His True Colors Novel Chapter 1611 - 1614

Chapter 1611

After leaving the prison, Futian personally sent Amelia Su back to his residence, and told Amelia Su to get ready as soon as possible. He wanted to arrange for Amelia Su to meet with her future husband.

For Futian. This has been waiting for many years, so he didn't want to delay for a moment.

Not long after Futian left, someone knocked on the door.

Amelia Su felt a little strange. It stands to reason that no one in the Fu family would dare to see her in private, so why would anyone come to her.

After opening the door, Amelia Su saw the people outside. It seemed a little surprised.

She didn't expect someone who hadn't looked for it yet, but she took the initiative to send it to the door.

Fuli, the patriarch's wife with an unknown identity.

"Come in." Amelia Su said to Fuli.

After helping to enter the door, he closed the door.

"Do you want to ask about Fu Mang?" Amelia Su took the lead in provoking the topic.

Fuli heard what she said. I probably guessed that Amelia Su already knew her true identity.

"Does he have anything to explain?" Fuli asked.

Amelia Su took out the jade pendant and said, "He wants you to take orders from me temporarily."

Seeing Yu Pei, Fu Li lowered her head slightly. Although she is now the patriarch's wife, the contract established with Fu Mang will never get rid of.

As long as Fuli didn't want to die, she had to follow Fu Mang's orders.

"I know where Han Nian is, but you want to save her. It's not that simple." Fuli said.

Hearing Han's words, Amelia Su couldn't hide her excitement, and couldn't wait to ask: "How is she now? Is she injured? How is her life?" "Don't worry, she is doing very well, Futian didn't embarrass her." Fuli said.

Amelia Su was relieved and let out a long sigh.

"I have to rescue her, what can you think of for me?" Amelia Su said.

Fuli had planned for this long ago, because she knew it. When Amelia Su enters the prison, she will definitely meet Fu Mang. But if Fu Mang wants to leave the prison, it is likely that he will use Amelia Su's help. At that time her identity would be exposed in front of Amelia Su.

"Give me some time, I will think of a way." Fuli said.

Amelia Su knew that this matter should not be rushed, otherwise, if it fails, it will endanger Han Nian's life, so he must be cautious.

"After so many years, have you investigated how Futian bought the curtain?" Amelia Su asked. This matter, although she was more willing to believe in Fu Mang. But this was just a wish, not a fact she had identified, so until now, Amelia Su didn't know who was telling the truth.

"The Loulan Pavilion does not allow anyone to enter. This matter has not made any progress, because I have never had a chance to see the supporting curtain." After Fu Li finished speaking. She couldn't help sighing, she couldn't remember how many years had passed, but this matter. There was not a single breakthrough.

Amelia Su was not surprised, this is not because Fuli's ability to do things is not good. It was the special rules of the Fu family, which made her unable to investigate at all.

"Do you believe in Fu Mang's words?" Amelia Su asked. She had no way to judge the truth of this matter by herself. Perhaps Fuli could give her an accurate answer.

"I and Fu Mang have the same mind. I can feel whether he is lying, so for so many years, I have been trying to find a way to investigate how Futian did it." Fuli said.

"You mean. Futian usurped the throne, does it really exist?" Amelia Su asked uncontrollably.

"Not bad." Fuli said firmly.

This is a positive answer. Amelia Su no longer had any doubts, and Amelia Su was even more shocked. How did Futian do this?

The Loulan Pavilion is almost a forbidden existence. Even the patriarch is not qualified to enter, but Futian can buy the Loulan Pavilion before becoming the patriarch, which is really unimaginable.

"I have to say that the method of Futian is indeed incredible." Amelia Su said with a sigh on her face.

"He really did something unimaginable, and after he became the patriarch, no one would doubt it. This is based on Loulan Pavilion's authority in the Fu clan." Fu Li said.

"I really want to see the day he was overthrown." Amelia Su said with an angry look. Such a despicable and shameless villain should have an irreversible end. Otherwise, how can he be so happy?

"I am looking for you, there is one very important thing." Fuli said.

"What's the matter?" Amelia Su asked curiously.

"I hope you can successfully complete this wedding." Fuli said.

These words made Amelia Su instantly angry. She just wanted to rescue Han Nian and then escape from the Fu family. How could she complete the wedding?

"This is absolutely impossible, Fuli, I think you should clearly recognize your identity, you are just a strange beast of Fumang, not a lobbyist for Futian." Amelia Su said angrily.

Chapter 1612

Looking at Amelia Su who was so angry, Fuli seemed very calm, as if she was confident that Amelia Su could agree.

"Don't be angry, when you know why I asked you to do this, you will definitely thank me." Fuli said lightly.

"Humph." Amelia Su snorted coldly, and said: "For whatever reason. I will never agree to this matter."

"What if George Han would die because of this?" Fuli said.

After hearing this sentence, Amelia Su was stunned.

She never worried about George Han's safety, because George Han is now in Xuanyuan World, and it is absolutely impossible for Futian to harm George Han in Xuanyuan World, because the current Fu family's line is very afraid of the top of the Blue Mountains. Yes, in the absence of a true god, how could Futian and the top of the blue mountain be at odds.

But Amelia Su also knew that Fuli would say so. There must be a reason.

"How is it possible, is it so difficult that Futian is not afraid to cause the anger of the Blue Mountain? There is no true god in the Fu family. Once it provokes the Blue Mountain, it will be a disaster." Amelia Su said.

"Of course Futian wouldn't be so stupid, risking annihilation to kill a waste he didn't care about, but what if this matter reached an agreement with the Blue Mountain Peak?" Fuli said.

protocol?

In other words. Futian will kill George Han with the permission of the Blue Mountain!

Amelia Su clenched her back molars and said, "The Fu family line is no longer qualified to sit on an equal footing with the top of the Blue Mountain. How could Futian let the Top of the Blue Mountain agree."

"It's true that the current Blue Mountain Peak does not focus on the Fu family line, but unfortunately, the Fu family line has something that the Blue Mountain Summit has always wanted. As long as Futian is willing to cut love. , He could just kill George Han in Xuanyuan World."

After a pause, Fuli continued: "As far as I know, Futian is ready to do this. Because there is nothing more important than having a true god in the Fu family."

These words were like a bolt from the blue for Amelia Su. She knew that if Futian did this, George Han would never have a chance to survive.

Although George Han is very strong in the Xuanyuan world, for the powerful in the world of eight directions, his strength is only as strong as that of an ant, and he will never live to the fifth watch if he helps the sky to make him die.

"Only you can make George Han survive." Fuli continued.

Amelia Su could not accept the betrayal of George Han, but she was even more reluctant to see George Han die.

Such a choice is undoubtedly very difficult for Amelia Su.

"Futian will send someone to the top of the Blue Mountain soon. If you don't make a decision before then, everything will be irreversible." Fuli said.

Amelia Su took a deep breath. Only by betraying George Han can George Han survive.

But this is for herself. It's more painful than death.

There are other men lying on the couch, this is Amelia Su's nightmare.

"If he dies, I will never survive. If Futian dares to do this, I will let the Fu family never be born without a true god." Amelia Su gritted her teeth.

The corners of Fuli's mouth rose inexplicably, revealing a puzzling smile. Said: "It looks like you have made a choice."

"I would rather die." Amelia Su said firmly.

"Actually, you still have another chance. Before George Han's death, you may be able to change the outcome of this matter." Fuli said.

Amelia Su was stunned for a moment, looked at Fuli with cold eyes, and said: "After all this, what's next is the point, Fuli. You don't have to be a waste of time in front of me."

"If you don't drive you to a desperate situation, you will never dare to do this." Fuli said.

"What's the matter?" Amelia Su asked.

"Go to Loulan Pavilion. Investigate the wordless book. As long as you can prove that the real patriarch is Fumang, then you can overthrow Futian and change everything." Fuli said.

Amelia Su smiled coldly, this was what Fuli really wanted to say, the long talk before. It's all nonsense, just to pave the way for this matter.

Because Loulan Pavilion has a ban, anyone who trespasses. They all pay their lives as the price, that is to say, Amelia Su must risk his life to do this.

"Although it is dangerous, it is at least your chance." Fuli continued.

"The road ahead is already a dead end. In this desperate situation, you may be able to survive from desperation. Your methods are really amazing. Having said so much, isn't it just trying to force me to do this?" Amelia Su said.

Fuli shook his head faintly, and said, "It's not that I am forcing you, but Futian is forcing you. He didn't give you the opportunity to choose, he made you have to do this."

"Did Fu Mang teach you all these things? I didn't expect that he was still a scheming person." Amelia Su said with disdain.

"He is the real patriarch, and some means are taken for granted. If he hadn't believed in Futian too much back then, he would never have fallen to this point." Fuli said.

Amelia Su didn't want to know the twists and turns of things back then, because it was a matter between Futian and Fumang. It doesn't have much to do with her. What she has to do now is very simple. Just go to Loulan Pavilion and see whose name is on the wordless book.

"Nothing else, I'm going back to my room to rest." Amelia Su said.

"This matter. I won't offer you any help, and we haven't seen each other today." After Fuli said, he left first.

After Amelia Su returned to her room, she was in a daze.

Thinking of George Han's recent situation, guessing where Han Nian is now, and what she will face next.

This is definitely the worst thing Amelia Su has ever encountered. George Han is facing life threat, and Han Nian is in Futian's hands. Now only she can reverse the situation.

But Loulan Pavilion is not so easy to break into the enemy.

Although it is said that Loulan Pavilion is only a book tower, according to Amelia Su's knowledge, Loulan Pavilion has many organs, and the customs are deadly. It is very likely that she could not even see the corners of the wordless book and died in the building. Orchid Pavilion.

"If her strength were not restricted, this matter might be simple, but now..." Amelia Su said to herself, before she was thrown into the Sky Prison, her strength had been sealed by Futian and a group of senior family members. This makes Amelia Su now no different from ordinary people.

Under such circumstances, it is undoubtedly a very difficult thing to break into Loulan Pavilion.

But Amelia Su had no choice, so she had to do it.

Chapter 1613

Xuanyuan World.

In the ancient battlefield, George Han and Linlong are still looking for the entrance to the real battlefield site, but there is no progress at present because the space is too large. And the space tunnel that they imagined leading to the real battlefield didn't emit the slightest energy, so this matter was very troublesome.

George Han is a very patient person, but in this case, his patience is gradually worn out.

On this day, George Han and Linlong were resting.

George Han lied on the ground with pillows with both hands habitually, looking at the blood moon in the sky. Amelia Su was all in his mind.

He didn't know what Amelia Su was encountering in Bafang World, but he had an unclear premonition in his heart, it seemed that Amelia Su was in trouble.

But George Han's current ability is not qualified to go to the eight directions to help Amelia Su. If he did go, it would cause Amelia Su more trouble, so this made George Han particularly annoyed.

George Han has never been so frustrated, even if he has suffered injustice in the Han family, George Han has a way to reverse it.

But now, in the face of an all-powerful world, the tactics that George Han possessed seemed pale and powerless.

"Fu's line. What will it do to you? If these people dare to force you to do things you don't want, sooner or later I will let the Fu's line of blood flow into a river." George Han said to himself.

Linlong on the side was already used to George Han talking to himself, so he didn't make a difference.

However, in Linlong's eyes, this sentence is somewhat ridiculous.

Although the Fu clan now has no true gods and its family status in the Bafang world has undergone great changes, this does not mean that George Han is qualified to deal with them.

Because after all, the Fu clan is a family that once flourished, and George Han is just a divine waste in the Xuanyuan world, how could it be a threat to the Fu clan?

"What realm do I have to achieve. I can be the opponent of the Fu family?" George Han asked Linlong.

"If you treat everyone in the Fu clan as opponents, unless you can become a true god." Lin Long said.

"It's not easy to become a true god." George Han sighed.

Linlong glanced at his mouth. This is more than easy. There will always be three true gods in the world of eight directions. This is a fixed quota and no one can change it.

People in the Octagonal world also call this situation the suppression of the Heavenly Dao, and the Heavenly Dao, no one can contend, even the true God is no exception.

"In the Bafang world now, there are only two true gods. So in a sense, you also have a chance." Lin Long said.

of course. This sentence is totally a joke, because the Bafang world has too many powerful men than George Han, and they are closer to the true god, which is beyond George Han's.

George Han shook his head helplessly. He himself knew how ridiculous Lin Long's words were, and even this was not something he dared to hope for.

He is now. Why compare with those strong in Bafang World.

Even if a new true god is born, it should be the strong ones in the Bafang world.

At this moment, George Han suddenly sat up straight, his expression becoming particularly solemn.

Seeing George Han's unusual changes. Linlong asked quickly: "What's wrong, have you sensed any danger?"

George Han stared straight at the blood moon in the sky. Suddenly burst into laughter.

Such performance made Linlong even more puzzled, and he even suspected that George Han had suddenly lost his mind.

"What's wrong with you, what did you sense? Don't bother to laugh!" Lin Long asked anxiously. If there is danger, he must prepare in advance. George Han can't keep laughing like this.

"I found the entrance to the real battlefield." George Han stood up excitedly.

Linlong was stunned for a moment, and then followed George Han's line of sight. Looking at the blood moon in the sky.

"There?" Lin Long said unclearly.

"That's not the moon, but the space tunnel. It's just round shape, so I think of it as the moon. I saw energy fluctuations just now." George Han said, he habitually stared at the blood moon, and then To imagine Amelia Su's experience in Bafang World.

But just now, the blood moon obviously had a strange energy fluctuation, and this kind of fluctuation is very similar to the space tunnel, so George Han believed that the blood moon is the space tunnel.

Linlong didn't feel the energy fluctuations, and in its eyes, this was just a round moon, how could it be a tunnel?

"You are not mistaken, isn't this the moon?" Linlong said.

George Han made a lifelong leap and rose up.

Upon seeing this, Linlong quickly followed George Han.

The closer to the blood moon, George Han could see the faint energy fluctuations more clearly.

At this time, Linlong also felt it, and only then could it be certain that George Han had not had hallucinations.

But the way of existence of this space tunnel is too strange, it turned out to be in the sky.

If it weren't for George Han's accidental discovery, they would really have to die here.

Chapter 1614

When one person and one dragon came to bring the bloody moon, one could clearly see the bottomless tunnel. The reason why they hadn't found this before was because they were too far from the tunnel on the ground. So it is impossible to see the real situation.

George Han's irritability finally got some relief.

Although he didn't know what else he would face after entering the tunnel, at least he didn't need to waste time on finding the tunnel.

"Did you feel the energy fluctuations inside?" Lin Long asked George Han.

"Stupefied, do you want to retreat here?" George Han said with a smile, and then went straight into the tunnel without even the slightest hesitation.

Linlong shook his head helplessly, George Han didn't care whether it was dangerous inside, and was not prepared at all. In its opinion, doing this is too reckless.

But Linlong hadn't thought about what he should face no matter how careful he was. After all, I still have to face it, and hesitation can't change anything.

After entering the tunnel, George Han could not only feel the restlessness of those energy, but also experienced it personally.

Manic energy, like a flying knife with a handle, instantly scratched George Han's body with multiple wounds, and this was just the entrance, truly deep into the battlefield ruins. I don't know what the situation will be.

But George Han still didn't have any thoughts of shrinking.

He has wasted too much time!

The space tunnel made George Han blood-scarred, and finally reached the real battlefield site, and George Han encountered greater danger.

The energy left in the battlefield was accompanied by the gust of wind, causing George Han to endure huge danger in an instant, almost making him fatal.

At this time, the Pangu axe on his forehead exuded a burst of energy as a protective circle, which did not allow George Han to continue to be injured.

Looking at the faint energy halo around his body, and then at the clothes and countless wounds that were almost torn, George Han smiled helplessly.

This is only the energy left behind after the death of those ancient powerhouses. It has already caused him so much damage.

I really don't know how earth-shattering this ancient battle is.

At this time. George Han suddenly heard Linlong's screams.

Following the voice, Linlong almost crawled on the ground. Some of the wounds on the body are already deeply visible.

George Han quickly walked to Linlong's side and protected Linlong with the energy shield of Pangu axe.

"What is this?" Lin Long asked George Han after feeling calm.

Regarding the axe, George Han didn't know how to explain it to Linlong, although he suspected that the axe might be a magic weapon of a certain ancient powerhouse. But how can you tell Linlong about this kind of thing?

"It has nothing to do with you. If you don't want to die, follow me." George Han said lightly.

Hearing this, Linlong quickly stood up and was next to George Han. Because only in this case, it will not be hurt by those energy.

"The War of the Ancients has passed for so many years. I didn't expect the energy left by those strong people to be so powerful." Lin Long said with a sigh.

Although there are many legends about ancient powerhouses, those legends are too vague and can't make people really feel their power.

And this moment. Linlong personally felt that this was far more powerful than the so-called Kongtong Realm powerhouses in the Bafang World.

Even Linlong has an instinct. These ancient powerhouses are probably in the realm of true gods!

"Even if you are a strong man in the Bafang world, it is not so easy to survive here, right?" George Han said.

Hearing these words, Linlong looked at George Han with the same eyes.

Indeed, even the powerhouses of the Bafang World cannot survive here.

But he was safe, this energy shield was powerful. It is very easy to block the manic energy.

This made Linlong a very big doubt in his heart.

Where did George Han's strength come from?

It's hard to say. He is at the entrance of the battlefield, is there any adventure he can't make?

Think of George Han's painful scream. Linlong became more and more affirmed about this matter, which also made him regret not going with George Han. Otherwise, this adventure is likely to happen to him.

The two continued to go deep into the ancient battlefield, and soon they could see some bones and some swords and weapons.

These were all divine weapons used by ancient powerhouses, so when Linlong saw these things, his eyes instantly brightened, and he wished they all received them.

But it dared not leave George Han's side, because it knew that there was only a dead end when it left this protection circle.

George Han also had the idea of putting these magic weapons into his pocket. Although he subconsciously felt that these things were not as powerful as his axe, but after all, they were used by ancient powerhouses, and it would be good to give them to Mo Yang and others. of.

Moreover, these magic soldiers are also a huge wealth. This wealth is likely to become the capital for George Han to gain a foothold in the world of eight directions. This cannot be missed.