His True Colors Novel Chapter 1663 - 1666

Chapter 1663

The next morning.

George Han was carrying a bucket as he did a few days ago, ready to fetch water.

Vanity walked in front of George Han, and stopped talking. George Han saw his weirdness and couldn't help but stop: "What's the matter, Vanity, what's the matter?"

"No, it's okay, it's getting late. Let's go to work, by the way, remember to pour Dongyuan's dishes a few times today." Vanity thought for a while, and looked a little panicked at the Zhexuzi room behind her.

"Pour it more often?" George Han didn't understand.

The area of Dongyuan's vegetable garden is very large. A few days ago, George Han, on average, could only take care of the field of a certain kind of vegetable every day. If all of it had to be watered, it would take at least a week.

Just do it a few more times.

Intuition let George Han know that Vanity should have something to say to himself.

George Han smiled: "Brother Fuhua, just say something."

Flashy like choking in his throat, squeezed for a long time, just about to talk, Zhe Xuzi now touched his butt with one hand and gnawed a chicken leg with the other hand and walked over with a grinning smile: "Oh. Chatting."

Seeing Zhe Xuzi, Vanity suddenly lowered his head: "Brother Zhe Xuzi."

"It's early in the morning, don't work well, chat here, do you want Lao Tzu to give you some work?" Zhe Xuzi cursed unhappy.

Xiao Heizi Zhang Jin hurriedly agreed: "Get out of here, what are you doing in a daze."

Seeing the glitz and fleeing, the two smiled at each other. Then, Zhe Xuzi walked a few steps and patted George Han on the shoulder and said, "Three thousand. Yesterday, the brother made a mistake and misunderstood you. Don't blame it. Brother?"

When George Han saw what these two people looked like, he knew that there was absolutely nothing good. He smiled and said without a smile: "Where do you say Brother, Brother is also responsible, George has not blamed you."

"But the problem is, you don't blame me, brother, I feel sorry for it, if it wasn't for Senior Sister Qin Shuang who was aware of the details, Senior Brother, I would almost make your head fall." Zhe Xuzi pretended to be in debt.

"Well, three thousand, I think you pick manure and fertilize every day, the work is also very tiring, brother will arrange a good job for you, compensate you, okay?"

George Han smiled helplessly. In the earth world, he had already seen all kinds of people, what medicine was sold in the gourd. He doesn't know, but one thing he can be sure of is that nothing will happen.

George Han thought of this and said with a smile: "Brother, that's not necessary. George is a poor life. It's good to pick manure and fertilize it."

As soon as Zhe Xuzi heard this, he was immediately unhappy. At this time, the little Heizi standing by the side said with a cold and disdainful smile: "George Han, if you say that, you just don't give our brother face, I But I can tell you, don't f*cking toast or drink fine wine."

George Han smiled and didn't speak, this little black man was black, but his heart was quite cruel.

"Grass, talking to you, dumb." After Xiao Heizi finished speaking, he raised his hand and punched George Han directly.

Although Xiao Heizi was only a very incompetent slave in the Four Peaks, he was a good flatterer, and followed Zhe Xuzi to learn some fur, and dealt with George Han. Full of confidence.

As soon as the blow passed, George Han took a few steps backwards, his chest pained even more.

Seeing George Han being beaten back by himself, Xiao Heizi was immediately proud and arrogant. Looking at George Han, he smiled coldly and said: "Tell you, George Han, you have to learn to recognize yourself in Sifeng, you. It's just a f*cking junk thing that was exchanged for a half-and-half green jade bottle, and said It's hard to hear. In our Four Peaks, even a dog is inferior to a thing. Talking to you is worthy of you. Don't look like you all day long. Otherwise, I will see you once and beat you once."

"Have you heard it!" Seeing that George Han didn't respond, Xiao Heizi roared again in anger.

George Han suppressed his anger, he could bear it, but it didn't mean that all cats and dogs could ride on his head.

If Xiao Heizi had to do something, George Han definitely didn't plan to let him go.

At this moment, Zhe Xuzi pretended to grab Xiao Heizi, and said, "Zhang Jin, what are you doing. We are all brothers in the yard. What do you do with your hands and feet?"

George Han sneered, this white and red face singing was perfect, George Han almost watched it in, he didn't believe in Zhexuzi. If Xiao Heizi hadn't given his advice, would he dare to be rough with himself in front of him?

Zhe Xuzi was obviously instructed. For people like George Han, it was a plaything in his eyes, but Sifeng's rules have always been extremely strict. The same as the elders of the Academy. He has always been hard-hearted and ruthless.

"Who made him disobey the arrangement." Xiao Heizi said coldly.

"Well, three thousand, so are you, brother, this is for your own good. Look at your trouble..." Zhe Xuzi said that he was a little wronged.

George Han couldn't stand it anymore, shook his head, and said, "Then brother, what do you want."

George Han knew that if he didn't agree, these two could play a day in front of him.

"Brother asked you to send food to Ciyun Cave." Zhang Jin shouted coldly.

"Ciyun Cave?" George Han asked strangely.

"On the east side of the vegetable garden, walk all the way to the east. After turning over two cliffs, you can see a cave entrance. There is a stone monument in the cave, and the Qingluan Peak is on the top. The Ciyun cave is in the cave." Zhang Jin said impatiently.

"Okay, just send food?" George Han asked.

"Haha, yes, brother, after yesterday's incident, feels very sorry for you. So I will send you a nice job and let you send you a meal. Isn't this simple?" Zhe Xuzi smiled sinisterly.

George Han nodded. He knew that things were definitely not easy, but he was lazy and wasting his tongue with these people: "Okay, I'll go, what will I do after the meal is delivered?"

"You just need to deliver the meal. The meal is in the brother's room, and you can pick it up yourself." Zhang Jin said coldly.

After getting the food, George Han set off.

"I want to come back and do something, be a hairy, you can come out alive and talk about it." Seeing George Han is gone, Zhe Xuzi spit on his back fiercely. George Han didn't know, Zhang Jin said that Qingluan Peak was up, and there was the second half of the sentence in the hole in Ciyun Cave–the white clothes smiled and the skeleton burst into tears.

An hour later, George Han resisted the location of the stone stele.

Next to the stone stele about half a meter high, there are piles of various bones. Five skulls are gathered on top of the stone stele. Three characters are written thickly in blood on the stele: Ciyun Cave!

Look forward. In the dense jungle, there are clouds of smoke and white air lingering, even in this sunny sky with the scorching sun, more than ten meters away, it is still pressing!

After the white gas. If it is looming, there is a black hole with a deep entrance, and from time to time weird sounds come out, like laughing but not crying. It was like crying but not laughing, sometimes it was like a baby crying, and sometimes it was groaning like an old man, and sometimes it seemed that there had never been a sound.

Food delivery? George Han felt that this was clearly fatal!

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However, even so, the meal still has to be delivered, and Zhe Xuzi deliberately arranged to deliver the meal by himself. If the mission fails, there will naturally be no good fruit to go back.

Shook his head. Lifting the basket in his hand, George Han got up and walked towards the entrance of the cave.

Entering the cave, it was very dark, and I couldn't walk five meters inside, and there were already no fingers in the cave. From time to time, there was the sound of water droplets and cold air from inside.

George Han lightly activated energy. A fireball appeared, and it barely illuminated.

As a result of the fire, the ground was full of human remains, and it was almost sorrowful. There were various scratches on both sides of the cave entrance. As expected, this should be the imprint of those who died here on the wall with their hands at the end of their lives, when they were most desperate.

Each one represents a despair!

"Hey~~"

"Woohaha~~"

Suddenly, at this moment, a white shadow rushed past the end of the fire.

George Han frowned and expanded the flames, but he couldn't find any more traces.

Could it be that you made a mistake? !

Looking back again, suddenly. A disheveled head was directly against George Han. At close range, his eyes without eyeballs, only whites, were separated by George Han's eyes, but only less than half a centimeter.

Although he was used to seeing life and death, George Han was unavoidably shocked.

But at this moment, there was a loud noise at the entrance of the cave, and George Han looked back, and the door to the cave was closed!

"Qingluan Peak goes up to the peak, Ciyun cave is in the cave, white clothes smiles and laughs, the skeleton tears in tears! Haha, hahahaha!"

"The matchmaker is combing in green, smiling in the doll sedan, I look forward to the lover's return. Wake up with a knife in the pillow! Ah, ah, ah!!!"

Angry and laughing. In hysterics, George Han frowned.

"Senior, three thousand in Xiahan. Ordered to bring you food."

At this time, George Han spoke up.

When George Han spoke, tranquility suddenly regained in the cave. There was no movement in this silence for a long time, which made people feel a little scared.

"Delivering food, you want to poison me!"

Suddenly, with a stern shout from the cave, George Han felt a deadly cold air directly on his face, the next second. Above the neck, a skeleton hand with no meat at all and only a bone frame suddenly got stuck on his neck!

"Senior misunderstood. I... I definitely didn't mean it."

"You didn't, she did!" The voice shouted angrily, and the skeleton hand reversed, and George Han immediately revolved in the air and then fell heavily on the ground.

"Die, all have to die. You all have to die, hahaha! Hahahaha!" There was another hysterical roar. The skeleton hand once again stabbed three thousand directly towards South Korea.

"Roar!"

George Han did not dodge in time, Lin Long let out a roar, and directly from George Han's hand, the dragon body roared and roared, and went straight to the skeleton hand.

After a few days, there was a faint golden light on Linlong's body. It seems that the heart of the dragon has worked!

"Earthworm, I hate earthworms the most!"

The voice scolded. The skeleton hand directly changed to attack Linlong, one dragon with one hand, immediately entangled with each other.

George Han thought that he could take a breath for a while, but suddenly there was an unknown premonition in his heart. Sure enough, when he looked up, the silver-haired and pale-eyed head that was just now suddenly rushed towards him from the darkness.

His big mouth opened sharply on his head, sharp teeth, disgusting and terrifying!

"Damn, here comes the Bafang World. Everyone is like an old man to bully!" George Han became angry too, he couldn't bear it, no need to bear it anymore. He lifted his breath, directly aimed at the head that rushed, and raised his spirits.

But George Han obviously underestimated the enemy, or overestimated himself. In just a few rounds, George Han was already scarred by the rampant fly head! Almost no part of the clothes on the upper body is intact, and the blood on the arms is even more than half of the clothes stained red.

If this continues, the consumption will be consumed.

In the air, the golden light on Linlong's body was also shaking desperately, apparently it would not last long.

Although the heart of the dragon has greatly improved the dragon, the problem is that the Linlong only got the heart of the dragon, and the cultivation is not enough at all, and it is not a strong thing in the world of eight directions.

At this time, the plague god George Han was sent away, Zhe Xuzi was in a good mood, and the almost "traitor" Vanity was demoted to work for George Han, and Xiao Heizi also did repairs for thatched cottages. I made my life much easier, and made a good cup of Lingxian ginseng tea for Zhexuzi. Zhexuzi lay on the bench, relaxing in the sun and drinking tea.

Feeling comfortable, Qin Shuang suddenly arrived.

"Oh, Senior Sister Qin Shuang, you...you are here again." At that moment, Zhe Xuzi wondered if he was looking handsome. In the past few days, Qin Shuang has come to the thatched cottage three times. Up.

Could it be that Senior Sister Qin Shuang fell in love with her handsome and handsome herself, no, she has nothing to do with Shuai, but Lao Tzu is a long show!

Qin Shuang ignored him, and after scanning the entire thatched house coldly, he looked at the sky in the distance and said coldly: "Where is George Han."

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"Han...George Han? Oh, he went to work in the garden." Zhe Xuzi was a little frustrated, and then he concealed in embarrassment.

Qin Shuang didn't doubt that this in itself was what the slave should do. "Go and call him back."

"Call back? Now?"

Qin Shuang's face became cold: "Could it be possible that you have to wait for you to have a meal before going?"

"Hey, if Senior Sister is willing, then I…" Zhe Xuzi didn't dare to say anything in the second half. Because Qin Shuang had already put the sword on his neck at this time.

Qin Shuang said coldly: "Don't call it yet?"

Zhe Xuzi nodded and glanced at the little Heizi next to him. The bastard had been standing there all the time, his eyes were very complicated, there was a greed for Qin Shuang, and there were some sinisters that Zhe Xuzi couldn't say.

"Where is George Han?"

Of course Qin Shuang is not just a fancy, her talents have always been smart, and soon there was something wrong with her.

Facing Qin Shuang's question, Zhe Xuzi panicked. Suddenly choked up even more.

It's not to say, it's not to say it.

When Qin Shuang put the sword on Zhe Xuzi's neck again, Zhe Xuzi peeed his face and said, "He...he went to Ciyun Cave!"

"Ciyun Cave!"

Hearing this, Qin Shuang's cold and frosty face suddenly became sad, why did he go there? Are you looking for death? !

No longer think about it. Qin Shuang hurriedly got up and flew straight to Ciyun Cave. Zhe Xuzi thought for a long time, and finally chose to go up the mountain to find the senior sisters and brothers for help.

He didn't dare to go to the place in Ciyun Cave.

When he arrived at Ciyun Cave, he saw the closed door of the cave, Qin Shuang's cold eyes had such a trace of sympathy. Although this rubbish was real rubbish, after all, he had only received Sifeng from Qin Qingfeng for a few days. It died.

Thinking about his life, it's quite sad.

And in the cave at this time, a few rounds later. Linlong's body was continuously beaten, and finally got back into George Han's arm, and George Han, who was also beaten, began to lose strength due to excessive bleeding.

The flying head's teeth are so powerful. As long as they drill through George Han's side, even if George Han had prepared to hide, he would still be scratched instantly by him, and once it was scratched, even if it was just one. Very fine cracks, the wound will continue to bleed.

"Damn, are your teeth strong?" George Han yelled angrily, and the next second, when the head flew again, George Han screamed, and his body was suddenly bright. A big axe slammed in front of him.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, and the flying head suddenly hit a little confused.

"Come on, go on! See if you are hard or it is hard!" George Han suddenly came to his spirits.

Holding a god-defying artifact. Who in this world can compare to it.

The flying head stopped attacking, turned around and dived into the darkness. The skeleton hand followed close behind.

After a while, a cold voice came from inside: "Boy, what's your name!"

"It's up to you..." George Han said angrily. "Hurry up."

Damn, just now I wanted to fight and kill if I didn't agree with you, but now I want Lao Tzu to answer it? !

"Young people, don't be so impulsive, how about we talk about business?!"

"Don't talk about it. There is nothing to talk about with you." George Han said.

You need to be strong, not just what you do.

"You!" The voice inside suddenly became angry and wanted to play with these things. When George Han played it, he was more than a lot of people. After all, he hadn't seen any tricks in the big dye vat of the earth. After a while, the man's sneer came from inside.

"Yes, Lin Mengxi, who is a bitch lady, is of this stinky virtue. So for so many years, I have come to kill one of them, and I am so happy to kill them."

"Who is Lin Mengxi?" George Han asked strangely.

"Haha. Boy, you don't even know your master's name, is that what you do as an apprentice?" the voice said with disdain.

George Han shook his head. He actually refused to chat. After all, he can't be too spineless, but he also needs some time to recover. This was the answer: "Why don't I remember my master's name? His name is Qin Qingfeng, not Lin Mengxi."

"Qin Qingfeng? Are you Qin Qingfeng's apprentice?" Hearing George Han's answer. The voice inside suddenly became very nervous, with excitement and excitement.

George Han was about to answer, but suddenly there was a terrifying cry.

But for a moment, she stopped crying again: "Is your master okay? Under his leadership, the Void Sect should be very prosperous, right?"

George Han chirped, "Senior, how long have you not been out?"

"How long, even I can't remember."

"That's not surprising. The Void Sect doesn't even exist in the Seven Peaks. There is no way to lead or not."

"What? The Qifeng doesn't exist anymore?" The voice was puzzled, and the next second, he suddenly became angry: "Then you apprentices. Are you all eating shit? You must be unbelievable, which led to the decline of Qifeng, right wrong?"

"Before I came. Qifeng was gone all alone, I was the last and only apprentice of my master."

"You are his apprentice. Don't stay in Qifeng, what do you do in Sifeng?"

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George Han shook his head helplessly: "Do you think I wanted to come? I was sold as a slave to Sifeng."

"Slave? Use Qingfeng's apprentice as a slave? Ye Mengxi, a bitch woman, really can't die." There was an angry scold inside.

George Han didn't know why she hated Lin Mengxi: "Who is Lin Mengxi."

"You, come here." There was a cold drink.

George Han thought for a while, anyway, there was Pan Gu axe in his hand, and he didn't worry that he could hurt himself at all. After thinking about it, he walked in directly.

The darkness in the cave is very dark, the more I go in. The more humid, the harsher the chill.

Suddenly, several flames lighted up around him. Three meters away from George Han, there was a square stone platform with long green moss. A half-length skeleton and a half-length humanoid monster sat there.

Seeing George Han, she slowly raised her head, without eyeballs, only white eyes, which looked extremely permeating.

She looked at it for a moment. Shaking his head: "You really are not that stinky lady, you don't even have the slightest breath of her, but there is a smell of fresh breeze."

George Han felt a little uncomfortable, and even more wary, he didn't even have eyes, how could he look at himself? And the most frightening thing is that he can still smell it? !

"Kneel down, child." He suddenly said coldly.

Kneel down?

George Han thought. This is a bit too much for you. I didn't even want to talk to you before. If it weren't for your tone of voice and the need to recuperate, I wouldn't say a word to you. As a result, there was not much to say, and the one who had his face on the stool had to kneel down.

dream!

"What are you doing in a daze?" He urged, seeing the expression on George Han's face, she let out a long sigh: "Since you are Qingfeng's apprentice, then according to the rules, you should call me a teacher!"

Madam?

After doing it for a long time, he turned out to be a woman. George Han didn't realize this in advance. The reason for this was that his half-skeleton and half-complete human body was hard to distinguish.

George Han glanced at her suspiciously, and nodded when she saw that she didn't seem to be lying. George Han knelt down gently.

Although Qin Qingfeng is only his springboard in the world of all directions, George Han is a principled person, and the master is the master, and the etiquette that an apprentice should have is the same.

Seeing George Han bowing down, Zhu Ying nodded with satisfaction: "Child, get up, what's your name."

"George Han."

"Okay, three thousand, the teacher took it down. By the way, why on earth were you sold to Sifeng as a slave? Based on what I know about your master, even if he sells himself, he will never sell his apprentice. "Zhu Ying doubted.

George Han told her all the things that happened at the time. After listening to George Han's statement, she slapped her angrily on the stone platform: "I knew that Lin Mengxi, that bitch woman was uneasy. Kind."

"Madam, who is Lin Mengxi?"

"Lin Mengxi is the elder of the Four Peaks. You just came to the Four Peaks. It's normal if you don't know, but. Three thousand, you must remember that Lin Mengxi, a scorpion woman, must be careful."

Elder Four Peaks. George Han remembered the only female elder in the exercise field that day. She was also beautiful, and she was also the only one who didn't say anything to humiliate herself and Master. George Han read countless people. From the face of it, she is not the kind of heinous person.

"Master, is there any misunderstanding?" George Han asked suspiciously.

In fact, including buying yourself as a slave this time, this is a kind of business, and it is actually fair.

"Misunderstanding? Three thousand, you are really ignorant, do you think that Lin Mengxi bought you from Four Peaks without a purpose?" Zhu Ying laughed coldly.

"She wanted to help my master." It can be seen that Qin Qingfeng was disdainful and hated by several elders. Perhaps Lin Mengxi helped Qin Qingfeng through this obscure method, while not guilty of offending other elders.

"Fart!" Zhu Ying shouted angrily. These words of George Han did not know which nerve stimulated her, causing her to burst into thunder in an instant: "That bitch woman is uneasy at all. She bought you just to make your master's only apprentice. , Came to him and suffered all the insults and torture."

When George Han thinks about it, there is actually a bit of truth. Since calling the vegetable garden, George Han has really been like a slave. He hasn't enjoyed any treatment, and just has to work.

"All these years. I killed people when I saw people in Ciyun Cave. She definitely wanted to kill you through my hands."

When these words came out, George Han was very surprised in his heart, if that was the case. This Lin Mengxi is too vicious, right? Arranging the tragedy of the master's wife to kill Master's apprentice is simply a distortion of human nature and a loss of morality.

"Just now, I almost mistakenly identified you as a disciple of the Four Peaks and killed you. I was hit by this bitch woman's vicious trick. Fortunately, although you kid doesn't have any mentality to cultivate in all directions, there is an extreme in your body. Strong power. It was able to withstand my flying head's attack." Speaking of this, Zhu Ying took another look at George Han.

"Well, since that stinky lady wants to do everything possible to kill you, I won't fulfill her wish. Three thousand, you come to me." She waved.

George Han thought for a while, and finally got up and approached her.

When George Han knelt in front of him, Zhu Ying gently lifted the intact hand and said it was intact. It would be better to cover a piece of skin on the skull. Then, she slowly placed her hand on Han. Three thousand on the head.

In just a moment, George Han felt an extremely strong force pouring in directly from the top of his head, as if he had been put into an eggbeater in his mind, the severe colic made George Han's consciousness suddenly blurred.

Half-awake and half-uncomfortable, the force moved with his head to George Han's whole body. Through the seven meridians and eight meridians, wherever he went, it was completely destroyed and decayed. It was like a broken bamboo. George Han felt that every acupuncture point was violent. Explosion. That kind of pain made him want to scream desperately, but in any case, he couldn't make a sound.

At last. This force hit George Han's heart directly.

boom!

With a loud noise, George Han knew that his heartbeat stopped.

Is this dying?

I am still too young to believe in the monster in this Ciyun Cave!

Slowly. George Han's eyes went black and he lost his last consciousness.

I don't know how long it took, George Han suddenly felt better, but before opening his eyes, he entered a dark space all around. He tried to run for a long time, but the darkness seemed to have no boundaries.

He looked around, but there was no one. He looked back suddenly, but there were strange sounds of spells in his ears.

He turned his head sharply, a pair of eyes without eyeballs, staring at him.

"you're awake?"