His True Colors Novel Chapter 2470 - 2472

Chapter 2470

Rumao drinks blood, its scenery is terrible!

A young child, how can he look like a child, like a mad dog, like a devil, bloodthirsty and evil, extremely evil.

However, he swallowed his heart in just a few strokes.

Strictly, he stepped on George Han, rolling his feet on George Han as if he was ravaged.

Like stepping on a dead pig, stepping on someone who sympathized with him!

However, no matter how angry he was, George Han at this time was like a dead dog. Don't say anything to respond, he didn't even move.

Without the heart, the most important organ of life, who can move?!

Especially now that his heart has just been pulled out, George Han is almost indistinguishable from death.

"Trash!" With a cold voice, the magic boy stepped on George Han's foot, then raised his spear, swearing that he was a winner.

"Wow!" All

around the valley, there was a burst of thunderous cheers!

It's like a world-famous hero who everyone cheers for their return.

And what almost contrasted with their cheers was the dark clouds above the sky, and the extremely powerful Nine-Day Thunder Dragon also began to slowly disappear as the dark clouds diminished.

Above the ground, the fires of the land industry also began to extinguish, and everything began to return to its original appearance.

The disciples liked it more, and the old monk was in a good mood. At this time, he thought of other things.

"Tsk, good stuff, good stuff." At this time, the old monk also took out the Pan Gu axe with peace of mind, carefully pondering this ancient artifact that had turned from bronze to gold in front of him, and his eyes flashed with endless greed.

"It seems that this time, Master, your glory and wealth will be inexhaustible." Ming Yu smiled lightly.

"It's just doing things for him, so what kind of glory and wealth?" The old monk smiled lightly, with a hypocritical appearance, and then said: "Buddha!"

"The disciple is here!" The middle-aged monk was also very happy at this time.

"Let the order go on and start the soul formation again. Soul extraction and refining."

"Disciple obeys."

"After the matter is done, I will reward the three armies and let everyone work harder."

"Yes!" After the middle-aged monk heard his order, Arranged for fart fart fart.

For them, Master's rewards for the three armies are often very tempting. This is not because of Master's generosity, but because of the special sect and the special technique. Therefore, each time this kind of reward is far more fascinating than other sects. People excited.

Therefore, when this disappearance passed, the whole valley was cheered again, and many people regained their strength, sitting in their original positions, preparing to start a new round of soul-lifting spells.

The magic boy's eyes were blood-red, his mouth was full of blood, and his heart had been completely eaten into his stomach. At this time, he looked at the flags floating from the old monk in the sky, nodded slightly, let go of George Han, and planned to withdraw to the side.

Almost as soon as he withdrew his foot, what he didn't know was that at this time, George Han's body was undergoing astonishing changes.

When the blood in the body couldn't find the midway station of the heart, everything was messed up.

In the blood of the gods that could not circulate and could not be stabilized, the blood of the devil began to emerge!

It was a state where the blood pressure of the gods made the blood of the devil, but at this time, the blood pressure of the gods made the blood of the gods. They are like a group of good children taking the bad children home, but suddenly they can't find the way. The good children have no idea, the bad children become dissatisfied and become the master.

As a result, the blood of George Han at this time was filled with black air! Demon Blood is irritable. After being unable to connect to the heart, compared with those who do not know what to do, their approach is different.

There was almost a rampage in George Han's body, they were naturally unwilling to freeze with George Han's death, and disappeared from then on.

They tried to break through George Han's body...

"Bang!" The

body is naturally the easiest place to break through.

Some demon blood broke through the shackles of the missing heart and flowed out of the wound, some flowed down the body to the ground, and some flowed into the body along the gap in the body.

Some found a breakthrough in George Han's organs and flowed out.

At this time, George Han was a huge bleeding object, and the blood was slowly flowing down from the internal organs and wounds.

On the ground, because of George Han's blood, it began to irritate.

The blood of God has a strong corrosive effect. Although George Han had seen this magic boy's black spear not corroded because of it, it didn't mean that ordinary ground could bear it.

Previously, the rain was too heavy and the blood flow was very little. Once it was washed away, it was extremely difficult to be found. But at this time, as the dark cloud dissipated and the thunder cloud called by the soul curse had not yet fully formed, the rain was very small, naturally, The corrosion of the blood of God is even more obvious.

And the blood that flowed into George Han's body, flowing along the broken internal organs, was testing frantically on the edge of an extremely dangerous situation.

That is a place where energy converges not far from the Dantian place!

Huge energy gathered there and moved slowly. And those divine blood mixed with devil blood that flowed out were quietly approaching.

In a moment, the blood will touch.

At this moment, the magic boy who had just walked a few steps obviously heard a strange sound, he stopped, and turned his head tightly.

I saw that around George Han's body, the ground was corroded and a light smoke rose, which made the kid frown for a while!

Obviously he is dead, why is there an abnormal change?!

With this kind of question, Motong frowned his completely invisible brow, and slowly backed up.

At this time, the old monk in the sky was basically ready with his disciples. When he was about to prepare to fight again, he also found the strangeness of the devil boy. He couldn't help frowning, stretched out his hand, and signaled everyone not to move.

Strictly, he frowned and stared at the situation below.

"What is that kid doing?" Ming Yu frowned and looked down. He just let go of his heart, and then he couldn't help but raise it.

George Han's side was blowing a light smoke!

At this time, the magic boy had already come to George Han's side, he was naturally less aware of the blood in George Han's body, and at almost the same time, he was in contact with the energy next to George Han's Dantian!

boom!

Suddenly, when the blood of the gods touched that energy, the whole hidden energy was ignited like explosives, or... the atom was nuclearly transformed!!

boom!!

George Han only heard a roar in his body for a while, and that single energy body exploded directly for a while, and countless majestic energy directly exploded and spread for a while.

If someone peered into George Han's body at this time, he would definitely find that his body was filled with a white gas that belonged to him and did not belong to him.

And this breath is exactly the taboo energy that Gui Yuanzi gave him back then!

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Guiyuanzi said that you should never use it without authorization, because it and the blood of the dragon are two extreme things derived from the day after tomorrow.

The two have been fighting for hundreds of thousands of years, and there is no possibility of harmony between sky thunder and earth fire. Therefore, in order to avoid making mistakes, Gui Yuanzi also deliberately focused this energy on the side of the dantian when spreading the gong to prevent George Han from using it when he was lucky, which would cause unnecessary trouble.

George Han kept this in mind and never used this energy.

But the so-called people are not as good as the sky, and how can Guiyuanzi want to get it? George Han is indeed obedient and does not use the slightest amount of energy, but in an invisible way, it finally turned into this way. ending.

When this white energy dissipated, the magic blood in George Han's body at this time also entered an unprecedented irritability.

Like magma in a volcano, rolling and erupting!

The blood vessels that bear these blood are like burnt iron at this time!

George Han's surface body also began to emit white smoke, and red and mottled blood vessels were faintly visible all around the body!

But if it was just like this, it would obviously not make Guiyuanzi go so far.

When Bai Neng collided with those demon blood and exploded, a bigger explosion was still to come.

Like two enemies of the world, almost as soon as they meet, either you die or I die!

boom!

George Han's whole body suddenly exploded!

The Demon Boy who had just approached hadn't reflected what was going on, and in the midst of a roar and explosion, George Han's face was all over.

George Han's body was like a rotten persimmon, so suddenly he was trampled on and exploded, and his body and internal organs were sprayed directly!

"Damn!" He wiped the blood and blood serum off his face in disgust. The devil boy's black face was completely enveloped by the black air and his expression was not clear, but the anger obviously didn't need to think too much.

"George Han... exploded?"

"Damn, what's the situation?" On the

top of the cliff, I also found the clues below from the thunderous explosion. At this time, I saw George Han exploded into one place. The situation where there is not even a piece of good meat left, one by one can't help being surprised and curious.

Although they all knew that George Han's defeat was set, in their eyes, George Han had almost no possibility of moving and was even completely dead.

But he can not only move at this time, but the way he moves is still so strange, and he blew himself up. How can this not make people shocked and surprised!

"Hahaha, this stupid George Han knows he can't live, so I want to blew Lafotong to die together?"

"Then he is too stupid. I have heard that the self-destructed Yuan Ying came to the end, but the fucking self-destructed body is still unheard of, I have never seen it."

"Isn't it?"

With the middle-aged monk, a rhythmic demon, they naturally have no worries and no joy at all. Even the old monk can't help but laugh softly by the middle-aged monk.

Ming Yu didn't know why. She wanted to laugh, but couldn't laugh at all. She always felt a little restless in her mind.

But I really can't tell why this is!

"Well, since George Han, a silly boy who chooses to explode his body, the only physical body that protects him is gone. The remaining soul is just a purple crab without a shell. Let the Buddha Tong quickly get out of the way, and Lao Na leads thunder today. Breaking the electricity directly kills this stupid bi." The old monk was very happy and energetic.

The middle-aged monk no longer talks nonsense, just wave the flag!

Seeing the banner moving again above, the devil boy nodded, glanced at the pile of rotten meat on the ground, and turned around to leave again.

But just after two steps, the magic boy stopped suddenly.

Because at this moment, he suddenly felt that his feet seemed to be caught by something. He wanted to go forward, but he couldn't go forward even one step!

Looking down, the Demon Boy frowned suddenly, and a black air stretched out from nowhere. At this time, it was like an arm, firmly grasping his ankle.

He instinctively wanted to throw away angrily, but found that no matter what, the black aura was tightly wrapped around his feet. What made him even more unbelievable was that at this time, there was a vision on the ground.

It was on the ground full of scum and blood. At this time, the blood and scum began to rise with black energy, and this black energy became more and more numerous.

Not only those who grabbed his feet, but also those who grabbed his hands, what's more, they were already stuck in his throat.

Tightly, the black gas evaporates more and more from the flesh and blood. It seems that someone has lit a smoke bomb. No, to be precise, every piece of flesh and blood is a smoke bomb. They keep on The rising, the more gathering.

In just a moment, the black smoke filled him completely, and looking up from the top of the cliff, a huge cloud of black smoke could be seen.

From a little bit at the beginning, it spread to the whole body of the magic boy, and it is still expanding!

At this time, the devil boy in the black air was confused, completely unaware of what happened...

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But just when he was confused and confused, he found that although the black air of these packages seemed innocuous and harmless, in fact, he felt that it made him feel strangely awkward.

Strangely, he suddenly discovered an extremely astonishing fact.

The black qi in his body seemed to slowly merge and merge with these black qi, and then slowly be taken away by those black qi.

In just a moment, the black qi in all parts of his body has begun to move towards the black qi on the periphery, as if a naughty child met his friends and gathered towards them without any control.

The magic boy was a little flustered, desperately trying to save his black energy, but the horror is that these black energy anti-Buddha has entered a completely uncontrollable situation.

The black energy evaporates faster and faster, and more and more. Even after a while, he can clearly see the jade-like hands on his body, and even...and his feet.

At the cost of life, the Buddha-Wei Tianlong summoned is not only its body shell, but also its mother body, plus the power of the sixty-six Buddha-printed golden dragons. It is not so much that it has created a larger Buddha-Wei. Tianlong, it is better to provide him with more powerful energy to the magic boy hiding in it.

But even then, he couldn't control himself at all in this black air. How could he not be in a hurry, so shocked?!

The more flustered, the more forceful the magic boy tried to control his black energy and stabilize the situation.

Under the infinite cycle, the Devil Boy's emotions are also collapsing, and the energy movement in the body is increasing.

"So you want to take it back? I'll just give it to you."

Amidst the black air, a grinning smile suddenly came out.

"Who? Who is talking?" The magic boy raised his eyes in shock, only to find that there was someone somewhere, nothing more than a vast mass of black air.

The black air is getting bigger and bigger, and it is now half the size of a football field!

But all of a sudden, the black energy that continued to spread out suddenly shrank!

Swipe it!

All the black energy rushed into the magic boy's body in an instant!

Shrink and shrink, shrink and shrink!

Wow!

Suddenly, all the black energy got into the devil boy's body! All in all, the anti-Buddha has returned to peace and to the previous situation!

Seeing this, everyone was stunned, and then let out a sigh of relief.

After all, the strange black energy is gone, but the magic boy is still standing there. This also means that everything just now seems to be just a false alarm.

Only Mingyu still frowned, and even discovered an extremely terrifying fact., George Han's residual flesh and blood on the ground also disappeared with the disappearance of these black gi.

It was because George Han's flesh and blood turned into black energy, so the black energy disappeared instantly, like the last burning of a candle.

Is everything hidden?

Mingyu couldn't figure it out, didn't know the specifics, just stared closely at the bottom of the valley.

"In this way, are you satisfied?"

But just when the magic boy was relieved, another sound came into his ears from nowhere.

The voice was very close, but the magic boy looked around, not to mention people, even if he couldn't see a shadow.

With his cultivation base, it is impossible for him to fail to see it!?

But in the next second, his eyes shrouded in black air suddenly widened!

The whole person even lowered his head subconsciously!

This sound actually floated out of his body!

"Young age, playing tricks negative people is a set of."

"And the good ones, but you do not learn what you do not know insatiable, after all, is the harm yourself?"

"Han three thousand, you It's George Han!" The magic boy exclaimed. After a few words, he finally heard who these voices belonged to, but after knowing who they were, all that was left was endless fear.

"Aren't you dead? How could you..."

"Why do you say I'm dead?" George Han said coldly.

"Your body is gone, and your heart is eaten by me..." When he said this, the frightened Devil Boy became even more frightened, and the whole person was completely speechless.

"Yeah, you also know that you were eaten by you, and then?" George Han said with a playful voice.

To some extent, George Han did have a separate heart and body.

One just lay on the ground, and one was eaten into the stomach by himself.

But as he said, everything is just now!

If George Han's body exploded into black qi, and the black qi entered his body again, wouldn't all of his bodies still be in his body now?!

Inadvertently, he regrouped everything in a certain place by accident!

"You...you, you come out, George Han, you come out. There is a kind, let's do it again. Just now, I was just playing with you." An unknown premonition suddenly rose in my heart. Tong said in a panic.

"Playing?"

"Yes!"

"Well, since it's for fun, then I tell you, it's actually fun to be broken into pieces. I've played, little boy, now it's time for you to play."