

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1619 - 1622

## Chapter 1619

In three years, in exchange for the liberation of the entire dragon clan, for Linlong, this was not a losing trade.

Because in the absence of George Han. It is impossible for Linlong to get the heart of the dragon.

But whether George Han can abide by the three-year agreement is not something that Linlong can be sure of.

Once the contract was established, its life was in the hands of George Han, and even if George Han didn't abide by it, it had nothing to do.

"Why can I trust you?" Lin Long asked.

"I swear by my life. If I break my word, the heaven will die." George Han said.

Seeing that Linlong was still a little hesitant, George Han continued: "I have something that can make the strong last time jealous. Do you think that when I really become stronger. Is it necessary for you to continue to be my strange beast? What can you help me?"

This is quite reasonable. How can a person who can make the ancient powerful be jealous of its help?

And at the moment, Linlong actually has no choice.

The heart of the dragon is bound to be won, and this must be helped by George Han. If Linlong does not agree to George Han, it will not be possible to get the heart of the dragon.

"I promise you. I hope you can keep your promise." Lin Long said.

George Han was not surprised by this result, because he knew that Linlong would definitely agree, after all, there was no choice.

One person, one dragon, after completing the contract, continue northbound.

On the way, George Han continued to pick up waste, as long as it was a weapon, no matter how damaged, George Han would not let it go.

This makes Linlong feel very strange. The ancient powerhouse has already said that George Han possesses the strongest thing in the world. How could he see these tatters in his eyes?

I don't know how long they have been away, and the weapons in their hands are almost out of hold. A long stretch of mountain stopped in front of the two.

The high mountains towered, stretched and twisted, and looked strange under the reflection of the blood moon.

"This mountain looks a little strange." George Han said with a frown.

Linlong's breathing suddenly became hurried. It's like finding something.

"This is not a mountain." Lin Long said.

"En?" George Han turned his head and looked at Linlong doubtfully, and asked, "What else can it be if it's not a mountain?"

"This is the corpse of the ancient dragon." Linlong said.

Corpse!

George Han was stunned. I want to find the end of the mountain unconsciously, but I can't see it with my naked eyes.

If this is a dragon, its depth and length. Isn't it above a thousand feet!

"You read that right, is the ancient dragon so huge?" George Han said.

"How could I have read it wrong. Although it is dead, it still has the breath of the dragon clan." After speaking, Linlong threw all the tatters in his hand to the ground, and walked towards the dragon corpse unconsciously.

George Han did not let Linlong leave his energy shield. Follow Linlong closely.

He has seen the real form of Linlong, which is hundreds of feet long. Also considered stalwart.

But compared with the ancient giant dragon in front of me, Linlong is the size of an earthworm, and the gap is too big!

"The gap between you and the ancient dragon is not even a star and a half." George Han said.

Linlong didn't think that George Han's words were belittling himself. Compared with the ancient dragon, it was indeed very small. This is an indisputable fact.

Moreover, Linlong himself did not dare to compare with such a powerful senior.

“Dragons in the heyday had hundreds of such powerful people. However, due to the disappearance of the heart of the dragons, the dragons gradually declined. The great powers fell one after another on the southern border of the Bafang World. There are mountains rising into the clouds. , Those are all giant dragon corpses.” Linlong said.

Mountains!

The dragon corpse.

Although George Han has never seen it, he can still imagine how amazing the scene is.

But what does the dragon heart represent, and why does it have such a big impact on the dragon?

“The heart of the dragon, what exactly is it, can one dragon heart affect the entire race?” George Han asked curiously.

Linlong showed a bitter smile. The dragon clan is very powerful, but there is also a fatal weakness, that is the heart of the dragon clan.

Once the dragons lose this precious thing, the entire race will be implicated.

“The cultivation of dragons is different from human beings. Humans can make themselves stronger by absorbing the aura of heaven and earth, but dragons are not connected. The source of dragon training is the heart of dragons. Only the power radiated from the heart of dragons can strengthen the dragons.” Linlong said.

George Han understood that the heart of the dragon clan is the source of power for the entire dragon clan. Without the heart of the dragon clan, it is equivalent to the dragon clan losing the way of cultivation.

Just like the earth, the spiritual energy is so thin that people can't practice at all. No wonder this is related to the rise and fall of the entire dragon clan.

But this weakness is too deadly. To deal with the dragon, just get the heart of the dragon.

“This giant dragon took away the heart of the dragon clan in the first place, but hasn't it been thought of the impact it would have on the dragon clan?” George Han asked curiously.

“Perhaps he has never thought about it, he has no life to return to the world of all directions.” Lin Long sighed.

## Chapter 1620

George Han raised his eyebrows, perhaps as Linlong said, he never thought he would die on the ancient battlefield.

But this also shows that this dragon is too arrogant, and the price of arrogance. Then the entire dragon family declined.

“The corpse is so big, how do you find the heart of the dragon clan, you won’t waste a year and a half here, right?” George Han asked Linlong.

He had already got what he wanted, and George Han naturally didn’t want to waste too much time on the ancient battlefield.

And George Han had already calculated another thing in his heart.

He would never give Jade Sword to Chi Meng easily.

In the words of that ancient powerhouse, Chi Meng is just the sword spirit of Jade Sword, since it is not inhabited. Can you control it?

If it can be done, George Han’s strength will inevitably rise to the next level.

“The Heart of the Dragon Race has a special aura. If I am not injured, I should be able to find it sooner.” Linlong said. The underlying meaning of this remark is that it takes more time because it is injured.

George Han can’t always blame Amelia Su, after all, Amelia Su injured Linlong seriously in order to protect him.

“Okay, I will accompany you to find it slowly.”

When the two were looking for the heart of the dragon clan, a big event happened in the Bafang world.

Amelia Su, who had left the prison, learned that Futian was going to kill George Han. I had to speed up my plan.

With her current situation, she can’t return to Xuanyuan World to help George Han, and she doesn’t know what is going on in Xuanyuan World, so for Amelia Su, she can stop this incident only by overthrowing Futian as soon as possible. occur.

But the Loulan Pavilion is not a forbidden area that anyone can enter.

Because of being too aggressive, Amelia Su was arrested when he sneaked into the Loulan Pavilion.

For Amelia Su, this can be said to be a devastating blow. For breaking this taboo, she will be punished the most severely by the family.

Above the main hall of the Fu family. All high-level assembly.

Futian, sitting in the high position of the patriarch, looked gloomy and cold.

He knew why Amelia Su did this. It seemed that she had believed Fu Mang's words, which was a dangerous signal for Futian.

Because the usurpation of the patriarch cannot be found out, otherwise he will face death and help recklessly. He will leave the jail and take his place.

For Futian. Killing Amelia Su is the best choice, because only in this way can this matter never be exposed.

But Amelia Su had a reason not to die.

The true god of the Fu family needs her to conceive, if she dies. For the Fu clan, it would be difficult for a true god to appear. This matter is for the Fu clan. There is also a fatal blow.

"Amelia Su, do you know the cost of doing this? The Loulan Pavilion is a forbidden area for my family, and no one can enter." Futian said to Amelia Su harshly.

Simultaneously. Other high-level officials began to criticize Amelia Su.

"Don't think that you can trespass into the forbidden land unscrupulously. You must die."

"Relying on your own ability to nurture the true god, doing nonsense, do you think we dare not kill you?"

"Patriarch, the lessons of the prison are obviously not enough, we should teach this woman even more painful lessons."

Listening to these people, Amelia Su laughed and said, "Why don't you kill me?"

These words made those people even more angry. Because in their opinion, Amelia Su is confident.

Let a woman be so arrogant above the hall. Naturally, it is not something that the high-level can accept.

So if Amelia Su was put to death, he blurted out from those high-level officials.

But Futian as the patriarch. But he didn't want Amelia Su to die.

He must consider the overall situation, for the future of the Fu family.

The death of Amelia Su means that the Fu clan has no relationship with the true god, and the Fu clan will also fall out of the position of the three major clans in the Bafang world. This is fatal to the entire family.

Because once the Fu clan can't stabilize its position and allow other families to take advantage of the opportunity, the former enemies will probably not let the Fu clan pass.

Moreover, the fall of a true god requires tens of thousands of years, which means that the Fu family will be suppressed for thousands of years.

In this long ten-thousand-year period, it is a huge question whether the Fu family line can support it.

It is very possible that within a thousand years, the Bafang world will no longer have the name of the Fu family.

"Shut up all to me." Futian said coldly as he listened to the rushing trial.

There was a momentary silence above the main hall. Although they were very angry with Amelia Su and wished that Amelia Su would die, the final decision was still in Futian's hands.

"Amelia Su, what about your tribe's honor? Do you have to let the whole Fu clan fall to be willing?" Futian gritted his teeth and said to Amelia Su.

"Clan honor?" Amelia Su smiled coldly. As early as many years ago, Amelia Su no longer valued this matter, and for the Fu family, she was just a tool for use. How can honor be spoken of?

## Chapter 1621

Amelia Su's disdainful attitude completely angered Futian. If it wasn't for Amelia Su's usefulness, he didn't mind killing Amelia Su on the spot.

But the anger didn't take his intelligence, Futian knew he couldn't do this, otherwise he would ruin the entire Fu family line.

As the patriarch of the Fu family, Futian still wants to continue to enjoy the honor, and this honor. Amelia Su must help him continue.

Walking to Amelia Su, Futian said in a low voice: "I advise you to think twice. George Han's life is in your hands. Whether he can survive or not depends on what you do."

Fuli had told Amelia Su about this matter, and Amelia Su had hesitated because of it, but when she wanted to understand the importance of each other, Amelia Su knew that she could not compromise.

What if George Han could survive if she married someone else?

For both of them, such a day will become worse than death.

And Amelia Su knew very well that George Han would rather die than let her marry another man. Have children with other men.

Most importantly, Amelia Su believes that George Han can escape this disaster!

“Futian, you despicable villain, besides threats, can you have other smarter methods?” Amelia Su gritted her teeth.

“The solution is not to be clever, but to be practical. As long as it is useful, the solution is the best.” Futian said with a smile.

Amelia Su shook her head. Said: “It’s a pity that your method does not apply to me.”

Futian was stunned.

In his opinion, using George Han’s life as a threat, Amelia Su would definitely agree, but looking at Amelia Su’s current attitude, she seemed to care nothing about George Han’s life and death!

“Don’t act in front of me, do you think you can fool me by pretending to be very open-minded?” Futian said.

“Pretend?” Amelia Su laughed, and with a very sweet smile, said: “I know, he would rather die than see me marry another man, and I would rather die than betray him. Do you understand this feeling?”

“You don’t understand, because you are a despicable and shameless villain, you only see power.”

Hearing these words, Futian no longer calmed down.

He didn’t expect that even if he used this method, Amelia Su would still not compromise. Was it difficult for her to really watch George Han die?

Futian gritted his teeth and suddenly the corners of his mouth rose, because besides George Han, he still had a bargaining chip.

“You don’t care about George Han’s life and death, so what about Han Nian, would you like to see her die?” Futian said.

Amelia Su didn’t react excessively because of this sentence. She looked at Futian plainly, as if she hadn’t heard anything.

“This enmity, I will find you to avenge it sooner or later, whether in this life or in the next life, I will let your head hang on the top of Qishan.” Amelia Su said.

Qishan, the highest mountain in the Bafang World, has the highest altitude, is called the backbone of the Bafang World, and it is also the place where countless practitioners break through. It can be said to be the holy land of the Bafang World.

“Dying in my hands, you are still dreaming of a future life, Amelia Su, you underestimated my methods.” Futian said.

“Try it. Let me know how good you are.” Amelia Su said nonchalantly.

Futian was a little anxious. He didn't expect that Amelia Su wouldn't be able to get in like this. No matter what means he threatened, Amelia Su didn't mean to compromise. This is to drive him to a dead end.

“Wait, I will let George Han suffer all the torture in front of you, and Han Nian, father and daughter, will suffer all the torture.” After speaking, Futian left the hall angrily.

All the high-levels above the hall were full of anger at Amelia Su, because she didn't pay attention to the Fu family line at all, which made the high-levels feel that they were humiliated, so everyone was resentful.

But without Futian's order, no one would dare to kill Amelia Su easily, and they knew it. The current Amelia Su cannot die, and the honor of the Fu family still needs her help to get it back.

At this time. A young woman walked up to Amelia Su.

The two are about the same age, but their styles are far apart.

Amelia Su's beauty is a high goddess, and it is cold.

And she is so gorgeous!

If a man sees Amelia Su, there is a feeling that he can only look far away and not play it.

Seeing her, will give birth to that kind of desire.

“Fuyao, I didn't expect to see it for so many years. Your temper is still so bad that even the patriarch dare not look at it. Are you really afraid of death?” Fu Mei said to Fu Yao.

Amelia Su looked at the familiar face in front of her.

They used to be very good sisters.

But after experiencing something. The sisterhood of the two has completely collapsed.



“If I die, this is a very happy thing for you?” Amelia Su asked lightly.

“Yes, if you die, I will indeed be very happy, but it is a pity that the patriarch believes that you can nurture the true god of the family’s future.” At this point, Fu Mei gritted her teeth, as if wishing she could be such a candidate.

“It seems. You want to replace me again, but it’s a pity that you can’t replace this matter.” Amelia Su looked at Fu Mei with a mocking look.

Fu Mei seemed to think of some past events, her face looked like frost.

“Fu Yao. If you die, I will find a way to make you die in my hands.” Fu Mei said.

After Amelia Su had decided on her attitude, she had already seen life and death, and even prepared for death, so Fu Mei’s words did not make Amelia Su feel the slightest fear.

“If you can satisfy such a small wish before you die, I won’t refuse it, but it’s a pity...” Amelia Su looked like he wanted to say nothing.

“What a pity?” Fu Mei asked impatiently.

“It’s a pity that even if I die, you can’t replace my position. No matter what insidious thing you do, you can’t prove that you are better than me. It will only prove that you are even more dirty.” Amelia Su said ironically.

These words completely changed Fu Mei’s face. She did do some shameful things, trying to prove that she was better than Amelia Su.

But there are some things that can’t be done by her dirty means.

For example, Amelia Su’s Kongtong realm. It is what she cannot surpass anyway.

And Amelia Su’s excellence was destined to surpass that of charming.

“Fuyao, irritate me, will not let you have a good end.” Finished. Angrily caressed, slapped Amelia Su’s face with a slap, and the sound of slap in the face resounded throughout the hall.

Amelia Su’s face. The five-finger red mark appeared instantly!

## Chapter 1622

What Fumei wanted might be Amelia Su bowing her head and admitting that she was inferior to herself.

But Amelia Su, who was slapped in the face, did not compromise. On the contrary, she looked at Fu Mei more sarcastically.

“Do you think you can prove that you are better than me by slapping me?” Amelia Su said.

Fu Mei’s qi and blood came on her head and grabbed Amelia Su by the neck, wishing that Amelia Su would die in this hall.

“Kill me, I will be grateful to you.” Amelia Su said.

An angry Fu Mei slowly added gravity to her hands.

She at this time. Has completely lost his mind.

Since childhood, she was not as good as Amelia Su, but she always wanted to prove that she was better than Amelia Su.

But in every respect, Fu Mei couldn’t compare with Amelia Su. This makes her inner jealousy, has reached the point of abnormality.

At this moment, a high-level executive walked over and said sharply to Fu Mei: “Footing, what do you want to do, let her go quickly.”

“I want this woman to die!” Fu Mei gritted her teeth.

“If she dies, you have to bury her with her.”

“If she dies, who can save the Fu family?”

Two words from the top. Let Fu Mei calm down.

Although she hopes that Amelia Su can die in her own hands.

But she also knew that with Amelia Su’s current utilization value, if she really did this, the patriarch would never let her go.

At that time, she is likely to become Amelia Su’s funeral, which is not worthwhile for Fu Mei.

Loosening Amelia Su’s neck, Fu Mei said coldly: “Sooner or later, I will let you die in my hands.”

Amelia Su smiled like a flower, seemed very happy, and said: “You still want to be as incompetent as before, since you want to kill me. Why not just be a little bit more?”

Fu Mei knew that Amelia Su was deliberately angering her. Let her do stupid things.

But she can't do this, in order not to let her temper explode. Fu Mei could only leave the hall.

The high-level executive looked at Amelia Su, but was not angry.

"You could have changed a lot of things, and you messed up everything. Our people have been authorized by the top of the blue mountain. Do you think George Han can survive?" the senior said to Amelia Su.

With George Han's current strength. How could it be the opponent of Fu's line, the two are not on the same level.

But Amelia Su had blind confidence in George Han.

And she believed it. George Han would never die easily without seeing himself.

"Let's take a gamble, I don't think he will die, and he will come to save me." Amelia Su said.

"A joke. A big joke." The high-level sneered relentlessly, and said: "It's just a waste of Xuanyuan World. You still want to survive. You really can count on him. You know you will kill him this time. Man, who is it?"

"Is it important?" Amelia Su said with an indifferent expression.

"Perhaps it doesn't matter. After all, Fu Leng won't let him die so easily, facing underestimated enemies. Hatred should be stronger?" said the senior.

Speaking of the word "Fuleng", Amelia Su's expression changed slightly.

Fu Leng also had the strength of Kongtong Realm, and was a suitor of Amelia Su, but Amelia Su refused Fu Leng very ruthlessly.

If those who went to Xuanyuan World were really Fu Leng, this would be a very big disaster for George Han.

"But don't worry, the patriarch has ordered that he must be brought back to the Fu clan alive. But you also know Fu Leng's methods, maybe he has come to Xuanyuan World. He is gone." The senior laughed.

Amelia Su felt a little bit in her heart, although she had prepared for the worst. But these high-level words still made a huge ripple in her heart.

Death is not terrible.

What was terrible was the way that Fu Leng hugged George Han and made George Han dead.

Although worried, Amelia Su now cannot do anything. She can only hope that George Han can cope with this matter. Although the opportunity is very small, Amelia Su still has a strong trust in George Han.

The Fu family occupies a large area, divided into four courtyards in the southeast, northwest and north. These four courtyards live in different people, and their identities have obvious distinctions.

The east courtyard is all the senior members of the Fu family, including the patriarch.

In the south courtyard, there are some excellent backs of the Fu family, and these are the pillars of the future of the Fu family.

At this moment, a stern-faced young man in black shirt stood at the door of his room with a strong killing intent in his eyes.

“Fuleng, facing a rival in love, should you not be soft?” Fu Mei came to the front of the black shirt youth, he was the Fu Leng who was about to be sent to Xuanyuan World.

“What do you want to say?” Fu Leng said calmly.

“I want to remind you that being soft with your rivals is not a wise choice, and because of his existence, it is very likely that Fu’s line will be destroyed.” Fu Mei said.

Fu Leng turned his head, looked at Fu Mei with cold eyes, and said, “What happened in the hall just now is enough to make me kill you. Do you know why you can stand in front of me alive?”