His True Colors Novel Chapter 1891 - 1894

Chapter 1891

"Mom! Where's Dad? Didn't we come out to find Dad?"

At this moment, a small figure hobbled over. The topography on the cliff was complicated. She jumped and walked with great difficulty.

Hearing the shout, Fu Yao turned his head and watched Han Nian approaching him, holding Fu Yao's thighs tightly with a pair of small hands. Although the terrain was too high and there was obvious fear in his eyes, he still clenched his teeth and persisted.

As the children of George and Amelia, although Han Nian was not old, he inherited the tenacity of George and Amelia completely. Even in such a high place, even if the wind is bitterly cold, but where his mother is, Han Nian will follow. As long as he can find his father. Han Nian will not hesitate.

Looking at the young and innocent Han Nian, Amelia, who had lost her soul, had brilliance and tenderness in her eyes. She gently hugged Han Nian in her hand and looked at the cliff. Amelia's eyes were full of sadness: "Nian'er, Do you miss dad?"

"Mom, Nian'er misses Dad very much. Dad said he wants to play with Nian'er. When will Dad come back?"

"Dad is not coming back." Amelia's face was sad, and tears slipped softly. Then, she smiled softly: "However, we can go find Dad together, okay?"

"Good!" Nian'er nodded obediently.

Amelia touched Nian'er's head and took two steps forward gently.

"Fuyao, don't!"

Futian rushed from the rear anxiously, behind him, there was a group of righteous heroes.

"Futian, Fuyao is the foundation of the Fujia. Without Fuyao, the Fujia would not only lose the position of the three big families, but even a small family, why bother? Quickly hand over George" Ao Yong said coldly.

"That's right, handing over George, we just want to have a fair match with him, Futian, you hide it, do you want to swallow Pangu axe alone?"

"Although the Pangu Axe is strong, don't forget, it is Fuyao that helps the family. If there is no Fuyao, what can you do with the Pangu Axe?"

A gang of heroes suddenly attacked.

Futian ignored them, instead looking at Fuyao, he shouted uncomfortably, "I didn't hide George at all."

If George is gone, if Fuyao is gone, it would be even more uncomfortable than killing Futian.

"Futian, you're still arguing at this time. Who doesn't know your ambition of a wolf, you want to get a Pangu axe, and you want to breed a true god. The purpose is to help your family to unify the world. Am I right? Ao Yong shouted coldly.

As soon as this remark came out, Lu Ruoxuan's eyes suddenly showed a killing intent.

It was precisely because of this consideration that the Blue Mountain Peak and the Immortal Sea suddenly joined forces to pressure Fujia to participate in the competition. It was even shortly after the departure of Fujia that the two big families jointly attacked Fujia and brought Fuyao and Han Nian catches it.

As far as the top of the Blue Mountain and the immortal sea are concerned, they don't allow Fujia to grow so barbarously and become an existence beyond them, so they will cooperate when necessary.

There are no eternal friends or enemies among the three big families, only interests.

"I don't, I don't, I really don't!" Futian was very annoyed. It was only at this time that he experienced the feeling of being wronged for the first time in his life. It turned out to be really uncomfortable.

"Okay, if George really fell into the cliff, Fuyao, I've heard that your husband and wife are deeply affectionate, so please accompany him together, at least it will not be in vain that George rushes to Heaven and Dragon City alone to find you Ah." Ao Yong said coldly.

"Hehe, Director Ao, what you said is wrong. The so-called husband and wife are birds of the same forest. The catastrophe is about to fly separately. George is dead. That is just the waste of a dead blue planet. People are flying but a generation of goddess. How can I take it to my heart?" Li Luo beside Ao Yong sneered softly.

Futian nodded and looked at Amelia pitifully: "Fuyao, what he said is right, George is just an earthling. During his time in helping the family, I also treated him well, and Fu Jia was right. He's gone, he should look at him. Don't do stupid things. The whole future of helping the family lies on you."

"If you can't hand over George, do you think Fuyao has a choice?"

At this moment, Lu Ruoxuan suddenly said coldly.

As soon as these words came out, not only helped the sky be surprised, but even Ao Yong on the side was also slightly surprised, because this was obviously completely different from their original vision.

They just wanted to use Fuyao to force Futian to surrender George. They never thought of killing Fuyao. After all, if Fuyao dies and George is dead, then Fujia will fall. For the immortal sea. ,It is not meaningful.

What they want is to help the family be weaker, too weak to have a choice, and then have to become a dog in their immortal sea area, and then the immortal sea area can use this dog, plus its own strength, to suppress the top of the blue mountain.

But obviously, Lu Ruoxuan was not considering these. As the strongest of the three families today, Blue Mountain Peak is naturally more confident. They have only two things to do. One is not to let the other two families have the opportunity to fly. The second is to prevent the two big families from joining forces.

As long as these two points are stuck, the top of the blue mountain can sit bigger and bigger, and even swallow these two big families in the future, and become the true master of the world of Bafang.

Therefore, without seeing George's body, the safest situation is to watch Fuyao die with his own eyes. Only in this way can he guarantee that Fu's family will not have the chance of two major comebacks. Can continue to sit firmly in the first place.

Naturally, even if George died, he could use today's excuse to force Fuyao to death and make Fujia completely ruined. This is the best opportunity for the top of the Blue Mountains. After all, this would directly eliminate a competitor., And the immortal waters that are alone will be swallowed sooner or later.

As the most respected young master at the top of the Blue Mountains, Lu Ruoxuan certainly does not rely on his own graceful jade face, but also on his super talent and deep city.

Futian's body trembled slightly because of anger, but he dared not speak.

Ao Yonggang wanted to speak, but at this time, Lu Ruoxuan suddenly lost his energy, shocked, and shook Ao Yong away.

This action immediately surprised everyone. After all, the people who could be present were almost all good players in the Octagon world, especially the director of the Immortal Sea, but he was shocked by Lu Ruoxuan. What kind of terrifying repair is this? for.

"Do you have the qualifications to speak as a slave here?" Lu Ruoxuan sipped coldly.

"Fuyao, for the sake of thinking you are a goddess, I will leave you the last decent, don't force me to do it." Lu Ruoxuan shouted coldly.

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Fu Yao smiled coldly: "I am not even afraid of death, do you think I will be afraid of your threats!"

"Nian'er, close your eyes, mom will take you to find dad." After speaking, Fu Yao took a step forward.

"Fuyao, don't!" Futian shouted hurriedly.

"Futian, I told you a long time ago, Fuyao is already dead, there is only Amelia in this world." Fuyao smiled sadly, and then hugged Han Nian and jumped down!

"No!!!" Looking at Fuyao who jumped down, Futian shouted hoarsely.

Her jump from the cliff is equivalent to taking Fujia and jumping off the cliff. How could Futian not despair?!

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Lu Ruoxuan's mouth. He was very satisfied with the ending.

However, his face was very ugly at this time. He just took the opportunity to help the family and at the same time let George come out. For him, it kills two birds with one stone, but he didn't know how to play with fire and set himself on fire. At the juncture, I actually played it directly.

While being angry inside, he had to admire Lu Ruoxuan, the young man's delicate mind, and the vicious methods.

And at this time George.

When going down the ladder in the coffin, Yilong finally reached the bottom, lifted a metal lid at the bottom, and got in from inside.

Linlong was immediately confused. What was in front of him was a vast expanse of land, mountains and rivers, towering green trees, birds and flowers, flying insects and birds, beautiful.

But what is different is that the sky is below this exit.

In other words, on both sides of this cave, there are two completely opposite worlds.

Or in other words, the entrance of the cave is the sky, the sky above the cemetery is also the sky, and the sky below the entrance of the cave is also the sky!

"This...what the hell is going on? Where is this?" Lin Long couldn't believe it and opened his mouth.

"This is my tomb." George smiled slightly: "Didn't you find that all the wood tablets in the cemetery have names, but the first tomb has no name? Obviously, this is for me. "

"So you let me dig the grave?"

"Since they kindly dug the cemetery for me and don't come in and lie down, how can they be worthy of others?" George smiled slightly.

Another reason why George decided to dig the tomb was that when George rushed to the bamboo forest to break the dark clouds, he suddenly discovered a strange thing.

Although the surrounding world is so huge that it can't even be seen at a glance, the surrounding scenes are very similar. Therefore, upon closer inspection, George found that it is not only similar, but is clearly overlapping. Anti-Buddha is It was copied and pasted.

This also means that this world may be just an illusion.

"Now it seems that the real floater may not be a bad person." George suddenly smiled.

The other most important reason is that George found that he could see some things that were not easy to see. For example, when dealing with the souls of the tombs, he suddenly discovered the black air in the air, like rain, with fine bubbles. And these bubbles all fall slightly from top to bottom.

Therefore, George suddenly had an idea at that time, that is, would these black qi come from above?!

Facts also proved that George's idea was right, and the cemetery had to be dug because George could see the nature of the coffin directly through the ground!

George believed that this might have something to do with the real floater's Sky Eye Talisman.

"You said that, I also find it strange that the Sky Eye Talisman he gave you can actually let you out of the endless abyss. This in itself is an incredible thing." Lin Long finished speaking and shook his head.

"Who is this true floater? How do I feel that he is mysterious now? Is he really just a little Taoist master? If so, how could he have such a strong talisman?!

"But if not, who would he be? Honestly speaking, what he did was really just a scumbag."

Linlong asked his soul three times.

In fact, these are also George's questions. This true floater is really a huge question mark.

However, George now had some answers in his heart and smiled confidently: "I'm about to guess who he is."

After speaking, George left Linlong with an ignorant face and walked into the hole under the iron cover.

Jumping from the entrance of the cave, the bright world just now ushered in.

In the center of the grassland, there is a tower. The tower is a hundred meters high and seems to have a thousand stories. The tower is ten meters wide and extremely thick.

The tower gate has the word Linglong Tower.

"Why is there a tower here?" Lin Long said: "Are we going in?"

"Enter, you must enter." George said, looking at Linlong: "But this is not a tower, but a ladder."

"Ladder?!" Linlong touched his head strangely, wiped his eyes suspiciously, and muttered to himself: "This...this...isn't this a tower?"

Pushing open the tower door, a faint fragrance puffed out.

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The light in the tower is not very sufficient. Although there are four windows, three are blocked, and only one window transmits the only light.

Looking back, a black shadow stood there, the light was almost blocked by him, and he looked solemn and full of murderous aura in the shadow.

"You are here." The shadow cracked his mouth and smiled. If it weren't for the reflection on his teeth, he might not be able to see clearly that he was smiling.

But in an instant he disappeared out of thin air, and when he looked back, George felt the cold wind rustling above his head, and a black energy suddenly hit him.

"Phaseless Divine Art!" With a soft drink, George mobilized energy and directly urged the Phaseless Divine Art to resist.

"what?!"

Almost at the same time, when George copied and re-released the Wuxiang magical technique, the other party used the same technique and the same magical technique.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, and the two energies suddenly collided, causing a violent explosion.

"This guy can have no phase magic?!" George stepped back several meters, looking at the black shadow in the corner incredibly.

"No, no." George suddenly woke up, and his whole person was shocked, because he remembered at this moment that the first trick to attack himself just now was also the same familiar Sky Yin technique.

"Go to hell." Sombra grinned again, dragging a huge weapon in his hand and leaping into the air suddenly.

With the sunlight outside the window, George could only see the shadow in front of him at this time, and even more clearly the huge and incomparable weapon, the whole person was suddenly shocked.

Because this huge weapon turned out to be the Pangu axe that George was so familiar with.

And the figure in front of him was George himself!

phantom?!

another me?!

George was shocked, and when he was flustered, he resisted, and when he was not prepared enough, the golden giant axe immediately hit George directly.

George suddenly flew upside down like a kite with a broken wire, and finally hit the wall heavily. The wall suddenly cracked and the lines even stretched several meters.

"It hurts!" George's expression was distorted, and his whole body grinned with pain. When the golden giant axe hit him, he felt as if he was hit hard by a mountain.

What's even more incredible for George is that at this time, a trace of blood in George's abdomen penetrated his clothes, slowly flowing out.

"What?!" George widened his eyes in disbelief.

Although he was really distracted just now, there is the protection of the immortal mysterious armor in his body. The immortal mysterious armor accompanied George and has already passed the test of the great war. For the defense of the indestructible mysterious armor, George really It is to put ten thousand hearts.

After all, this is the top armor that many people cannot break.

But now, it does not take effect!

George opened his clothes unbelievably, his eyes were full of horror, and there was already a hole in the abdomen of the immortal mysterious armor.

"How is this possible?!" George was incredible.

The immortal mysterious armor is Pangu's armor, one of the hardest things in the world, how can it be crushed by anything other than the Pangu axe.

"Could it be that it is really a Pangu axe? Then his is a Pangu axe? What am I?!" George looked at the giant axe held by the shadow in disbelief.

"Yours, of course, is rubbish. I have the Pangu axe in my hand, and I am the real George. You... are just the shadow of my defect." Heiying said coldly.

George only noticed that his voice was exactly the same as his own.

"I am your shadow?" George was taken aback.

"Then do you think you are worthy of me? You are not worthy of me, I am me, take it to death." The shadow screamed, and the whole person rushed towards George.

George was a little confused. From the beginning, he really thought it was just a phantom, but now, he doesn't think so.

Because even though Phantom can copy everything about himself, there are some things he still can't copy.

This is Pan Gu Axe, why can he copy it?!

How could he replicate it?!

Is it possible that he is really his shadow?!

"boom!"

Suddenly, at the moment of shaking the gods, the dark shadow had already struck again, and a giant axe slashed down. Just when he was about to reach George, George's eyes full of confusion suddenly had energy.

Turning over suddenly, and hurriedly avoiding the fatal blow, George took a cold breath: "Even if I am your shadow, so what?!"

"I am the only one who left here alive!"

With a sharp sip, George took out his Pangu axe, his energy was lucky, and his whole body suddenly became radiant!

Immediately afterwards, George rushed over at an accelerated speed.

The two clash in an instant, you come and I go, energy vents, and crazy explosion!

The strength of the two people is almost the same, so once they fight each other, it will be the sky thunder and the ground fire. No one can do anything, but no one wants to kill another.

A few hours later, George suddenly smiled grimly: "You are indeed exactly the same as me, no matter whether it is weapons, exercises, even energy and cultivation base, it is not bad. However, you still lose, you know you and me. What's the difference?"

Chapter 1894

Black Shadow frowned: "I am nothing wrong with you."

"It's bad." George smiled contemptuously, pointing to his own brain and then to his heart: "What's wrong with you is here. It's one person's attachment and love to another, one person to another. I have people's thoughts and misses, but you have nothing."

"So, you are the real shadow, and I, George, no!"

With a loud shout, George was extremely majestic at this time.

"Jokes, jokes, you inferior shadow, you are so ridiculous, stupid to home, just these rubbish things, what about you? Do you think that alone can prove that you are better than me? I tell you, Only trash can find those trash things useful! And I, without those trash things, are the strongest!" The shadow snorted coldly, not to be outdone.

George took a sneer from the corner of his mouth: "Then let these wastes become the last straw to crush you."

After George finished speaking, he suddenly rushed up.

Compared with before, the speed of George at this time was as fast as before. When he threw down the Pangu axe in his hand, Sombra subconsciously stopped.

"boom!"

With a loud noise, the floor tiles under Sombra's whole person's feet suddenly collapsed, and then the whole body fell wildly, and half of his body was stuck under the ground abruptly.

"This... how is this possible?!" The black shadow murmured at George, his eyes full of incredible: "This is impossible, this is impossible. You and I are exactly the same. There is no difference between us. The winner may be divided, and, in this tower, I am so stronger than you, but..."

"But why, with your attack just now, suddenly there was such a powerful force?"

The black shadow did not believe that these things were facts in front of him, but it actually happened in front of him, but he still did not understand what happened in the middle.

Why is this happening?!

"I said earlier that this is the difference between us. The reason why a person can become the strongest existence in the world is not only the IQ, but also the heart." George sneered.

"These are rubbish, he will only become the fetters on the road of human ascension. People don't often say that if you want to reach the highest level, you must be detached from the world, live without desire and desire, and abandon worldly feelings?" The way of solution.

"What is the real highest realm? Have you ever been to it?" George smiled slightly: "For me, the highest realm of a person should be everything in his heart."

"From the moment of birth, people have been given seven emotions and six desires. This is a natural gift, and you actually think that the highest state is to abandon them? Don't you really want to know why I am suddenly stronger than you? I am now Just tell you, it's because of the so-called waste things, but in my eyes, they are the source of power."

"Because I know deeply that I can't die, and I can't lose, because I have my family and I have my concerns, and this must be my last motivation, and you have nothing."

After George finished speaking, with fierce force in his hand, the Pan Gu axe suddenly burst out with golden light, the pressure went down, and it suddenly pressed against the black shadow even harder.

The black shadow suddenly flickered, and his eyes disappeared from the previous disdain, and he became abnormally panic: "No, no, you can't kill me, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, I'm your demon. "

George smiled and stepped up his efforts again, and the dark shadow melted into the golden light of Pan Gu Axe with the last unwillingness.

When the shadows dissipated, the other three windows suddenly burst into the sunlight, and the whole room was very bright for a while, but nothing seemed to be normal in the room.

"The heart demon? My George's biggest heart demon is never myself." George smiled slightly. At this moment, the gate had opened. Following the gate, George entered the upper floor.

When the new tower door opens, the house is very bright. There are no longer small windows around, but some floor-to-ceiling windows similar to the earth. There are white silk screens in the windows. The breeze blows in through the windows, and the silk screens blow gently. shake.

The silk gauze flicked down, and two people were tied to the pillars beside the left and right windows.

In the center of the tower, an extremely beautiful woman, dressed in a light tulle, sits on a chair. Her right hand is a sword, and her left hand is a bed.

At this moment, she looked sideways, her perfect side face was somewhat hidden by her long hair. When the wind blew, her hair moved slightly, and her entire beautiful face was hidden from time to time, just like The dream is like a fantasy, and the beauty is unbeatable.

"Three thousand!"

Suddenly, a pleasant and familiar voice sounded, and when the chiffon woman turned her head, George was stunned.

The vermilion lips and jade teeth are so beautiful that every action against the Buddha will be overwhelming. Even if she just looks at herself like this, she will have no corners and no edges!

"Senior Sister Qin Shuang?" George frowned slightly.

she was? Why are you here?!

"I know that what you said that day was for my good. I misunderstood you. Can you forgive me?" Qin Shuang's face was pitiful, especially when she was wearing a tulle, under the sun, George could see through everything unexpectedly, and Fang Buddha returned to the scene when she took a bath that night.

George was taken aback for a moment, his face suddenly embarrassed, and his throat was even more dry and burst into flames.

Qin Shuang was indeed the most beautiful of all the women he had ever seen, and none of them. In the face of such a woman with only a trace, even any man would have the most primitive impulse. George is a man or not a god, even if he is a god, he is a normal man.

It is normal to have a reaction.

But soon, George's reason suppressed his desire and smiled softly: "Really?"

The breeze passed by again. At this time, the window screen was raised a little high. When the window screen was fully raised, George could see clearly the two people tied under the window screen.

When George saw these two people, his brows frowned.

"Amelia? Nian'er?!" George frowned.

"You are not allowed to look at them." At this time, Qin Shuang saw George staring at Amelia and Han Nian, his face suddenly cold.

George ignored her, always looking at Amelia and Han Nian in his eyes. At this time, the mother and daughter closed their eyes slightly, seeming to be unconscious.

"what!!!"

"Me! Both! Say it! No! No! Look!"

Qin Shuang suddenly roared fiercely, a sudden burst of energy in his hand, aimed at George, and directly thundered over, at the same time angry hysterical in his mouth.

At this time, that energy crazily reached George's front, and directly beat George back several meters!