His True Colors Novel Chapter 2323 - 2326

Chapter 2323

What is it? !

Naturally, it was the mysterious golden body obtained by George.

As the four golden lights flashed on Si Dao George, the golden light on George became even more prosperous.

"Four broken shadows, I'll be afraid that you won't succeed? Open it!"

Ao Shane let out a domineering roar in the scarlet sea of stars, and suddenly a black long stick flashed out of his hand. With huge energy bombarded.

In the Scarlet Sea of Stars, all kinds of afterimages also danced with sticks suddenly, and the offensive suddenly increased.

"Four figures are not enough? What about the eight?!" George smiled sternly.

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

Boom!

The eight golden lights flashed suddenly, and the eight figures stood up abruptly, majestic and mighty.

"What?!" Lu Wushen suddenly opened his pupils and was extremely surprised.

"Isn't the Beiming Four Soul Formation only able to transform into four souls, and finally four real bodies? How... how come there are eight real bodies?" The crowd underneath was all dumbfounded, and many people even jumped up directly.

"Yes, the true owner of the

Beiming Four Soul Formation, Lu Family, has only four daughters. How could George ..." Everyone talked about it, and Lu Ruoxuan also looked at the Beiming Four Soul Formation with shocking eyes. The true owner, Lu Ruoxin.

"You won't tell me, did you even teach him the way to incarnate the Eight Realms?" When he said this, Lu Ruoxuan was obviously extremely dissatisfied.

After all, the Four Souls of the North Ming are really one of the Lu Family's top skills. Even the Lu Family is not qualified to learn it. Lu Ruoxin is an absolute daughter of the Lu Family and there is no one. He has unparalleled talents and is loved by the elders. , Pressure yourself to get the opportunity to learn.

Lu Ruoxuan had always been worried about this matter, and had repeatedly asked Lu Ruoxin to pass it on to him, but he was rejected every time. As a result, Lu Ruoxin has not only taught it to others, but what is even more hateful is that it has been passed out without reservation.

Lu Ruoxin's face was cold, his eyes had never left Han's three thousand eight figures, and he shouted: "Do you think I will turn into eight real bodies?" As

soon as these words came out, Lu Ruoxuan was taken aback, and the whole person opened his mouth slightly exaggeratedly: "You No?"

Although Lu Ruoxin didn't speak, he obviously didn't deny it either.

At this time, Lu Ruoxuan's heart was about to split. In other words, the peak state of Beiming's four soul formations was not taught by Lu Ruoxin, but... but George learned it himself? !

"How is this possible?! You started to learn the Four Soul Formations of the North Ming at the age of four, and you never broke through the eight incarnations. He Georgeneng?" Lu Ruoxuan still said in a hurry.

Even though there is a lot of dissatisfaction with Lu Ruoxin's qualifications to learn the Four Soul Formation of the North Ming, Lu Ruoxuan must admit that Lu Ruoxin's talent is absolutely top in the Lu family and is not inferior to her own existence, but she has not reached a height even half of her cultivation. , Why can George reach it? !

"How long have you taught him?!"

"Three days!" Lu Ruoxin replied with a cold expression.

Not only was Lu Ruoxuan extremely surprised, in fact, Lu Ruoxin's heart was also shocked, so she answered Lu Ruoxuan's question with a very ugly expression.

George has only studied the Beiming Four Soul Formation for a few days, but she can achieve a dream that she hasn't achieved so far. She was so talented, but she was slapped in the face like this, but the pain in her face was so painful to George. How surprised by his attainments and talents.

"What the hell is this guy? It's Pangu axe again, and guardian of the four gods and beasts totem, and it's a fire and an electricity to attack and defend, and it's a strange golden light body. Blood can hurt people... Now, In another three-day period, the four souls of Beiming have been refined to the extreme. They all say that he is trash, how do I feel that we are trash?" Lu Ruoxuan stared at George in the sky blankly, and couldn't help but sigh.

boom!!!

In the middle of the sky, the Eight Dao Zhenbo suddenly confronted the thousands of stick-holding shadows in the star sea.

Looking into the distance, I saw countless afterimages rushing through the eight real gods. In the middle, countless long sticks hit the real body, and the eight real gold axes swept across, matched with the eight sky fire moon wheels and the ten thousand handle giants hanging in the air. Axe, in the face of countless afterimages, is killing wildly.

It is difficult to determine whether the countless afterimages injured the Eight Realms, or whether the Eight Realms slashed the afterimages in the turbulent flow.

"What about the Eight Realms? George, I know your fate!" In the afterimage, Ao Shane suddenly gave a cold voice.

His real body has been mixed in these countless afterimages for a long time. He wanted to give George a fatal blow, but George's sudden incarnation still made him a little hasty and shocked. Therefore, he stayed in the afterimages. Watching carefully.

Finally, under the constant attacks of these Eight Dao Zhenbos, he discovered that although the Eight Dao Zhenbos were extremely overbearing, and the moves made by the Pangu Axe in his hands were invincible, he still had one of the most fatal weaknesses.

And it was this weakness that made him believe that George would be killed by a single blow!

With a bang, Ao Shane has already attacked with a thunderous force holding the water divine halberd!

"Ao Shane, you old thing is really cunning." Seeing this, Lu Wushen couldn't help but sigh. The true god is worthy of being a true god. The weakness of George's smile could be caught by this old thing.

George also found a suddenly different light and shadow in the afterimage, and was shocked, but he knew that there was no way to hide, and he simply opened his whole body, and the golden light and evil spirits suddenly opened!

Even if you know my fate, I will pull you back when I die.

"Come on." With an angry roar, Badao Zhenjin gave up defense almost at the same time, raising his axe to attack instead of defending.

"One halberd breaks the universe!"

"Pangu Great Axe!"

Boom!

boom!!

The black shadow suddenly hit George, the water god halberd was inserted into George's chest, and the giant axe raised by George also volleyed in front of Ao Shane's head.

The outcome is determined!

Ao Shane sneered disdainfully, twitched the corners of his mouth, and looked at George as if looking at a dead person: "What about the Eight Realms? In front of the old man, they are just ants."

"A halberd will kill you!"

George's eyes were stunned, his expression was slightly startled, with a trace of unwillingness, he slowly looked at the water god halberd inserted into his chest, the head of the halberd was completely submerged in his chest.

"Is it slow after all?" George sighed helplessly in his heart.

If any faster, it would be a giant axe slashing on Ao Shane's head, but there is no such thing in this world.

Feeling the piercing pain from the heart, George understood that all his plans seemed to have turned into a cloud of smoke, and some things were still impossible to complete.

"Is it going to die?" George's mouth is bitter, he is not afraid of death, but what should Amelia and Han Nian do when he is dead? !

He doesn't want to die!

Hum!

Almost at this moment, the Badao true body suddenly flashed with golden light, and something unbelievable happened!

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When the eight real gods suddenly flashed golden light, a golden human body appeared in the true body. The golden human body was like a Buddha, sitting cross-legged in meditation, like a Taoist ancestor, closing his eyes and meditating!

But whether it is a god, a Buddha or a Taoist priest, it is also under the golden light, majestic and mighty.

With a pinch of the method finger, the five-element sacred stone above the head slowly released a three-color light. After that, it gently fell from the top of George's head and flew directly onto the golden body's fingers.

The five-element sacred stone radiant mountain, then, together with the golden body, disappeared in the eight real bodies.

Hum!

With the sound of streaming light, the eight real bodies released golden light. After that, the golden rays of each real body were connected to each other to form a unique golden light real body.

"The blood is boiling!"

"The same hatred!"

Boom!

The eight golden bodies flashed two roars!

A voice is as majestic as a god, and a voice is as low as a demon.

"It's done, it's done, old man, that kid is done."

When seeing this scene in the Bahuang world, the Bahuang Tianshu immediately jumped up and shouted with joy, with excitement on his face, regardless of the image.

The sweeping old man also laughed slightly at this time, too happy.

"Yes, yes, I knew that this kid George was definitely not a fool, and he didn't disappoint me." The sweeping old man nodded in satisfaction and said softly.

"Haha, dare he not succeed? He is carrying the lives of Amelia and Han Nian on his body, and he resists the expectations of the three of you, me and him. If he fails, I won't let him go to hell. This kid is better off, huh!" Bahuang Tianshu laughed.

"Yes, let the Bahuang Tianshu obediently call his master so wronged. If he fails you, you will naturally not let it go, but now..." The sweeping old man deliberately didn't say, smiled and said nothing.

"But now, this kid makes me very happy." Yahuang Tianshu laughed and said, "But, I don't know what the actual effect will be?" On the

ground, at this moment, I saw the eight golden rays of light combined into one, two prestigious voices. Passed from the sky, everyone couldn't help but look at each other. Although I don't know what happened to George himself, from the aura, it seems to be very powerful.

"The highest level of the Beiming Four Soul Formation, after the Eight Realms, are there any special effects?" Lu Ruoxuan couldn't help but asked softly.

"You ask me? Who am I asking?" Lu Ruoxin replied angrily, which pot should not be opened and which one should be lifted. If this person was not Lu Ruoxuan, she would have slapped her and didn't know where to go.

"However, this shouldn't be the effect of the Eight Realms, this aura is wrong." Lu Ruoxin shook his head gently after examining it confidently.

"Damn, what are you doing in a daze, kill him." Ye Gucheng looked straight forward, wishing to see George falling from the sky now, and then bid farewell to this world.

But as soon as the words were spoken, he felt wrong. Looking back at the Ao family around him, Ye Gucheng was speechless to the extreme.

What can you do if you direct Ao Shane to do things in such a place? !

"Boom!" The

Badao real body suddenly shook with golden light, and the water god halberd on the real body's chest suddenly shook, and the blood on the pierced chest was suddenly wrapped in golden light, and with the interconnection between the real bodies, intertwined with each other. Communicate with each other...

Wait for the blood to return to the chest, the wound like a bowl, suddenly healed.

boom!

The water god's halberd that had not entered almost the entire head was immediately shaken away, and Ao Shane's body holding the water god's halberd also flew back tens of meters.

"Puff!" A

mouthful of blood spurted out, and Ao Shane stepped back in a hurry, barely stabilizing his figure.

"What...what the hell?!" Ao Shane was taken aback, looking at George blankly.

He was a little confused. He had clearly pierced George's chest with a halberd. With his own skill and the power of the Water God's halberd, George received such a fatal injury, not to mention that he could break free, even whether he could survive It's a problem... But the

fact is that this guy not only broke free, but also fought back, and he was directly shaken by his five internal organs! "You kid, you have annoyed and annoyed me over and over again. I don't care what your situation is, and no matter what evil demon method you use, I will take your life today!" He wiped the corner of his mouth fiercely. With blood, Ao Shane glared with anger.

"I want to see if these eight bodies of you are hard, or the water god's halberd of Lao Tzu is sharper!"

Boom!

The energy star sea behind Ao Shane actually burned directly, and with a wave of the water god halberd in his hand, he attacked again.

boom!!

Come with a halberd, and then set the universe!

Ji pick George's chest!

"The same hatred!"

Boom!

At the same time, the eight real bodies shook with golden light!

boom!

Ao Shane was shaken a few meters away again, and George's chest was again left with a bowl-sized wound, but under the golden light, it quickly shrunk to the size of a thumb.

Ao Shane was panting, his eyes were blood red, he suddenly let go and attacked again.

Between the sword and the sword, Ao Shane retired again and again, but he was still persevering, but just when he was ready to set the universe again, George suddenly moved.

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Zheng!

Go again!

But this time, he didn't pierce George in the chest at all.

The blood was still flowing, but it was not George's chest that was bleeding, but George's right hand was bleeding again.

"What? Then...that kid actually took the halberd of Ao Zhenshen directly with his hands to fix the universe, is he crazy?"

" Is he silly to perform empty-handedly?"

Countless people felt strangely puzzled. Although George has been passively defending until now, he has already conquered many people's hearts. After all, in the face of the true god, George was already defeated. But right now, George's operation directly flashed everyone's waist.

What is this for?

Is it possible to fight back? Isn't it good to fight back the Pangu axe on your hand? After all, that thing is the king of all weapons, even if you close your eyes, it works better than anything.

Lu Wushen couldn't help feeling angry and funny, but he didn't understand what George wanted to do.

"This guy, shouldn't... shouldn't you want to directly grab the water god's halberd in Ao Shane's hand?" Lu Ruoxuan frowned and said strangely. When he said this, he himself felt a little funny. This is not a fool. Thing?

Although Lu Ruoxin thought this statement was funny, it was the only reason that could explain George's behavior.

"Are you stupid?" Lu Ruoxin frowned, "That's Ao Shane, the true god of the Octagonal world, not an aunt who sells vegetables on the street, so rashly to snatch the weapon in his hand. Isn't this seeking death?

" Take a look, and see what the idiot is doing! You still blow him up so supernaturally, in my opinion, he is a dumb donkey at all." Ye Gucheng seized any opportunity and didn't forget to mock George.

To some extent, Ye Gucheng's jealousy of George has reached a certain pathology.

"Smelly boy, are you crazy or stupid, how dare you take my weapon empty-handed?" Above the air, Ao Shane was also taken aback, but then he sneered in a cold voice.

"Or, do you really think the water energy can fight me, you think you have the ability to wrestle with me? I tell you, the gap between us is not so big!"

Ao Shane's words, although they seem arrogant, in fact But it is the real core truth.

Ao Shigui is a true god, the body of the true god is extremely large, which is comparable to non-god people? ! Even if the energy two sides can be tied, the physical gap is the root of George's behavior becoming reckless!

"You are right, the gap between us may not be so big." George sneered.

He did this because he felt that his body was filled with an unimaginable powerful force at this time. This force he had never had before, and even to a certain extent, the heart with the dragon was suddenly released. Compared with that powerful force, this force is even stronger.

The blood of the burning dragon is of course powerful, too powerful to imagine.

It's just that George didn't know that the power of the dragon's blood was not greater than that of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Book, but one had reservations and was released through other channels, and the other was used by George, and his energy was fully opened.

To some extent, in George's self-perception, the boiling blood of the dragon naturally seemed to be several times stronger than the power coming from the heart of the dragon clan.

"The blood is boiling!"

George suddenly savagely, the hand holding the water god's halberd suddenly collapsed with muscles, and the black veins burst out.

"Get it up!" He shouted angrily, grabbing the water god halberd in his hand and suddenly turning!

"What?!" Ao Shane suddenly felt a huge torsion from the hand holding the water god's halberd. This torsion was a weird force. Even if he held the halberd hard in time, it was still a little out of control!

"You kid... where's the strength?" Ao Shane looked at George in shock.

"I said, the gap between us may not be so big!" With a wicked smile, George acted to make everyone's scalp numb!

Seeing George holding the halberd tip, he suddenly lifted it with one hand!

boom!

Halberd Tail Aoshi suddenly felt a strange force lift himself directly!

Then flick!

boom!

Ao Shane felt a strange force and threw himself down fiercely!

He desperately tried to control, but the more desperate, the more embarrassed.

I saw George grabbing the water god's halberd, flicking it up and down, and the poor Ao Shane with the tail of the halberd was like a monkey with its tail caught. As George flicked it, the whole thing The body is up and down...

"fcuk..." "fcuk..."

On the

ground, everyone was dumbfounded, one by one stunned to the point where they were so shocked that they couldn't speak, they could only use the national curse. To express the heart at this time.

"Is Laozi dazzling? Or, who created the hallucinations for me?!" Someone sighed.

"This kid..." In midair, Lu Wushen also opened his eyes completely, with a gesture of seeing a ghost. There is no such thing as the calmness and calmness of being a true god. He mumbled for a long time and stammered, "This...this What the fcuk?"

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Lu Wushen only felt his scalp numb.

This is his grandma's really okay!

Seeing Ao Shane being thrown around like a watermelon by George, Lu Wushen felt extremely complicated.

There are shocks, shocks, joys, worries, and fears...

Obviously, the shock needless to say, the happiness is naturally that George can hit Ao Shane badly. As for worries and fears, obviously, the scenes of Ao Shane are to some extent In terms of it, it may be his own fate.

But at the same time, Lu Wushen couldn't help but feel very grateful.

Otherwise, it is very likely that the one who was thrown away would be himself...the one who

was beaten up was a small thing, and it was a big deal to lose face. True gods like him and Ao Shane, the strongest in the Octagon world, and extremely high-ranking ones, If you are seen being beaten up and down like this, it may not be very harmful, but it is extremely insulting.

Thinking of this, Lu Wushen couldn't help swallowing.

On the ground, many people opened their mouths, completely stunned in place, like petrification...

This situation, let alone look at it, can't even think about it.

The true god, the strongest person in the world in all directions, the supreme existence that can be wiped out with just a few fingers, he is a sacred and inviolable, arrogant and untouchable holy lord, let alone fight him, he All it takes is a word, or a look, and it should be for anyone to surrender.

But...

now he was so

shocked by George... and speechless. On the whole ground, there should be a place where a person can make a lot of noise even with a breath. At this time, it is quiet and anti-Buddha. People are average.

Even the sound of the wind was obediently hidden at this time, without any movement!

I don't know how long it took...

"Wow!!!"

Above the entire ground, a thunderous roar suddenly erupted, cheering, screaming, and anger. Various emotions were mixed together, and a huge sound wave directly reverberated throughout the sleepy fairy valley.

The two brothers Ao Jin and Ao Yi looked flustered, at a loss, and cheered so much. As the Ao family, they couldn't hold their faces, but when they looked back, they found that many of their own people in the immortal waters were also yelling.

The Lu family is not much better. Even though these are the tiger and wolf teachers and have strict training, they are still unbearable in the face of such a scene.

If there is a word that can describe Ye Gucheng now, it may be the most angry word in the world, but obviously, no words can express his anger now.

That kind of anger was enough to make him wish to kill everyone here to vent his unwillingness.

Lu Ruoxin and Lu Ruoxuan were also dumbfounded, speechless.

Wang Wanzhi staggered, if it were not for the support of Chen Datong and others, he was afraid that his butt would have fallen directly to the ground.

As for helping the family members, they all looked weird, and their hearts were already overwhelmed by various emotions.

George, that was George, a waste that was considered waste by the Fu family from beginning to end. It was a cumbersome, and he tried every means to get rid of, get rid of, or even kill his mouth.

His existence is a shame to Fu Jia and a rubbish that delays Fu Jia's future.

But...

what he was doing was something that everyone in the Fu family would wake up with laughter even in their dreams.

If it is said that the huge potential shown by the former George only shakes the foundation of his family's mind, after all, there are some things that cannot be done, which does not mean that they can be done.

Some faces, if you don't hit the face, you don't know it hurts.

But now, George's slap is indeed a solid slap on everyone's face.

With a slap in the face, even if they pretend to sleep, they can still feel the hot pain on their fleshy faces.

"George...George can actually fight against the true god, and it can be so...so humiliating Ao Shane, if he...he is here, I will help the family... I now claim to be the third true god family, there is Why not?" Someone can no longer pretend to sleep. At this time, facing reality, he couldn't help but blurt out.

Perhaps no one had dared to say this before. After all, it was slapping them in the face, and even the face of helping the family up and down, especially the executives headed by Futian would be even more furious at this statement. The consequences can be imagined.

But today, when he saw such a scene, he had no thought of looking back, because this was the truest thought in his heart, and the regret in his heart made him blurt out.

"Yes, Fu Jia is back to the peak of his dream. Today is the time to dream!"

His words would have been denounced by everyone before, but today, many people could not help but agree.

"Once, someone said that George ruined my dream of helping a family, but today it seems that what he said was so funny and ridiculous, how stupid and ignorant, Futian, am I right?" The executive turned the regret in his heart into resentment, and looked at Futian.

One executive took the lead, and the others simply vented their anger.

"Futian, George was originally my son-in-law of the Fu Family, even if Fu Yao could not give birth to a true god, but what about that? She didn't need to give birth to a true god at all, because her man, the son-in-law of the Fu family, George, Is the true god." Someone shouted in anger, and the anger in his heart was really hard to calm down.

"You keep saying that you want to lead us to help the family back to the top, but look at your own good deeds!"

"Futian, the thousand-year foundation of the family is destroyed in your hands. You are the helper. The greatest sinner."

"Then you will go to hell when you die. How can you face your ancestors and ancestors?"

"Futian, help the clan leader, you are not worthy at all, you must give it to George. Let's explain."

"That's right, Futian, you will step down for me."

"From today, I officially announced that if Futian was the patriarch for a day, I would never enter the Fujiamen."

Faced with the accusations, I glared. If I changed to the previous one, Futian would be angry. And sophistry, but now, he has already been shocked by the battle in the sky, and he doesn't know how to refute it for a while.

It was rare for Fu Mei to not speak to help Futian speak, and a pair of electric eyes stared at George, who was prosperous with British capital. The man who was like a god and was invincible made her almost cry out of anger.

why?!

Why?

Why is the man who dreams of himself, the man whom he has dreamed of all his life, is... the man who is Fuyao?

He should be her man, she should be the woman who accompanies him to watch the world.

Why!

She was suppressed by Fuyao in all aspects. I thought that the so-called female reliance on marrying the right man would finally be able to raise his eyebrows after seeing Ye Shijun.

But now, what kind of anger? The two are distinct, one in the sky and the other underground!

"Puff…"

Suddenly...