

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1603 - 1606

Chapter 1603

After listening to Fu Mang's words and thinking about the possibilities, Amelia Su's expression gradually became shocked.

Although she felt that this incident was simply a fantasy, because the patriarch of the Fu clan has always been produced in this way, and there is no possibility of usurping the throne.

Every heir to Loulan Pavilion. They can't leave the pavilion for life, so in Amelia Su's view, there is no temptation to cause them to do such a thing.

But Fu Mang's words are very reasonable.

Fu Mang was imprisoned in the prison, Futian did not give any explanation, and if Fu Mang really did something that harmed the interests of the family, he should die rather than imprisoned in the prison.

The reason is probably as Fu Mang said. He must die in the cemetery of the patriarch.

If all this is true, Futian will become the biggest rebel in the history of the Fu clan, because he imprisoned the real patriarch!

Amelia Su took a deep breath and said to Fumang: "Assuming all this is true, assuming I believe you, but the Loulan Pavilion. After all, I can't explain it. I can't imagine how Futian bought the curtain. "

Fu Mang sighed and said, "I am locked here without seeing the sun. This is what I think about the most."

"Did you think of any possibility?" Amelia Su asked impatiently. If there is a way to explain this matter, then Fu Mang would be more credible.

Fu Mang shook his head unconsciously. The Loulan Pavilion has a strong peculiarity. It can be said that it is indisputable in the world. It is really impossible to imagine what kind of things they can be tempted by.

So after so many years, Fu Mang still has no clue.

"I don't know. And even if I know it, it's useless." Fu Mang said.

"Why is it useless? If you know the truth, you can overthrow Futian." Amelia Su said coldly, Futian's behavior was an act of a betrayer. He was the biggest liar in the Fu family, and deserved to be the worst victim Punishment.

“Overthrow Futian?” Fu Mang couldn’t help but laugh, and said: “Little girl, do you know that this is a jail, do you know that it is 100 meters from the ground, and there is a formation blessing, no one can help us, And the iron cage around you is even more caused by ten thousand years of cold iron. Unless it is a true god, no one can destroy it.”

Amelia Su suddenly felt like a frustrated ball.

Indeed, even if they know what they really want to do. Can not leave the prison, this secret will eventually return to the dust, no one can know the truth.

“Unexpectedly. Futian was such a person, and he got the position of patriarch in this way.” Amelia Su said helplessly, she almost believed Fu Mang’s words now.

“He thought he was better than me since he was a child, so he was very sure that the position of patriarch would fall on him, and his goal since childhood was to be a good patriarch, so when he found out that the patriarch was me, he would naturally find ways It’s ruined.” After a pause, Fu Mang suddenly asked Amelia Su: “Tell me. Has his goal been achieved?”

“Good patriarch?” Amelia Su smiled contemptuously. If Futian’s achievements are judged by the development of the family, then he is just a waste. Because the Fu clan now has no true god, its status is in jeopardy, and according to the current situation, Fu Tian cannot cultivate the next true god.

In other words, the Fu family line in the future is likely to fall from the three highest families.

“The true god of the Fu clan is dead.” Amelia Su said.

Although Fu Mang did not see the sun in the jail. But he didn’t seem to have too many surprises about this matter, and said calmly: “It’s about the same day as I estimated. But he should have found the true god candidate?”

“The true god he chose has not yet come to the world.” Amelia Su said.

When Fu Mang heard this, he immediately understood why Amelia Su would be imprisoned in the jail.

“You bear the future of the Fu clan, why don’t you obey the arrangement of the Fu clan?” Fu Mang asked in a puzzled manner. He didn’t understand the reason why Amelia Su would rather be imprisoned in the prison. Not willing to give birth to true gods.

“Because the man he wants me to marry is not what I like, but I. I have already married someone else and have a daughter.” Amelia Su said, thinking of George Han and Han Nian at this time.

George Han was in Xuanyuan World, Amelia Su didn't want George Han to come to Bafang World at this time, because he was safe only in Xuanyuan World, and Futian didn't dare to hurt him easily.

But once he came to Bafang World, Futian would never let him go.

As for Han Nian, Amelia Su returned to the Fu clan and used his own power to perceive it a long time ago, but there is no Han Nian aura in the Fu clan.

Thought of this. Amelia Su asked Fu Mang: "If you want to imprison a person, if that person is not in the jail, then which place is more suitable. And will not be discovered?"

"You mean, does the Fu family have such a place?" Fu Mang asked.

"Yep."

Fu Mang thought about it seriously, except for the prison. There are not many forbidden places in the Fu family, and there are only a handful of places where people can be held.

"If it were me, he would be imprisoned in the cemetery of the patriarch, it would be a place that no one would find." Fu Mang said.

Amelia Su felt a little in her heart.

If this is the case, then Han Nian's childhood has become a nightmare!

You must know that there is nothing but the bones in the cemetery of the patriarch. For a child, it will cause as much psychological fear!

"Your daughter was caught by Futian?" Fu Mang asked Amelia Su, because Amelia Su mentioned that she had a daughter before, and she asked where else could be held, so Fu Mang easily guessed Why did Amelia Su ask that.

"It's still not certain, but besides Futian, I can't think of anyone else who will do this." Amelia Su said.

"His despicable methods are endless. As long as he can achieve his goal, he never cares about the brilliance of the methods." Fu Mang said angrily. It is precisely because of Futian's despicable methods that he has fallen to this point.

"You said, would he kill her?" Amelia Su asked cautiously. This was the result she was least willing to imagine, but she had to consider this possibility. After all, Han Nian was her and George Han. Qiansuosheng, this is definitely not a good thing for Futian.

"If he still wants to use you to do something, he won't kill, because he will hold the useful bargaining chip in his hand to the end."

Chapter 1604

Fu Mang's words made Amelia Su feel a little better, as long as Han Nian was not killed, then she still had a chance to rescue Han Nian.

But then Fu Mang poured cold water on Amelia Su again.

"Are you still qualified to worry about the safety of other people? You can't even protect yourself." Fu Mang said.

Amelia Su suddenly felt frustrated and couldn't leave the jail. Even if Han Nian was still alive, it would be nothing but pain.

And if Amelia Su wants to leave, there is only one way, and that is to agree to Futian's request.

But this is for Amelia Su. It was a serious betrayal of George Han, something she absolutely could not do and could not accept.

"Little girl, bear with me for a while. You may still find a chance for revenge. If you are locked here forever, everything will be meaningless." Fu Mang reminded Amelia Su that the underlying meaning of these words was to let Amelia Su agreed to Futian's request.

Amelia Su shook her head subconsciously, this was something she couldn't accept, because betraying George Han was equivalent to betraying her belief in life. Even if he could live freely in this way, it was not what Amelia Su wanted.

"Perhaps, he will come to rescue me." Amelia Su said.

"He?" Fu Mang asked in confusion.

"He is from the blue world." Amelia Su said.

Fu Mang was stunned for a moment, and then sneered presumptuously, so that his laughter reverberated throughout the sky prison.

"It's ridiculous, it's ridiculous, you actually expect someone from the blue world to save you?" Fu Mang expressed his disdain without shy.

In the eyes of anyone in Bafang World, the blue world is a wasteful world, and how could the person born in that world be the opponent of the Fu family.

"I believe him." Amelia Su said firmly.

"I also believe it. I believe he will die in Futian's hands in a very tragic way." Fu Mang said, although he did not agree with Futian. But he didn't think that the waste of a mere blue world could be dealt with Futian. This is totally a big joke.

After a while, Fu Mang continued: "Perhaps Futian has sent someone to the Azure World. He has been dead soon."

"He is in Xuanyuan World, and Futian can't deal with him temporarily." Amelia Su said.

"This is a good thing. Xuanyuan World was created by the true god at the top of the Blue Mountain. Futian would never dare to mess around in Xuanyuan World. He could at least save his life. But he had better stay in Xuanyuan World for the rest of his life and leave. That day was his death day." Fu Mang said straightforwardly.

Amelia Su also knew what a huge power gap between George Han and the Fu clan, but she had confidence in George Han. It has never declined.

She believes that George Han can do whatever he wants!

Used to be, now is. In the future too!

"If you believe in anyone, you can't believe in a trash. I advise you to give up your thoughts in this area. Only by agreeing to Futian. You can see the sky again." Fu Mang persuaded him kindly.

"No, this is absolutely impossible." Amelia Su said firmly. To betray George Han, she would rather die! .

Even if the whole world didn't believe in George Han, Amelia Su would never doubt George Han.

Xuanyuan World.

Ancient battlefield ruins.

At this moment, George Han sat cross-legged on the top of a barren mountain.

The barren mountain was gray and black, without any visible vegetation creatures, completely lifeless, like a hill in hell, without any vitality.

George Han at this time. The mark of the axe on the forehead was looming, as if it was beating constantly. And the power fluctuations in his body also appeared very strong.

George Han feels like there is some kind of power changing. Like a hatching chick, it will burst out of its shell.

After he came to this place with the traction of strength, George Han was eroded by a force of strength, and he had been sitting cross-legged for a whole month.

When he closed his eyes, he didn't notice at all, a white illusory figure was sitting beside him.

The image was like a remnant soul, and possessed a certain consciousness. From time to time, he would glance at George Han, as if he was checking George Han's state.

Yes, he shook his head, and occasionally nodded to George Han. No one knew who he was and what he was doing.

Another month passed, and the axe mark on George Han's forehead had completely turned golden, and he could feel the energy surge in his body and turned into a golden entity.

This is different from the previous illusory power.

The golden entity made George Han feel stronger.

Suddenly, George Han opened his eyes suddenly.

Two golden lights shot towards the sky, and the powerful aura of power swept the entire ancient battlefield almost instantly.

Far in the north, the still cautious Linlong, trembling with this power, crawled unconsciously on the ground, seeming to express his supreme respect in this way.

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The powerful force made the entire ancient battlefield tremble.

At this time, George Han stood up, and suddenly a raging fire burned, and the color of the flame was also golden yellow.

The flesh and blood are burned at a speed that is visible to the naked eye.

quickly. George Han only had one skeleton left, and the color of the skeleton was also dazzling golden.

If such a situation were to be seen by ordinary people, they would definitely be terrified, and would even think that George Han was dead.

But in fact, George Han did not die, and walked to the edge of the barren mountain in the form of bones. One step forward is Baizhang Abyss.

The golden-yellow fire stopped burning as the flesh was exhausted.

George Han lowered his head, looked at his state, and burst out with a terrifying roar, which seemed to express his concealment about his physical condition.

At this moment, George Han didn't know any true gods in the Octagon world. Before achieving the true god, this is a necessary process, burning the mortal body and

shaping the golden body. Only when the golden body is achieved can you become the true god.

After seeing this place, the illusory figure nodded in satisfaction, and then disappeared with a breeze.

And George Han fell down.

The Linlong in the north could no longer feel the terrifying aura, and vowed inwardly that he would never go in the direction of strength. And it knew that this power was probably caused by George Han, perhaps, George Han had already died under this power.

“Let you not listen to me, have you ever regretted the price you paid now?” Linlong muttered to himself with disdain.

It had long warned George Han to be careful about everything. After all, this place was the site of an ancient battlefield, and it was perilous, but George Han didn't listen to its advice at all. Otherwise, he would not end up like this.

Three days later.

George Han has been born with new flesh and blood, but his current body is obviously different from before, with a slight golden glow on the surface, which is obviously not just a body of flesh and blood.

George Han knows everything. He saw with his own eyes that he was burned by the golden flames. At that time, he was desperate in his heart. Because he thought he was going to die, but he still had a lot to do.

Amelia Su is still waiting for him in Bafang World.

Han Nian is even more likely to be in a crisis, waiting for him to help.

But when the dust settled. George Han found out that he was not dead, but became stronger, but for what reason all this happened, George Han was completely unaware.

Looking at his hands, George Han knew that he had changed, and it had become very thorough, but he still couldn't understand how to change and what use after the change.

“What the hell is going on. Is it just a nightmare?” George Han said to himself, looking at his hands.

Has experienced a reincarnation, for George Han. Replacing a flesh and blood body is nothing new and important, but he doesn't know how all this happened, and it will make him a little scared after all.

After a little activity, George Han didn't notice any discomfort in his body, so he temporarily left the matter behind. Continue to complete the tasks that Chi Meng explained.

If George Han wanted to survive and even let Chi Meng be his patron to Bafang World, he had to find what Chi Meng explained. Find the jade sword.

Although George Han had never seen the jade sword, Chi Meng was so eager to find it, which showed that the jade sword must be a divine weapon.

George Han can't help thinking, he also has a battle axe, and between this axe and the jade sword, who is stronger?

If George Han knew that his forehead axe was named Pan Gu Axe. Perhaps he would not have such an idea.

Pangu's magic weapon that opened up the world, is it comparable to that created by later generations?

Walking aimlessly on the ancient battlefield, the barren environment often gives George Han an illusion. Because the surrounding environment has not changed, it will make George Han feel like he is stepping in place, and there is nothing to guide him, making him look like a headless fly.

I don't know how much time has passed, George Han gradually lost patience, because he realized that if this continues, he is likely to be trapped here for the rest of his life. Such a result is not what he wants to face.

At this moment, not far in front, a figure appeared, although it did not look like a human being. But it was definitely the first living creature George Han saw in the ancient battlefield.

This made George Han excited instantly, the existence of life, it is very likely that George Han would learn more about the ancient battlefield.

Speed up the pace subconsciously. George Han shrank into an inch, and soon came to the figure.

"You...you are not dead!" Linlong faced the sudden appearance of George Han, full of horror. Because in his opinion, George Han died when that power broke out.

"Do you really want me to die?" George Han was also surprised. He didn't expect to encounter Linlong here.

Chapter 1606

Seeing Linlong's complicated and hesitant expression, George Han suddenly smiled.

The Linlong used to escape from the Bafang World to the Xuanyuan World because it was unwilling to be a slave. Now, it seems to have changed its thinking in this regard.

“You don’t want me to be after I die. Are you a servant of Chi Meng?” George Han asked with a smile on his face.

Linlong once showed his rejection in front of him, and even said that he would rather be a chicken head than a phoenix tail.

But now?

He seemed to have abandoned this in front of Chi Meng, the ancient powerhouse.

“What nonsense are you talking about.” Lin Long’s eyes were filled with panic that couldn’t be concealed. Even though he tried to conceal it, he was full of flaws in front of George Han.

“Is there any nonsense, you know better than me, but you want to achieve your goal with my death, I advise you to restrain yourself, otherwise. You will definitely become my dead soul under the sword.” George Han Leng Sheng Sheng said, since Linlong had developed such an idea, it was a dangerous signal to George Han, and it was very likely that it would secretly harm George Han in order to achieve its goal.

Before Linlong entered the ancient battlefield, he had no such thoughts. But with the outbreak of that powerful force, and when it thought that George Han was dead, this idea was slowly born.

Linlong did not want to be slaves, but that was his previous thought.

In front of this kind of ancient powerhouse, Linlong is willing to abandon his dignity and become Chi Meng’s alien beast, because it knows that an ancient powerhouse like Chi Meng can bring it a lot of benefits, and even make its strength soar.

But Linlong never expected that George Han was still alive under the outbreak of that powerful force.

It is now very curious about what happened to George Han. Where does that power come from.

But George Han now obviously has strong hostility towards it, even if it asks, it knows that it won’t get the answer.

“Don’t worry, I will never have such thoughts, and I am not your opponent now.” Lin Long said, being seriously injured by Amelia Su, the injury will not be healed for a while, because Amelia Su deliberately took his injury. The control was at the stage where George Han could deal with it, so the current Linlong could only swallow his breath in front of George Han.

This is Amelia Su's best effort to protect George Han and prevent George Han from any danger.

Of course, George Han also knew that Amelia Su did this deliberately to protect him. As for not saying clearly, it should be to protect George Han's self-esteem. After all, George Han used to protect Amelia Su.

"It's best if you understand. Anything to find?" George Han asked Linlong.

Linlong shook his head helplessly, if he found anything. It will not look dejected.

"Except for a barren, there is nothing, even I suspect that I haven't even seen the real battlefield." Lin Long said. After careful investigation during this period of time, Linlong did not find any traces of fighting here, which made it feel very strange.

It stands to reason that the battle of the ancient powerhouses should leave a lot of traces, but so far, it has not seen anything.

"How strong is the ancient powerhouse?" George Han asked Linlong.

This question gave Lin Long a tangled expression.

How strong is the ancient powerhouse? This is not everyone can define.

But there is one thing that Linlong knows very well that the so-called ancient powerhouse is after the world has been opened up. The first humans to appear, they have the power to create the world, just like the true gods in the world of all directions.

Even Linlong suspected that the ancient powerhouse was far stronger than the true god.

"I guess, the ancient powerhouses are more powerful than the true gods, because the original universe world was created by them. According to legend, every ancient powerhouse has its own world." Lin Long said.

This description is very vague, but George Han can still feel the strong fight of the ancient powerhouse.

Create your own world.

Own your own world!

This is not something everyone can do!

"Perhaps, this is just the entrance to the real battlefield." George Han said.

Suddenly, Linlong looked at George Han with perfect eyes. Said: "You mean, there are other space tunnels here."

George Han nodded and said, "Only in this way can I explain why it doesn't look like a battlefield at all."

Linlong felt that the words were reasonable, and he couldn't help but nodded. If there really are other spatial tunnels here, then it can explain why there is no trace of fighting.

Perhaps, here, as George Han said, it was just an entrance, and they didn't really enter the battlefield.

"But why didn't Chi Meng tell us?" Lin Long said with a puzzled face. Chi Meng asked them to find the Jade Sword in the ancient battlefield. If this is just an entrance, Chi Meng should inform in advance so that they can complete the task. .

"She does not have the need to conceal it as we did. But have you ever thought that maybe even she doesn't know the real situation of the ancient battlefield." George Han doubted.

about this point. George Han had doubts early on, in the battle of the ancient strong, almost all the strong died in the ancient battlefield. But why can Chimeng stay in Xuanyuan World? Is she stronger than other ancient powerhouses?

This chance is very small, because if she hadn't been relying on a strand of remnant soul, she would have died long ago.

There is another possibility that she didn't participate in the war at all, and she didn't even know what happened in the War of the Ancients, which could explain why she didn't know that this was the entrance.

"You mean, she doesn't belong to the strong man in the ancient war?" Lin Long said. Such words are disrespectful to Chi Meng, but Lin Long couldn't help but say it, even with his eyes With some anger.

Because after Linlong thought that George Han was dead, it had almost determined its willingness to be a slave. If Chi Meng was not an ancient powerhouse, wouldn't it be a monster that almost became a liar.

Seeing the change in Linlong's expression, George Han couldn't help but laughed, jokingly: "You almost became the subordinate of a liar, are you very angry?"

Linlong concealed his dissatisfaction. It didn't want to show in front of George Han that it wanted George Han to die. After all, it was not George Han's opponent.

"What should we do now? This entrance is very big. It is not easy to find a space tunnel here." Lin Long changed the subject and asked George Han.