His True Colors Novel Chapter 2047 - 2050

Chapter 2047

George Han was stunned. How did this old turtle know that he was lying to Mingyu, but at this time George Han obviously wouldn't admit it, pretending to be stupid and said, "What?"

Old Turtle shook his head without speaking, and swam forward slowly.

George Han waved at Silong, and Silong disappeared into the water.

Xiao Tian Lu Pai Xiu kept looking at the direction where Da Tian Lu Pai Yao was leaving. There was some inexplicable sadness in Xiao Tian's eyes and some anxiety wanted to rush over.

George Han touched its little head: "Don't worry, it's okay, just take it a little farther."

Hearing George Han's words, Xiao Tianlu Pixiu lowered his head sadly, sticking out his small tongue to lick He licked George Han's hand, and finally turned into a colorful light, returning to George Han's arm.

After comforting the little guy, George Han raised his eyes, only to find that the old tortoise had taken them for a long distance.

What confuses George Han most is that Laogui's floating route is very strange, from left to right, up and down, and sometimes even painted.

"Senior Tortoise, are you sure you haven't drunk?" Amelia Su was a little dizzy by the old turtle, and she couldn't help but wonder.

The old turtle did not speak, but George Han on this head frowned.

Amelia Su was very strange about Laogui's trajectory, which was normal. After all, she didn't know the map of Xianling Island, but George Han was surprised to find that Laogui's path was extremely similar to the route to Xianling Island in her mind.

But the master said that the location of the fairy island is constantly changing. Only the fairy ring will know the location of the fairy island in real time. How could this old turtle know?!

Amidst George Han's vigilance and doubt, Laogui continued to move forward.

After traveling for about half a day, the calm sea in front of me suddenly violent wind, and the tide started to shake the sky.

"You guys, you have to sit down." Old Turtle said rarely.

George Han nodded, took off his clothes, put it on Amelia Su's head, and then hugged her waist with his right hand slightly.

The old turtle accelerated and rushed directly into the huge wave.

As soon as it entered the huge waves, the sky was still quiet and serene, but suddenly lightning flashed and thunder, violent wind roared, and the sea roared.

The fierce ocean wave was like the palm of a giant, directly hitting George Han on the turtle's face.

George Han shielded Amelia Su behind him, propped up the energy shield, and fended off the waves coming in all directions one by one.

With the passage of time, the last dash with the old turtle, the two of them finally jumped over the last big wave.

It was calm again, but the sea suddenly covered the sky with fog!

"Where should I go?" The old turtle whispered in the sea.

"Forward?" George Han was also not sure, the pictures in his mind were actually not very accurate, sometimes flashing, sometimes not clear enough.

Laogui didn't say much any more, as George Han said, he speeded up and plunged directly into the thick fog.

In the thick fog, the fog is extremely strong, and the visibility is almost less than half a meter. If George Han sailed by himself, he might be lost in the fog. Fortunately, the old turtle seems to be able to discern directions, and he is also very helpful to Han Three thousand words are almost obeyed, according to the direction he said, speeding forward in the thick fog.

About an hour later, George Han was already sweating profusely, and he wanted to keep checking the flashing pieces in his mind, and then tell the old turtle. But the old turtle has been doing the same as George Han said at a strange speed, but the old turtle is very safe, as if he doesn't even breathe.

"Here." The old tortoise hummed softly, his body accelerated and swam forward violently.

The two of them immediately took the wind to move forward, passing through the last layer of mist, and what came into view was a beautiful scene of the wind, like a fairy.

The blue sky and white clouds, the sun is good, and the sky blue ocean is far away. There is a green island in it. Birds sing around the island, and the flowers are all over the

island. The most eye-catching is a pink peach forest, southeast of the peach forest. There are white houses and black tiles everywhere, beautiful like a fairy island.

"Is this the fairy island? Oh my god, it's so beautiful." Looking at the island from a distance, Amelia Su couldn't help but exclaim.

George Han couldn't help showing a knowing smile. This island is really beautiful, like a paradise where gods should live.

The old tortoise slowed down so that the two of them could enjoy the unparalleled beauty. When the two approached the shore, the beautiful birds flew over in groups, surrounding them at low altitude. Traveling around, when Amelia Su stretched out his hand, they defended Buddhism in general and fell into Amelia Su's hands.

Amelia Su is happily like a child.

"All the islands are prohibited, so I will send you to the dock." The old turtle stopped at the dock made of bamboo on the island and said softly.

When George Hanliang and his wife got on the pier, it didn't say much, turned around and swam into the sea, never seeing a trace again.

George Han didn't even have time to thank him, but what was even more strange to him was, why did this old turtle know that he was not looking for someone, but for the island? ! You know, this matter, people who know and are in the world, except Amelia Su and her own master, no one else.

More importantly, this old tortoise seems to have some knowledge of the location of the fairy island, but the master has also said that at present, no one but himself can know.

This is really incredible.

"Three thousand, what do you think?" Amelia Su asked strangely.

George Han smiled and said, "It's okay, it's just that it's too beautiful here and I haven't reflected it for a while."

In order not to worry Amelia Su, George Han said with a smile.

"Yeah, in such a beautiful place, your master and master are unwilling to come back. It is conceivable that the evil thief Wang Shuzhi made such painful memories for them, so that...hey." Amelia Su gritted her teeth Said.

"Oh!" George Han also sighed, took out the urn of his wife, held it in his hand, and muttered a glance at the island.

Amelia Su gently grabbed George Han's hand, comforting him not to be too sad for his wife. Sometimes the end of life is not an end, but a new beginning.

Besides, she can finally return to her hometown after death, which may be considered relief for her.

"Let's go." George Han smiled and took Amelia Su into the island.

There is only one way into the island, but soon after walking inside, the two couples came to a bamboo forest.

The bamboo forest is densely covered and towering high. Less than a moment after the two walked in, they heard strange wind and the bamboo shadows swayed.

"Wait." George Han suddenly grabbed Amelia Su, protected her behind him, and looked around vigilantly.

"What's the matter?" Amelia Su looked around strangely, but there was nothing in the surroundings except the wind was stronger and the bamboo swayed a bit.

"No!" George Han looked around with torch-like eyes, and at the same time the jade sword in his hand was horizontal.

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Almost at this moment, Zhou Zao Zhuo suddenly swayed. The next second, as the bamboo shadow shook, several dark shadows suddenly attacked George Han.

George Han resisted once, the next second!

Swipe!

Suddenly countless sharp dagger-sized bamboos flew out of the surrounding bamboos, and pounced from all sides like rain!

"Get me up!" With a loud shout, the whole person forced open the energy shield to resist Wanzhu's puncture.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the surrounding bamboo forest suddenly transformed into countless bamboo people, and they attacked at the same time.

"Three thousand, what should I do?"

"Too much, run!" George Han directly hugged Amelia Su with his left hand, carrying the sky fire with his left hand, and blessing with the godless steps under his feet, as he walked forward and attacked the attacking bamboo man.

As soon as the sky fire touched, the bamboo people were burnt and twisted into a ball, but the next second, the sky fire extinguished, and the bamboo people stood up fiercely.

"Three thousand, it may be an agency!" Amelia Su called out anxiously at this time.

Only then did George Han remember. Master said that the island is full of agencies. If you don't rely on the map to guide you, it will be difficult.

Thinking of this, George Han looked at the map in his mind again. Soon, there was a very weak route to the bamboo forest in his mind. When George Han walked along that route, although he was unfamiliar, no matter what the bamboo shadow and the outside How terrifying the Bamboo Arrow Rain was, George Han was surprised to find that he was unharmed.

Those bamboo shadows looked as if they were blind to the Buddha, and they looked fierce, but they always passed by George Han. Those bamboo arrows that seemed to fill the sky had no dead ends, but they couldn't shoot George Han at all.

With this experience, George Han encountered several agencies next, but they were all unpredictable. When passing through the last forest, above the distance, those nice houses appeared in In front of the two.

Although the house is not tall and its momentum is not as strong as the imperial palace, it has its own unique flavor.

There is a kind of uniqueness of idle clouds and wild cranes, but there is also a kind of comfort that is beyond the world.

The two looked at each other and walked towards the house.

The front house is made of white jade stone. It is about ten meters high. It is not magnificent, but it is quite formal. Behind the white stone house, there is a stream and a long stream.

There are more than a dozen white bamboo houses, with ponds, vegetable gardens, streams, or gardens in front of the door. They are of different styles.

"This place is really beautiful." Amelia Su sighed.

"Yes." George Han said.

Just when George Han's voice fell, suddenly, a faint footstep sounded, and an old woman about 70 years old suddenly ran out of the back room.

She was dressed in white, with a coat of arms on her chest, and a fairy character on her chest, which seemed to be the uniform of Xianlingdao. Seeing George Han and Amelia Su, she was stunned. Then, her eyes suddenly fell on George Han. The ring in Qian's

hand thumped and knelt directly on the ground: "The old woman has seen the island owner."

George Han and Amelia Su were also taken aback. Neither of them thought that there would be people on this fairy island.

"Old lady, get up quickly, what kind of island owner I am." George Han quickly got up to help the old lady.

"Being able to enter the fairy island, there is no one else except those who have the celestial celestial ring, and those who have the fairy ring, according to the rules of my fairy island, are the island owners of the fairy island." After that, the old lady stood up with the help of George Han, and she couldn't help but look at the sky, tears running: "God has eyes. I thought that in my lifetime, I will never see any descendants on the fairy island. God has eyes, God has eyes."

"By the way, the island owner, please come in quickly." The old lady finished speaking and took George Han into the front house.

In the big house, the space is huge and full of antique flavors. On both sides of the walls are stone shelves. On the stone shelves are filled with various books on one side, and full of medicine cabinets on the other. In the center is a stone chair.

The old lady took George Han to the back room. After asking George Han to sit down, the whole person stood aside obediently, but the old man's face was full of joy and excitement.

"Island owner, although there have been no descendants of Xianling Island for decades, the old woman insisted on cleaning it. Are you satisfied?" The old lady smiled.

George Han looked around. Although many stone walls have been baptized by age and there are still some sword marks and sword shadows, the whole house is cleaned abnormally.

"Old lady, I am very satisfied, thank you." George Han said gratefully.

"The island owner is satisfied. The old woman has long believed that someone will return to Xianling Island sooner or later. Therefore, the old woman insists on cleaning the sanitation here every day, but she is looking forward to today." The old lady said happily.

"By the way, the owner of the island, according to the rules, after succession, every owner of the fairy island must go to the underground shrine in person, so that the old woman will take you there?" the old lady said again.

"Good." George Han nodded.

The old lady smiled in relief and made a gesture of asking, leading George Han and Amelia Su through the hall, all the way towards the backyard.

Passing through the bamboo house in the backyard, the three of them came to the end. At the end, there were reeds all over the field, and when the reeds were opened, it was a deep spring, and at the end of the deep spring was reeds.

"Island owner, please follow the old woman's footsteps, and you must not stagger a step, otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what will happen?" George Han asked strangely.

The old lady smiled slightly, picked up a stone on the ground, and threw it under the water. However, when the stone entered the water, there was no sound of the water as expected, but a white smoke appeared.

The stone was turned away by water!

Chapter 2049

George Han and Amelia Su couldn't help but look at it, hydro-energy fossils, this is really strange!

"This is weak water, everything can be transformed." The old lady smiled softly, but jumped into the water.

The two of them were anxious to stop, but found that after the old lady jumped into the water, there was no scene of the stone being turned, instead, the water swayed under her feet and she stood up in the air.

"Island owner, please come with me." The old lady finished speaking, and a few moved forward quickly.

George Han didn't think too much, holding Amelia Su and stepping into the spring at the pace of the old lady.

Taixu's steps are strange enough, but George Han comprehends quickly, not to mention the old lady's steps. Apart from being a little nervous at the beginning, George Han is almost at ease.

"How about it, great, right? You can catch your feet, have you seen it?" George Han was learning fast and was in a good mood, joking with Amelia Su in his arms.

"Yes, your relatives, of course you can get your feet." Amelia Su rolled her eyes and replied sweetly.

"My relatives?"

"Weak Shui George Han, your name is George Han, it's Weak Shui, isn't it a relative?" Amelia Su couldn't help but teased.

George Han couldn't help but stunned: "Wife, don't you think your joke is so cold?" As

soon as the voice fell, George Han stepped on the last frame and landed successfully.

The old lady has already pushed the reed away. After the reed, it is a cave, but there is a white jade stone door on the cave. Just looking at the appearance, it is very strong. There is a small hole in the center of the door, which should be the opening of the door. Keyhole.

"Island Lord, this is the entrance of the underground shrine. You only need to put the fairy ring in it, and the stone gate will open." The old lady finished speaking and got up to leave.

As a person on Xianling Island, he knew that the forbidden area on the island was unobservable by others, so he planned to go back first.

George Han took off the ring and said to Han Xiaojiao's prohibition spell.

The ring was instantly transformed into a key.

George Han put the key into the small hole in the door, and chanted the next forbidden spell as taught by Han Xiao.

But according to Han Xiao and the old lady, Shimen should be opened at this time, but it has not moved at all. George Han didn't know why, he thought that the mechanism was out of order for too long, so he couldn't help touching it.

boom!

When the hand touched the top of the stone gate, suddenly, an energy shield suddenly appeared around the entire mountain, sending George Han's whole body directly into the air for hundreds of meters!

"Damn!"

yelled in pain, George Han didn't understand what was going on, and he fell to the ground. The impact was huge, and the whole hip felt almost flat.

"Miscellaneous?" George Han rubbed his head strangely.

"Island owner, the prohibition has not been unlocked." The old lady who was surprised by George Han's shout, looked back at the energy circle around the mountain, and said in a hurry. "Did the steps go wrong? Three thousand, did you remember something wrong?" Amelia Su said.

"No?" George Han frowned, he was sure of his steps, it should be correct.

The old lady walked over a few steps, took out the key, looked carefully for a moment, the old eyebrows wrinkled, this is indeed the fairy ring of the fairy island, besides, they can enter the fairy island, this ring should also be fake It's impossible.

But why didn't Shimen open?!

"Island owner, do you want to try again another day?" The old lady was also puzzled and could only say to George Han.

Maybe which step is wrong, or what is wrong, but it takes time to investigate.

George Han nodded: "Alright, I have something more important anyway." After speaking, George Han patted the dust on his buttocks and stood up depressed.

The three of them returned to the stone house again.

George Han let the old lady take a break, and then asked about Taohualin.

This time I went back to Xianling Island and sent my wife back to her burial. This was one of the main reasons. Since the underground palace could not be opened, we should send the wife to the land for safety.

The old lady nodded, and after respectfully knocking three heads at the urn of her mother-in-law, asked George Han to wait a while before bringing in the ingot candle and the shovel for digging the grave.

She said that after the old lady left, she returned to her house. This was the only way for her to see her off.

Holding the ingot candle, George Han walked into the peach blossom forest, holding the ashes, following the memory route in his mind, and soon the two came to a lone grave in the forest.

The lone tomb was cleaned very clean, and a new monument was erected, which should have been done by the old lady. After George Han made a mob in front of Shigong's grave, he picked up a shovel and set up a new grave next to the solitary grave, and buried his wife's ashes.

"Master is here, and the disciple George Han has buried the two of you together. I hope you will be in peace." After speaking, George Han glanced at Amelia Su.

Amelia Su squatted down, lit the candle, lit some ingots, and knelt down: "Wow them."

George Han nodded and burned some Ming paper and ingots.

"Senior Master, rest in peace."

After speaking, George Han knocked three heads heavily.

But just as George Han had just finished kowtow, at this moment, the ground suddenly shook, and the grave of the master in front of him suddenly exploded!

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boom!!

There was a loud noise, and the tomb of the master in front of him exploded.

The sand is flying.

George Han and Amelia Su looked at each other.

What's going on here?!

"I'm not disrespectful, right?" George Han was stunned, looking at Amelia Su strangely.

"Three thousand, look." Amelia Su suddenly pointed to the grave in surprise.

George Han looked around and saw red light shining in the grave.

what is this?!

George Han frowned, got up to the grave, fixed his eyes, and found a simple coffin in the blasted tomb, and the red light leaked out through the cracks in the coffin.

Before George Han could move, the red light in the coffin suddenly stopped. The next second, the red light suddenly shrank into a strong light, and then flew directly into the fairy ring in George Han's hand.

After being invaded by red light again, the fairy god ring also burst out a faint glow, and then returned to its original state. However, a strange little totem suddenly appeared in the center of the ring.

When he explored his spiritual knowledge, George Han was surprised to find that there was a powerful aura in the fairy ring suddenly, but these were not previously available.

How is this going?

George Han was stunned!

At this moment, a loud laugh came out of nowhere.

George Han and Amelia Su looked around, except for the peach blossom forest, who is there?!

"Good deed grandson, good grandson, I am here." A gentle voice sounded.

The two were shocked, because the sound came from inside the coffin.

"Master?" George Han was taken aback.

As soon as the voice fell, blue smoke floated out repeatedly, turning into a figure, standing on the coffin.

Although transparent, his heroic face is vaguely visible. He smiled slightly when he saw George Han and Amelia Su.

George Han was taken aback, looked at each other with Amelia Su, and quickly knelt down: "Disciple George Han and his wife Amelia Su, have seen Master!"

"Get up." The figure smiled slightly, and two blue smoke came out of him, lightly Lightly lifted Amelia Su and George Han.

"Good-looking men and beautiful women, it really is a match made in heaven." When George Han got up, the figure suddenly turned into anger, and said coldly: "Han Xiao, a fool, is an eternal shame in the old man's life. It's pedantic, it's a piece of rotten wood. If the old man is alive, he will be driven out of the teacher's door."

Seeing the angry figure, George Han and Amelia Su didn't interrupt.

Taking a deep breath, the figure focused on George Han's body: "It's to accept you as an apprentice. At least, it can comfort the old

man, and it can also be regarded as a deadly eye." I haven't learned anything." George Han said in a low-key voice, not dare to ask for it.

"Excessive humility is pride, and this kind of person is what the old man hates most in his life." The figure suddenly dissatisfied again, as if his mood and anger were unnatural.

George Han lowered his head, not knowing what to say.

"Well, it's unrealistic to expect that idiot Han Xiao can teach you nothing. You can open the underground shrine. There will naturally be all kinds of secret techniques of my fairy island. You are good at practicing, and you will be successful in the future." said the figure.

"But Master, the disciple went to open the underground temple as the Master said, but unfortunately, it can't be opened." George Han said strangely.

"Stupid!" The figure suddenly yelled, but the next moment, he

let out a sigh of relief: "Well, I can't blame you." "Because I made some small moves in the fairy ring." The figure murmured. Said: "The red light just now is actually to help you unlock the small seal of the fairy ring. Because I made it myself, the people on the fairy island naturally found that the ring was abnormal."

After finishing speaking, the figure sighed: "This is all to blame for the misfortune of my teacher on Xianling Island. The old man has a happy life and has a surly temper. He has accepted two apprentices. One is your master and the other is Wang Shuzhi. You have a very high understanding, your master. However, I was extremely ignorant, and I was able to speak well. I almost passed on the faculty of Xianling Island all my life. However, I gradually discovered that Wang Yun was very ambitious and greedy, so he could not achieve his goal. Folding means."

Xiaoyaozi saw that he was old and his daughter Linger was born, so under multiple considerations, he decided to give Wang Changzhi a try before he abdicated.

Therefore, Xiaoyaozi pretended to pass on the position of the leader to Han Xiao, and wanted to see how Wang Changzhi reacted. Originally, he intended that if Wang Yanzhi calmly accepted this fact, he deliberately gave Wang Yanzhi the position of head, but he never thought that this would make Wang Yanzhi have a murderous heart.

Wang Shuzhi kidnapped Ling'er, and attacked Xiaoyaozi seriously, and then slaughtered the doormen of Xianling Island to force Xiaoyao to hand over the fairy ring.

Fortunately, Xiaoyaozi did his best to hand over the fairy ring to Han Xiao and help him leave the fairy island quietly.

And waiting for Xiaoyaozi was the massacre all over the family. His wife and herself were tortured by Wang Shuzhi, the youngest daughter Linger was missing, and the hundreds of people under the family fell in blood.

"Han Xiao's skill is extremely poor. I'm afraid that an accident might happen in the future, allowing Wang Wanzhi to regain the fairy ring, so before sending Han Xiao away, he moved his hands and feet in the fairy ring and hid the secret in Within my soul."

"I know that traitor is just like me, with a proud heart, so I made a poisonous oath before I die. If after I die, someone worships three worshipers at my grave, You can unlock the energy of the seal and lift the final restriction of the fairy ring."

After hearing these words, George Han was stunned.

Wang Shuzhi should hate Xiaoyaozi deeply. Therefore, he will never be able to kneel before Xiaoyaozi's grave. This also means that even if Han Xiao's fairy ring is captured by him, he cannot open the ground. Shrine.

I have to say that this move of Xiaoyaozi is really wonderful.

"Now that the fairy ring has lifted the final prohibition, you are also the real island owner of the fairy island. By the way, there is a corpse valley behind Taoyuan. Remember to take down the things from the underground palace and take a look there. You are very helpful."

"It's getting late, the old man is also going on the road with your wife." With a light smile, Xiaoyaozi's figure suddenly turned into nothingness.

After paying homage to the place again, George Han took Amelia Su and returned to the bamboo house in the Baifang.

On the way to the underground shrine again, George Han also learned that the old woman was the only survivor in the fairy island, named Long Po.

"By the way, Long Po, I heard Master mentioned that there is a place on Xianling Island called Corpse Valley. Do you know what this place is? It sounds like a buried corpse?" George Han asked strangely.

Long Po shook his head and laughed. It seemed that George Han was joking with her: "Island Lord, how can the corpse valley be the place where the corpse is buried? If you know it, how can you be willing to bury the corpse. What?"

"Island Lord, the underground palace is here."