

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1587– 1590

## Chapter 1587

Such a possible conspiracy made George Han shudder, and he even felt that Xuanyuan World. Perhaps it was a toy in the hands of some strong men.

And these many beings are just some embellishments in the toy, adding more playability!

“It seems that you still want to die.” Amelia Su said lightly.

The white-shirted man swallowed unconsciously. With such an attitude, Amelia Su obviously didn't care whether he would offend some people because of this incident.

Although the white shirt man knew. It was definitely not a wise choice to catch Linlong at this moment, but if he didn't do this, he wouldn't even be able to save his life.

Top priority. It is to save his life.

“Since the saint has a request, I will do my best to satisfy it.” said the white shirt man.

The speed of this person's face change was faster than the speed at which George Han had seen a woman change his face.

Sure enough, in the face of life, people are the easiest to shake.

After the white shirt man left, George Han asked Amelia Su, “What are you doing with Linlong?”

“I just found an excuse to let him leave.” Amelia Su said.

George Han thought that Amelia Su was going to deal with Linlong, and he was going to help Linlong say a few good things, after all, Linlong was in this period. He also helped George Han convey a lot of key news. Unexpectedly, this was just Amelia Su casually looking for an excuse to distract others.

But Amelia Su did this, which meant that she was running out of time.

“Have you handled everything about the earth?” George Han asked.

Amelia Su nodded and said: “Grandpa is very scared, afraid that FengQian will terminate cooperation after I die, so at the funeral, Xiaolong was specially invited.”

George Han smiled helplessly, this is the unkind side of the Su family's father, in front of the Su family's interests. He can ignore everything.

But for now, these things are not important anymore.

“The gate of heaven is open. You are leaving soon.” George Han asked.

“This Tianmen can only be passed by the Fu family.” Amelia Su said.

George Han frowned instantly. He had planned to go to Bafang World with Amelia Su, but hearing Amelia Su say that, he seemed not qualified.

“Is it so hard that I can’t be with you?” George Han smiled bitterly.

Although Amelia Su was unwilling to attack George Han, he still had to let him know this fact.

“Not bad.” Amelia Su said.

After a pause, Amelia Su continued: “And with your current strength. If you want to lead the sky thunder, reopen the sky gate. It will be very dangerous.”

“Why?” George Han asked in a puzzled way. When he was in the Pseudo-God Realm, he had already attracted Tian Lei, and he had successfully received Tian Lei.

nowadays. George Han is already a real god, in his opinion. It is not difficult to resist the thunder and reopen the gate.

Amelia Su raised her head, with a little bit of hatred in her eyes, and said: “Because some people. I definitely don’t want to see appearing in Bafang World, and I will definitely stop it.”

This is for George Han. It was almost a bad news.

If someone in the Bafang World stops him, George Han will inevitably die under the thunder. How can his strength be able to contend against the power of the Bafang World?

“That said, I will never be able to go to Bafang World?” George Han clenched his fists.

Not being able to go to Bafang World means that she will be separated from Amelia Su forever, which is not a result that George Han can accept.

And Han Nian is very likely to live in the world of eight directions, which is why George Han must go.

“He can block it at most. He never dared to go against the trend, otherwise he will be punished by heaven. So you must be 100% sure to lead the sky.” Amelia Su said.

grasp?

How to define this certainty. George Han didn't know, how could he know to what extent it was 100%.

"Amelia, this is stumping me, how can I know how sure I am?" George Han asked.

"The sky appears colorful and auspicious clouds, that's when you soar." Amelia Su said.

Colorful auspicious clouds.

Is this some kind of good sign?

George Han denied this answer directly in his heart, and asked Amelia Su: "You want to help me?"

"Remember these words I said to you, I will wait for you in Bafang World." As soon as Amelia Su's voice fell, the voice of a white-shirted man appeared on the horizon, and in his hand, he was holding a snake-like thing. .

"Saint, Linlong, I helped you catch it." The white-shirted man respectfully said to Amelia Su.

George Han's eyes almost fell to the ground.

This... such a little guy, like an earthworm, is actually Linlong!

Isn't it a hundred feet long!

Amelia Su slapped in the air, knocking Linlong down to the ground, and said, "You wanted to kill me. This is a lesson for you. From now on, if you don't follow me, I will kill you. "

Linlong shivered on the ground.

Immediately, Amelia Su rose into the sky and headed towards the gate of heaven.

The white-shirted man stared at George Han, but failed to kill George Han. He just failed to complete the task given by the person behind him. But in front of Amelia Su, he absolutely couldn't do this and had to give up.

## **Chapter 1588**

George Han could clearly feel the white-shirted man's strong killing intent against him, and this person is just a servant of the Fu family, so naturally he cannot make his own claim.

Want to kill George Han must be someone behind him, and this person is definitely in the Fu family, and his status is not low.

This makes George Han a little worried.

Now he has not yet gone to the Bafang World, but he has already provoked people from the Fu clan who want to kill him. This shows that George Han will never live in Bafang World in the future, and he may face life danger at any time.

At this moment, several people appeared in the Tianmen and appeared in Xuanyuan World.

George Han raised his head and looked far away, only to see that those few people were very high-spirited, about the same age as Amelia Su, and both men and women had a strong aura of superiors.

In addition to George Han, many people in Xuanyuan World saw this scene. For ordinary people, this is the true god, a god worthy of their worship.

A large number of people are kneeling on their knees at this moment, praying sincerely, hoping to be blessed by gods.

But George Han knew that they were just human beings, but very powerful people.

When Amelia Su walked in front of several people, they obviously reduced the arrogance on their faces.

Although George Han couldn't hear what they were talking about, he could feel the attitude of those people towards Amelia Su, which was obviously the humbleness that the subordinate would only show in front of the master.

"Who ordered you to come?" Amelia Su asked coldly.

"Holy woman, this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope that the holy woman will not interfere." A man said to Amelia Su.

Without saying anything, Amelia Su slapped a palm on the top of that person's head. In the eyes of ordinary people in Xuanyuan World, the so-called god, directly turned into powder, and disappeared!

Seeing this scene, George Han's heart trembled.

What was Amelia Su doing? How could he suddenly kill someone, and kill so decisively!

The remaining few people saw Amelia Su's methods, all of them panicked.

"I will ask one last time, who ordered you to come." Amelia Su said.

Several people knew that if they did not tell the truth, Amelia Su would definitely behead them, because their lives were of no importance to the Fu family.

“Holy woman, this is an order from Loulan Pavilion.” One of them said to Amelia Su quickly. He was afraid of death, even more so that there would be no corpse, so he had to tell the truth to Amelia Su.

A cold smile appeared from the corner of Amelia Su’s mouth.

The rights of the Fu family are widely distributed. Many people hold part of the rights and are responsible for some things. Loulan Pavilion is one of these distributions of weight. However, the existence of Loulan Pavilion for the Fu family is The significance is to help the Fu family’s disciples in their cultivation, but now they have issued an order to kill George Han from the Loulan Pavilion.

Amelia Su didn’t quite understand this. Why did Loulan Pavilion intervene in this matter? It’s hard to say, is there someone instructing him behind this?

“From now on, don’t let me see you again, go away.” Amelia Su said.

A few people didn’t dare to rebel, and directly returned to Tianmen.

Amelia Su’s words are like the bell of death to them. If they don’t follow the trend, they will die without death.

At this time, Amelia Su stood outside Tianmen and looked at George Han.

George Han clenched his fists and looked at Amelia Su.

The two embraced the world, but they were closely connected in their hearts.

George Han knew that if he wanted to be with Amelia Su again, he had to show his true ability.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely make myself stronger. I don’t believe that Xuanyuan World has no way to improve cultivation.” George Han said with a firm gaze. For him, as long as he can improve his cultivation, he is willing to do anything. do.

Amelia Su seemed to have heard what George Han said, and after nodding, turned back and walked into Tianmen.

When Amelia Su disappeared from Tianmen, the entire Tianmen also disappeared.

George Han was inexplicably heavy. Although it has been many years since he reunited with Amelia Su, during this period, George Han spent most of his time in retreat, and the two really didn’t spend much time together.

Therefore, at this time of parting, George Han would still have a lot of dismay, and he knew that the time of the next meeting was still unknown, which made George Han more melancholy.

“Three thousand, what shall we do now?” At this moment, Dao Twelve walked up to George Han and asked.

“You live here, and improve your cultivation level as soon as possible. As for me, I must find a way to improve my cultivation level.” George Han said to the twelfth sword. His current situation has no time for the twelfth sword. People can only rely on their own abilities.

Moreover, in Yunlong City, the realm of the three of them is absolutely top-notch, and should not be threatened.

Dao Twelve did not keep him. He knew how deep George Han’s feelings for Amelia Su were. Now that Amelia Su has returned to the world, George Han will naturally take this as his goal.

“Three thousand, you should be careful too, don’t worry.” Mo Yang said.

“Yeah, you can’t get mad because of your urgency.” Liu Fang also persuaded.

These simple truths, George Han naturally understood.

Taking a look at the half-dead Linlong on the ground, George Han grabbed it in the air and said to the three of them: “I will take a step first, there will be a period later.”

After speaking, George Han disappeared like a gust of wind.

Dao Twelve looked at Moyang Liufang and his wife, and said, “I’m also looking for a place to retreat. You two will have a good time.”

Mo Yang looked at Dao Twelve with a reproachful face, and said: “What is your name, three thousand things, can I just watch and don’t help? You have to follow him to the Eight Directions World, it is difficult for me. Can you do nothing?”

Knife Twelve’s retreat was to improve his realm as soon as possible, and to keep up with George Han’s pace, as did Mo Yang.

But their idea is too simple, it is not so easy to reach the gods.

Not to mention keeping up with George Han’s pace, even if they can reach the Nine Lights Realm a hundred years later, it is considered very good.

After George Han left, he searched for a hill and sank into the sea of clouds, like a fairyland.

“Do you still need to pretend?” George Han couldn’t help but see that Linlong was still half-dead.

Linlong opened his mouth, and there was a voice in his mouth: "You can't realize how strong she is, naturally you don't know how badly I was injured."

"Those people want to kill me, why is this?" This is a question that George Han has been thinking about, but he can't think of a reason, and he can only expect Linlong to give him a correct answer.

"I want to kill you, do I need why? Isn't this a normal thing?" Lin Long said.

## Chapter 1589

Normal thing?

Listening to what Linlong said, he seemed to know what the inside story was.

George Han asked, "Since you know something, don't tell me yet."

Linlong still remembered what Amelia Su had said to him before he left. Although Amelia Su had returned to the Bafang World, he knew that as long as Amelia Su wanted to kill him, there were still many ways.

And with his current physical injury situation, even George Han is not an opponent.

"Do you know what the saint means?" Linlong asked back.

"If I know, do I need to talk nonsense with you?" George Han said with disdain.

"The saint, that is, the person of the Fu clan who has high hopes, she can become the existence of the next true god. To such a person, the Fu clan will be more cautious and will never let anything form a fetter to her. You are obviously a stumbling block on Amelia Su's road to becoming a true god."

"Since it is a stumbling block, isn't it reasonable to get rid of you?"

Linlong looked at George Han as it should be. For such an important matter to the Fu family, they would naturally solve any people and things that might threaten Amelia Su's realm.

"You mean, Amelia Su will be the next true god of the Fu family?" George Han said with surprise, he knows what true god means to the Fu family.

And he had also heard Linlong mention that there were only two or three true gods in the entire Bafang world.

Moreover, the true god's ability can create the world, and George Han never expected that Amelia Su could become a powerhouse of this level.

“In fact, the true god of the Fu clan may have died, so the Fu clan cares about Amelia Su so much.” Lin Long said, this is only his one-sided guess, after all, in the Bafang world, such a long time ago Rumors appear.

A true god can live for thousands of years, and the Fu clan has been magnificent for thousands of years. Calculated by time, the true god of the Fu clan has come to fall.

“The true god is dead, so the Fu clan continues Amelia Su to replace him, but kill me, can Amelia Su become a true god? The Fu clan does not understand at all. If I die, they might Enraged a true god in the future.” George Han said.

“Do you really think you are so important?” Lin Long said with disdain.

A confident smile appeared on George Han’s face.

He was not sure about other things, but in this matter, George Han was still confident. After all, his relationship with Amelia Su had been tempered by the real fire, and there would be absolutely no falsehood.

“Of course.” George Han said.

“But what if the Fu clan has the means to make Amelia Su forget about her and you?” Lin Long said.

“Is there still this kind of ability?” George Han immediately showed a worried expression. If this is the case, the relationship between him and Amelia Su can be dangerous.

“I just said it casually, but the abilities of the Bafang world are full of all kinds of incredible, and it is not impossible.” Lin Long said.

George Han stood up suddenly. If this is the case, he must save time and speed up his progress. Only by meeting with Amelia Su as soon as possible can he reduce the chance of this happening.

But in Xuanyuan World, George Han was already at the most extreme state, and wanting to become stronger in Xuanyuan World was almost a idiot.

“Xuanyuan World, is there any way to make me stronger?” George Han said to himself.

These words made Linlong seem very entangled. It seemed that he knew something, but he wasn’t sure whether he should tell George Han.

“Do you know why I came to Xuanyuan World?” Lin Long suddenly asked George Han.

He had said this question a long time ago, and he said it now, which made George Han feel a little unusual.



“You would rather be a chicken head than a phoenix tail, so you come to Xuanyuan World. Isn’t that so difficult?” George Han said.

“This reason is only one aspect, and there is another more important reason,” Lin Long said.

George Han’s intuition told him that Linlong’s so-called another reason is likely to be the key to him becoming stronger, and he couldn’t wait to ask: “What is the reason.”

“I shouldn’t have told you about this, because this is my purpose, but I have been in Xuanyuan World for so many years and I still have nothing, so...”

Before Linlong finished speaking, George Han interrupted directly: “Don’t talk nonsense, hurry up and talk business.”

“Why are you in a hurry, can I speak slowly?”

As soon as these words were spoken, George Han grabbed the dragon’s head with one hand and threatened: “You can sell me again. I will let you taste my power. Although I can’t kill you, it’s okay to make you suffer. .”

Lin Long grinned, if it weren’t for the injury, he wouldn’t have been played by George Han like that.

“Hey, it seems that Amelia Su deliberately hurt me so that you can bully me.”

## **Chapter 1590**

George Han understood Amelia Su’s intentions a long time ago. Otherwise, Amelia Su had no reason to seriously hurt Linlong for no reason.

“Since you know, don’t say it quickly.” George Han urged.

“Tell me, you should let me go first.” Linlong looked at George Han with a grimace.

After letting go, George Han lay on the ground again, ready to listen to Linlong’s story.

If you look closely, you can find that although George Han is lying flat, his body is not in contact with the ground, but floats slightly in the air to avoid soiling his clothes.

“Xuanyuan world, it is very likely that there is an ancient battlefield. According to legend, ten thousand years ago, this place was still a world of nothingness. There was nothing. Countless ancient powerhouses took this place as a battlefield and fought life and death.”

“In this process, a lot of ancient energies were left on the battlefield, and these energies can help cultivators and achieve realm improvement.”

“The reason why I came to Xuanyuan World is not to be a chicken head, but to return to the Bafang World and dominate one side after becoming stronger.”

Linlong completely exposed his ambitions to George Han, and this was his ultimate purpose in coming to Xuanyuan World.

Even Linlong has a heart to rule the world in all directions. It wants to restore the dragon clan, so that the dragon clan will no longer be their favorite beasts.

“Ancient battlefield, ten thousand years ago, what you said was nothing more than a legend.” George Han said, since it is a legend, it may not really exist. Treating legends as hope is not George Han’s style.

“When I was very young, thousands of years ago, there were actually many powerful people from the Octagonal world who came to Xuanyuan World. They even secretly created a gang to investigate this matter, but it was a pity that they all returned to nothing in the end.” Long said.

“So many strong people return without success, why can you find it?” George Han said with a mocking face.

However, this kind of ridicule did not shake Linlong’s determination. Instead, he showed a firmer side and said to George Han: “Because this is the only way to change destiny. Whether it’s true or not, it allows me to persevere. The only reason.”

“If I tell you that you can’t find the ancient battlefield, you will never be able to meet Amelia Su, will you give up?” Lin Long looked at George Han and asked sincerely.

These words made George Han’s mind a loud noise.

If so, George Han is absolutely impossible to give up.

“You said that a lot of strong people have come to look for it, so hard to have any clues?” George Han asked.

“Yes, according to the clues left by the founder of Misty Sect, she once saw a giant jade gate. Behind this gate, it is very likely that there is an ancient battlefield. It’s a pity that this gate was not opened for her.”

“So there is another legend left. The ancient battlefield will only be opened for the destined.”

Misty Zong.

George Han still remembered Zhan Tai Liuyue, the suzerain of Misty Sect, who was a truly stunning beauty, and even the elder Yan Qinghua of Misty Sect was also beautiful.

“Couldn’t all the big sects in Xuanyuan World be built by those in Bafang World?” George Han asked.

“The sects with history are more or less related to the powerful in the world. Only the sects newly established in the past 100 years are independent.” Lin Long explained.

George Han nodded, there may be more clues hidden in those ancient schools.

If all these clues can be collected, George Han might know where the ancient battlefield is.

“It seems that we need to go to Misty Sect.” George Han said, seeing the deceased, and I don’t know if the deceased remembered him.

At this time, Linlong suddenly stared at George Han’s arm.

George Han had red-eyed jade attached to his arm, and Linlong’s eyes didn’t know what it meant.

“What do you want to do?” George Han asked.

“If I can eat it, the injury should heal a lot.” Lin Long said.

The red-eyed Yumang who was attached to George Han’s arm clearly felt the threat and trembled all over.

George Han said coldly: “I warn you, this is my spiritual pet. If you dare to make another idea, I will not be at odds with you.”

Linlong looked regretful, as if he had missed a delicious meal and felt a little pity, and said: “This is just a snake. In front of the real dragon, it is like an earthworm. What do you want it to do.”

“It’s up to you.” George Han scolded mercilessly.

At the beginning, Red-Eyed Yumang also provided a lot of help to George Han, and he also saved George Han’s life at the moment of crisis. He regarded Red-Eyed Yumang as an indispensable part of his life, which is not simple. It’s just a spiritual pet.

So whether it was a snake or an earthworm, George Han would not change it in any way.

“Why do you still have a very special aura? What is that?” Linlong asked George Han again.

The special breath, this should be the axe that George Han got when he was on Earth, and now it is hidden in his body, but even so, Linlong could feel it.

