His True Colors Novel Chapter 2307 - 2310

Chapter 2307

With a

sudden movement, a golden pen suddenly appeared in Lu Wushen's hands.

Immediately afterwards, the golden star sea moved suddenly.

"Pick up the pen to break the mountains and rivers." With

a roar of anger, the sea of stars turned into a curtain, reaching up to the sky and down to the loess. The anti-buddha connects the heaven and the earth, and above the curtain, the light shines and the brilliance is boundless.

But if you look closely, you can see that there is a dazzling golden silk painting above the curtain.

In the painting, mountains and rivers are intertwined, and woods grow, crisscrossing north and south, encompassing the southeast. Falling from the sky is like a waterfall, showing everyone the beauty of a world outside the world.

"I rely on the pictures of the mountains and rivers."

"Under the golden pen, the mountains and rivers are all there, and under the fall, the mountains and rivers are all destroyed!"

"It's a big sky. In my lifetime, I actually saw the break of the mountains and rivers!"

Countless people looked at this. The mountains and rivers in the waterfall couldn't help but let out the hot light from his eyes...

"The pictures of mountains and rivers and sheji..." Wang Wanzhi also showed shocked expression, his eyes filled with strange light.

"What is the picture of Shanhe Sheji?" Ye Gucheng asked without understanding.

"The so-called landscape painting of mountains and rivers is a painting, but it was created by Nuwa, one of the ancient gods and kings. The painting can transform all things, and there is a unique world in it, which breeds and nourishes people, but it is also a dungeon yoke. Its power is boundless and its magic is omnipotent, so it is another magical tool. It is a treasure. Rumor has it that thousands of years ago, the top of the Blue Mountain was once a house-supporting day and went down, but fortunately, a true god got the picture of the mountain and river."

"And that true god relied on this mountain, river, and shrine map to reach the pinnacle of his life, and from then on, he fought in all directions, invincible, shocked the rivers and lakes, and led the Lu family back to the ranks of true gods, and the people of the rivers and lakes changed their colors when they heard it." Aside, Gu You said softly.

Reading poems and books since childhood, the secrets of Shanhe Sheji Tu is recorded in a large family like the Immortal Sea.

"I heard that the picture of the mountain and river shrine will be buried in the tomb of the gods following the fall of the true god of the Lu family, so as to continue to the next one. However, this matter has always been a rumor, but I did not expect it to be true. Showing envy. Can not help muttering.

But this kind of risk is too great, because God tomb may not be inherited by his own descendants, such as today's Fujia.

And if it is inherited by others. So no matter how great everything is, it is equivalent to making wedding dresses for others, so there are buildings and pavilions for supporting the family. In the Immortal Sea, there are also places such as Amethyst Palace where some secret treasures are stored.

The top of the Blue Mountains is so bold, it is incredible.

"In that case, George has no hope anymore." Ye Gucheng finally showed a rare smile.

After the war, this guy has been extremely depressed and can now find a reason to be happy.

"I don't know." Gu You shook his head, wondering how to judge.

boom!

Almost at this moment, the picture of Shanhe Sheji shook suddenly, a golden light burst out, and the world in the painting flickered. George's vicious red and black dragon instantly turned into black energy, and George's body suddenly appeared.

"Puff!" A

mouthful of black blood was sprayed immediately, and the whole person staggered back several steps. Almost fell from the air.

However, the golden light of the mountain and river Sheji Tu continued to illuminate George, making him painful.

"Ah!!!"

"Ah!"

Like a zombie meeting the sun, George desperately blocked his eyes, but even so, the black energy on his body was constantly evaporating and dissipating at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Go on like this. George is gone." Ye Gucheng shouted excitedly.

But when he was proud, George, who was in pain, suddenly flashed a dragon mark between his eyebrows. In the next second, the purple energy all over his body suddenly circled.

On top of the immortal mysterious armor, there was another purple armor draped.

"The armor of the dragon!"

Who is unfamiliar with this armor? ! Wasn't this the armor worn by this magic dragon when it was trapped in Longshan? !

"Roar!" roared up to the

sky. George's body was full of purple light and black air filled the sky.

And it seemed that George's echoes were felt, and the big scarlet pillar in the black cloud vortex also flashed abruptly.

Ziguang and Jinguang immediately attacked each other!

In a trance. It seems that you can hear the words of gods and demons.

"Bang!" With

a loud noise, purple light suddenly rushed into chaos. George sprayed another mouthful of blood. His figure was swaying, and he barely stabilized his figure after falling straight for hundreds of meters. When he looked back, the blood pillar in the center of the dark cloud vortex was actually At this time, he was cut off by Ao Shane.

Dragon Armor is already extremely difficult for Shangshanheshe Jitu, unable to hold on for long, and now he has been cut directly from the rear by Ao Shane, even though George is demonized. But it's simply too much.

After the blood spurted out of his mouth, the black evil spirit had dissipated a lot, and the purple armor on his body was also faintly visible. The two true gods joined forces, apparently driving George into a desperate situation.

"It's good for George to fight the two of us for so long. No matter the dragon, I'm really reluctant to kill you." Ao Shane sneered.

"Arrogance, do you rely on you?" George cracked a grinning smile.

"Do you have any other abilities?"

However, almost at this moment, George's bloody red eyes suddenly disappeared, and almost instantly, they turned into a pair of bright and clear eyes...

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"It works, this guy has reflected." In

the world of the Eight Desolation Book, the Eight Desolation Book of the Book now smiled slightly.

"Isn't this something expected? Without a strong will, can you come out of the test of your Eight Desolation Book?" The sweeping old man chuckled softly.

The Eight Desolation Book of Heaven nodded: "It's true to say that, but it's always different if a person is enchanted, and this is a monster of a mixed world. The violent power in his body is unimaginable, let alone George's firm will The soul of the dragon is also difficult to control."

When George masters his body, but loses his mind because of anger, he will detonate the blood of the dragon, which is already very violent, and make him directly demonize and run away.

Once this happens, the soul of the devil dragon will be awakened by the devil blood, and will forcefully rush into George's consciousness, but. Even if it rushed out, the soul of the dragon suppressed by the golden body could not suppress the blood of the completely violent dragon at all.

Because the blood of the magic dragon absorbed the divine blood and poisonous blood in George's body, it had already completed another qualitative leap. However, the soul of the magic dragon not only lost his body and got into trouble, but also got into trouble. The body is somewhat limited.

Since then. When George lost his sanity, one main soul and one original main soul could not control the blood of the dragon at all, but would be completely controlled by the blood of the dragon instead.

One blood controls the two masters, and the second masters are chaotic, making the already violent and demonized body even more fierce.

"The so-called bloodline runaway is like this. The bloodline that can drive the soul is the real bloodline of the king." The sweeping old man smiled softly: "If it can be suppressed by the master at will, how strong can this bloodline be?"

"You said so, just like that guy's golden body George can't be suppressed forever." Bahuang Tianshu laughed: "However, it can help him grow, even against the sky.

"That's right. The next step is to look at the good fortune of this kid, whether it is the last revelation before being controlled by the demon blood. It is still a touch of light before the dawn and darkness, I am looking forward to it. "

At this time, George smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth: "If you have the ability, it depends on whether you can watch it alive."

"Audacious!" As

soon as the voice fell, George's body suddenly disappeared in place.

"Tai Xu Shen Step!"

"Sky Fire Moon Wheel!"

Brush!

Turning into a shadow, the sky fire moon wheel, red and purple, rushed from afar, moving with George's figure, as colorful as a fire dragon and an electric snake.

"Small bugs, dare you to play in front of me?" Ao Shane snorted coldly, and a joking smile came out of his mouth.

Lu Wushen had just consumed him a lot, and now he let himself finish the finishing touches, gaining both fame and fortune.

As soon as the voice fell, Ao Shane's long clothes suddenly moved invisibly, and a strange black mark in his hand suddenly flung to the sky.

immediately. There was a sudden loud noise in the sky, and the black seal flew directly into the sky, and then it was like a dragon entering the sea. Just a few swims in the clouds, suddenly dragged the clouds in the sky into shape, and gradually those clouds turned into a long dragon.

The dragon body is circled again. A huge vortex suddenly appeared, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, spinning frantically, and the center quickly became bottomless. The dull sound of swallowing made people smell and change, preventing Buddha from swallowing into the sun and moon, and vomiting out. Galaxy.

Overbearing!

"Deep-sea mad dragon!"

Roar!

At the center of the vortex, a huge dragon chant came and followed. Thousands of black air came out of it, instantly dyeing the entire sky black, and looked up. It was like a black rainstorm.

As the black torrential rain approached, Lu Wushen hurriedly propped up the golden energy body, and circles of runes swirled around the golden circle.

"What the hell?" George frowned, feeling the black rain coming, not only was a strong pressure constantly pressing on him, but most importantly, his blood meridians seemed to be flowing backwards. And a lot of essence and energy are also constantly rising from the soles of the feet to the top of the head, and then being dragged out, straight to the vortex.

"fcuk. Hit me, but also suck my energy!" George snorted coldly, and had to sigh the power and perversion of the True God Art, and at the same time he didn't dare to neglect the slightest in his hands.

"You are too deceiving too much." With an annoyed roar, George didn't say much nonsense, and directly greeted him with a Pangu axe.

Hum!

With George Kai Da body can really leave. The entire Pangu axe was also flourishing, and at the same time, the Pangu mark suddenly appeared on his forehead!

boom!

The giant axe smashes the sky!

The black rain falls straight down!

With the golden energy chopped out by the giant axe. The black rain that fell on Han's three thousand places suddenly felt like fire and water, and it was ping-pong noise and explosions.

"Boy? Why, you don't need your body skills?" Ao Shane smiled coldly: "Just resist, you want to be able to carry it? You are too naive."

"Break me!"

Ao Shane shouted, those countless The black raindrops suddenly turned into a sharp sword, and fell suddenly with a more ferocious posture.

"Boom!"

George's body holding the giant axe was immediately directly pressed down to a height of tens of meters, while his body was still declining.

"Wow!" The

blood spurted wildly along the throat, but Ao Shane suddenly increased his strength, directly causing George's body to be pressed by a mountain, and his internal organs were tumbling in pain.

"Ashamed child, this is the price of your ranting words." Ao Shiyin sneered.

Finished. He looked back at everyone present, and showed his arrogance to his heart's content.

Above the ground, all people were shocked. Each of them opened their mouths wide, obviously shocking their hearts.

The mighty power of the true god is really daunting.

"Ao

Zhenshen . Unparalleled in the world!" Seeing his grandpa shake the scene, Ao Jin immediately took the lead in shouting, his shout, the disciples of the Immortal Sea and Yaoshen Pavilion immediately reflected and shouted in unison, and spread all the way to the scene corner.

It wasn't long before a thunderous shout broke out on the scene. In contrast, everyone at the top of the Blue Mountain looked complicated and didn't know what to do.

The true gods fought against George, and Ao Shane was in the limelight, but Lu Wushen was obviously at a disadvantage.

Lu Wushen also understood this, but there was nothing he could do while hiding the golden light.

It took a lot of energy to treat George, and it was him who started the test after George got into the devil, but the world always pays more attention to the result. Who cares about his exact details?!

Under Pan Gu's axe, George's mouth was full of blood, and the blood even stained a large area of his coat. Obviously, he was severely injured.

"Kill George."

"Kill George, walk for the sky, slay demons and demons, Ao

Zhenshen, mighty and domineering!" Numerous noises and noises are endless, but at this time, George is suddenly Laugh loudly.

This made countless people present, including Ao Shane, stunned. Is this kid crazy? Smile when you die!

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"Trash, how do you laugh." Ao Shane snorted coldly, and said mockingly: "You can laugh when you

die ?" "When you die?" George laughed: "There is a sentence on our planet, do you know what it is called?"

Ao Shane was taken aback. No answer.

"So ordinary, but you are so confident." George smiled coldly.

"Under the weight of the deep sea and black rain in the sea of my immortality, you actually uttered a madman. Although people are not frivolous, but they are too frivolous, that is stunned." As soon as the words fell, Ao Shane was stunned again. Slightly exerted force. Suddenly, the sword-like black rain suddenly increased a bit.

George suddenly showed pain on his face, and his body sank another half a meter under the weight.

"It's just an ant under my hand. I want you to live or die if you die. What qualifications do you have to talk to me like this?" Ao Shane said coldly.

"This black rain is really interesting." George forced a smile and said stubbornly.

"This black rain is transformed by the essence and blood of the deep-sea mad dragon in the waters of my eternal life. Strongness is inevitable. George, oh no, maybe you should call you the dragon, and catch it with your hands." Ao Shane smiled disdainfully.

"It's so boring to grab it with your hands." George smiled bitterly: "I still want to

watch a good show." "Look at how I can use the black rain to beat you to death?"

"No!" George smiled grimly, his eyes flashed. A surly breath. Suddenly said in a cold voice: "I want to see, is it the black rain that your deep sea loach melts more severely, or the blood rain that my dragon's blood melts more ferociously."

As soon as the voice fell, George suddenly showed an extremely evil smile. Ao Shane and Lu Wushen who were watching were dumbfounded, and then, George's behavior made the two true gods even more dumbfounded.

The backhand is a slap, directly on his chest, this palm is extremely powerful, leaving no backhands at all. The sound of penholder rib fractures rang straight in the air.

"puff!"

His chest was severely injured, and blood spurted directly from George. Spread a huge mist of blood.

"Did this guy get stupid by Ao Zhenshen when he became a demon? What the hell is he doing? Self-harm?"

" Damn, he must know he couldn't fight. So

let's stop myself." Ten thousand people kept laughing, a lot The people who originally supported George, after he was completely demonized, it was fine to turn the enemy, and by this time it was even worse.

Sometimes, believe in this thing. Or idols are just a fashion item that goes with the crowd.

Ye Gucheng and Wang Wanzhi also sneered at the corners of their mouths. But just for a moment, the two guys' smiles solidified.

Because George's self-mutilation scene, which seemed to be very brain-disabled, seemed...it seemed very deja vu.

Where do you seem to have seen it?!

"Not good!" Suddenly, Wang Suzhi yelled in a hurry.

"His blood is poisonous!" Ye Gucheng also shouted suddenly.

This shout. The disciples of Yaoshen Pavilion and Wu Yan and others who participated in the battle for the Void Sect that day recalled the horrible scene in horror. All of them were extremely pale, and the Buddha had seen a ghost.

At this time, George, with golden light on his body, opened his hands slightly!

"Break for me!"

Boom!

Cotai Sheng. It explodes from the body and directly dyes every corner of the bleeding mist.

Immediately afterwards. One square meter of blood fog expanded and expanded under the golden moisture, a drop of blood turned into ten drops of rain, a hundred drops of rain, a thousand drops of rain...

Suddenly, in front of George, there was already a piece of blood condensed in three colors of gold, black and red. rain.

"What is this?" Ao Shane was taken aback.

But before he could reflect, there was a bang, and the three-color rain of blood rushed from below. Reverse attack!

With a grip of the great axe, George completely withdrew his defense. Angrily roared: "Come on."

Boom!

As if inspired by the three-color blood rain, he moved faster.

Bang bang bang!

The blood rain and the black rain suddenly met. All of a sudden,

there were explosions, and the sky was forcibly blown into a sea of stars that burst into flames... The scenery was spectacular and terrifying...

"Shoo!"

Suddenly, in the peaceful sky, Ao Shizheng frowned and watched the explosions everywhere. In the rainy sea of stars, a rain of blood passed through his side, passing his arm through.

His brow furrowed, and his hand could really move. The blood rain that passed through instantly changed its course, flew back, and then fell on his fingertips.

It is not a big raindrop, the outer layer is wrapped in gold energy, and there are small drops of blood in the interior, black and red, but if you look closely, you can find that the interior wrapped under the black and red has several colors.

Colorful? Seven colors?

It's not very clear, but it doesn't matter, because it still looks pretty!

"Zi~~"

Suddenly, the blood in his hand suddenly turned into bursts of black smoke, and the touch of the finger was extremely painful. Ao Shane hurriedly threw away the blood spot, and then looked at his finger, suddenly his pupils opened wide.

When his finger touched the raindrops, it was already pitch black at this time, as if the Buddha was scorched by something...

"This..." Ao Shane was dumb, but at this moment, he suddenly heard that there were strange waves underneath. The sound of water, when I look back, my breathing is paused...

Wan Yu is coming...

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Boom!!!

In just an instant, the three-color blood rain has already spread!

Ao Shane lowered his head subconsciously, but saw that the arm that had just passed by was already a charred ravine.

"How is this possible?"

He is a true god, and his body is naturally comparable to that of humans, not to mention whether ordinary spells can break it. Even many rare weapons of God were eclipsed in front of the body of the true God.

It is not that the body of the true god is invincible, but the level is too high, and many things are not broken at all.

But...

But why can George break his own defense?!

"The blood is poisonous." Lu Wushen yelled in a hurry at the right time.

Not daring to think too much about it, Aoshi's eight gates of gold can be opened, and he has no reservations to gather the gods to protect the body.

"Bang bang bang!"

The bloody rain like a torrential rain also arrived as promised, falling on the circle of gods and exploding again and again!

Even if it is fully resisted, even if it can block the attack of the blood rain. But the huge explosion continued to push Ao Shilian and the circle of gods back.

One meter, two meters...

three meters...

ten meters...

"Wow!"

Above the ground, ten thousand people were in an uproar!

"My God, Han... George, that kid... actually knocked the true god back. Isn't this terrifying?"

"Is this the power of the dragon?"

"If it can be with the true god Such a match, even if it is demonized. I am willing."

Ye Gucheng staggered, couldn't help but vomit blood, George, is he so strong!?

Why!?

"The rain of the deep-sea mad dragon? I pooh, but so!" In

mid-air, George shouted angrily, spraying another mouthful of blood directly on the Pangu axe, his body slammed, and went straight to the world.

Ao Shane was taken aback for a moment. Before the bloody rain had passed, George was like a reckless man, and directly killed him. Even though he was as stable as an old dog, he couldn't help but show panic at this time.

Lu Wushen finally settled down a lot this time, at least the kid George didn't stare at him and chop like before, but now it's fine, he can at least take a breather.

"You kid, I really like it more and more. It's nothing more than killing the Devil Dragon. It can also break the defenses between me and Ao Shane. It's interesting."

After that, Lu Wushen moved his hands in the same way. A flying rain of blood summoned to his hand, but. With the previous experience and lessons from Ao Shane, this time, this guy has learned a lot more intelligently.

Just volleyed in his palm with energy. Then I observed it carefully.

After a while, he suddenly frowned, and then he cried out strangely. Slowly put the rain of blood in front of his nose and smelled it. After a while, the old guy's complexion condensed: "God's blood?"

"Fu Yun?!"

"You old guy... how can your blood be in Korea?" Inside Three Thousand Body?"

"Is it the god of the day?!"

Thinking of this, Lu Wushen's pupils opened wider: "I understand, I understand, no wonder Wang has slowed down until now, but it's just a body of a demigod, I I thought he was not qualified enough, so... it was you old guy who left behind. "

Think of this. Lu Wushen smiled bitterly:" Of the three, you old guy is the most low-key, but actually the most cunning. I just said how George could break the inside of God's

mound. Xu is that George is special, but it is indispensable for your old man's preference. "

"The son-in-law of the Fu family will eventually be your son-in-law of the family. You old guy still prefers his granddaughter."

Lu Wushen said, suddenly his expression became very complicated: "It's a pity, Fu Yun. People are not as good as heaven. You didn't expect that George would be bitten by the blood of the dragon and fall into the magic way, right?"

"I also know that you will be very sorry to know this news under Jiuquan. The same is true for me. After all, you help the son-in-law of the family, I The Lu family also saw it."

"For the sake of an old friend, Ao Shane, let it be your last favor." Finished. Lu Wushen shook his hand, patted the rain of blood for several meters and finally turned into the void.

boom!

boom!

Over there. George and Ao Shane have already crossed swords and axes. Because he wanted to withstand the rain of blood, Ao Shane was somewhat too late for George's surprise attack, so George made a straight break through the door, and the two of them stayed in battle.

Ao Shishen was able to open up, George made a sound of golden light, and kept thinking about the scene where he followed the sweeping old man to pinch a thousand ants. The Pangu axe and epee in his hand had no peaks, slashing and slashing fiercely and arrogantly, overbearing and precise and deadly.

Although Ao Shane hurriedly challenged, he was a true god after all, and he was still able to do everything in a hurry.

You cut me to guard on both sides, and I stabbed you to block. For a while, the golden light flickered, explosions all around, and the air between the voids kept distorting...

"Good fellow. What kind of axe is this?" Lu Wushen couldn't help but stared at it. It seemed that the axe was ordinary, opening up and closing. There are many loopholes between. However, it is constantly changing defense with offense, making people know that he has a dead spot, but you just can't take it off.

And Ao Shane was in this kind of suffocation. George was hitting his son one after another, and he retreated again and again, embarrassed to defend...

even because he was hiding too embarrassed, the whole person was disheveled and spread...