

Why is she?

When he sat down and returned to the house, the old sweeper had already made his bed in the back room.

"At night, you live in that back room." The sweeping old man smiled.

George Han frowned: "We?"

"Yes, you and Miss Lu."

"Miss Lu has decided to stay here for three days."

Lu Ruoxin had no objection, and obviously it was acquiescence.

This makes George Han unbelievable. Although the bamboo house is clean and tidy, it is nothing more than a bamboo house in the end. It is simple and pristine. Who would like to live in Lu Ruoxin? !

However, this woman actually agreed.

The words of the old man sweeping the floor puzzled George Han, and the sudden abnormality of this woman also made Monk George Hanzhang'er puzzled. What happened to this.

"Are you sure? She lives there? Or with me?" George Han yelled depressedly, and then looked at Lu Ruoxin strangely: "You...Ms. Lu Family, living in this broken bamboo house, are you still alone with me? Being in the same room? You are not afraid of that?"

Lu Ruoxin was not interested in answering George Han's questions, and ate George Han's food for himself.

"Damn, you are crazy." George Han was depressed, then looked at the old man sweeping: "She agrees, I don't agree, although I don't know what plane you are operating, but I sleep in the living room."

After speaking, George Han went directly into the house and moved the bed to the central living room.

She is not ashamed, but George Han has a wife.

"This bamboo house is just a big bowl. Isn't it no room? Why should you think it is so dirty." The old sweeper smiled bitterly, "Besides, shouldn't you have something to talk about?"

"I have nothing to discuss with her." George Han made the bed and lay on it, suddenly remembering something: "I just said wrong. There is something to discuss between me and her. However, Talking about it, I don't want to stay in the same room with this kind of person."

"I have eaten." Lu Ruoxin put down his chopsticks at this time, glanced at George Han coldly, got up and said to the old sweeping man: "Then I Let's go to rest first." The

sweeping old man nodded and moved his hands, and the bowls and chopsticks on the table disappeared completely.

Lu Ruoxin also got up and went back to the room inside.

This three thousand Han sat sat up: "The older generation, irrigation you give her what magic potion to get this woman a nostril Man looks like, we are willing to in such a place to live three days??"

"I gave her irrigation Ecstasy soup?" The sweeping old man smiled: "If you want to say that, you can barely count it. However, I told him it was just soup, and you are the drug introduction she left behind."

After speaking, he smiled. Xiang Bahuang Tianshu said: "It seems that we are also time to rest."

Bahuang Tianshu smiled: "Yes, don't rest early, I'm afraid I can't sleep in the middle of the night."

After speaking, the two looked at each other and smiled , Glanced at George Han with a strange look, and then walked into their room, leaving only George Han in the living room? !

midnight?

What do you mean?

#### Chapter 2224

Is it possible that the girl is going to kill herself in the middle of the night? !

It shouldn't be so.

If Lu Ruoxin wants to do it, he should have done it just now. Why wait until midnight? Besides, the old sweeping man can be here. Judging from the situation of George Han fighting with him today, this mysterious old sweeping man is absolutely above him.

It can even be said that George Han felt that he couldn't beat the old man sweeping the floor even if he returned to the peak period after crossing the catastrophe.

So in this case, does Lu Ruoxin dare to do it?

Or is she planning to talk to herself about Mo Yang and Dao Twelve?!

But what made George Han unexpected was that George Han waited all night, and there was never any light in Lu Ruoxin's room, let alone the woman who came to find herself in the middle of the night.

But just when George Han turned over and over again and couldn't sleep, and even wondered if the old sweeper overturned the boat in the gutter, failed the prediction, or just thought too much.

When she turned over again, she didn't know when, Lu Ruoxin was standing in front of her bed in white.

"What are

you doing?" "Your three friends, Dao Twelve and Mo Yang, are very safe. Don't worry, I have never tortured them. On the contrary, they are in the management and have a good life. Now, you can rest assured. Is it?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

"How can you let them go?" George Han said coldly.

"I have opened the conditions earlier." Lu Ruoxin said calmly: "However, I am not interested in talking about this with you now, and come out with me." As

soon as the voice fell, Lu Ruoxin walked out quickly.

George Han wanted to refuse, but seeing Lu Ruoxin walking outside the house and sweeping the old man's words, he kept changing his ears. After thinking about it, George Han followed out.

The two walked out of the house one after another and stayed on the central platform far away from the house.

"I'll do it, you see." As

soon as the voice fell, Lu Ruoxin's figure moved directly, soaring into the sky.

Under the moonlight, she was like a fairy, flying fast in the air.

Immediately afterwards, Xuanyuan Sword in his hand lit up and moved in the air.

Her posture is mysterious, her body is flexible, and the swordsmanship she uses is even more tricky. Even if she is better than George Han, she is completely attracted by her swordsmanship, and she can't help watching it attentively. If George Han learned from the sweeping old man using the method of clamping ants, it is that the use of the jade sword is the use of the epee without the edge, and the skill is not working, then Lu Ruoxin's swordsmanship is brilliant. But it is extremely subtle.

Every move is highly offensive, and at the same time magically defensive. This kind of George Han, who has its own offensive and defensive moves, is really hard to see, and after her set of swordsmanship, the sword The whole woven by the shadow is simply invincible, strong and indestructible.

Strong!

"This is the Lu Family's twelve-finger swordsmanship, do you understand it?"

Lu Ruoxin finished his sword dance and fell down.

George Han stunned, what does this mean? Is she teaching herself to learn the swordsmanship of their Lu family?

George Han couldn't help but raised his head and glanced at the moon above his head, the sun didn't fucking come out.

"Have you taken the wrong medicine?" George Han frowned.

"You only have half an hour to learn, and half an hour later I will pass you another set of spells." Lu Ruoxin said coldly, without even looking at George Han.

George Han was dumbfounded, what's next? !

George Han opened his eyes involuntarily, really wanting to see if Lu Ruoxin was given a knife on the neck, otherwise, it wouldn't be the case.

However, strangely strange, George Han shook his hand and drew out the jade sword.

Above the ground, Lu Ruoxin didn't even look at it, and slowly told George Han his mind.

George Han's talent is indeed outstanding. When Lu Ruoxin finished reciting the mental method, and finally raised his head, George Han had already played Lu Family's twelve-finger sword in midair.

"The Lu Family's twelve-fingered sword, the connected person's ten fingers, when the sword is drawn like a human's ten-finger attack." Lu Ruoxin reminded when George Han finished dancing with the sword.

"Isn't it a twelve-finger sword? Are there two more fingers?"

"The killing finger and the soul-breaking wisdom, just like your ten fingers can be squeezed into a fist, or stretched out into a palm." Lu Ruoxin finished, and glanced at George Han. "Are you tired?" "If you are not tired, I will teach you the second set of spells." As

soon as the voice fell, Lu Ruoxin flew directly into the air again, waving his long sleeves in his hand, and Xuanyuan Sword flying into the sky. Two, two thousand and one thousand.

Seeing this scene, George Han was stunned again. Wasn't this what the lady used to beat himself when he was on the top of Qishan?

George Han still remembers that ten thousand swords like rain.

"Xuanyuan Sword Formation!"

This is one of this woman's strongest killer moves. She even taught herself this? What the hell is she doing? !

"See clearly, Xuanyuan Sword Formation is far more difficult than twelve-finger swordsmanship!" Lu Ruoxin noticed George Han's distraction, and shouted coldly at this time.

As soon as the voice fell, the sword fell from the sky.

What just made George Han unexpected was that the moon suddenly retracted into the dark clouds, and Lu Ruoxin's figure was transformed into two, two transformed into four...

No... isn't it?

Isn't she her mother?

George Han slapped himself directly, isn't he really dreaming? This... is this bitch crazy?

### Chapter 2225

Beiming Four Soul Curse!

Ancient strange method!

At the beginning, on the summit of Qishan, Lu Ruoxin used a trick to chase George Han all over the mountain, and was even forced into the sacred grave in the end.

As far as George Han's personality is concerned, he would not choose to run away if he was not a last resort. Therefore, one can imagine how powerful and invincible this ultimate move is.

Taking George Han's current situation, he has lingering fears about the four figures of Lu Ruoxin, especially since this lady is still holding the Xuanyuan sword, four at once.

But what does this bitch mean now? Did she take the wrong medicine?

She taught Xuanyuan Sword Array, and even gave herself the things under her box?

What is his relationship with her? Not to mention friends, even strangers are not even considered enemies, how can they be enemies.

But there was no time for George Han to think about it, because at this time Lu Ruoxin had been telling George Han with four figures about the mentality of Beiming's four souls and the tricks to use.

George Han didn't care about this anymore. She dared to teach such a killer move. Wouldn't she dare to learn it?

Although George Han didn't know what this woman was doing!

"Beiming's four soul formations can be transformed into two when entering the Tao, and the essence can be transformed into four. At the highest peak, it can be transformed into twelve. Four souls match eight souls. In theory, each soul and soul can be You can inherit all the attributes of the true body 100%, but this is a theory. The specific inheritance depends on your mastery of it." After speaking, Lu Ruoxin whispered and flew behind the volley George Han.

Hugging George Han from behind, twisting his hands to the position of George Han, a charming fragrance also pours out his nose, but George Han is as calm as water, and his heart is like a mirror. Only Amelia Su is in his heart, and he naturally sits in his arms. Not messy.

Lu Ruoxin also looked cold, and seriously corrected George Han's posture: "Because the four souls of the North Ming formation are ancient formations, some mental methods are very difficult for me to understand at the moment, but I have practiced for a long time, and one of the necessary methods is, The cultivator must maintain the absolute correctness of the starting posture, otherwise it will be half the result."

George Han nodded and took a long breath. After adjusting his posture, he slowly began to follow the Lu Ruoxin method to the Beiming Four Soul Array. Fumble and research.

At the same time, I kept thinking about Lu Ruoxin's steps just now.

Seeing that George Han was getting better, Lu Ruoxin let go of her hand and flew back to the ground, but her heartbeat couldn't help speeding up.

Looking back at George Han in midair, Lu Ruoxin let out a sigh. This guy is really talented. Although he has taught him posture by hand, his mastery of mind and method

is completely beyond his imagination. Although it may be a little bit worse than myself, it is still brilliant enough.

Lu Ruoxin turned around and headed back to the bamboo house.

And George Han never came down in midair this night.

The spells and mental methods of the Four Soul Array of the North Ming are indeed extremely profound, but because of their profoundness, they often give people a great sense of accomplishment after being broken.

Coupled with George Han's own curiosity and greed for this wonderful method!

After the daybreak, after the sweeping old man and others all got up, George Han was still studying and gradually experimenting in the air.

The sweeping old man smiled slightly and looked at the Bahuang Tianshu: "It seems that this kid is easy to learn."

"Doesn't he have to thank you?" Bahuang Tianshu smiled.

The sweeping old man smiled slightly: "It seems that it's my turn to be busy." In the

evening, as George Han yelled with excitement, his figure was finally slowly pulled apart in the air and split into two.

Although the second figure that was separated was rubbish and transparent, it seemed that the wind might disperse at any time, but George Han stepped into the Dharma with one foot after all.

However, just when George Han returned to the house with excitement, he found that the bamboo house was extremely empty, with no personal shadows?

While depressed, George Han suddenly felt that there seemed to be strong energy fluctuations not far behind the house, and that he could barely squeeze out bursts of low voices over there. He frowned when he heard that Lu Ruoxin and the old man and others Fighting? !

George Han ran over quickly.

Through the woods, George Han went all the way to the deepest point. The more people went in, the stronger the energy fluctuations inside, and even bursts of fire burst into the sky from time to time.

George Han was anxious, grabbed the energy in his hand, and hurriedly flew over.

But when George Han rushed to the scene and was just about to start his hands, he stayed there.

In the midair, the flames flickered, and the two figures came and went with each other. Lu Ruoxin's wonderful body was constantly changing, and a green light and white mist intertwined in front of him.

The sweeping old man ran back and forth quickly around her, and the other end of the green light and the white man also appeared in the hands of the sweeping old man at the same time.

George Han frowned, the green light and Baimang felt familiar to him.

Thinking of this, he suddenly couldn't help but remember...

Are n't the sky fire and moon wheel similar to this green light and white man? !

Although the colors are different, they are quite similar in energy. Damn, the sweeping old man is also teaching her this trick? !

However, the old sweeper is not George Han, who he wants to teach, George Han has no reason to object, he is just curious, what is the white and green light that the sweeping old man taught Lu Ruoxin!

Similar to the Skyfire Moon Wheel, but not at all.

Seeing George Han coming, the sweeping old man smiled lightly, never stopped in his hands, and said softly: "Miss Lu, you have to restrain your murderous aura, and the eternal dominance demonstrated by George Hantian Fire Moon Wheel The difference between the common people and the eternal life is the blessing of heaven, the rotation of all things, it needs to be more calm, and it needs to be more gentle."

Lu Ruoxin nodded, and after adjusting her breathing slightly, her eyes were indeed a little more peaceful, and when she moved her hands, the green energy and Baimang quickly surrounded her.

George Han simply found a place to sit up. He was very curious as to what the so-called common people and eternal life were.

In the air, Lu Ruoxin shook his hands, and Lu Neng and Bai Mang turned into two football-sized teams, volley above both hands.

"The sky fire moon wheel is killing, and common people and eternal life are death and rebirth." The old sweeping man finished speaking, nodded, and signaled that Lu Ruoxin could make a move.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, and hit the white man with his right hand. The white man swallowed the ground in the distance, and gradually, the white mang scattered, and the trees and grass on the ground were completely gone.

The left hand is always on, and the green is everywhere, even if it is scorched earth, suddenly thousands of flowers bloom, and all the grasses are reborn.

George Han's eyes straightened. This one from left to right, killing and alive, looks extremely fierce.

But what the hell is this old man doing?

## Chapter 2226

"You continue to practice." The sweeping old man smiled slightly, fell from the air, and walked in front of George Han a few steps. Seeing George Han's dumbfounded appearance, he smiled: "Why? Did she teach you how to learn it? Come here to steal the teacher?"

"What did you teach her? It looks so fierce." George Han said strangely.

"Didn't you hear it? The common people and the eternal." The sweeping old man smiled softly.

"I know, I mean..."

"The sky fire moon wheel takes the sun and moon of the heaven and the earth, and the common people and eternal life take the spiritual breath of life and death between the heaven and the earth." The sweeping old man smiled: "So, she The left hand can be destroyed, the right hand can be reincarnation." The

left hand is destroyed, the right hand is reincarnation, so invincible and perverted, life and death are in his own hands.

"Miss Lu is talented and intelligent, not weaker than you. I only taught her for a while, and she has been able to understand how to get started. I believe that in three days, the two of you will be very interesting."

"If I were you, I will be fine now. Go and study what you have learned."

After speaking, the sweeping old man changed his body and disappeared in place.

George Han touched his head, why will they be very interesting in three days? ! This is so silly, George Han didn't know what he was talking about!

However, seeing Lu Ruoxin maneuvering the common people and eternal life in the air, George Han walked out of the woods depressed, and began to digest what Lu Ruoxin taught himself again.

It was night, a man and a woman, under the moonlight, the sky seemed to be dancing. Lu Ruoxin's left hand is common people, and his right hand will go forever, and he will die for a lifetime, showing dexterity.

George Han divided two points, two points four, and Beiming's four soul formations finally saw their first clues. With the somewhat sloppy Xuanyuan sword formation, they could barely be seen for a while.

Under the moonlight, the sweeping old man and Bahuang Tianshu lay slightly under the eaves of the bamboo house, enjoying themselves, watching two figures from the east and the west.

"The daughter of the Lu family is indeed well-deserved. If it were not for a female stream, she would be the next true god of the Lu family." The Bahuang Tianshu slightly poured a cup of tea for the sweeping old man, looking at Lu Ruoxin in the mid-air in the west, and couldn't help but sigh.

The sweeping old man smiled, and in less than a day, he has mastered the common people and eternal life proficiently, and his talent is so outstanding that it is true that no ancients have been seen before, and no one will be seen later.

"Even if it is 3000, compared with her, the talent seems to be worse." Bahuang Tian said.

The sweeping old man smiled and said: "The sky fire moon wheel is the domineering way, and the common people are the road of good deeds. Naturally, there are differences. Miss Lu's victory is quick to understand and easy to grasp, but the three thousand victory lies in the great success. Strong, one is the sky, the other is the earth. Those who touch the earth will be there. The heaven may not be touchable by reaching out."

Hearing this, the Bahuang Tianshu frowned and said: "What you mean is that the sky fire moon wheel itself does not good grasp rather than land if the core is not as good as Han three thousand "??

discredited old man nodded:".. It is, however, I do not deny what you say, Miss Lu really outstanding talent " "

with your purse, in exchange for land The young lady gave George Han a lot of money. Honestly speaking, comparing her and George Han's similar talents, it feels very bad." Bahuang Tianshu frowned.

After all, Lu Ruoxin already possesses a very strong ancient secret technique. If he has the lifelong learning of the sweeping elders, he will probably achieve extremely high achievements in the future. This will give George Han an extremely powerful opponent.

"Three thousand exercises are very few. Although Tianyin is evil, it is of little significance to masters. The people who taught her did not thoroughly study this method. The power

of this method is also very ordinary. No phase. Although divine art can break all enemies, it needs to be established in the stage of suppression. If you encounter a master, I am afraid that it will not be copied, and someone will break the core." After speaking, the sweeping old man frowned and sighed: "As for the sky fire moon Lun, even me, can't cultivate to great success. In a short period of time, three thousand exercises are carefully calculated and not much used."

"Miss Lu's exercises can indeed make up for three thousand's current disadvantages. In my eyes, the strength of the exercise is more important to the user."

"And the Beiming Four Soul Formation is the most urgently needed by Three Thousand."

Bahuang Tianshu nodded: "I understand, Three Thousand Body...." The

sweeping old man smiled: "Exactly, Three Thousand Body is OK One Hua Four, maybe he can create many miracles we didn't expect. So I said, there is no strong technique, the most important thing is to see how you play."

In fact, all kinds of masters, the reason they are masters is that Because they know their own minds and exercises so well, they will subconsciously defend and attack according to their needs at any time. Therefore, the strength of the exercises is actually more important to how users use them.

Secondly, people with many exercises can often switch to the most suitable spell at any time according to the form, disrupting the opponent's defensive arrangement.

In the eyes of the sweeping old man, these are extremely important.

The Bahuang Tianshu suddenly laughed: "Sure enough, the older the ginger, the hotter the ginger."

At the same time, he looked up at the eastern sky. Full of expectation."