

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1819 - 1822

Chapter 1819

Feeling the strange Moyang and Twelve Swords, I couldn't help but look out the window at the same time. When I saw the fairy, these two following George Han could be regarded as old cannons all over the world. The beauty was shocked.

"This...this damn thing is too beautiful?" Dao Twelve sighed involuntarily!

Mo Yang smiled coldly and reminded: "Have you never heard of it? The more beautiful a woman is, the more deadly!"

Then, Mo Yang glanced at the two of them and walked out together. Mo Yang said to the woman vigilantly, "Who are you?"

You should know that they have always been very low-key in Xuanyuan World, and even in many cases they are completely secluded. The purpose is not to have any contact with outsiders and to hide their identities best.

Judging from the place where the three of them now live, it is almost on the mountain, inaccessible, except for the wild beasts and beasts all over the mountain, not to mention the shadows of people and ghosts.

But now that a beauty suddenly appears, it has to be very strange.

"Me? I'm here to help you." The fairy smiled softly. She is no one else, she is the princess at the top of the Blue Mountains, Lu Ruoxin!

"Helped us? Sorry, we don't seem to know you? I'm sorry, we don't need anyone's help." Mo Yang frowned, more vigilant.

"You need it, and it's an urgent need." Lu Ruoxin smiled indifferently.

Although she smiled very tenderly, there was an extremely strong self-confidence in her tenderness, which made people not dare to look down upon her at all, even willing to surrender in front of her.

Mo Yang had never seen this kind of breath, but if he had to find something similar, it was George Han who had encountered it.

In addition to Lu Ruoxin's words just now, Mo Yang immediately transported his energy and assumed an attacking posture.

Lu Ruoxin shook her head helplessly: "George Han taught you to treat those who help you with this attitude?"

George Han?

Hearing this name, the three of them were shocked and extremely excited.

“Are you three thousand brothers calling to help us?” Dao Twelve said excitedly.

Lu Ruoxin did not confirm, but did not deny either, only smiled slightly: “Now, can you talk to me in a different attitude?”

Hearing this, Dao Twelve immediately pushed Mo Yang: “Damn, what about you, what are you doing in a daze? Apologize to others.”

Mo Yang frowned, ignoring the idiot Twelve Swordsman, and said half-believingly, “Why should I believe that you were sent by George Han?”

“For whatever reason, I know everything about you and know that you are hiding here, besides, Mo Yang, if I want to kill you, it’s easy to turn around, do you understand?” Lu Ruoxin smiled indifferently.

She has the time and space biographies of Xuanyuan World, which is like a chronicle, recording everything that happened in Xuanyuan World, so to find out these things is as simple as looking through the surveillance on the earth.

“Lao Mo, we have lived here for so long. Apart from 3000 knows, no one else should know. I think she should indeed be sent by 3000 to help us.” Dao Twelve analyzed.

Liu Fang also nodded: “Even if you are an enemy, you will only deal with him in the world of eight directions, and will never go to the world of Xuanyuan to make trouble for us, and looking at her, she seems to be really powerful! .”

Mo Yang nodded, looked at Lu Ruoxin, and said, “Are you from the Bafang World?”

It’s easy to kill them with ruthless words, Mo Yang would only think of people from the Octagonal world, because the Xuanyuan World can now speak such mad words to them, and he should count them with one hand.

Lu Ruoxin nodded: “That’s right.”

“Then how do you want to help us?” Mo Yang said.

“Open Tianmen and take you to Bafang World to find George Han.” Lu Ruoxin said softly.

Hearing this, Dao Twelve jumped up excitedly: “Are you going to take us to Bafang World?”

Liu Fang was also very happy, but seeing Mo Yang still frowning, he gently pulled his hand: “What’s the matter?”

Mo Yang shook his head: "I just think it's weird, how could San Qian not pick us up in person."

"Maybe, is he busy?"

"Brothers who have been with him for so many years, no matter how busy he is, he will find time to come in person." Mo Yang said.

However, he was skeptical, but he knew that he had no other choice, because the people who came were from all directions, and even if they were not willing, they would not be able to struggle.

"Okay, let's follow you." Mo Yang nodded.

Seeing Mo Yang's promise, Lu Ruoxin said, "At this time tomorrow, I will come here to look for you, so be prepared." After speaking, Lu Ruoxin turned into a white light and disappeared in place.

When Lu Ruoxin left, Dao Twelve could no longer suppress his excitement, and was about to jump up with joy.

Unlike him, Mo Yang sighed for a long time. He always felt that something was wrong with this.

"This trip, is it a blessing or a curse?" Mo Yang murmured.

Inside the beast cave somewhere outside Feiyun City.

The inside of the cave was damp and dim. Chi Meng, who had left his body, was completely weak and unexplored at this time, desperately waiting for the end of his life in the cave.

The original vows to return to the world to find George Han for revenge were ultimately frustrated.

But at this moment, the cave suddenly became white, and then, a beautiful woman appeared in front of her.

"Chi Meng, just die like this, reconciled?" the beautiful woman laughed softly.

"Who are you? How do you know my name?"

"Me? Lu Ruxin."

Hearing this name, Chi Meng was suddenly startled: "Princess on the top of the Blue Mountains, Lu Ruxin?"

Lu Ruxin nodded.

“You... why are you here? Why are you looking for me?”

“I’m looking for you. I only need to find Fei Lingsheng. You have been on her body before, and there is a breath remaining on her. With this breath, it is not difficult to find you. To make a long story short, I can help you find Han Three thousand revenge, are you willing?!” Lu Ruxin said lightly.

“You want to help me?” Chi Meng couldn’t believe it.

“Okay, yes, as long as you can kill the bitch George Han.” Chi Meng nodded coldly.

Lu Ruxin smiled slightly with disdain, lightly spreading her hand, and a white light immediately enveloped Chi Meng’s body.

And this time.

All directions, flying in the city!

In the city lord mansion!

Gu Su Fengtian was counting the personnel. George Han killed his most distressed young son, and Fu Jia also turned back at the critical moment. Not only did he forgive George Han, but he also promoted him as a Zhonglang martial arts general. Gu Su Fengtian was very angry. Obviously, in this marriage, he lost his son and broke down.

If this revenge is not reported, what kind of face does he have to lonely Su Fengtian in all directions???

But he also understood that if he rushed hard, he would only suffer. Therefore, he counted the elites in the flying general city, and he was bound to give Fu Jia a fatal blow in this competition.

At this moment, the butler ran over in a hurry, saw Gu Su Fengtian, hurriedly said: “City Lord, someone is asking for a meeting outside the door.”

“Who?”

“He said, his name is Ye Wuhuan!”

Chapter 1820

“Ye Wuhuan?” Gu Su Fengtian frowned. “The lord of Tianhu City? What is he doing?”

The butler made no sound, lowered his head, waiting for instructions.

“Let him wait in the hall, I will come later.”

The housekeeper nodded, and hurried out.

After a while, Gu Su Fengtian hurried back to the main hall from the training ground. As soon as he entered the hall, there was a man in black sitting on the parlor chair. He was covered in black, and even his head was wrapped in black cloth.

What made Gu Su Fengtian even more surprised was that Ye Wuhuan, as the lord of Tianhu City, carried a strong yin and evil spirit on his body.

Although the methods of cultivation of each school are different, in theory everyone is inseparable from their sect, and they are all upright skills, but the aura on Ye Wuhuan's body clearly belongs to the evil faction.

Seeing Gu Su Fengtian standing up, Ye Wuhuan stood up slightly: "Congratulations to City Master Gusu, congratulations to City Master Gusu."

Hearing this, Gu Su Fengtian's face suddenly became cold: "What? Is City Lord Ye coming to my Gu Su mansion just to mock the old man?"

"City Lord Gusu, you misunderstood."

"Misunderstanding?" Gu Su Fengtian said angrily: "Who doesn't know that I have suffered a big loss in Fujia now in Bafang World. Are you here to congratulate me? This is not a mockery, but what is it?"

Ye Wuhuan chuckled: "In the battle to help the family, Ye has already heard that the Gusu family lost their soldiers and their generals. Not only did they fail to get married, but Gusu's son also lost his life."

"Since you know this situation, congratulations on what I did? It's too late for me to cry at this time!" Gu Su Fengtian shouted angrily.

Ye Wuhuan smiled and said, "City Lord Gusu must not be impulsive. Ye's congratulations naturally have Ye's reason."

"Let me ask Gusu City Lord, do you want revenge?" Ye Wuhuan sneered.

"Hmph, I can't wait to smash the corpses of the supporting family now, especially the George Han. I am lonely Su Fengtian and will not kill this son. I am not a man." Gu Su Fengtian shouted coldly.

Gusu Fengtian not only wanted to avenge the murder of his son, but also wanted the Yixue Gusu family to lose face.

Ye Wuhuan smiled, and then, lightly handed the black brace on top of his head, and for a while, an illusory head appeared in front of Gu Su Fengtian.

Seeing that Ye Wuhuan was a remnant soul, Gu Su Fengtian was shocked: “City Lord Ye, why are you...”

“Yes, Ye is just a remnant soul now, and all this is thanks to George Han!” Ye Wuhuan said coldly.

“Is it related to Pan Gu Axe?”

Ye Wuhuan nodded: “Yes, it’s not a lie. In fact, Ye has been tracking the whereabouts of the Pangu axe for many years. He even found the whereabouts of the Pangu clan five years ago, but he didn’t expect Lingmen to kick. At that time, I was stolen by the bastard George Han and missed a great opportunity. After he took my treasure, he even killed me.”

Ye Wuhuan’s words were to avoid the importance and put all the responsibilities on George Han.

“This time, I came to Gusu City Master just to discuss cooperation. We will join forces to deal with George Han. After killing him, we will regain Pangu Axe, how about?!”

Gu Su Fengtian frowned, and sighed: “Why don’t I want to kill George Han? But in the fight to help the family, that kid’s technique is mysterious and unpredictable. We are a group of people. There is really no way to deal with him. Ashamed, we can’t even break his defense!”

Thinking of that battle, Gu Su Fengtian was very depressed, and still left a shadow in his heart.

“City Lord Gusu, do you know why you can’t break that kid’s defense?” Ye Wuhuan sneered.

“I’m wondering, is it the reason for the Pangu Axe? But it doesn’t seem to be the case. After all, although the Pangu Axe is the king of all weapons, it has always only had invincible offenses, but I have never heard of invincible defenses.”

“Haha, has City Lord Gusu ever heard of the immortal mysterious armor?”

“Indestructible Profound Armor?” Gu Su Fengtian frowned.

“Exactly, that kid once told me in person that he got an armor in Pangu’s Secret Treasure, and I asked someone to check it out later. Before Pangu opened the heavens and the earth, he was indeed wearing a golden armor, and he was called an immortal armor. , It’s just that its reputation has been suppressed by Pan Gu Axe.” Ye Wuhuan said.

“I have indeed heard of this armor. I heard that it is hard and indestructible, but I have never seen it. I thought it was just a legend, but I didn’t expect it to be true. Ye Chengzhu, you mean, George Han now has more than Pangu Axe, and the immortal mysterious

armor? If this is the case, I think, I also understand why I couldn't break his defense anyway. So he has such a treasure?" Gu Su Fengtian finally understood.

George Han had a copy of Wuxiang's divine art, an immortal mysterious armor for defense, and a Pangu axe for attack. No wonder he was able to retreat in the face of so many masters' siege.

"Exactly, so, by killing George Han, we can get two of the strongest treasures at the same time, Gusu City Lord, are you more interested?!"

Gu Su Fengtian frowned, and there was no trace of joy on his face: "If you are interested, you are interested. The problem is that you can't beat him."

"This is the reason why I specially came to congratulate Gusu City Master." Ye Wuhuan smiled sullenly.

Chapter 1821

Gu Su Fengtian was taken aback, and said anxiously: "Brother Ye, don't tell me anymore, just speak up if you have something to say."

Ye Wuhuan chuckled coldly: "Although the Immortal Profound Armor is invincible in defense, it also needs energy to urge it. George Han is currently unstable. It is a good time to kill him. Of course, this requires you, Gusu City Lord. The strength of George Han must be strong enough. Once George Han's energy is not enough to support the immortal mysterious armor, he will stand in front of you like Chi Guoguo, killing or plucking, isn't it your decision? ."

"But the problem is that this kid has a magical skill that can copy my skills. I want to consume him. In terms of my cultivation base, I am afraid it will be very slow."

"Haha, you don't have to worry about this. I, Ye, knows a spell. This method is based on soul attacks and is not copied by non-phase magic. At the same time, Ye can help you improve your cultivation. Go upstairs." Ye Wuhuan smiled confidently.

"Really?" Gu Su Fengtian said with joy suddenly.

"Inevitable!" Ye Wuhuan believed in himself.

"Okay, okay, okay! Brother Ye, you really have sent me great news. By the way, Brother Ye, how can you help me get to the next level? What do I need to do?" Gu Su Fengtian Excited.

Can kill George Han to get revenge, but also get two treasures, how can this not make Gu Su Fengtian overjoyed? When the time comes, the Gusu clan will not only be shameful, but will also be able to make a great impact in all directions.

And I can even rely on these two treasures to become the new god of the Bafang world!

Thinking of this, Gu Su Fengtian swept away the depression before, and his mood suddenly became very cheerful.

“Haha, it’s very simple, but it might be cruel, I’m afraid City Master Gusu may not agree to it.” Ye Wuhuan said.

“Cruel?” Su Fengtian stunned, and then smiled: “The strong is respected. In order to become strong, what cruel things can’t be done? I think that when a weak person is bullied, it is cruel. Ye Dude, let’s be honest.”

“Well, Gusu City Master first arrested 9,999 good-looking virgins from Feijiang City to the mansion.” Ye Wuhuan sneered.

“Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine? More virgins? Brother Ye, what do you do?” Gu Su Fengtian said in surprise.

“Hehe, work with them to get the essence, and these essences are what you need for practice!” Ye Wuhuan said.

Gu Su Fengtian couldn’t help taking a breath of air. Although he was mentally prepared to do some evil things to slaughter people and ghosts, he never expected that Ye Wuhuan would still tremble with his words.

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine virgins will be harmed, and the Flying Dragon City at that time must be a hell for women!

“Ah cut~~!”

In an inn in the Bafang World, George Han couldn’t help but sneezed several times again.

Xiaotao quickly got up and handed a towel to George Han: “Young Master Han, did you catch a cold? Xiaotao can make some ginger soup for you?”

George Han shook his head: “Don’t bother, I’m fine, Xiaotao, are you ready?”

When Xiao Tao heard this, her heart beat faster, her face flushed, her hands tightly grasping the leader of her clothes, her head lowered, she didn’t dare to look up at George Han: “Master Han, do you really want this?”

George Han confirmed very seriously.

Little Tao nodded, and gently untied the clothes on her surface, blushing, dressed in a white plain clothes, went to bed obediently.

George Han followed closely and walked in front of her: “Can we start?”

“Will it hurt?”

“No.” George Han smiled bitterly.

Xiaotao nodded: “Then come on.”

George Han got up and jumped onto the bed, sitting directly behind Xiao Tao, then patted her back with both hands, slowly injecting the strength of the body into Xiao Tao’s body.

Half an hour later, George Han regained his energy and walked off the bed sweating profusely.

“I helped you get through the meridians. When you are fine every day, you will practice more. Since you want to go to the martial arts competition with me, you must have a cultivation base, and what you look like...”

“Young Master Han, I...what happened to me.”

“It’s okay, don’t worry. I mean you are too beautiful. If you just leave with me, I am afraid there will be a lot of trouble. Can you dress up and be as masculine as possible?”
George Han smiled.

Hearing George Han boasting about her beauty, Xiao Tao felt sweet and nodded shyly: “I see.”

George Han nodded and put a book on the table: “You just follow this practice.”

“Flying door cultivation method?” Xiao Tao frowned slightly when she saw the words on the book.

This was originally used to help George Han improve his cultivation. George Han gave it directly to Xiaotao in the hope that she would have the ability to protect herself or escape. After all, this martial arts competition will obviously be in crisis. , George Han was not sure whether he would have the ability to protect Xiaotao.

Therefore, he must lay a solid foundation for Xiaotao.

After George Han left the inn, a figure also sneaked back from the side of the inn and ran all the way in the direction of Fufu.

Chapter 1822

In the Fu family mansion, Fu Mei was in front of the dressing table, looking in the mirror, admiring her beauty over and over again, she had asked for such a refined makeup yesterday.

In order to fascinate George Han naturally.

At this moment, the black figure who came back from the inn jumped in from the side window: "I have seen the master."

"How's the investigation?" Fu Mei stretched out her jade finger and couldn't help but appreciate it.

"As the master expected, there really is a woman in the inn that George Han entered these days." Come to the humanity.

There was a chill in Fu Mei's eyes, but there was a disdainful smile on her face: "I've said long ago that there is no cat who doesn't love the taste in this world, George Han, let me see how you escaped me this time. Palm of hand."

"The master is naturally beautiful, and George Han is naturally your palm ant. How can he escape?" The person flattered.

"Of course he can't escape. By the way, what's the arrangement on the patriarch's side?" Fu Mei said.

"It has already been arranged, and the patriarch even asked you to hurry up..."

"What's the hurry? Just put a long line to catch a big fish, go ahead." Fu Mei smiled coldly.

At this time, George Han, who had returned to Fujia, just opened the door, and a full smile appeared on George Han's face.

"father!"

Seeing George Han coming back, a small figure stood up excitedly, and then plunged into George Han's arms.

"Nian'er good." George Han smiled kindly, and stretched out his hand to gently touch his head.

Amelia Su stood up, handed George Han a cup of hot tea, and smiled softly: "Nian'er woke up and kept talking about seeing her father. I have been waiting for you for a long time."

"The thing that helped the curtain drank the wrong medicine last night? You actually let you come to see me with thoughts." George Han smiled.

Speaking of this, Amelia Su's smile instantly solidified on her face: "Three thousand, are you going to take the place of Fujia in the competition?"

George Han nodded: "That's right. Because I don't represent Fujia, as long as I have a Pangu axe in my hand, I won't be able to avoid this fierce battle in the end. But representing Fujia has an advantage, that is, at least I can get it. Some trust and help

from Fu Jia ensured the safety of Nian'er and you. Secondly, in the martial arts competition, the medical saint king may appear slowly. Finding him is the only way to save Nian'er. If he is willing to help, maybe , Nian'er's poison can also be solved. At that time, Fu Jia did not threaten our capital."

"But I heard that in this martial arts competition, all the various factions in the world have sent elites to fight, can you handle it?" Amelia Su said worriedly.

Just those countless little sects and the 32 cities in the Bafang World are enough for George Han to drink a pot, not to mention the stronger families in the Bafang World.

Especially the top of the Blue Mountains and the immortal sea.

There are countless elites under these two big world families.

George Han smiled: "In front of your husband, is there anything wrong with it?"

What George Han said is not unreasonable. From the earth to the Xuanyuan world, and even to the Octagon world, George Han faced any huge problem and finally solved it in front of him. Amelia Su naturally trusted George Han very much. .

But this time, it's completely different!

"Yes..." Amelia Su said.

George Han smiled, and Amelia Su sighed: "Well, I know what you decide, no one can change it. You take it."

After speaking, Amelia Su handed a cyan wooden sign to George Han.

"What is this?" George Han asked in confusion.

"Fuli asked me to give it to you. In this tournament, danger is coming. Although Fu Mang has been taken the position of patriarch by Futian, he has always secretly wanted to make a comeback, so there is a group of small forces outside of his own. It's all taken care of by Fuli, if you hold this sign, maybe it might help you at that time." Amelia Su said.

George Han dismissed this token at all. People's minds are complicated. Fu Mang has been in the position for many years, so how many people are buying him? In other words, what can someone who can buy his account have?

"Help me? I see, this is obviously a hot potato." George Han smiled bitterly.

Seeing that Amelia Su didn't quite understand, George Han explained: "The favor is to be paid back, and what Fu Mang wants is that I can reset him in the future. Otherwise, he will kindly give us this token?"

“What should I do? Give it back to him?” Amelia Su said.

George Hanyi said that she already understood the truth in each.

“No, my wife gave it to me, of course I have to accept it. Besides, I really need to hire people.” George Han said.

There is a word from Fu Mang that George Han recognized very much, that is, if you want to protect the one you love, you must make yourself strong enough.

Therefore, George Han needs people.

George Han smiled and put the sign in his arms.

Amelia Su let out a sigh of relief when he saw him accept it, her eyes full of seriousness looking at George Han: “George Han, be careful, I and Nian’er will always wait for you to come back, if you dare to die outside, Then trouble you to wait for a while, I will come to you with Nian’er.”

“Do you know? I hate other people threatening me the most, so their threats often only make me angrier, but you are the first to succeed completely, I surrender, rest assured, I will definitely come back.” George Han Smiled.

“Then, shall we take Nian’er out for fun?” Amelia Su smiled.

George Han nodded, hugged Nian’er in his arms, and said softly: “Nian’er, what do you want to play?”

“En...” Nian’er bulged her small mouth, pondered for a long time, then suddenly looked at the colorful birds passing by in the sky, pointed her small hand, and giggled: “Dad! So beautiful!”

“Nian’er, mom said, it’s dangerous outside, we can only play in the yard.” Amelia Su reminded appropriately.

Hearing this, Nian’er dropped his head slightly, feeling a little lost.

George Han’s heart suddenly tightened, and he smiled forcefully: “However, Dad can promise you that one day, Dad will take you around the world and catch all kinds of beautiful birds, okay?”

“Really? Dad?” Nian’er looked at George Han blankly.

“Dad won’t fool Nian’er.” George Han said firmly.

Nian’er stretched out her cute little finger and mentioned George Han’s front: “Dad, Lagogo!”

George Han smiled, stretched out his little finger, gently hooked Nian'er's little finger, and gently pressed her thumb on her small thumb.

...

The blood and snow spread for seven days.

This morning, Fu's family suddenly rang the alarm.

After the Fu family heard the bell, they rushed towards the main hall one by one, George Han gently opened the door and looked at everyone in a hurry.

Immediately smiled slightly.

The time to come, finally, is here.