

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1455 - 1458

Chapter 1455

These words made the Dao Twelve smile inexplicably, she seemed very reluctant to admit the gap between herself and George Han, so she called George Han a freak.

But this also illustrates the power of George Han.

“Since you are from the Xuanyuan world, why did you appear on the earth? Is it related to his rebirth?” Dao Twelve asked.

Rebirth!

These two words are very new to Fei Lingsheng. She did come to earth, but there was no such thing as rebirth.

“You mean, George Han was born again?” After coming to the earth, Fei Lingsheng had not seen George Han, but could feel the familiar power of George Han, so she didn’t think about rebirth. Not knowing.

“He should be fifteen years old now.” Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng put away his surprised expression.

George Han was reborn. She followed the power of the burst of time and space to the earth, but she didn’t seem to experience rebirth.

In other words, even if Fei Lingsheng was reborn, she would not be able to feel it, because in her state, unless her strength was degraded hundreds of years later, she would never feel age at all.

“Why? I thought that power just brought us back to the earth. I didn’t expect him to have this kind of experience.” Fei Lingsheng said.

“The reason you are willing to wait for him is that you want him to take you back to Xuanyuan World?” Dao Twelve continued to ask.

The answer is obvious. Otherwise, Fei Lingsheng has no meaning to wait for George Han.

However, there were too many questions on the Twelve Swords, and Fei Lingsheng didn’t want to answer them one by one, so he said, “What are you asking so many things about?”

“You are so powerful, wouldn’t it be better to stay on the earth? No one is your opponent except George Han. It can’t make you more free.” Dao Twelve curiously asked. If it was him, he might There is a different choice from Fei Lingsheng. After all, George Han said that the world of Xuanyuan is like a forest, and it is very dangerous, but the earth is different. Most of them are mortals. Just possessing the power of a gold medal killer can be ignored. In the mortal world, let alone a strong man like Fei Lingsheng.

I have to say here that this is the narrow mindset of the Twelve Swords. He only cared about the hundreds of years before him, but he never thought that if he could use these hundreds of years to become stronger, his lifespan would continue. Get Yansheng.

The longer I live, the more I am afraid of facing death and end of life.

Fei Lingsheng also hoped that after returning to Xuanyuan World, relying on George Han’s experience, she would also step into the divine realm, so that she would no longer be troubled by the problem of death in hundreds of years.

“How can a person like you understand my thoughts? Maybe you will know why you didn’t choose to stay on Earth when you go to Xuanyuan World.” Fei Lingsheng said.

Dao Twelve shook his head, thinking about the problems that he didn’t understand, and simply didn’t think about it. It was a boring day, and it’s not worth the trouble of mediocrity.

At this time, John cautiously walked behind them.

The once supervisor of the Black Sheep organization is now as humble as a subordinate.

“The situation in Basin City is as usual, nothing special.” John said to Dao Twelve.

Ever since he decided to live on the island and wait for George Han, Dao Twelve asked John to fill up his eyes in Basin City to keep abreast of the situation in Basin City, especially about Amelia Su. Dao Twelve asked John to be every day. Must report once.

“Do you know who Amelia Su is?” In fact, this question has been hidden in Fei Lingsheng’s heart for a long time, and today he finally couldn’t help asking it out.

From the point of view of Dao Twelve, since George Han has been reborn, then he finds Amelia Su again in this life, it is enough to explain the importance of Amelia Su. She is the future wife of George Han, and Dao Twelve does not need to think about it. .

“Of course I know that she is the future wife of 3000. It is precisely because of this that I will not allow any man to approach her.” Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng smiled and shook his head. Amelia Su is George Han’s wife, yes, but it’s not just that simple.

I thought that Amelia Su had entered the Xuanyuan world and she had the strength of Fuyao, but she turned Xia Guo upside down. The challenge of Jingwu Mountain caused countless strong men to tremble in the dark. The space-time cracks created in the dark forest were also similar to Amelia Su's. Power has a lot to do.

"Her future strength is stronger than mine, and may even surpass George Han." Fei Lingsheng said.

"Oh." Dao Twelve said indifferently, without any surprised reaction.

"You are so plain, are you forcibly controlling your surprise?" Fei Lingsheng said with disdain.

Knife Twelve smiled faintly.

Force control?

He didn't need to do this at all, because he had already felt too much shock in George Han, and this kind of thing was already numb to him.

"Any surprises that happened to George Han have become accustomed to me. Amelia Su is better than you, but it is something I think is reasonable." Dao Twelve said.

Chapter 1456

Facing Dao Twelve's answer, Fei Lingsheng was unexpected, but this is not a matter of importance. For Fei Lingsheng, who is strong and who is weak is not a critical issue. The most important thing is that George Han can Bring her back to the Xuanyuan world, and it may also bring her into the gods.

In the former Xuanyuan world, nerves were just a legend. No one achieved such an achievement, so Fei Lingsheng didn't care about this at all. But now, with the emergence of powerhouses in the gods, Fei Lingsheng naturally There was a desire for this matter.

After all, she now has a life span of a few hundred years, but once she reaches the god realm, she has a life span of a thousand years, and it is also possible to go to a more basic space and gain more powerful strength.

The days of boredom passed day by day.

Gradually, he got used to this kind of calm Knife Twelve without too much boring and boring. Staring at the crater from a distance every day is what he did the most. He hopes to be the first to witness George Han's exit people.

It was another peaceful period of two years.

Knife Twelve has long hair, a stubborn beard, and a slumping face, like a beggar who has given up hope in life.

And Fei Lingsheng was a girl who was still full of aura and could not see any changes.

A total of three years, for Fei Lingsheng, it was like three days, just a few seconds away.

Moreover, she could feel George Han's power changes every day, which was one of the motivations for Fei Lingsheng to wait.

"Three thousand, if you don't get out again, I won't be able to keep Amelia Su." Dao Twelve said helplessly. Recently, we learned that a man and Amelia Su were very close, born as a man, Dao Twelve's intuition. Tell him that the other party's approach to Amelia Su is definitely not that simple.

If Amelia Su was abducted, it would not be a good thing for George Han.

"Don't worry, Amelia Su's fate is already destined to be tied up with George Han." Fei Lingsheng said from the side.

Dao Twelve doesn't think so. Fate is tied together, but it doesn't mean that Amelia Su will not do anything confused. If this happens, can George Han accept it in his heart?

"You don't know what I mean, although the two of them will eventually come together, but during this period, if there are things that only happen between men and women, how can you accept it as a man?" Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng understood the meaning of the twelve swords, smiled and said, "No one can say this accurately."

Just after saying this, Fei Lingsheng suddenly got excited, stood up, and stared at the direction of the volcano with solemn eyes.

When Dao Twelve saw this, he also stood up, but in his eyes, the direction of the volcano was nothing unusual.

But when Fei Lingsheng had such a sudden reaction, he must have sensed something.

"What do you feel!" Dao Twelve asked nervously.

Fei Lingsheng's face was solemn and even frowned slightly. It seemed that it was not a good thing.

"You have to say quickly, what happened?" Dao Twelve asked when Fei Lingsheng was silent.

"His power suddenly fluctuated greatly, and I don't know what happened." Fei Lingsheng said.

An anxious expression appeared on the face of Dao Twelve. He said to himself: "Three thousand, you must not have an accident, Amelia Su is still waiting for you."

Crater.

Due to the eruption of magma, most of the crater has been closed, and only a very small exit has been exposed.

In the volcano, George Han, who was sitting cross-legged, trembled violently. At the same time, the axe was also trembling rapidly. It seemed that the confrontation between the two forces had reached the most critical moment.

Suddenly, George Han opened his eyes, golden light radiated. If this were seen by ordinary people, he would be scared to death.

"I didn't expect to compete with you, but it refines my own strength. It turns out that this is the real god." A subtle arc rose from the corner of George Han's mouth. He didn't know how long time had passed, but he knew that his own power has become more pure and powerful. The current realm is the real god realm. Even if he has not been tempered by the sky thunder, his power has become pure.

"With your current strength, do you still want to compete with me?" After speaking, George Han stood up and walked directly to the giant axe.

The giant axe was almost the same height as George Han. When George Han held the handle of the axe, the giant axe shook more severely, as if struggling.

"Humph." George Han snorted coldly, and said, "At this time, do you still want to struggle?"

When the voice fell, the giant axe was full of golden light, and George Han's power penetrated the entire axe, but after a long time, the giant axe stopped shaking and honestly stopped.

"Your strength is very strong, but it's a pity that you're too big to carry, or else, it's ruining you." George Han said lightly.

The giant axe possesses such powerful power that it has a spirit of a weapon, and the spirit of a weapon is equivalent to human consciousness. It can fully understand what George Han's words mean.

However, in an instant, the giant axe shrank to the size of the palm of the hand, not only easy to carry, but even directly into the pocket.

George Han couldn't help laughing. Although he didn't know much about the soul of the weapon, it was a very fun thing to be able to understand him.

"You can understand me, can you speak?" George Han asked.

The giant axe didn't make any sound, it seemed that it hadn't reached the state of being able to speak.

George Han was not lost either. In his opinion, one day in the future, he might be able to hear the voice of the giant axe, as long as he can make the power of the giant axe stronger.

"Although I don't know what kind of powerful your last master was, I will never let you down. I will take you back to your world and continue to fight in all directions. Your strength will inevitably make the world Trembling." George Han said.

The giant axe buzzed, as if excited, and power lingering, as if eager to try.

At this moment, George Han sighed suddenly, and said: "Princess like me should make the best sword. The axe is not suitable for me, it is too barbaric."

When the giant axe heard this, it seemed as if he had been splashed with cold water, and instantly fell silent, and after the power faded, it became even more rusty.

"It's kind of interesting, and I will lose my temper with me." George Han played in his hands, like a pet. Who would have thought that such a cold weapon still understands human nature?

Chapter 1457

Since Fei Lingsheng discovered the situation of the crater, the eyes of her and Dao Twelve have been looking at the crater non-stop, even blinking, for fear of missing something.

Not long in the past, a loud bang came from the crater, and the explosion also caused the crater to skyrocket.

Knife Twelve squeezed his fists in an instant, and nervous sweat dripped from his forehead like a soybean.

"It's over, the volcano has erupted again!" Dao Twelve-faced said like ashes. Although he didn't know George Han's situation, the volcanic eruption at this moment was definitely not a good thing for George Han.

After the explosion, the sky was dusty, but the magma was not gushing out for a long time.

"It's not like a volcanic eruption." Fei Lingsheng said.

Dao Twelve was also aware of this, because a volcanic eruption would inevitably be accompanied by magma eruption, but apart from the dust in the sky, nothing else happened.

“It’s not a volcanic eruption, where did the explosion sound come from?” Dao Twelve said in confusion.

Fei Lingsheng frowned. The explosion just now was caused by a force, but this force was a bit strange to Fei Lingsheng.

She is very familiar with George Han’s power. If the power belongs to George Han, she will definitely be able to detect it in the first place.

But this power was unfamiliar, and more powerful than George Han had.

“George Han said that there is a strong possibility hidden in that huge rock?” Fei Lingsheng asked.

Dao Twelve only mentioned this matter to Fei Lingsheng, but Dao Twelve did not see it personally.

“He said so, but I didn’t see it.” Dao Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng’s face instantly became pale and unbearable. If this force belonged to the strong man in the boulder, then George Han’s fate could be imagined.

With his strength, it is absolutely impossible to be the opponent of this force, and the explosion just now is very likely to be aimed at George Han.

If George Han died, Fei Lingsheng wanted to return to Xuanyuan World, although there was no big problem, but there was no one to ask about how to reach the God Realm.

Taking a deep breath, Fei Lingsheng said, “I can’t feel George Han’s power anymore.”

Dao Twelve’s expression changed drastically, and asked Fei Lingsheng: “What do you mean, what do you mean by this!”

“The explosion just now was probably caused by the strong man among the boulders, and the power I could feel was much stronger than George Han. This means that George Han might have awakened the strong man. So he died tragically in the hands of that strong man.” Fei Lingsheng said.

After hearing this, Dao Twelve squatted on the ground and waited for three years. At this moment, she suddenly became desperate. Dao Twelve didn’t know how to accept this fact.

“No, no, how could it be? How could Three Thousand die.” Dao Twelve muttered to himself, shaking his head constantly to deny this result.

But Fei Lingsheng has almost confirmed his own guess. Although George Han is strong, he still has a huge gap with this force, and there is no comparison between the two.

After taking a look at the Twelve Swordsman, Fei Lingsheng plans to leave. After all, George Han is dead. It is useless for her to stay here, and once caught by that strong man, it is very likely that even her life will be lost. being threatened.

Now she can only find a way to return to Xuanyuan World by herself. As for how to become a god realm, she can only slowly ponder after returning to Xuanyuan World.

But just when Fei Lingsheng was about to leave, a powerful force restrained her, no matter how hard she struggled, it was of no avail.

There was despair in Fei Lingsheng's eyes. This strong man caught her, and it was not that simple to survive.

"Do you still want to go?" A voice from a distance came from a long distance, clearly in your ears.

Fei Lingsheng gave up the struggle and said, "I have no grievances with you, why don't you let me go."

"Meeting old friends, don't you remember the past?" the voice continued.

Fei Lingsheng felt strange that she had never known a strong person of this level, and there was no possibility of such a person in Xuanyuan World. How could it be an old friend meeting.

I don't understand what this sentence means because Fei Lingsheng dare not talk at will, and can only wait for the voice master to show up.

Dao Twelve, who was sitting on the ground, couldn't care who the voice was. Even if the other party wanted to kill him, Dao Twelve wouldn't have the slightest struggle, because for him, George Han was dead, and he would survive. It didn't make any sense. After three years of waiting, it finally ushered in such a result, which was extremely desperate for Dao Twelve.

"Why did you appear on the earth?" The voice was getting closer, but Fei Lingsheng couldn't sense where the opponent is. This explained a situation. The strength of the opponent is far above her. Unable to sense the presence of the other party.

"What do you mean? Is it strange that I am here?" Fei Lingsheng asked rhetorically.

"Of course it's weird, after all, this is the earth." Just as the words fell, George Han's figure appeared in front of the two of them.

Chapter 1458

When Fei Lingsheng and Dao Twelve saw George Han clearly, both of them were dumbfounded.

In the heart of Dao Twelve, George Han was already dead.

In Fei Lingsheng's heart, she believed that this powerful force came from the strong man in the boulder, but now it seems that the master of this force is simply George Han.

But how is this possible!

How could George Han suddenly become so powerful? Could it be that his current realm has surpassed the god realm!

Fei Lingsheng took a deep breath, but the restless mood still couldn't calm down.

"You...you have surpassed the gods?" Fei Lingsheng asked incredulously.

Before George Han had time to answer, Dao Twelve ran to George Han frantically.

"Three thousand, you are not dead, you are not dead!" Dao Twelve said excitedly.

George Han smiled helplessly and said, "Could it be that you still want me to die?"

Knife Twelve couldn't listen to what George Han said. He was completely immersed in his own world and excited. He continued, "It's fine if you don't die, it's fine if you don't die, and... and you're still growing taller, it's true That's great, great."

Facing the excitement of Dao Twelve, George Han did not force him to calm down, after all, he could understand Dao Twelve's excitement.

"How long has it been?" George Han asked Fei Lingsheng, because even if he asked Sword Twelve, this guy probably couldn't hear what he was saying.

"Three years, three full years." Fei Lingsheng said.

George Han was taken aback.

Although he guessed that this time would not be short, he did not expect that a whole three years had passed.

No wonder Dao Twelve has such an exaggerated performance. After waiting for three full years, it is obviously impossible for him to calm down in the first and a half.

"You...what realm are you now?" This is the biggest question in Fei Lingsheng's heart and what she wants to know the most.

She had already seen George Han of the gods, but now George Han was stronger than before. She could no longer imagine and describe George Han's current state.

“The realm of God, you can also understand that I have truly reached the realm of God now.” George Han said, his realm has not been improved, and he was just a pseudo-sound realm.

In the past three years, George Han used the power of the giant axe to fight, tempered his own power, and then truly possessed the power of the gods.

Back then, George Han had the opportunity to use the power of Tianlei to temper his strength, but at that time, George Han only thought about how to use Tianlei to deal with Linlong, completely ignoring the true value of Tianlei.

“What do you mean?” Fei Lingsheng obviously didn’t understand what George Han meant, and asked with a face full of confusion.

“If you want to have the real power of the gods, you must be tempered by the sky thunder. But when the sky thunder was introduced, I used the sky thunder to deal with the Linlong. I didn’t play the real value of the sky thunder. The opportunity of a real god, but now, three years of strength tempering, and the result of the baptism of sky thunder.” George Han explained.

Fei Lingsheng could barely understand the meaning of these words, that is, to have the true power of the gods, he must be baptized by the sky thunder.

“But when Tianlei is in this world, the Tianmen must be opened, and you must enter the Tianmen and reach another world.” Fei Lingsheng said.

George Han raised his head and looked at the sky involuntarily, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, “With my current strength, I return to Xuanyuan World. Whenever I want Tianmen to open, it must open.”

These words dealt a huge blow to Fei Lingsheng.

She was only in the Extreme Master Realm now, and she didn’t even have the qualifications to trigger the sky thunder, but George Han’s strength was able to open the sky gate at any time, the gap was too big.

Recalling when he first met George Han, although he was also very strong, there was still a certain gap between Fei Lingsheng and George Han. In a short period of time, Fei Lingsheng was already an ant in George Han’s eyes.

“You are really a freak. You have done something that has never been done before in Xuanyuan World.” Fei Lingsheng said with a wry smile.

“There must have been real gods in Xuanyuan world, but you don’t know it, I will never be the first.” George Han still has a clear understanding of this matter, he doesn’t think he has done something unprecedented. , After all, in the long history of Xuanyuan World, who can guarantee that there will be no real gods?

Fei Lingsheng suddenly thought of something, and he couldn't wait to ask George Han: "With your current strength, can't you easily deal with Linlong and solve this hidden danger for Xuanyuan World?"

George Han is indeed stronger now than before. Once he was only one step away from the god, but now he is a true god.

But George Han was still not sure about Linlong, because he knew that Linlong did not belong to the Xuanyuan world, it came from a higher dimension, so George Han had no idea how powerful Linlong was.