# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2251 - 2254

## Chapter 2251

"Broken!"

With an angry shout, four figures furious with the Pangu axe in their hands!

boom!!!

The four Pangu axe diverted the power of the sky, ruptured the void, and the power of narration fell sharply!

"Axe formation, break!!"

Boom!!!

Thousand axes fly into the sky!!

"Roar!" In the

Dragon Mountain, I seemed to feel the tremendous pressure of ten thousand axes plus four axes, and roared with anger, and the purple light and fire light rotated even more fiercely with the power of Tai Chi!

"Han...George Han!"

"Oh my God, that was George Han!!!"

When someone saw the leaping face of George Han, they couldn't help but exclaimed. Many people even more so. Pulling my scalp, I feel that my scalp is numb and numb.

Some people have seen him, and some people admire him for seeing his portrait in private. When they saw George Han, they recognized this guy for the first time.

It's just that George Han obviously died in the catastrophe, how could...how could he suddenly appear here?!

"Boom!!!" The

crowd suddenly exploded.

"George Han, that's George Han, I rely on, I'm about to split."

"The endless abyss does not die, nor does the heavenly catastrophe die? Is this guy immortal!"

"Yes, miracles, miracles, It is a miracle. I have never admired anyone in my life, but this guy is indeed worthy of me to be proud of. Niu Pian, simply Niu Pian, the endless abyss does not die, the Heavenly Tribulation is not dead!"

"The Heavenly Tribulation is not dead!", What does it mean? It means that this guy may have jumped through the Eight Desolation Realm and become a

fairy!" "I have decided, and I will be called the Nether God of War in the future, immortal, and more courageous in battle!"

"Nether God of War, Nether God of War!" I

don't know who shouted, and then more and more people shouted in unison.

The sound is loud and powerful.

"Impossible!" Ye Gucheng's complexion dropped to the freezing point, his back teeth creaked, George Han, that turned out to be George Han!

Isn't he dead? Why is it here?

This damn guy, why the ghost is not going away!?

What made Ye Gucheng unacceptable was that not only was this guy not dead, but on the contrary, he was the man standing next to Lu Ruoxin!

Wang Shuzhi's figure couldn't help but stagger, staring at George Han in the distance blankly. No adjective could express his current feelings.

Is that even more disgusting than eating Xiang?!

After spending so much effort, deploying so many people, and even rewarding countless heroes after the victory, now, you are telling me that George Han is not dead at all, and is still alive?!

After a week of fanfare, I turned around and realized that the clown was actually his mother! ?

"It's impossible!" The leader of Chen Da was also very strange, and the whole person was dying of wonder.

"Not only is he not dead, but his body is already different from before." Compared with other people, Xian Lingtai is much calmer and quickly accepts reality, and he can also find the biggest difference between George Han now.

"Body?" Wang Wanzhi cast aside his anger, fixed his eyes, and now he realized that George Han in the sky seemed to be completely different from before, especially his body.

Under the golden light, the body is like jade, and the light of the whole body is turning slightly!

"Disperse the immortal body?" Ye Gucheng said angrily.

"No!" Wang Suzhi shook his head slightly: "It should be a stronger existence than the loose fairy body. If the body of this guy before can be compared with my righteous daughter, then now, he may be a higher level.

"What! I... I killed him!" Ye Gucheng was angry from his heart, and acid came from his mind, he was below, how could he allow a person like George Han to exist?!

However, just after taking a step, Gu You was dragged back: "Are you looking for death?"

"He is just a defeated man. If I can kill him once, I can kill him twice, three times, four times, or even more. Many times!" Ye Gucheng shouted angrily.

"I don't know how many times you can kill him. All I know is that if he wants to kill you, you will never live beyond your life." Gu You shouted dissatisfied.

This sentence, like a blow to the head, hit Ye Gucheng's head heavily!

Looking away, Ye Gucheng couldn't help losing his vigor. With the power of Han three thousand and the power of Pangu, he rushed over rashly, what else could he do besides death?!

"The son..." Lu Yongsheng softly called out Lu Ruoxuan, who had already been looking at George Han and was fascinated.

Only then did Lu Ruoxuan come back to his senses: "That person, really is George Han?"

Although Qishan Peak had seen each other, George Han was wearing a mask at that time, and it was difficult for Lu Ruoxuan to distinguish.

"Yes." Lu Yongsheng nodded, as Lu Ruoxuan's confidant general, how can he be competent for the position without understanding the affairs of the world.

"Are you sure you are not mistaken? It's really the waste from the earth, George Han?" Lu Ruoxuan frowned.

"The subordinate dare not make a mistake, that person is Han

George Han!" Hearing Lu Yongsheng's answer, Lu Ruoxuan couldn't help taking a breath!

At this time, above the clouds, in the black and red clouds, two figures also appeared...

#### Chapter 2252

Both of them are immortal, superhuman temperaments, and they are auspicious.

"Unexpectedly? A world abandoned by us, one day not only stands in the world of all directions, but also wants to create his own domain." The immortal sea area, black clothes and white eyebrows, although he is old, he is very energetic. Good, there are no impurities in the old eyes, but as clear as a baby.

Ao Shi, the strongest man in the immortal sea, one of the three true gods in the eight directions.

"Are you ridiculing the Xuanyuan world I created?" The other person, in white clothes and plain clothes, is the same old, even with white hair and white beard, but with a vigorous and majestic look.

Lu Wushen, the strongest man on the top of the Blue Mountain, among the three true gods, is the strongest.

"Is it, isn't it?" Ao Shi smiled softly, seemingly talking with an old friend, but his tone was full of sarcasm.

Everyone understands that the existence of Xuanyuan World is actually more of a cradle for the Blue Mountain Summit to absorb talents. Because the earth's biological level is too low and its aura is insufficient, it has long been not recognized by the Bafang World. Therefore, Xuanyuan World has become a perfect one. replica.

Over the years, the top of the Blue Mountain has also relied on the supplement of Xuanyuan World. It has developed steadily in the three families that were originally extremely balanced, and has gradually become the strongest of the three families.

All the layouts are actually following the plan of the Blue Mountain Peak.

With the fall of Fujia, the Blue Mountain Peak, which has a stronger advantage, does not worry about the constraints of Immortal Seas and Fujia's joint efforts. They can use their advantages to dominate everything, but George Han has changed everything.

The palace of Qishan and the top of the Blue Mountain were unexpectedly lost, so that the Immortal Seas supported the Medicine God Pavilion, and the advantage of the top of the Blue Mountain was almost wiped out.

But it was the earthlings who were abandoned by the top of the Blue Mountains that changed these.

Lu Wushen smiled lightly, nodded, and did not deny: "This son is indeed beyond my expectation. I heard that he summoned the four gods and beasts under the catastrophe. Even so, he is still alive!"

"You're scared, aren't you?" Ao Shi laughed softly.

"Don't you worry?" Lu Wushen retorted with a smile.

"How about killing him together?" Ao Shi didn't talk nonsense, and asked indifferently: "The dispute between you and me is always you and me. You can never let a waste of the earth become the key to restrain any of us, what do you think?"

Ruo Han When George Han became a talent, then he took the place of Fujia, and at that time, the three parties were restrained, and it was the key to whom George Han was drawn.

The two true gods are both proud and arrogant people. How can they be willing to win over a trash behavior?!

"Yes." The

two true gods nodded at each other, their hands suddenly moved, Yunxiao trembling, and then aimed at the distant George Han, they were about to issue their fatal blow.

"The ancients break the army!"

"Destroy the world and kill!" With

two soft shouts, two extremely strong energies were formed in their respective hands. Above the ground, above the sky, the wind and clouds changed!

"Broken!"

"Broken!"

"Swipe!" The

two huge energies suddenly let go, carrying the huge Tianwei, and flying directly to George Han.

"Common life, forever!"

"Time and space swallowed!"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the two energies that just flew out suddenly exploded, and the world trembled!

The air wave that exploded in mid-air directly blew the people on the ground, and they turned their backs on their backs.

"What?!"

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi blurted out in shock almost at the same time, and their attack was broken.

"The two true gods secretly attacked an earth child, are they too despicable?" At this moment, a sneer came.

"I said that I look down on others, but in the end, I violated my own principles and bullied the small. This shows that you still value him very much. In George Han's words, is it really fragrant?" Another voice also came slowly.

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi couldn't help but looked at each other and became alert.

As the strongest people in the world, the two of them never thought that someone could defuse their attacks.

And almost at this moment, in front of the two of them, among the white clouds, two old men were sitting in the clouds, slowly playing chess.

"Are you...?" Seeing these two people, Lu Wushen couldn't help but frown slightly.

He didn't know these two people, but he could feel that their cultivation bases were definitely not weak.

"As a true god, it is our business to control the order of the world in all directions. Why should the two gentlemen take care of their own business?" Ao Shi also said in a cold voice.

"Order?" One old man is naturally a sweeping old man, and the other old man, besides the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, who can he be?!

The sweeping old man smiled blankly: "What is order? Is that what you create to serve or benefit yourself is order? If so, George Han, it is my order."

"Lazy with them. That's nonsense, just start the fight." Bahuang Tianshu smiled and stood up: "If you don't show a few hands, the kid George Han must really feel that Lao Tzu is really his slave and has no ability."

"What are you guys? Who?" Lu Wushen frowned and took a step back, but he secretly attacked.

"We?" The sweeping old man smiled without talking.

"A slave of George Han, one...George Han's half master." The Bahuang Tianshu smiled evilly, and there was a roar of wind around his body!

### Chapter 2253



"Slave?"

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi looked at each other strangely, inexplicably.

What a weird and messy generation this is!

"Tiangang!"

"Earth!"

However, at this moment, two attacks have already come from the hands of the Bahuang Tianshu and the old man sweeping the ground. The force is extremely strong and the speed is extremely fast. If the opposite is not the two true gods, I am afraid. You can't even see the shadow at all.

From the perspective of people on the ground, the sky is nothing more than a few more clouds of different colors. Even people with a higher cultivation level can at most see the undercurrents surging in the clouds, and countless energy is fast. Accumulate, and then go smoothly.

But only the people in the field know that the contest between the four has already been turbulent and murderous.

"Destroyed!"

"The Universe and Heavenly Law!"

"The common people will live forever!"

"The void is destroyed!"

Among the four people, you come and go, and they offer the strongest killer moves, because in this level of competition, slightly Any difference may result in the destruction of heaven and earth.

A master's trick is often the difference between a trick.

In the four clouds, the undercurrents surged wildly, and the purple energy flashed wildly!

"Who are you guys?" Lu Wushen tried his best to get rid of the attack of the old sweeping man, his whole body was already out of breath, and his heart was even more shocked.

It was incredible that the shameless old man in front of him was evenly matched with himself.

In the Bafang world, how can someone's cultivation level be equal to one's own?!

"Didn't my friend tell you?" The sweeping old man smiled slightly, pulled his hand, swiped in the sky, and a six-part mirror disappeared into nothingness.

"Liuhe Void, broken!" The

sweeping old man moved his hand, his body rushed, and the Liuhe mirror moved with him. With the light of the sky, the six mirrors suddenly merged into one!

brush!

The mirror walks with you, the light and the body, with one hand!!

Bang bang bang!!

Lu Wushen's whole body and count exploded, and he could barely sacrifice the power of his true god and resist it with difficulty.

On the other side, the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven confronted Ao Shi, both of them were powerful, with golden light on their bodies and shining shining light. The two sides went on a pair. The sky was roaring for a while, and the void broke. It was found that the ground had already been sinking slightly.

"Xiongtai, is that enough? We have no grudges against you, why bother to be so aggressive?" Lu Wushen asked in a puzzled manner as he dealt with it with difficulty.

"Enough? Is this enough? I haven't tried hard yet." The old sweeper smiled grimly and turned into a anger, like a beast, carrying the power of destroying the world and attacking.

"Looking for death!" Lu Wushen yelled, and the eight golden energies on his body were fully opened, and the golden light burst suddenly.

boom!

The old man sweeping the floor was immediately absent from the offensive, but he was staggered.

"It's interesting, come again!" The

sweeping old man directly stretched out his hand with one hand, a little before the face, and then made a fist with his palms, and immediately blasted with one punch. After a while, he saw a golden dragon transform into his arm, roaring directly towards Lu Wushen.

Lu Wushen no longer neglected, carrying eight golden doors, clenched his fists and opened his feet, and suddenly rushed forward.

The two sides are like two frosty lights, and they are immediately bound together. From the sky to the ground, from the ground to the sky, wherever it went, explosions exploded, and the ground became pits, which were caused by people.

On the other end, Ao Shi was a black and red shadow, like a ghost of Shura, and his shot was the might of the world. Between the tumbling, the air became a sea of stars, and the sky seemed to be torn apart by it.

The Eight Desolation Book of Heaven also does not show weakness, and the whiteness of his body is skyrocketing, and it is full of power to destroy the world as it flashes and moves.

"It's fighting, some people are fighting with the true god, this...what is going on?"

"My God, isn't the true god invincible in this world? Who else would challenge them without knowing it?"

"It's not a life-and-death challenge, it seems... as if the two sides are evenly matched."

Above the ground, everyone was dumbfounded. The true god is authority, but now that authority is challenged by others, how can this not be shocking?!

The Lu Family and Ao Family are obviously the most stupefied people, challenging their true gods is tantamount to challenging them too.

"Patriarch, someone above has a fight with the true gods of the Lu family and Ao family. It seems that those two challengers seem to be extremely capable." The Fuye coalition army had just arrived, but they were caught up in the air. Completely shocked, all of them looked cold and at a loss.

Naturally, Futian has always been paying attention to this shocking battle. At this time, he hurriedly said: "Do you know who the two were that day? There are such powers that can fight against the true gods? If it can be used to help my family, I will help the family hegemony. Isn't it just a handy catch?"

Although Futian was jealous, he asked a question that even he thought was stupid because of greedy eyes. He didn't know who the two were, let alone these subordinates?!

But seeing everyone embarrassed, Futian didn't panic at all. He smiled and said, "What are you doing with all of you shrugging your face?"

Ye Gucheng frowned and said, "Lu Ao's two families have true gods to help out. There are also eight golden bodies there. It seems that we may have come for nothing during this trip to Dragon Mountain." Since the

Fu Ye coalition had arrived late, they had almost never reached the place of the large army. Naturally, it is not clear. Four of the eight golden bodies on the Dragon Mountain belonged to George Han.

"I said we shouldn't have come." Fu Mei was extremely depressed. She had eaten a lot of suffering along the way. She complained about this behavior. Now that she has no hope of leaking, she naturally becomes even more annoyed.

"Isn't it right to stay in Tianhu City? Taking advantage of the immortal sea area and other three big families are all here, we are the king of the way to collect people from the rear, hey, there are some people."

"Hehe, so many masters are present., We are still here so late, this time we are really lonely, patriarch Fu, I believe that under your wise leadership, our Fu Ye family will definitely become more and more prosperous!" That person obviously will be prosperous. The words shouted extremely heavily, making it clear that they were mocking Futian.

As soon as these words came out, many senior executives of the Ye family immediately agreed, and pointed to Futian. Those senior executives who originally supported Futian's decision could only lower their heads when they saw this.

After all, this is the case now, and what they said is indeed quite reasonable.

But Futian just smiled coldly, and his whole person was full of disdain: "Since you feel that I am so incapable of helping a certain person, you simply, in the future, the master of the Ye Family, you can do it yourself."

Futian's words immediately caused a great deal of trouble. Controversy, because Futian is usually greedy for power, but he also knows where the power comes from, so he acts carefully and accepts the Ye family's people even more. Now he suddenly speaks such rants, which is really confusing and abnormal. Surprise.

But Futian just looked at the two true gods and the other two masters indifferently in the air.

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"Futian, what do you mean by this? It's too crazy, right?"

"Hehe, Futian, are you sure that this statement represents the position of Fujia? By then, you can do everything. Don't regret it."

"One person is arrogant, and what you pay is the price of helping the family. Futian, you really are getting confused as you get older." When

Futian is so arrogant, the executives of the Ye family naturally can't stand it., Sarcastically said coldly.

Several senior executives in Fujia were also angry from their hearts. Under his leadership, Fujia was smashed again and again. Now Fujia has done something wrong again, but with such an attitude.

He even threatened that with the Ye Family, this is really a pit everywhere.

Faced with such accusations, Futian smiled contentedly, as if he didn't treat these words as the same thing.

Fu Mei's face became cold and she walked to Futian's side a few steps: "Being and doing things should be modest. This time it was you who made the mistake first. If this is the case...I want the Ye family to help you

in the future ?" "The Ye family will help you in the future ?" If you don't help me, I don't know, I only know that the Ye family must never come and beg me in the future." Futian smiled indifferently.

"I bah! Futian, are you really pretending to be hidden? We beg you? You don't see which onion you count yourself."

"He probably wants us to beg him not to cheat us." Yes."

Many Ye family executives couldn't help but sneer.

Futian smiled disdainfully: "Stupidity, it really is ignorance, you know, we have already picked up a bargain for the trip to Longshan Mountain?"

"Great bargain? Are you referring to what you are talking about?" Ye Jiamou The executive shouted with disdain.

"Am I bragging? I never brag, I can even tell you directly, from this moment on, my Fujia is no longer the former Fujia!" Speaking of this, Futian drank coldly, majestic: "I Fujia is already one of the strongest families in the world in all directions."

Everyone was stunned when he said this, but in the next second, many Fujia executives felt embarrassed, and some even felt that it was too hot for the Dragon Mountain, which burned Futian's brain.

"Good blowing!" Another senior executive of the Ye family applauded directly.

The Fujia executives were immediately ashamed.

"Blow? Stupid, let me ask you, the heavens are the true gods of Lu and Ao?"

"Yes!"

"Okay, then I am asking you, for thousands of years, in addition to the true gods of Ao and Lu, others Are the few true gods my god of family support?"

"Yes!"

"The last question, is the true god that mortals can't challenge?"

"Yes!"

Futian smiled coldly: "Then you are more stupid than now. Don't you understand?"

Everyone was stunned, but soon, a wise person immediately reflected and understood Futian's meaning: "Futian, what do you mean by...the heavens and the Lu Ao family are fighting each other? Master, is the one who helped your family?"

Futian smiled confidently: "The true gods of the Aolu family know that it is difficult to challenge, and more people stay away from it. Who would be boring to challenge them?! Unless...."

"Unless he is the one who helped our family, and we have to pass it on from a certain true god of my family. I am dissatisfied with the fall of the family. The two true gods erased my family. So, so vent our anger for us and launch a challenge?" Someone? Also guessed the meaning of Futian.

Futian nodded: "Exactly."

"Haha, Futian, you say yes, then I can still say that I belong to the Ye family!"

"Fool, have you ever had a true god in the Ye family? There is no true god." Personally, even if you have cultivated into Sanxian, can you fight against the true god? There is only one possibility, that is, that they are my direct disciples of the true god of my family, and they have all the true inheritance before the true god falls, so even though they are Sanxian but not You can become a god, but you can still fight against the true god." Futian said coldly.

"That's right." Fu Mei also fully agreed with this remark.

The Ye family still wanted to speak, but at this time, Ye Shijun waved his hand and signaled the family's senior management not to say any more: "Even if it's not the person who helps the family, but the one who dares to stand opposite Ao Lu's family is our friend. The Heavenly Clan Chief arranged to pick up the leak in the Dragon Mountain. Now look at it, not just picking up the leak, it is more likely to pick up the big treasure." The

enemy of the enemy is a friend. This principle is so simple to see, how could Ye Shijun not understand it? ?!

The executives of Fujia immediately looked into the midair in a shocked, anti-Buddha manner. The two figures in the sky besides the true gods were already like their own family members.

And the group of Ye Family executives who had just spoken and sneered, could not help being convinced by Futian's remarks, or reminded by Ye Shijun's words, one by one no longer refuted, and together with Fu Jia, they looked into the air.

In mid-air, the fierce sweeping old man and Bahuang Tianshu who were fighting in the air, never thought that the two fought for George Han, but they were inexplicably changed camp by some shameless people.

On the other side, the battle on the Dragon Mountain has also gone into intense heat.

"Pangu Axe, Xuanyuan Sword!" With

four axes and four swords, eight figures have already flew down, supplemented by ten thousand swords and ten thousand axes!

In the trapped dragon mountain, it is also full of purple light!