His True Colors Novel Chapter 1583- 1586

Chapter 1583

Now that the three of them had been prepared, George Han had no time wasted, and immediately set off for Tianqi.

As for Amelia Su, George Han knew that she was going to solve Basin City's affairs, and Amelia Su didn't want him to intervene in this matter, so George Han didn't ask much.

Along the way, the moods of the three Mo Yang people were all nervous.

Although full of expectations for this, there is still a trace of fear of the unknown in my heart.

After all, to face a whole new world, no one can predict what will happen next, and what will face again, there will be more or less a trace of fear in his heart.

after one day.

Four people appeared in Apocalypse.

The two old men, He Qingfeng, waited at the border of Tianqi early. They knew that if George Han left, he would never come back, and the earth would never have to worry about Xuanyuan world invading the earth. Tianqi has been a hundred years old. His worries can also disappear because of George Han.

"Uncle Shane." After seeing George Han, the two bowed respectfully.

Although Mo Yang was a little surprised, after all, the two of them looked much older than George Han, but he didn't ask too much. When he arrived at this site, he was not able to speak freely like Basin City.

"From today, if the people of the apocalypse want to return to the vulgar, let them go." George Han said to the two.

The meaning of these words is clear to the two, which means that the apocalypse will have no meaning.

"However, if their methods are used on ordinary people, it will be a dead end. I hope you can tell them." George Han continued.

Apocalypse has a large number of masters. If they invade the world with their own power, they will definitely have a huge impact on the world, and may even change all the existing situations.

"Uncle Shane, don't worry, Tianqi has long known that there will be a day of disbandment, so he has left behind. After they leave Tianqi, they will be no different from ordinary people." Yi Lao said to George Han.

George Han didn't ask much, these things are no longer in his scope of interest.

Leading the three of Mo Yang, they headed towards the forbidden area.

The two Yi Lao He Qingfeng followed far behind.

"Elder Yi, do you really want to disband Apocalypse?" He Qingfeng asked Yilao. The significance of Apocalypse is for the other party's Xuanyuan world. Now it is about to disband because of George Han's words. In He Qingfeng's opinion, it is not. Wise, because no one knows what will happen in the future.

If Xuanyuan World made a comeback someday in the future, without the existence of Apocalypse, the earth would have no resistance.

"The current Apocalypse, even if it exists, can it really resist Xuanyuan World?" Yi Lao issued a soul torture. Since the day Yi Qingshan broke through the time and space tunnel and entered the earth, Yi Lao has been thinking about a question.

One person severely injured the ten masters of the apocalypse, even if it was Yi Lao himself, the injury was not light, the gap in this strength has been very obvious.

So from then on, Yi Lao knew that if Xuanyuan World were to be involved in the re-emergence, the earth would be unable to resist without George Han.

This also shows from the side that Apocalypse really has no value.

And what George Han said, Yi would never have the slightest doubt.

"What you said is wrong, even if you can't resist, you can't give up." He Qingfeng said.

Elder Yi smiled contemptuously and said, "What you are afraid of is not Xuanyuan World, but you are afraid of losing your superior position."

He Qingfeng was said to the heart, his eyes revealed a guilty conscience.

He is indeed afraid of losing his position, and fearing that after returning to the world, he will completely become an ordinary person, no longer have any subordinates to order, and no longer have the hall throne to sit on.

"If you are greedy, you'd better tell Uncle Shane to see if he agrees or not," Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng shook his head again and again, how dare he go to George Han and talk about it, not because he was afraid of death.

At this moment, George Han's voice suddenly rang in Yi Lao's ear, the voice was so small that only he could hear it.

"You are responsible for controlling the balance of power in the world, but He Qingfeng must be abolished."

As soon as the voice fell, Yi Lao bowed deeply towards the forbidden area.

"What are you doing?" He Qingfeng looked at Yi Lao with a puzzled expression.

The moment Yi Lao got up, he slapped He Qingfeng's back with a palm. The strength accumulated over the years was crushed by Yi Lao's palm.

"You, what are you doing!" He Qingfeng looked at Yi Lao angrily. At this moment, he could clearly feel the power in his body passing, and he couldn't control it.

When the power passed, he became an ordinary person.

"This is the confession of Uncle Shane, your mind is wrong, he can't let you keep your strength and return to the world." Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng was full of hideous eyes and lost his status as the lord of the Three Halls. Now even decades of hard work have been exhausted for a while, so he, even if he returns to the world, is nothing but a waste.

"Why can you, it's you, you want to destroy me, right?" He Qingfeng said unwillingly.

Chapter 1584

Yi Lao didn't need to explain to He Qingfeng.

Quietly watching the direction of the forbidden area.

In any case, since George Han said that there is no need for Apocalypse, then Apocalypse does not need to exist.

He said that He Qingfeng is dangerous, so He Qingfeng can only become a waste.

"Send Master Uncle Gong." Yi Lao bowed deeply, unable to afford it for a long time.

Apocalyptic forbidden land.

When the three of Mo Yang saw the space-time tunnel, everyone showed an incredible face.

They didn't expect that at this time, there would still be such a place, which was like a colorful black hole, which couldn't be seen at a glance.

And at the other end of the tunnel is a new world for them.

"George, is Xuanyuan World on the other end?" Mo Yang took a deep breath and asked George Han.

George Han smiled and nodded, and said, "Why, are you scared?"

Mo Yang glanced at his mouth and said, "I'm not afraid of Mo Yang every day."

"Right, so bragging, or do you go one step ahead?" George Han teased.

Mo Yang's eyelids jumped, and this step was still a bit heavy for him. Of course Mo Yang didn't mean to ask him to go first.

"It's better to be together, it's great to have a companion." Mo Yang said with a awkward smile.

With a wave of George Han's hand, the three of them were surrounded by a force.

"Don't worry, if you go first, I won't be too lazy to find you all over the world." After that, George Han leaped for life.

Immediately, the three of Mo Yang fell into the space-time tunnel uncontrollably.

I don't know how long has passed.

When Mo Yang opened his eyes with difficulty, he had reached a brand new environment.

The whole house is made of wood, and everything you see in front of you is made of mahogany wood, in a retro-style decoration.

Lying aside, Liu Fang and Dao Twelve woke up one after another.

For Liu Fang, everything in front of her feels very good, because this is her favorite decoration style, antique.

"Are we in Xuanyuan World?" Liu Fang asked Mo Yang.

Mo Yang didn't know what was going on. Although the environment had indeed changed, no one could help explain where he was, and he was not sure.

"What about George?" Mo Yang looked for people everywhere, but apart from the three of them, there was no sign of George Han in the room.

Dao Twelve stood up, swaying a bit, obviously not recovering from the impact of the time tunnel.

"Let's go, go out and have a look." Dao Twelve said.

Hearing this, Mo Yang and Liu Fang also quickly stood up.

When he walked to the door, Dao Twelve looked at the two again, because what he pushed open was not just a door, it would be a whole new world.

"Stop the ink, hurry up." Mo Yang urged.

Dao Twelve didn't hesitate anymore, and pushed the door open.

Outside the house is a garden with small bridges and flowing water. The environment is pleasant, and the fresh air that blows in made the three of them take a deep breath.

The fragrance of the grass and the freshness of the soil are what they have never felt before on earth.

"It can be regarded as awake." At this moment, George Han came to the three of them.

Seeing George Han, Mo Yang felt a lot more at ease, because George Han was their security guarantee, as long as he saw George Han, there would be no danger.

"Three thousand, how long have we slept?" Mo Yang asked.

"Not long ago, one day and one night." George Han said.

"Fortunately, fortunately, we...are we in Xuanyuan World?" Mo Yang continued to ask.

"Let's go, take you out for a walk and have a look." George Han said.

This is Longyun City, and it is also the place where George Han came to Xuanyuan World for the first time, and even he became the son-in-law of the Chen family in Longyun City. This incident also left George Han speechless.

On Earth, entering Zuzu Su's house, he didn't realize that he came to Longyun City and became an Zuzu identity again.

Walking on the streets of Longyun City, the three Mo Yang felt as if they were in a film and television city. The ancient atmosphere was particularly strong, and everything was full of freshness to him.

"Unexpectedly, Xuanyuan World was originally an ancient one." Mo Yang said with a sigh on his face.

"This is just the imperial court of Xuanyuan World, and there are two other countries, which are completely different from here." George Han said.

"It's completely different, what does that have to be?" Mo Yang wondered.

The former George Han didn't know what was going on in the other two countries because he had no chance to see it at all. But after returning to Xuanyuan World this time, George Han had already used his own spiritual sense to check it out. He was taken aback.

The imperial court is like ancient times, but Xia Guo is an era full of high technology, even more advanced than the modern civilization of the earth. As for Chongye, it is the most unexpected for George Han. It is completely barbaric. The place is like the beginning of the development of human civilization.

The entire Xuanyuan world is more like the progress of human civilization, and each country represents a different turning point.

The overall situation gave George Han a strange feeling. Three different eras appeared in the same world, as if someone deliberately did it.

Chapter 1585

George Han also clearly remembered that once a strong man in the Octagonal world reached the real god state, he could create the world, which inevitably made George Han suspicious.

Could the Xuanyuan world, even the earth, be created by these powerful men?

For them, this is just a simple game for entertainment, or even just to watch the fun?

When George Han explained the situation of the Three Kingdoms in Xuanyuan World to the three of Mo Yang, Liu Fang was particularly shocked.

She is a teacher who teaches and educates people, and she is also particularly interested in history, so she can't imagine how can people from three different eras live in the same space?

"George, are you true?" Liu Fang didn't believe George Han, but she couldn't believe it, because in her opinion this was absolutely impossible.

As long as there is little contact between the three countries, they will inevitably lead the backward era. As long as a certain period of time, the development between the three countries will inevitably tend to balance. How can it be possible to maintain the three different eras? Phenomenon.

"Of course it is true. If I have the opportunity, I will take you to have a look." George Han said.

"This... how did this happen? Isn't there any contact between the three countries?" Liu Fang looked at George Han with confusion.

Due to the existence of the Dark Forest, the intersection between the three countries is indeed not much, and even if there is a meeting, it is caused by the war.

But there is one thing that George Han is quite certain, that is, the monarchs of the Three Kingdoms must know the situation of each other, but they did not change their country because of this. George Han couldn't figure it out anyway.

Chongye is still in the age of rumoring and drinking blood, why didn't he keep up with the imperial court?

"Except for war, they really won't have friends, but this matter, I believe it is not that simple." George Han said solemnly.

Liu Fang didn't ask any more, because she could see that George Han's expression was already too serious.

At this moment, a group of men and women dressed in black robes walked straight towards George Han and others.

This made George Han's mood even heavier.

The breath of these people definitely did not belong to the Xuanyuan world, and George Han couldn't even see the realm of these people at all.

Seeing such people in Xuanyuan World, George Han could easily think of who they were.

Linlong had already informed him through Yi Qingshan, Xuanyuan World waited for Amelia Su with people from the Fu family, and these people were obviously from the Fu family.

"You go first." George Han whispered to George Han.

Dao Twelve was the first one to stand by George Han's side, obviously not agreeing to George Han's powerless arrangement.

"No, you have to carry it together if you have trouble." Dao Twelve said.

"Kang your sister, get out quickly, don't make trouble for me, you stay here, just drag me back." George Han gritted his teeth and said, only the second day after returning to Xuanyuan World, I didn't expect these people He came so soon.

Hearing what George Han said, Dao Twelve seemed hesitant.

Mo Yang was also in an unwilling posture.

Only Liu Fang was more sensible. She knew that since George Han said that, then their oil bottles shouldn't be left to make trouble, and with their strength, they really couldn't help George Han.

"Go, don't mess with him." Liu Fang scolded.

Mo Yang was the first to compromise. After all, Liu Fang didn't dare not listen.

Although Dao Twelve was not reconciled, he also knew that he might cause trouble to George Han. Seeing that Mo Yang had withdrawn, he had no choice but to withdraw.

"Three thousand, be careful." Dao Twelve exhorted George Han.

George Han was not in the mood to answer Dao Twelve, watching the black robes get closer and closer, and the pressure grew.

And this kind of pressure is not only psychological, but also physical.

As those people got closer and closer, George Han felt like his shoulders were bearing a heavy load. If it weren't for the persistence of gritted teeth, he would have already knelt on the ground.

The black robes stopped in front of George Han, formed a circle, and surrounded George Han.

This is, behind George Han's ears, there was a voice suddenly: "You let me down a bit."

George Han turned his head in horror, and a handsome man in a white gown stood one meter away.

The man looked as delicate and tender as a woman, with a thick little white face, holding a folding fan in his hand, constantly looking at George Han up and down, and his eyes were full of disgust.

"Who are you?" George Han asked.

"Tsk tusk tusk." The man kept shaking his head, and sighed from time to time, clearly expressing his dissatisfaction with George Han.

Facing such dislike, George Han was very angry, but at this moment, he couldn't do anything, because the gravity suppression brought by his shoulders almost made him unable to move.

The God Realm at this time seemed very weak, because George Han had no ability to resist.

"Xiao Bai Lian, let me ask you again, what do you want to do." George Han gritted his teeth and said, he was bold enough to call Xiao Bai Lian directly, not afraid that the other party would ask for his name.

The man looked up and asked George Han in surprise, "Am I very white?"

George Han almost spit out a mouthful of old blood. This is probably the most incredible answer that Xiaobailian got.

"Among the Fu family, I am indeed the whitest. Thank you for your compliment. It's a pity that despite this, I don't have any good feelings for you." The man said with regret and seemed to want to change George Han. I really can't force my heart, the expression will interpret the tangled words vividly.

George Han felt that the guy in front of him was an idiot, and he didn't know how such an idiot had cultivated such a realm.

"What do you want to do?" George Han asked again.

The man gently tapped the folding fan on George Han's shoulder.

George Han suddenly felt like Mount Tai was pressing on the top of the mountain. The blood surged, and a mouthful of blood was spurted out. After that, his legs could no longer bear the huge gravity, and he knelt down.

"Trash like you doesn't need to dirty my hands at all, but the family has orders, and I can't help it. I can really kill you by myself," the man said.

George Han was shocked, this Fu family was too unreasonable, and killed people at every turn. He did not provoke this family.

"Why, why are you killing me?" George Han asked.

The man seemed to have heard the joke and laughed.

"I heard you right, why is it necessary to kill you such an ant? A low-level creature from a low-level world, don't you deserve to die?" the man said.

Chapter 1586

This sentence completely ignited George Han's anger, but it was a pity that anger could not reduce the strength between George Han and the man, no matter how angry he was, no matter how much he wanted to resist, in the face of such a powerful force, Han Three thousand can not make the slightest resistance.

The god realm powerhouse in Xuanyuan World, in front of these people, are ants, incompetent waste.

"He is my person, kill if you say kill, what are you." A familiar voice came from the air.

When the man heard this voice, his face became paler, and his face was bloodless.

The corners of George Han's mouth raised, showing a smile.

The appearance of this voice meant that he had escaped death.

Amelia Su strolled in the courtyard, seeming to come slowly, but in a few strokes, he had already reached George Han's front.

The man bowed deeply and shouted in horror: "Holy woman."

The rest of the black robe men knelt directly in front of Amelia Su on one knee.

This scene was particularly shocking for George Han.

Although he had long guessed that Amelia Su is not easy, but how easy it is that George Han could not imagine.

At this moment, how can I not be shocked by seeing it with my own eyes.

"Saint, this is the order of the patriarch." The man said to Amelia Su in a panic, as if he was afraid that Amelia Su would count this responsibility on his head.

Amelia Su did not speak, but helped George Han, who was on her knees, up.

"I just came here a while late, you are so embarrassed." Amelia Su said.

George Han smiled awkwardly and said, "I can protect you on the earth, but I won't be able to change this place."

"Can't I protect you so hard?" Amelia Su blinked playfully.

At this time, the man suddenly jumped up, flying into the air like a sky monkey.

But with his horrified cry, George Han realized that he didn't want to escape, but flew uncontrollably.

Next, the man fell down quickly, and he was about to make intimate contact with the ground, the speed remained unchanged.

boom!

The dust was flying, a man in a white gown directly smashed a hole in the ground.

This made George Han dumbfounded.

The white gown was stained with dust, and he himself was even more ashamed.

Although the corners of his mouth were filled with scarlet redness, in George Han's opinion, even so, he was not seriously injured.

"Holy woman, I'm just following orders." The man bowed before, but now he is kneeling on one knee to express his respect for Amelia Su.

George Han didn't know what the word "saint" meant, but he could feel Amelia Su's important position in the Fu family because of his status as a saint. Otherwise, this white gown man could not be so respectful to Amelia Su.

"I will kill you, but it's just my own will." Amelia Su said.

The man looked terrified.

George Han couldn't help but want to laugh. The meaning of this sentence was not what the white shirt man said to him just now?

If you want to kill, you don't need a reason.

"Saint, you can't kill me." The white shirt man said.

"What about killing, is it possible that anyone would dare to trouble me? You are just a servant, who will turn my face with me because of you?" Amelia Su said.

This made the white shirt man even more frightened.

Indeed, given his position in the Fu clan, no one would conflict with Amelia Su because of him.

The saint and the servants weren't a magnitude existence at all, and there were a lot of people like him in the Fu family line. To put it harder, he was just an errand.

The seemingly unbearable identity was very incredible in George Han's eyes.

Just being a domestic servant, who is actually so powerful, what kind of strength would the real master in the Fu family possess?

What makes George Han most difficult to accept is that he is not even an opponent of a servant, and he has no chance to resist.

"Holy woman, what should I do to save my life." The white-shirted man asked Amelia Su. He knew that if he blindly threatened Amelia Su, he would not be able to survive, so he could only use his sword to slant and meet certain requirements of Amelia Su. There may be a silver lining.

"Want to live?" Amelia Su said to the white shirt man.

"I don't want to die." The white shirt man replied.

"Give you a chance to catch that bug for me." Amelia Su said.

The white-shirted man frowned and said, "Holy girl, you should know his usefulness in Xuanyuan World. If you catch it, you might annoy some people."

George Han heard a different meaning from this sentence.

Linlong's usefulness in Xuanyuan World, but also annoyed some people.

He remembered that the reason why Linlong was in Xuanyuan World was because it had fled and didn't want to be the riding pet of those people.

But now it seems that things are not that simple.

Although Linlong came voluntarily, among them, there was also a hidden fact that Linlong didn't know, and it was even possible that it was deliberately used by others.

It thought it had escaped to Xuanyuan World, but in fact, someone did it on purpose!