His True Colors Novel Chapter 2283 - 2286

Chapter 2283

"Ah!"

Boom!!!

The entire tent suddenly exploded, and dozens of doctors and masters immediately blasted out of it, shooting all around.

At the same time, a very strong red light followed, all the way to the sky.

Hum! !

The ground shook more violently, and the surrounding trees shook crazily, even the big mountain in the trapped fairy valley seemed to be swaying slightly.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

George's extremely miserable roar came from the tent.

"What's the situation?"

Inside the tent in the Immortal Sea, except for the peerless master Ao Shane, they were unaffected. The others had already shaken and smashed their faces in an explosion. At this time, under the leadership of Ao Shane, they hurried out of the tent.

Looking around, seeing the vision on the top of the Blue Mountain, a group of people were both surprised and at a loss, completely unaware of what was going on.

Ao Shane narrowed his eyes and stared at the other end, without saying a word.

"Isn't that the camp for George? What's the matter? Is there some internal fighting that happened?" Wang said eagerly.

"Could it be that they didn't talk about it?" Ye Gucheng condensed his eyebrows.

"Hmph, I said earlier, George is not good at anything else, but he is a lover. He loves Amelia, so he naturally rejected Lu Ruoxin. However, how could the Lu family easily let him go?" Futian Smiled proudly.

"Although the aura in the tent is unusually strong, it's just the aura of a person, not an infighting." Ao Shane shook his head coldly, "It looks like it is the breath of a magic dragon. Is it possible..."

"Is it impossible? After Three Thousand Kid killed the Devil Dragon, he sucked the Devil Dragon's blood and essence. Will the Devil's blood be eaten away?" Wang Suzhi asked softly.

"Hmph, the earth's waste is really waste. The blood of the dragon is very evil. Even this thing wants to be used for your own use. Now, pay the price for your own stupidity." Ye Gucheng suddenly said in a cold voice. Said mockingly.

For him, he was eager for George to die sooner.

Futian and the others were the most embarrassed. They expected George to die quickly, but on the surface they didn't dare to say. After all, they are now benefiting from winning over George.

Ao Shane didn't say any more, his eyes kept staring into the distance, waiting for the development of the situation.

If George died, it would actually be a good thing for him. He didn't want to have one more spoiler. The current situation is beneficial to the immortal sea, and he doesn't want to change.

The top of the Blue Mountains, the camp.

With this huge explosion and the explosion of countless doctors and masters, it was completely messed up for a while.

Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin followed Lu Wushen's footsteps out of the main camp. Seeing this, their brows frowned. Lu Ruoxuan lowered his hand to take over a master who was blown up, and his face was gloomy for a while.

"Grandpa, this is..." Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but feel a little nervous looking at the miserable scene around the tent.

She hasn't been so nervous for a long time, that's because she is nervous about people, not other things.

"Grandpa, all the doctors died after the explosion, even some masters..." Lu Ruoxuan did not speak, but looked at the master's body in front of him for a moment and became annoyed.

The corpse was completely unrecognizable, except for maintaining the basic shape of a human being.

The facial features seemed to have been burned by the fire, and the body was even more pitch-black, and some dark red faintly glowed, like the scorched scorched earth under the Dragon Mountain.

His arms are still in a resisting posture. Obviously, they should be trying to resist before the explosion, but it is a pity that maybe the pressure was too high and the explosion was too violent, and his arms were already like charcoal. Landing.

"It's the blood of the magic dragon." Lu Wushen murmured and frowned.

"Blood of the Devil Dragon?" Lu Ruoxin's face suddenly paled, George really sucked the blood of the Devil Dragon before he took the chains of the gods!

Could it be that the blood of the devil dragon was bitten back? !

Thinking of this, Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but look at the tent more nervously.

At this time, only the surrounding area of the tent was still there, and a huge red light rushed straight into the sky like a trapped dragon mountain, and even half of the sky was dyed red.

The world is depressed, like the last residual red under the setting sun, but although the residual red is beautiful, it makes the air add a strong smell of blood.

The uncomfortable voice of George's anger resounded throughout the trapped Immortal Valley, so much so that all the nearby camps were onlookers at this time, and there were constant discussions.

"Grandpa, help him." Lu Ruoxin said anxiously.

Lu Ruoxuan also nodded. After Lu Wushen communicated with him, his attitude has been greatly changed.

"Save?" Lu Wushen frowned, looked around the sky, but did not see the two masters appearing at all: "How to save?"

The blood of the magic dragon has penetrated into his body and merged with his blood, even though Lu A god is true, and there is nothing he can do.

"He is much more serious than I expected. I am not unhelpful, otherwise I wouldn't let so many doctors and masters treat him." Lu Wushen said softly.

Of course, at this moment, in the red light, a body spread out in large characters, following the red light, rising from the tent, slowly heading towards the sky...

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Boom!!

Ten thousand axes exploded, and the devil dragon roared past. With George as the center, it would not be an exaggeration to use ten thousand arrows to pierce the heart.

George frowned and felt a strong demon evil force rushing toward his face. He just wanted to use a Pangu axe to resist, but at this moment, countless black fire and black electricity transformed the devil dragon, already opened his mouth to pounce on Himself, immediately after that, the black air turned into countless tight shackles, which bound George tightly in place.

No matter how George struggled, the black air entangled his body tightly, unable to move at all.

And almost at the same time!

Bang bang bang!

With all the axes falling, George suddenly sounded countless explosions!

The immortal mysterious armor was in the explosion, the purple light no longer, the four gods and heavenly beasts disappeared, and the golden streamer on George's body also dimmed.

"Puff!" A

mouthful of blood was directly sprayed out by George, spraying all over the sky like a mist of blood.

"How could this be?"

George endured the intense pain rolling inside his body, staring blankly at the countless souls in front of him.

This group of guys is so incredible that they copied themselves from beginning to end, whether they are Pan Gu axe, or immortal mysterious armor, even the sky fire moon wheel and the four gods and beasts totem, which are only their own magical energy. Waiting can also be his own, how is this possible?

There can be no such practice in this world.

Even if there is no phase divine art, this kind of supreme knack for copying in Dacheng is extremely limited in copying. In addition to directly copying energy and exercises, those weapons, magic weapons, magic weapons, etc. are completely unreliable. possible.

The real object of the ontology is inherently destined, it is impossible to be copied casually, otherwise, it would be against the law of nature.

"I'm surprised, isn't it? But what's the use of being surprised? Leave it to hell, and slowly be surprised." In the space, he smiled gently.

"You think you will copy, but I won't?" George smiled suddenly, enduring the severe pain in his body, and he could really let it go, and the golden light on his body reappeared.

"Phaseless Divine Art!" As

soon as the voice fell, the four Han three thousand figures moved at the same time, using the four Phaseless Divine Art to directly confront thousands of dead souls.

"Roar!"

Thousands of wronged souls roared, holding a giant axe, flooding like a tide.

"What?"

George was taken aback. As soon as the phaseless magical art appeared, he shot in the air as if he had lost his spirit. Not to mention the copying of the art, he just wanted to simply injure those dead souls. It is equivalent to dreaming.

"It's impossible." George looked at his palm unthinkably, it was hard to believe the facts before him.

The ghost copied his, why can't he copy the ghost?

"Ant, in my Sunro Hell, nothing is impossible!" In the space, he sneered.

George frowned and looked around. He really didn't know where the sound came from, but he didn't dare to relax any vigilance. He braced a golden light and barely resisted the dead souls. He said coldly, "Why is there nothing? What could happen?"

"Just because I am the master here, and if I want you to die, you won't be able to survive. Give me a break!"

Boom!

Wan Jun squeezed through the hood of the golden light and directly knocked out Han's three thousand four figures like sea water, then turned back to the body, and continued to row back.

George felt that his body was about to shatter. It was like a person who was suddenly pushed onto the horns of a herd of tens of thousands of cows, and was constantly being topped off.

"No, you can't be so strong." George gritted his teeth and said unwillingly.

"I'm so strong, ants, you made the wrong person, go to hell and confess, cry, and shout for what you have done today!"

"Roar!" Ten

thousand souls roar together! !

Immediately afterwards, countless evil spirits in the rear jumped, climbed, and pulled each other, as if a fierce beast that hadn't eaten people for a long time saw food, they desperately rushed to George.

Soon, George had a backlog of hundreds of ghosts on his body, abruptly piled up tens of meters of "human mountains", these evil spirits desperately squeezed each other, and then madly biting George.

George felt that his body was about to be bitten by these dead souls. Pieces of flesh were constantly being ripped off from his body. On his feet, on his body, hands, and even on his face, there was nowhere to avoid.....

"Goodbye, Ant!" With a slight smile in the darkness, the entire space became darker and quieter.

Everything seems to be over.

"No, no."

Suddenly, George suddenly opened his eyes, and then a golden light suddenly leaked out of his body.

boom!

Hundreds of unjust souls piled on his body immediately flew directly, and George had already jumped into the air without waiting for the dense surrounding souls to re-enclose it.

"I was almost deceived by you." George said coldly: "Use illusion in front of me? Are you really stupid?"

"Illusion?" In the darkness, because of George's sudden awakening, his voice was taken aback. But soon he returned to his mocking tone: "You take a good look."

George frowned, and only then carefully paid attention to his body. I didn't know it, and he was startled when he saw it. Almost nothing is complete, and it can even be said that there is no meat at all.

Only a head and a skeleton frame are left!

"Does it hurt?" the voice laughed.

George felt the pain carefully, and then felt the pain in the heart all over his body.

"This is not an illusion?"

"Of course not, I said, you are in hell, in the hell of Sun Luo."

"Really?" George frowned: "Have you heard of the demon Buddha?"

"Demon" Buddha? Do I know it or not, does it matter?"

"Of course it is important. If you know him, you should know that your tricks are no different from him." George smiled coldly.

"I don't know what you are talking about!" the voice of the soul of the dragon said angrily.

"You will understand." George smiled grimly, even though it was just a skeleton body, he still held the Pangu axe, leaning over and rushing towards the thousands of souls below.

"You are really an ignorant fool." The Soul of the Devil Dragon smiled coldly.

But at this moment, while George was swiftly downwards, an inadvertent movement on his hand opened the sky eye talisman, and almost at the same time, George's body in the blood-light outside, there was also a golden light flashing on the center of his eyebrows. Over.

Immediately afterwards, George looked back suddenly.

In the darkness, a black dragon soul stood quietly in the air, with a human dragon head...

"It's you."

Almost at the same time, George suddenly turned around, a reflexive acceleration, directly holding a Pangu axe and rushing into the darkness. Dragon Soul!

The Soul of the Devil Dragon did not expect that George would suddenly fire a carbine, let alone that this guy could see him, and shocked, George's giant axe had already been chopped down...

Chapter 2285

"The devil is so strong, is it possible that you really want to be the devil?"

"You are the most important pawn of my Lu Wushen now, you can't become a devil."

"Persevere ." Hold on, hold on!" As

soon as Lu Wu's voice fell, he increased his energy in his hands and frantically supported George, trying to help him suppress the blood of the dragon in his body.

However, where does Lu Wushen know.

At this time, the blood in George's body, after a short period of mutual struggle and suppression, had already begun to slowly merge.

Although the blood of the devil dragon is extremely poisonous and evil like a devil, the blood of George's body has long been fused with the giant poison, and it is not pure in itself. To some extent, they are extremely similar.

And in this fusion, George's consciousness also began to move from darkness to light.

He came to a world full of blood, no matter the sky or the earth, no matter the mountains or rivers, this is a world of blood.

"Ignorant human beings are bold and dare to swallow my blood and eat my devil blood. I want you to pay the price of my life."

Georgeyi appeared, and suddenly there was a voice in the sky, in the mountains, and even in the river. It came from all directions, and its voice was low and deep, which seemed extremely strange in this already somewhat sinister world.

"Are you the magic dragon?" George looked around and said calmly.

"Who am I, what right do you have to know?" the voice said with disdain and anger.

George twitched the corner of his mouth and chuckled coldly: "The defeated officer is so arrogant in front of me? Do you think that if you don't tell me, I don't know who you are? When you have a real body, I'm not afraid of you. There is a broken dragon soul, do you think I will be afraid?"

"Arrogant child!" With a scolding, the soul of the dragon was obviously irritated, and roared fiercely: "If I were not restrained by the shackles of the gods, I would be suppressed by at least 50%. Strength, will I lose to you?"

"If you lose, you lose. How can there be so many excuses? I can also say that if I didn't eat breakfast today, which affected my performance, I could solve you in one minute." George didn't care at all, and shot back.

Although George has always been extremely tolerant, most of it is because of his low-key personality and unwillingness to publicize, but this does not mean that he will not fight back. On the contrary, his counterattack is often extremely powerful because of his tolerance.

However, George must also admit that when he heard the words of the Devil Dragon, he was truly shocked.

With his and Lu Ruoxin's blow to destroy the world, especially when the Devil Dragon was attacked by hundreds of thousands of people before, they only hit Devil Dragons with less than 50% strength. If this guy was in his heyday, he should have How strong? !

If you don't have the ability, why should the true god almost use his flesh and blood to seal him? !

You need to know that the true god is already strong, but you can't annihilate it at such a price, but just seal it, but you know that it is not a lie.

"You ignorant ant!" The spirit of the dragon is impatient, but he suddenly snorted: "No one can beat my dragon, even if you attack me shamelessly, I said, you will pay. It's the price of life."

"Come on, feel the call from death!"

"Sun Luo Hell!" As

soon as the voice fell, the whole blood-filled world suddenly twisted and spun, and in an instant it condensed into black. Space, and George in the middle, only felt that countless ghosts were crying and howling, and all kinds of cruel evil spirits appeared in front of him.

Ghost cry, wolf number!

It was miserable and stern, as if a person had fallen into hell.

George frowned, feeling that his eardrum was so painful that he was yelled, and he was upset and annoyed for a while. In addition, those savage souls suddenly appeared from time to time, and then pounced on George with their teeth and claws, making George tired to deal with.

Confusion with physical support, as time passed, George became more tired and irritable.

The anger and undisturbed emotions were completely out of control. George desperately resisted those grievous attacks with one hand, and covered his ears with one hand uncomfortably, trying not to listen to those miserable shouts.

"Now, it's just the beginning." In the

darkness, a sullen laugh came. Then, George's body rose out of a shackle, and George directly tied it firmly, no matter how hard he tried, his body didn't move.

What came next was a more miserable and harsh scream, and the entire dark void began to center on George, slowly rotating like a whirlpool.

George felt that the energy in his body began to be released continuously with the rotation of the vortex.

As the vortex revolves more and more turbulent, George's energy is also losing faster and faster...

"Just like that, are you going to be sucked to death?" George frowned in shock.

"According to the way of the other, give back to the other body, ants, how did you suck my dragon's blood and take my dragon soul that day, today, I want you to taste this taste and pay for the blood!"

"Go to death."

Boom!!!

The entire whirlpool suddenly revolved crazily, and George's body trembled suddenly, and then the whole world and George turned into a single spot of light, and then, disappeared again. The entire space was completely dark...

Chapter 2286

Om!

The whole space also fell into dead silence.

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"Yes... is it dead?" George was unable to speak, and the only remaining consciousness was trying to ask himself, but George knew that even he could not give the answer to this.

It's not that he can't give it, but can't give it, because his consciousness has become weaker and weaker. He can't feel the existence of his body at all, let alone the existence of the statement, like the vagueness before dying. , Leaving only the last afterglow in the world.

Do not!

Do not!

I can't die!

Amelia and Han Nian are still waiting for themselves.

"Yes, even if hell shuts me down, then I have to tear this hell."

"Little earthworm, I'm not even afraid of when I'm alive, I'm afraid of you after you die?"

"Open it to me!" he

suddenly angered. Drink, the calm and boundless world of darkness suddenly has a small spot of light.

boom!

In the next second, the spot of light suddenly burst into light, spreading more and more.

boom!!

The whole world recovered once again, and George stood in the boundless darkness.

"Is that all?" George smiled coldly, looking at the roaring ghosts and various vicious ghosts and ghosts around him.

"That's it? What an arrogant tone, my child!" With a cold voice in the darkness, the space shook, and various ghosts and ghosts crowded together appeared in the darkness, their faces are hideous and their limbs twisted.

"Do you think you can escape from the hell of the forest by breaking down your consciousness? Ignorance!"

Roar! !

Densely dense ghosts and ghosts suddenly attacked George, the number of which was beyond estimation, and only filled every corner of this invisible dark world.

Maybe millions, maybe hundreds of millions or countless!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Every ghost image passed through George's body, and it was a violent explosion. Even if George resisted desperately, it was still difficult to resist this flood, dense army of dead souls, just a few seconds. , Had already exploded all over his body, causing George's whole body to be extremely painful, his body was scarred, and blood spurted from his mouth.

"Why? But if one in 10,000 of the wronged souls pass through, you can't hold it? Where did all your previous arrogance go?" In the darkness, a sarcasm sounded.

George smiled coldly, resisting the severe pain on his body, and said with a smile: "I really don't know where your self-confidence comes from. Why don't you know that I just used one millionth of my strength? Kill you though It's simple, but I have to move my body. Now let your good grandson find some of these things to give me a massage. Isn't that what your good grandson should do?"

"You damn ant."

Angrily Scolding, all souls roar together, piercing the eardrum!

Immediately afterwards, densely packed ghosts and ghosts struck again, chestier, fiercer, and faster than the last time!

George bit his teeth, frowned, and shook his hand suddenly, with a golden giant axe in his hand.

"Sky fire, moon wheel."

Boom!

The fire of the sky in the left hand is shining, and the moon wheel in the right is turbulent!

"Four beasts protector!"

roar!

The four gods and heavenly beasts roared with rage, suddenly showing their strange body, and showing their sharp edges.

"Indestructible Profound Armor!"

Om!

Ziguang Ling's body flashed, and the immortal mysterious armor burst into light, echoing Zheng George.

"Beiming's four soul formations, one transforms into two, two transforms into four!"

Four Dao George figure appeared majestic!

"Pangu ax array!"

Brush brush!

Above the sky, tens of thousands of golden axes pointed in the air.

"You know a lot of things." In the darkness, a sneer came.

George's hair was white and majestic, and the corners of his mouth twitched. He smiled disdainfully and said, "Otherwise, how can I clean up your little earthworm?"

"Unfortunately, no matter how much you will, what about it?"

"Try it?"

"Try it?" Try it!"

"Ten thousand demons are extinct!"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, all the wronged souls were suddenly engulfed with black energy, and they were all in their hands and on their bodies.

boom!

The black qi dissipated in the hands of the wronged soul, and he was already holding a giant axe, holding a ball of black fire and a ball of black electricity, and the black qi on his body dissipated. The black armor was already on his body, the black qi between each other dissipated, and he was already transformed into two. Two transformations, four black four beasts hovering around each figure!

The remaining black energy dissipated, gathered in the sky, and then dispersed, it turned out that ten thousand black axes volleyed into the air!

"What?" George was stunned, isn't what these guys have transformed is exactly the same as what he currently has? !

"Kill!"

A sound of solemn killing sounded.

The countless souls of the wronged, armed with a giant axe, directly attacked George.

Although shocked, George slowed down, holding the Pangu axe, operating the Skyfire Moon Wheel, and directly entered.

boom!

Thunder to ground fire, single to ten thousand ghosts!

The moon wheel of the sky fire is like a dragon entering the water, killing the Quartet, the Pangu axe is sharp, killing the Quartet, seeing the ghost smashing the ghost, encountering the soul and breaking the soul, and the ten thousand axe on the head falls like rain.

For a time, the dark air war burned, and beacon smoke rose everywhere.

But George, who was intent on killing Ling Ran, was once again stunned, and his torch-like eyes were full of incredible and shock.

Under Pangu, although those ghosts were split into two halves, the two halves turned into two ghosts in a blink of an eye, and the invincible skyfire moon wheel, which was invincible, also lost its effect.

At this time, the black axe in the sky has arrived, and the ghosts are also killed by the giant axe. Tens of thousands of huge dragons with black fire and black electricity weaving the huge mouth of the blood basin suddenly strike...