

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1451 - 1454

Chapter 1451

Outside the crater.

Dao Twelve looked desperately at the magma pouring out of the crater.

The eruption of the volcano, the huge natural force makes people have to be in awe.

But George Han is still in the volcano, can he resist this terrifying natural force?

Dao Twelve didn't know, but he knew that George Han must be facing great danger now, and even...may even lose his life.

"Three thousand." Dao Twelve cried heartbreakingly.

The magma erupted, the volcanic ash formed a huge mushroom cloud, and half of the sky was printed in fiery red.

Dao Twelve had to stay away from this dangerous place.

It was not that he was afraid of death, but that he wanted to save his life and waited for George Han on this island, because he firmly believed that George Han was close to the strength of the gods and was absolutely impossible to be swallowed by magma.

The eruption lasted for a whole day, and almost half of the headquarters island was submerged by magma.

at the same time.

A little beggar in a certain city suddenly looked up at the sky with confused eyes, his eyes gradually becoming clearer.

Since she has the memory of beating her, she has been living on the street, even she doesn't know where she came from and what to do.

Known as a fool, she seemed to regain her sanity at this moment.

"George Han, it turns out that I came to your world." The little beggar said to himself.

She, who had been stooping all the time, straightened her back at this moment.

"I didn't expect Fei Lingsheng to end up begging. I really don't know whether I should thank you or blame you."

Fei Lingsheng!

The ultimate master of Xuanyuan World!

She was born again, and came to the earth world.

George Han knew nothing about this matter, and had never even imagined such a possibility.

I saw that Fei Ling was born on the streets of the public, and suddenly flew up.

When everyone on the street saw this scene, they all grew their mouths in astonishment.

“This... this person is actually flying.”

“This is not magic, how can people fly.”

“It’s flying so fast, is it a god’s manifestation!”

Many people who believe in gods and buddhas actually kneeled on their knees at this time, bowing in the direction that Fei Lingsheng had left.

As for those who do not believe in gods and Buddhas, they look at those kneeling with sneers.

“It’s really a bunch of idiots, this must be a trick made by the magician, and even kneel down to worship.”

“A bunch of idiots, how could there be a god in this world.”

“What nonsense are you talking about, you dare to blaspheme.”

People from two obviously different factions quarreled because of their different attitudes, and even later fought.

However, Fei Lingsheng, who had already left, didn’t care about these things at all.

For her, the earth is just a low-level world, and the people living here are low-level creatures. Fei Lingsheng would never see how they killed each other because of themselves.

What she has to do now is to be with George Han as soon as possible, because George Han’s power has erupted in an unprecedented way, which makes her very curious about what happened to George Han!

Is it possible that not only she came to the earth world, but also Linlong?

If this were the case, the earth would not be far from destruction!

Headquarters island.

The volcano has temporarily quieted down. As for when it will erupt next time, no one can be sure.

Dao Twelve looked at the direction of the volcano with dull eyes.

There is also George Han who is still alive and dead, which is almost desperate news for Dao Twelve.

Although he is willing to believe that George Han can survive this disaster, he has witnessed the power of the volcanic eruption with his own eyes. How can he be unscathed in the face of this natural force?

“Blade Engine.”

While Dao Twelve was still in a daze, John’s voice suddenly heard behind him.

Dao Twelve turned his head subconsciously and saw that John was carrying several gold medal killers around him.

These people all survived the volcanic eruption. They did not die. It was pure luck.

“What do you want to do?” Dao Twelve said.

John sneered coldly. In his opinion, George Han must have died in the volcano, and now the only person who knows the secret of the volcano is twelve knives.

“Tell me what is in the crater. If you explain all of it, I will make you die a little easier.” John said, as a person wanted by the Black Sheep Organization, at this moment, without George Han’s deterrent power, In John’s eyes, Knife Twelve was already a corpse.

“Have you forgotten how you got up?” Dao Twelve didn’t expect John to turn his face at this time, and there was no sign of it.

“He saved me. What does it have to do with you? You betrayed the Black Sheep Organization. This is a mortal path, but I didn’t force you to choose.” John said.

Dao Twelve now also has the strength of a gold medal killer, but the opponent has a lot of people. As the saying goes, two fists are hard to beat four hands. In this case, it is almost impossible for Dao Twelve to find vitality. Things.

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“Don’t you really think that he is dead.” In this case, Dao Twelve can only say that, and only if John is afraid of George Han, can he survive.

Because if George Han were still alive. John never dared to attack him, he would definitely know the means by which George Han avenged him.

It’s a pity that John was not threatened by these words, and his smile on his face grew stronger. He said, “You still want to scare me? You have seen the power of a volcanic eruption for a whole day. Who can do this? Live under circumstances?”

The reason why John is certain that George Han is dead is because the eruption of the volcano took too long, and such a power can never be a person with a flesh and blood body can bear.

One day did not see George Han come back. Isn’t he dead, what can he do?

Dao Twelve couldn’t refute it. Even though he repeatedly told himself that George Han was not dead, in fact, he knew in his heart that George Han was probably dead, but he just didn’t want to accept this fact.

Twelve swords with a face like ashes, sighed softly, and said to John: “Since it will be dead sooner or later. You kill me directly. I can’t tell you what happened in the volcano.”

This sentence made John angry instantly.

The secret in the crater is his lifelong obsession, one thing that will keep him dead.

But now, Dao Twelve knew about this, how could he let Dao Twelve bring this secret back to the coffin?

“You should be aware of my methods, no one can hide anything under my torment.” John said with a frosty face.

“I’m not even afraid of death, am I still afraid of your torture?” After speaking, the squatting Dao Twelve stood up and continued: “Is there any means. Just use it, and let me have a long time before death. .”

John frowned. Dao Twelve’s fearless look made him a little worried.

If a person’s mentality is desperate, it is difficult for him to tell the truth. Even if he used all his life’s methods, it might not be useful to him.

But John would never give up so easily, as long as there is a chance, he will try his best.

Such an important secret can never be brought into the coffin with Twelve Knives.

“Take him for me.” John said to the other gold medal killers.

Just when those people were about to do it, a woman's voice. Abruptly sounded.

"So many people, bullying one person. It's really shameful." The voice fell and the owner of the voice appeared.

Fei Lingsheng, the top powerhouse from Xuanyuan World.

Of course, her title of top powerhouse. That was after George Han hadn't appeared yet.

When George Han stepped into the divine realm, Fei Lingsheng was nothing more than an ant in George Han's eyes. Because the gap between the Divine Realm and the Extreme Master Realm is not even a star.

"Who are you?" John frowned and looked at Fei Lingsheng. On this island, there is absolutely no chance that someone he can see will appear. And still a woman.

"Me? George Han's friend." Fei Lingsheng said with a smile.

Upon hearing the words George Han's friend, John's heart suddenly seemed to be hollowed out.

George Han is so strong. Who knows how good his friend is?

Dao Twelve looked at Fei Lingsheng in confusion, because he had never seen Fei Lingsheng. If he was a close friend, why didn't he show up next to George Han?

"Don't be surprised, because I am not his friend in this world." Fei Lingsheng said softly after walking to Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve's eyes widened, and he blurted out involuntarily: "Xuanyuan World!"

A hint of surprise flashed in Fei Lingsheng's eyes. She didn't expect George Han to tell this guy Xuanyuan World. It seems that their relationship is quite good.

If he could save Dao Twelve, George Han would be regarded as owing her a favor.

"Don't worry. With me, these garbage can't pose a threat to you." Fei Lingsheng said.

This is a reassurance for the Twelve Swords, but for John, it is the beginning of despair.

She dared to say such things, her strength could never be weak, even if she was only half of George Han's, she would not be their opponent.

"I, I didn't say to kill him." John said to Fei Lingsheng. At this time, he could only deny what he had said before in exchange for a chance to survive.

Dao Twelve sneered, fortunately that John was still the supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization, and he was actually just a greedy thief.

“John, you are the supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization, so you dare not admit what you have said?” Dao Twelve said coldly.

John finally got rid of his status as a disabled person, and there are better days to enjoy. Now he certainly does not want to face death.

“Daqing, I just scared you, and didn’t think about actually killing you.” John explained to Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve is not so easy to scream as a three-year-old kid, this guy just showed the killing intent, but he didn’t hide it at all.

“If you don’t kill me, I’ll kill you. Is this all right?” Dao Twelve said.

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John’s face was pale, he thought that everything was under his control, but he didn’t expect that Fei Lingsheng’s intrusion would directly change the situation.

Now, he seems to be at the mercy of the twelve swords.

But this is not the result that John wants, and he is not willing to face death at this time.

“Daqing, you can’t kill me. Didn’t you say that George Han is not dead yet? Without me, you would have no way to stay on the island. When I die, there will be chaos on the island and no one will continue to transport Supplies.” John said in a panic, he needed to find all available excuses to let the twelve swords let him go.

Dao Twelve had a sad expression on his face. Although he did not believe that George Han was dead, he also knew the fact that under the power of such a huge energy volcanic eruption, George Han was even close to the strength of a god. But he hasn’t appeared yet, which largely shows that he has encountered an accident.

Dao Twelve made a decision in a short period of time. He will not stay on the island, but will return to Basin City and spend the rest of his life protecting the people around George Han.

“Is this island the one that has the final say?” Fei Lingsheng turned his head and asked Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve still had doubts about Fei Lingsheng’s identity. After all, as a killer, he was suspicious by nature. It was impossible to believe that Fei Lingsheng was a friend of George Han so simply.

“Yes, in a sense, he is the master of this island.” Dao Twelve only hesitated for a moment before telling Fei Lingsheng about this inconsequential matter.

Fei Lingsheng nodded, turned his head and said to John: "It seems that you really can't die. We have to stay on the island for a while."

John didn't know what his future outcome would be, but at least he didn't have to die in front of him, let him breathe a sigh of relief, and the expression on his face was obviously relieved.

"Why stay on the island?" Dao Twelve asked puzzledly.

"Don't you have to wait for George Han to leave together?" Fei Lingsheng asked in doubt.

Dao Twelve was stunned for a moment, the strength shown by this was also extraordinary. Hearing what she meant, it seemed to be that George Han was not dead.

"You...you mean, three thousand are not dead?" Dao Twelve asked excitedly.

Fei Lingsheng subconsciously looked at the place of the volcano. She could sense that George Han was not dead, and he was still fighting against a powerful force, but Fei Lingsheng did not dare to see the final result of this confrontation. Judge easily.

"He is not dead yet, but I can't predict what will happen in the future, so I can only wait here." Fei Lingsheng said.

Hearing this exact answer, Dao Twelve's excitement was beyond words.

George Han didn't die during the volcanic eruption. Now the volcano has stabilized, Dao Twelve believes that George Han will survive.

"Although he doesn't have to die, but others..." The Twelve Sword pointed at John, as if he was hesitant to speak.

Fei Lingsheng easily understood what Dao Twelve's remarks meant. To her, the lives of Xuanyuan World were not so valuable, and killings were commonplace.

Therefore, when Fei Ling started up vividly, he would not have as many worries as George Han, and he was more determined.

Less than a minute after Sword Twelve finished speaking, Fei Lingsheng's illusory figure moved back and forth several times, and all the gold medal killers fell to the ground with no signs of movement.

Both John and Dao Twelve didn't see how Fei Lingsheng did it, but they both had the same idea, that is, this woman's toughness, almost comparable to George Han's existence.

This also made John more determined not to make trouble in front of Fei Lingsheng. After all, it was a lucky thing for him to survive. If he still wanted to resist, it would be stupid.

“When will George come back?” Dao Twelve asked Fei Lingsheng. Since she knew that George Han was not dead, she knew the situation very well from Dao Twelve’s point of view, so such a question could only be asked of her.

It’s a pity that all Fei Lingsheng knew was that George Han was not dead. As for when he would return, or even whether he could return safely, Fei Lingsheng had no answer.

Maybe George Han, who is not dead now, is not impossible to die in this kind of power confrontation.

“I don’t know, maybe it will be a long time, or maybe he will never come back.” Fei Lingsheng said.

Dao Twelve was anxious when he heard this. Didn’t she say that George Han was not dead? How could she say that she might never come back!

“What do you mean? Are you lying to me? Did George Han die?” Anxious Dao Twelve, without noticing his emotional control, asked Fei Lingsheng sharply.

Fei Lingsheng is also a strong master in Xuanyuan World, except for George Han, who would dare to speak to her in this tone.

This also angered Fei Lingsheng. He turned his head coldly and looked at Dao Twelve, and said, “What are you, and you are qualified to question me. If it weren’t for George Han, do you think you can live till now?”

After hearing this, Dao Twelve instantly calmed down. If Fei Lingsheng hadn’t appeared in time, he would have died in John’s hands.

This person saved her because of George Han’s face.

But despite this, Dao Twelve still cares more about George Han’s safety. As for whether he is dead or alive, it doesn’t matter at all, because if it hadn’t been for George Han to show up that night, he might have already died.

“I just want to get a truth, what if you want to kill me, it doesn’t matter.” Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng sighed. This guy really cares about George Han. There is no way for him to act at this point. There is absolutely no intention of lying in his eyes.

“It is true that he is not dead now. As for what I said, whether there will be unexpected situations in the future is because he is fighting against some powerful force. This result is beyond my expectation.” Fei Lingsheng explained.

strong force!

This should be the huge stone, because when the Twelve Sabre was forcibly sent away from the volcano, he knew that the stone was the source of strength.

“Can’t you help him?” Dao Twelve asked.

help him?

These two words made Fei Lingsheng a wry smile on his face.

Although she is a powerful person in the Extreme Master Realm, she is like an ant in front of George Han. How could she be qualified to participate in such a powerful confrontation?

If she forcibly intervened, it might be counterproductive and cause even greater trouble to George Han. Moreover, she herself might be directly crushed by these two forces.

“You too look at me too highly, although I am much stronger than you, but in front of his strength, I am at most a three-year-old child.” Fei Lingsheng said.

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When Dao Twelve felt Fei Lingsheng’s incomparably helpless tone, he was a little surprised. He thought that the strength of the woman in front of him was almost the same as that of George Han, but to hear her say that, it seemed that the two were not on the same level at all.

But the strength she showed was also very tough, and those gold medal killers didn’t even know how she died.

But Dao Twelve would not doubt the authenticity of Fei Lingsheng’s remarks, because no one would deliberately belittle herself, and the helplessness she showed was also very real.

In the following days, Fei Lingsheng and Dao Twelve lived on the island. Since all the gold medal killers were dead, John didn’t dare to have the idea of making small moves. He waited for the two diligently every day. people.

In this way, the days passed day by day.

The thing that Dao Twelve does the most every day is looking at the direction of the crater, hoping to see George Han’s figure, and even he hopes to go to the crater to see it, but it is stopped by Fei Lingsheng, and it costs The spiritual life is very clear. The current confrontation between the two forces, any slight change, may lead to different results.

If the twelve swords appeared to distract George Han, then George Han would most likely be killed by him.

Under the deterrence of such words, Dao Twelve could only give up the idea of checking George Han, and honestly waited.

A month.

Half a year.

For a whole year.

For Dao Twelve, the year has been very tormented. He even had nightmares every night, dreaming that George Han died in the crater. After waking up, he would always be covered in cold sweats.

But fortunately, as a killer, Dao Twelve had a strong ability to withstand pressure, so it would not have a nervous breakdown in this situation.

On the other hand, Fei Lingsheng, this year did not have any influence on her emotions, because she has lived for hundreds of years, and for her, a year's time is like a snap.

However, during this year, Fei Lingsheng was still paying close attention to the situation in the volcano.

The struggle between the two forces has not yet been determined after a year, and there is no sign of the strong and the weak. In other words, after this year, George Han's The situation has not improved in any way.

"It's been a year." Dao Twelve said with a sigh looking at the crater.

"According to this situation, it is normal for another ten years to come. There is no change between the current situation and a year ago." Fei Lingsheng said to Dao Twelve.

This sentence did not cause any blow to the twelve swords. Even if it was another ten years, he still had the patience to wait. As long as George Han did not die, it would be the best news for him.

"Whether it is eleven years or twenty years, I will wait until he comes out." Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng could feel the loyalty of Dao Twelve to George Han, which made her feel very strange, what is the reason, it can make Dao Twelve so free from regrets.

Fei Lingsheng is here waiting for George Han because she is not afraid of wasting time at all. She possesses the Extreme Master Realm and has a life span of at least a few hundred years.

But the twelve swords are different. Calculated by the average age of the people on the earth, he doesn't have many years to live, and what good is it for him to wait like this?

Fei Lingsheng was expecting George Han to take her back to Xuanyuan World, so he was willing to wait.

What is he?

"Why are you waiting for him? Your life span is only dozens of years. One day is wasted and one day is missing. Why don't you leave here and live anew?" Fei Lingsheng asked Dao Twelve.

Hurry for dozens of years?

Knife Twelve smiled indifferently. He had never thought about this problem, and if George Han hadn't saved him, he would have dozens of years to live. At this time, Sword Twelve was completely picked up. What if it is wasted.

"What about you, why are you waiting for him? Are you different?" Dao Twelve asked.

Fei Lingsheng showed a sneer. How could she be a mortal expert in Xuanyuan World's Supreme Master Realm?

"I have lived for a hundred years, and there are still several hundred years to live. I am naturally different from you. Even if it is ten years or even a hundred years, it is not a big loss to me." The spiritual life said.

"You have lived for a hundred years!" Dao Twelve looked at Fei Lingsheng in astonishment. In his eyes, Fei Lingsheng was just a girl in her twenties, but she said she was a hundred years old. unbelievable.

"Is it weird? In Xuanyuan World, people in the realm of mine are old monsters who have lived for a hundred years. Otherwise, how could they have cultivated to this realm." After these words, Fei Ling Sheng felt that he was speaking too decisively. After all, some monsters were already strong in the gods in a short time.

"Freaks like George Han are rare in a thousand years. Not everyone can compare with him." Fei Lingsheng added.