

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1631 - 1634

## Chapter 1631

Although Liu Fang has known George Han for a short time, she still knows what kind of person George Han is, the things Mo Yang said. It is absolutely impossible to happen to George Han.

“If you were to be you, I believe things might be like this, but George Han, it’s impossible.” Liu Fang said firmly.

These words made Mo Yang a little embarrassed, and said, “Wife, it’s not appropriate for you to say that. How can I be your husband? How can you say that to me.”

Looking at the situation of the two of them, Mo Yang was a little speechless, and couldn’t help but say: “You two are going to quarrel. You should also look at the situation. Is it right now?”

“Not suitable.” Mo Yang waved his hand again and again, looking embarrassed.

“Regardless of the reason, his current situation is definitely very dangerous. We have to find a way to help him.” Dao Twelve said, his loyalty to George Han is beyond doubt, so in this case . It is absolutely impossible to ask Knife Twelve to stand by.

But the proposal of Dao Twelve was rebutted by Mo Yang.

“I think it’s best for us to do nothing, so as not to cause him trouble. With our strength, what can we help him?” Mo Yang said, in his opinion, if it was something that George Han could not solve by himself , They can’t help, and they are likely to make this matter more complicated.

“I think what Mo Yang said makes sense. We’d better just wait and see what happens and suddenly intervene in this matter. I’m afraid it will cause more unnecessary trouble, and he doesn’t want us to intervene.” Liu Fang said.

“If it’s stumped, can we just watch it?” Dao Twelve said.

“If you don’t do anything, it’s even a help. Why should you go ahead? If it causes him more trouble, wouldn’t it make things more complicated.” Mo Yang knew that Dao Twelve was loyal to George Han. But loyalty also scores time to perform.

This time period is obviously not when they should come forward.

The realm is low, that is, in Longyun City. They can also be regarded as small masters.

But leaving this place, their realm is nothing.

The truth is very clear in the heart. Just to let him do nothing happen, he still can't do it.

"Old Dao, I advise you to do nothing. It is counterproductive. You are likely to harm him." Mo Yang was afraid that Dao Twelve would act secretly, so he could only remind.

"Yes. The situation facing George Han is very serious now. We have to know what is going on." Liu Fang said.

Dao Twelve was finally persuaded by the two to calm down a bit. He also knew that George Han was wanted all over the country to be no small matter. Experts from all sides must have come out at this time.

If their relationship with George Han is exposed at this time, it is likely to be used by those who are interested. At that time, they became a bargaining chip to force George Han to show up.

"By the way, aren't you familiar with the people in the City Lord's Mansion? Go to inquire about the situation and see what the cause is." Liu Fang said to Mo Yang.

The massacre of Misty Sect hadn't reached Longyun City, so they didn't know that Fu Leng was looking for George Han.

"Okay." Mo Yang stood up and said: "I'll go to find out the specific situation first. You are honestly waiting for me at home."

As if he was still afraid that the Twelve Swords would be messed up, Mo Yang, who was worried, reminded Twelve Swords specially: "If you don't want to harm him. Just wait for me, don't act rashly."

After Mo Yang left. Dao Twelve's expression looked very dull.

Liu Fang knew that he must still be calculating in his heart how he would help with this matter.

In order to prevent Dao Twelve from doing reckless things, Liu Fang had to say: "I know you want to help, but in the current situation, you can only do bad things with good intentions. If something goes wrong, you hurt him. How can I atone for it?"

Liu Fang had to make the matter serious. Only by letting Dao Twelve understand the seriousness of the matter could he be able to dispel the thoughts in his mind.

"I understand, if I am not so incompetent, maybe I can help." Dao Twelve said.

These words made Liu Fang very helpless, and his cultivation progress with Twelve Swords was already very good.

After coming to Xuanyuan World, Liu Fang felt how difficult it is to cultivate in others.

In Xuanyuan World, many people have spent their entire lives, and they may not be able to step into the threshold of cultivation.

And they just spent a long time, and now they can be regarded as the masters of Longyun City.

“If you have to think like this, I can’t help it, I just want you to know, don’t help, the more you help, the more help you get.” Liu Fang said.

Dao Twelve took a deep breath and said: “I understand, don’t worry, I will definitely not mess around, and I will not cause him any trouble.”

With the words of Twelve Swords, Liu Fang was relieved. Now he can only wait until Mo Yang returns home to understand what happened.

## Chapter 1632

Mo Yang didn’t leave for a long time, and soon returned home in a hurry.

Looking at Mo Yang’s emotional state, Dao Twelve guessed that the matter was definitely not easy, and it must be something big.

“What’s the matter?” Dao Twelve said to Mo Yang in a deep voice.

“It’s looking for George Han. It’s not the emperor, but someone from all directions.” Mo Yang said.

Immediately, Mo Yang informed the two of all the news he had inquired about in the City Lord’s Mansion, including the complete destruction of Misty Sect and Fu Leng’s appearance behind the Emperor Dragon Palace. The wanted order issued by the emperor.

Powerful in all directions!

George Han’s strength is invincible in Xuanyuan World.

But if he meets a strong man in the world of eight directions, he definitely has no strength to compete.

This made Dao Twelve very worried about George Han’s current situation.

“I’m going to find three thousand.” Dao Twelve said.

“f\*ck, mom, don’t make trouble.” Mo Yang couldn’t help cursing, and went to George Han at this time. Didn’t it expose George Han?

Moreover, with George Han's strength, they are all ants in front of the strong man in the eight directions, so they are nothing.

"What do you mean?" Dao Twelve said coldly to Mo Yang.

"Do you think you are a master, or do you think you can be the opponent of the strong in the world, I warn you, it is best not to leave the yard for half a step, nor let anyone know our relationship with George Han, otherwise? If that happens, we will become the handle." Mo Yang said.

He is not as foolish as the Twelve Swordsman, and doesn't need to think about problems in his head.

If their relationship with George Han was exposed, that person would definitely use the three of them to coerce George Han into showing up.

And if George Han knew they had been arrested, how could he still hide.

At that time, they killed George Han.

"Mo Yang is right. We can only pretend that we don't know anything. If we are caught, we will definitely be used to force George Han to show up." Liu Fang said.

"It's so hard that I don't do anything, just watch it quietly?" Dao Twelve gritted his teeth.

"Fool, you are really a fool. Even if you look at it now, what do you want to do?" Mo Yang couldn't stand the elm head of Twelve Swords. Scolded mercilessly.

The current situation is very simple before them.

George Han's opponent is a strong man in the Bafang world, in his current state. It is definitely not comparable to this strong man.

Since the Emperor Dragon Palace has issued a wanted order, it means that George Han is hiding well now and there is no danger at all.

They rushed to help, if they were noticed by some eyeliner, the emperor might have caught them. Then they would be the use tool to force George Han to show up.

It's that simple. Mo Yang didn't understand why the twelve swords didn't understand.

"You are timid, just say it if you don't want to die. Why bother to find such a high-sounding reason." Dao Twelve said disdainfully.

These words almost broke Mo Yang's anger.

Although he did not want to die, Mo Yang didn't intervene in this matter, but it was not because he was afraid of death. But I really don't want to cause trouble to George Han.

“Your brain is really made of wood. It’s filled with shit.” Anxious Mo Yang waved his hand again and again and said to Liu Fang: “I really can’t communicate with this stupid guy. Come on, you give me He explained.”

Liu Fang also seemed a little speechless. How could Dao Twelve not understand such a simple truth?

“Although he is wanted now. But this is also proof of his safety. It means that no one finds him until he is wanted. Do you understand?” Liu Fang said patiently.

“Understood.” Dao Twelve said.

“Since he is safe, why are you looking for him? If you are found by someone with a heart while you are looking for him, and then investigate our relationship with him, you will harm him. Do you understand?” Liu Fang Continue to say.

When they appeared in Longyun City, they were with George Han. Although no one knew George Han at that time, no one dared to guarantee that this matter would remain hidden.

What they do now. It is to keep a low profile and try to avoid appearing in front of the public as much as possible to avoid being suspected.

“Understood.” Dao Twelve said.

“Since you understand everything, why bother to find him.” Mo Yang didn’t fight.

“I just want to help.” Dao Twelve said.

“But the more you help, the more necessary is there to make him want to kill him?” Mo Yang said.

“The help you think is actually causing him trouble. He is hiding well. If we have to show up because of us, do you think this is a help?” Liu Fang also said immediately.

Dao Twelve took a deep breath. In fact, he knew all the truth, but he didn’t want to stand by.

After listening to the two of them, Dao Twelve’s restless heart finally calmed down.

What they have to do now is indeed to stand still.

Doing nothing is the greatest help to George Han.

“Don’t worry, I know what to do, I would rather die than cause him trouble.”

## Chapter 1633

Emperor Dragon Hall.

Fu Leng was still sitting on the seat of the emperor.

This is the position where Xuanyuan World Imperial Court represents the supreme power.

But this did not allow Fu Leng to enjoy the supreme right, because in his opinion, Xuanyuan World was nothing more than a group of ants, ruling the world of ants. Doesn't make him feel any sense of accomplishment.

If he could sit on the supreme position of Bafang Fourth Session, Fu Leng might be very excited.

But that position was something that Fu Leng didn't dare to imagine.

The Fu family now has no true gods, and the status of one of the three major families is in jeopardy, let alone the supreme rulership of the Octagonal world.

"Will this position give you a sense of accomplishment?" The empty Emperor Dragon Hall. Suddenly a woman's voice sounded.

Fu Leng became vigilant the first time, because it was not an ordinary person to appear in this way.

Seeing Chi Meng coming towards him.

Fu Leng's brows twisted together.

He couldn't see the realm of the woman in front of him.

In this case, there are two possibilities.

One is that she is just an ordinary person. There is no realm at all, so he can't see anything.

But the second possibility is a bit scary for Fu Leng.

Her realm is above herself.

In a place like Xuanyuan World, it is absolutely impossible for a person higher than Fu Leng's realm to exist.

So Fu Leng was convinced of a problem at the first time, that is, she came from all directions.

"Who are you?" Fu Leng asked.

“Who am I? You are not qualified to know. You are killing innocent people in Xuanyuan World. Who gives you the right?” Chi Meng asked.

Fu Leng felt a little in his heart.

It's hard to say. Is this woman in front of me sent from the top of the Blue Mountain?

The reason why Fu Leng was able to come to Xuanyuan World was because Futian got the approval of the Blue Mountain Top to let him arrest George Han.

But catching George Han does not mean that Fu Leng can do whatever he wants in Xuanyuan World.

Perhaps his method was too vicious and killed too many people, which has caused dissatisfaction with the Blue Mountain family, so the Blue Mountain family would send people to Xuanyuan World.

If this idea is true, then the current situation is not optimistic for Fu Leng.

“Are you from the top of the Blue Mountain?” Fu Leng asked.

Chi Meng just smiled faintly. Did not answer Fu Leng's question.

This practice of not acknowledging but not denying. It almost made Fu Leng think that he had guessed it correctly.

“What I killed was just some ants. It didn't have much impact on Xuanyuan World.” Fu Leng said.

Facing the people on the top of the Blue Mountains, Fu Leng put away his arrogance in the Xuanyuan world, because he knew that this world belonged to the top of the Blue Mountains. If he didn't even pay attention to the people on the top of the Blue Mountains, then he Life. I am afraid it will end in this place.

“Even though they are like ants, they are also ants on the top of the Blue Mountain. Only the top of the Blue Mountain is qualified to judge their lives. What are you?” Chi Meng asked.

Hearing these words, Fu Leng affirmed Chi Meng's identity even more, if she was not from the top of the Blue Mountain. How would you consider it for the top of the Blue Mountain?

“I know I shouldn't do this, but I don't know where George Han is hiding. The only way to force him to show up.” Fu Leng explained.

“Do you understand the principle of killing for life?” Chi Meng asked.

Fu Leng stood up directly from the position of the emperor.

The meaning of Chi Meng's words is very obvious, which is to let him pay for those who died.

But in Fu Leng's eyes, those guys were just ants. To pay for life with one's own life, do those wastes have such qualifications?

"Who gave the order. Is it the Lord of the Blue Mountains?" Fu Leng asked. He knew that if this woman came to Xuanyuan World and the Lord of the Blue Mountains spoke in person, then he would have no chance to live.

"A smart person will die easier." Chi Meng said.

A trace of despair flashed in Fu Leng's eyes, but he did not choose to admit his fate. Even if the Lord of the Blue Mountain ordered him himself, it would be impossible for him to let Chi Meng take his life.

And this matter waited for him to return to Bafang World. Maybe there is still room for return, so he can't let himself die in the world of all directions.

"Want to kill me. You have to look at your ability." Fu Leng said.

The fighting between the two was on the verge.

Fu Leng tried to save his life.

And Chi Meng is to be able to join hands with the emperor. By the way, we will complete the task assigned by George Han, so Fu Leng must be killed.

Fu Leng possesses a decent realm in the world of eight directions. In the Fu family, even if Amelia Su is not mentioned, he is considered a leader, so he also has certain strength.

And Chi Meng, after all, is a product of ancient times, even though it is only a sword spirit, but the strength is not to be underestimated.

The imperial dragon hall soon became a mess, and the sound of fighting was endless.

Not far away, the emperor and the high-level man watched carefully.

"Emperor, do you think that woman can win?" the senior executive asked the Emperor.

The emperor nodded without hesitation. If she was not sure, how could she easily attack Futian?

## Chapter 1634

The day after the wanted order was issued, George Han's reputation reverberated throughout the imperial court, and no one knew it.

However, most people are still full of curiosity about what kind of person he is. After all, the Emperor has never personally issued such an order for so many years.

For a time. Almost all the cultivators who thought they had good strength began to look for the traces of George Han. After all, there was a tempting reward that no one could resist.

And Fu Leng also followed what he said before. If he didn't find George Han in one day, he would kill a high-level person in the imperial court. This made those high-level people panic because they didn't know when bad luck would befall them on the head.

Facing this circumstance. Emperor Zun was also helpless, not Fu Leng's opponent, so he could only watch Fu Leng behave.

"Emperor, the imperial court is so big, it is not easy to find a person who has no information. Is it so difficult that we really have to wait and die?" On the third day after the order was issued, a certain senior found the emperor.

"Do you think I am willing? But his strength, even if the masters of the entire imperial court are not opponents together, what can he do?" The emperor said helplessly. The current situation is not whether he wants to see To arrive, but must be received, unless there is a way to deal with Fu Leng.

But Fu Leng came from all directions, and his strength had surpassed the limit of Xuanyuan World. How could someone be his opponent?

"We unite all the strong, I don't believe that there is no power to fight." The senior said with gritted teeth, facing the death that may come at any time. He didn't want to wait like this, he had to resist.

"Can a group of ants play a game with an elephant?" Emperor Zun asked rhetorically.

This description is somewhat demeaning to the imperial court master, but in the eyes of Emperor Zun, this is not an exaggeration. He is not an opponent of Fu Leng in the Imperial Dragon Hall. This shows that Fu Leng's strength has surpassed his. Cognition.

The senior took a deep breath, his face full of unwillingness, but when he heard the emperor say this, he couldn't refute it.

At this moment, a woman's voice suddenly came from behind the two.

"To solve this trouble, I can help you."

The sudden voice shocked the two of them, because they are all good masters, and it is absolutely impossible for ordinary people to approach them silently.

"Who are you?" The Emperor asked vigilantly.

Although the woman in front of her is beautiful and beautiful. But the emperor knew that she must not be underestimated, and that such a sudden appearance is definitely not a good person.

That senior. I was confused by her beauty. The first thing I thought of was not danger, but that I could own this woman. What a wonderful thing that would be.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. The important thing is that you want to save your lives, and I can help.” The person here is Chi Meng, who is ordered by George Han to deal with Fu Leng.

But instead of going to Fu Leng directly, she found Emperor Zun. Obviously, she had other goals.

“You?” The emperor looked up and down Chi Meng, although he couldn’t see what was so good about Chi Meng, but he knew. The more mediocre person, the more worthy of attention, because he can’t see the realm of the other party.

“I am not worthy to stump?” Chi Meng said.

The emperor shook his head subconsciously. Of course he dare not say such things.

“You also come from the world of eight directions?” the emperor asked.

Chi dreamed for a while, and then said, “That said, there is no problem, I do come from the Bafang world.”

Chi Meng’s body was created by the ancient strong, and those ancient strong. It also comes from the Bafang World, so it’s no problem to treat it as a person from the Bafang World.

Emperor Zun gritted his teeth secretly. He didn’t understand what was going on right now, why people from all directions would join Xuanyuan World.

Why does a powerhouse of this level have nostalgia for Xuanyuan World?

This also made the emperor more curious about who the guy named George Han was. It is worthy of the Bafang World’s attention.

“Can you deal with him?” Emperor Zun asked.

“Although there will be a little trouble, he will die in my hands in the end.” Chi Meng said confidently.

As a sword spirit, without the body. Chi Meng’s strength will be very limited, but despite this, it is also a product of the ancient period after all, possessing ancient power, which is by no means comparable to Fu Leng.

Seeing that Chi Meng said so confidently, Emperor Zun was also quite convinced in his heart, but he knew that it might not be easy for Chi Meng to make conditions for this. He had to know what Chi Meng wanted to achieve.

“What do you want?” the emperor asked.

“I want you to invite George Han to visit the Imperial Court.” Chi Meng said.

Emperor Zun frowned.

What kind of character is this George Han, why these strong men are looking for him.

The only difference is that Fu Leng is going to kill George Han. But the woman in front of her wanted George Han to be a guest at the imperial court.

This made the Emperor do not understand, he was a guest. Why must I come to the imperial court?

For Chi Meng, what it wants to obtain is naturally its own body. But the body is held by George Han. With George Han possessing the Pangu axe, Chi dreams of regaining his body is not simple.

If you can't take it by force, Chi Meng can only go slant.

The reason why the emperor was able to become stronger in the palace of the dragon was because of the blessing of the formation, and Chi Meng hoped that George Han would be a guest at the palace, because he hoped that he could use the formation in the hall to suppress George Han. , And then take away their own body.

In fact, Chi Meng also thought about another possibility, that is to join hands with Fu Leng and directly kill George Han before regaining his body.

But thinking about it carefully, Chi Meng denied this approach.

Because it was dispatched by George Han to kill Fu Leng, if Fu Leng appeared in front of him, he would be able to guess that he had joined hands with Fu Leng. If George Han chose to destroy its body at this time, it would be a dream for Chi Meng. It was a fatal blow.

Without the body of the sword spirit, it will disappear in smoke.

“Can I know why?” Emperor Zun asked curiously.

“You don't need to know anything, just follow my instructions.” Chi Meng said.

Emperor Zun thought for a while. Although he still didn't know what Chi Meng was going to get, he felt that the danger that Chi Meng brought to him was not strong.

And she didn't have that monstrous killing intent, nor would she kill a high-level imperial court every day, so the emperor was more willing to believe in Chi Meng and join hands with it.

"If you can really kill him, I can do anything for you." The emperor promised.