

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1675 - 1678

Chapter 1675

After Qin Shuang left, George Han continued to stay in the thatched hut, comprehending and practicing the mental method just now.

After Zhou Tianxing turned around, George Han felt that he and the world of Bafang World had a stronger echo, and the energy in his body became more and more huge.

Most importantly, George Han felt that his body was getting lighter and lighter, and George Han, who had practiced countless times, understood. This weight loss means that impurities in the body have also begun to be eliminated.

With these qualitative changes, George Han's interest has greatly increased, and his whole person has completely entered a state of concentration.

At this time, Qin Shuang, who returned to the main hall, was in a daze looking out the window in his room.

Her mind was full of images of that little ice thorn from George Han at the time.

She really couldn't figure out why George Han was able to issue attack spells so quickly. It was a genius and impossible, but if he was blinded, this kind of luck would be a little too good.

She could actually try to get George Han to post it again. This way she could know if she was blinded or not, but she did not dare, she was afraid she would get a definite answer.

He is just a slave!

"It's so late and I don't have a rest. Is it because George Han has too poor qualifications and it takes a lot of effort to teach?" Lin Mengxi walked in with a bowl of hot chicken soup at this time.

"Tian Lingxue participates in Fengyu Chicken, drink some, soothe the nerves." Lin Mengxi's eyes. It's all about caring.

Qin Shuang nodded and took the chicken soup cup, but just holding it in his hand, his thoughts were still floating outside.

Lin Mengxi smiled softly, sat down by her side, and said softly: "What's the matter? If George Han is indeed too poor, I can find someone to do it for you."

Lin Mengxi arranged for Qin Shuang because Ruoyu usually helped her handle matters large and small in the peak, and the other disciples seemed to have insufficient

qualifications. After all, George Han was instructed by the head, so she finally chose Qin Shuang.

“You said, the cultivation mentality of Wu Wuzong, can someone instantly understand it when they first learn it?” Qin Shuang muttered, like talking to himself, and like talking to Lin Mengxi.

Lin Mengxi smiled and said: “More than 1,300 years ago, the Void Sect came out of a genius. At that time, he was a candidate for the three true gods and was also the most glorious moment since the opening of the Void Sect. His name was Tian Yuzi. .”

“Netherworld Sect’s introductory cultivation method, it’s said that he learned it that day, and was able to issue offensive spells the next day, and his talent sensationalized the entire Octagon world. But because he was so outstanding, the three major families did not want to be the true god. Moved to the side, before he reached the peak, he shot and assassinated him, so that we have no successor to the Void Sect. By now, we are in despair.”

When Lin Mengxi talked about this, she couldn’t help but feel a little regretful. If Tian Yuzi had survived, even if the three true gods and their nihilism could not get involved, at least there was such a great master, the nihilism would at least be in the world of eight directions. It is also a strong side.

It’s a pity that the world is impermanent and there are many human actions.

“You mean, our best genius. Will it take a day?” Qin Shuang asked.

Lin Mengxi smiled and said: “The practice of Nothingness School pays attention to coexistence with the heaven and the earth, so you have me in you, and you in me. All things can come from all things, and all things can have all things, so-called nothingness and nothingness. This is the truth. But it is also because of this, so when we practice the introductory exercises of the Nothingness School, whether the exercises are proficient or not is one aspect, whether it can be connected with the world, and It’s one side.”

“How can it be possible to learn this?”

The heaven and the earth are the largest by themselves, so they must be in harmony with the heaven and the earth. It’s simply extremely difficult.

After learning the exercises, there is only a stepping stone to open the world, and to integrate with the world, that is another level.

and so. After learning to use the power of heaven and earth to attack, it is simply a dream.

Seeing Lin Mengxi vetoed this approach, Qin Shuang felt a little relieved.

This at least shows that George Han is indeed lucky, and he has been caught.

“Why are you asking about this suddenly?” Lin Mengxi asked.

Qin Shuang smiled and said, “It’s okay, when I was teaching George Han today, I suddenly remembered, so I wanted to ask.”

Lin Mengxi did not doubt. Nodded: “Then rest early.”

After sending Lin Mengxi away, Qin Shuang finally let out a long sigh, and she can finally rest at ease.

At this time, it was midnight. Zhe Xuzi really dragged his body back this time, and Xiao Heizi was not much better. He was already thin and now looks more like a rain-drenched monkey.

“f*ck, this George Han, I’m tired to die outside, he’s fine, he’s resting in the house cross-legged. Damn, if I don’t teach this bastard today, my name will be reversed. write.”

After Zhe Xuzi finished speaking, he rushed in angrily.

“George Han. f*ck me up.” As soon as he rushed in, Zhe Xuzi directly lifted George Han with a palm.

George Han would feel comfortable right now, and he was so full of Zhexuzi that he almost went retrograde in his meridians and lost his mind.

“You bastard, I just do you for a while, you f*cking consciously, the room is resting, I ask you, when Senior Sister Qin Shuang left.” Zhexu was about to die, and cursed angrily.

George Han smiled contemptuously: “I left at noon.”

“Noon?” Upon hearing this, Zhe Xuzi became even more angry: “I left at noon. You didn’t know to come for me, and have been resting in the house until now?”

George Han nodded: “Yes, but I am not resting. I am practicing!”

“Cultivation? You are a slave to practice? Who made you practice?” Xiao Heizi said sarcastically.

“Senior Sister Qin Shuang.” George Han smiled.

After saying this, Zhe Xuzi and Xiao Heizi were stunned. Qin Shuang came to teach George Han to practice? !

“You don’t f*cking bluff me, you are a slave. You are not qualified to practice at all.” Introductory exercises, that must be an introductory disciple to be qualified, even the best slave is not qualified. So after Zhe Xuzi thought about this clearly, he immediately regained confidence.

“Hehe, believe it or not.” George Han talked nonsense with him lazily, and directly knocked out the hand of Xianzi who was holding his chest clothes.

Zhe Xuze is even more annoyed: “You f*cking dare to talk to me like this, and, wearing Lao Tzu’s clothes, what are you bullying with me, Xiao Heizi, take his clothes off me.”

Xiao Heizi nodded, and when Zhe Xuze grabbed George Han again, he directly stripped off his clothes. At this time, the word Frost on George Han’s chest appeared, and Zhe Xuze saw it. It is clear, but all thoughts are burnt.

“Wait a minute.” Zhe Xuze suddenly shouted angrily, stopping Xiao Heizi.

Chapter 1676

“How...how did you come?” Zhe Xuze asked, looking at the words on George Han’s chest.

Looking at Zhe Xuze’s eyes, George Han understood that he had seen the frost character Qin Shuang left on his body.

George Han smiled: “Senior Sister Qin Shuang gave it. Oh, yes, she also said. From now on, I will be her slave.”

“! Pooh!” Xiao Heizi spit out, “Even if Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s slave, you are also a slave!”

Zhe Xuze’s face shook, and he carefully looked at the words on George Han’s chest with a serious face. When he raised his head again, his face was already full of smiles: “Senior Sister Qin Shuang said that you are his slave, is there anything else? Commanded.”

George Han was happy looking at Zhexuzi’s awkwardness, he hadn’t really expected it. Before, he hated Qin Shuang’s printing, but now it has a different effect, Zhe Xuze is obviously startled.

“I think about it.” George Han touched his chin, Zhe Xuze quickly took the opportunity to knock off Xiao Heizi’s hand, and at the same time glared Xiao Heizi with his eyes, and asked him to release George Han quickly.

Without restraint. George Han sat back on the bed, and Zhexu followed him.

“The other thing is, Senior Sister Qin Shuang said, take me to catch some spiritual pet in a while so that I can cultivate well!” George Han thought for a while and said.

As soon as Zhe Xuze heard this, he said in his heart that I’m f*cking. It seems that Qin Shuang really taught George Han’s mentality, and also took him to catch the spirit pet.

This also shows that George Han's treatment in this society is the treatment of beginner disciples.

Although even George Han is a beginner disciple. Zhe Xuze started early, he was also a senior, there was nothing to be afraid of, but the problem was that he was afraid of Qin Shuang!

It is not only the senior sister, but also the first disciple of the Four Peaks, and the future star of the Void Sect. If she troubles herself, then she can't eat it!

"Sure, hey, you rest early for those three thousand people. Tomorrow morning, I will ask Xiao Heizi to prepare some good chicken soup for you." Zhe Xuze smiled and greeted Xiao Heizi and hurried out.

As soon as he got outside, Xiao Heizi suddenly became dissatisfied: "I said brother. Why are you being polite to George Han?"

"Do you think I want to be polite with him? Hit the dog to see the master, he is Senior Sister Qin Shuang's slave, what can I do with him?" Zhe Xuze said depressed.

He really wanted to find George Han to vent his anger. But the problem is, he dare not now.

If George Han would have a loss, Senior Sister Qin Shuang came to the house to settle the account. Can he live well?

"Damn, I don't know where Senior Sister Qin Shuang likes him, damn it. By the way, Brother, what shall we do next, we can't cure him?" Xiao Heizi said unwillingly.

Damn, there was a sound of flapping one day, I thought I could rise up with the wind and water of Zhe Xuze in the vegetable garden, but I didn't expect it. He was overtaken by George Han, a newcomer.

"Cure, of course, he must be cured. I offend Laozi. Does he still want to live a good life?" Zhe Xuze said coldly. "Tomorrow, when you serve him chicken soup, add some ingredients."

The Wu Wuzong's technique is about perceiving the world, so he will not be allowed to perceive it until he is a complete waste. Senior Sister Qin Shuang would naturally abandon this kind of slave.

Heizi smiled darkly when he heard this: "Brother, are you talking about Black Bones Grass?"

Zhe Xuze nodded. Black bone grass is a kind of poisonous grass of the Four Peaks. It is colorless and tasteless, but it is highly poisonous. Once a person eats too much, the yang energy will rush into the body and the yin energy will sink. Finally, the yang qi

disappears and the body is full of yin qi. At that time. Even if he didn't die, he was half alive.

“Remember, the amount is small, don't f*cking let people find out.” Zhe Xuze exclaimed.

Xiao Heizi smiled and nodded: “Senior brother's opinion.”

In the next few days, George Han sat in the house like this, Xiao Heizi also brought a chicken soup every morning, George Han didn't notice any difference, after all, he hadn't drunk it before. In the soup of Bafang World, how can I tell if there is any problem?

This morning, George Han was entering the house.

suddenly. He smelled the strange fragrance again, but for some reason, he suddenly had a very strong impulse. Although Qin Shuang is indeed indispensable for beauty. But George Han can also be regarded as a person who has been among thousands of flowers, whether it was Qi Yiyun or other women. George Han is not a little wet, and he cares about Amelia Su's good man.

But this time, it was completely different, George Han even directly thought of getting up, and then threw her down.

George Han shook his head and worked hard to keep himself awake, then withdrew his mind from the concentration, and slowly opened his eyes.

Qin Shuang didn't wear that white gauze like a fairy today, but it showed more. At least he could see her jade-like lotus root arm, and George Han felt that he was about to have a nosebleed.

“Put it on.” Without waiting for George Han to wake up, a piece of clothing was thrown directly from Qin Shuang's hand and placed on George Han's head.

George Han hurriedly took advantage of this to disturb his impulse, Qin Shuang also left the house appropriately, and when George Han got dressed, she walked in again.

“Today, take you to catch a spiritual pet!”

Chapter 1677

In the Octagonal world, most of the sects have their own basic exercises, but if they have learned it, whether they will use it is another matter.

Therefore, actual combat is required.

Most of the martial arts. Put actual combat on catching pets.

Not only can you fight real monsters and strange things, increase your own combat experience, but at the same time, after defeating them, let them become your own contract pets and enhance your overall strength. It is simply the best choice .

Therefore, the nihilism has done the same. It was the first trial after getting started.

“In the Bafang world, the level of the pet can be defined as five ranks, purple gold, gold, red, yellow and bronze!”

“Different levels. They have different effects, and naturally they have completely different improvements to the master’s strength. After the catch, I will teach you some intermediate offensive skills in this door.”

“Senior Sister, I have a spiritual pet, can we directly learn spells?” George Han said sternly. Of course, he is eager to learn attacking skills quickly. At least, he can have the power to fight.

The faster George Han learns, the faster George Han can go out to find the Pangu tribe, unlock the power of the seal, and then be able to move across the world in all directions.

“You have a spiritual pet?” Qin Shuangliu frowned slightly, she was about to tell George Han how to catch a spiritual pet. But I didn’t expect George Han to say it first.

Besides, does a slave have spiritual pets? !

Even if there are, it is not surprising. After all, even ordinary people in Bafang World have the basic power of a battle. Sometimes it is common to catch weak little beasts as pets.

It’s as if humans want to raise dogs.

The difference between spirit pets lies in their level. Only high-level strange spirit pets can best help people.

“Even if you have it, at least the strength of the spirit pet should be quite strong, so that it can help you.” Qin Shuang said.

George Han smiled confidently: “Speaking of my spiritual pet, it should be considered quite strong.”

Seeing Qin Shuang’s unbelief, George Han released Linlong directly. How did Linlong say it was also the strongest existence in Xuanyuan world, and it was a dragon. With the heart of the dragon in his hand, George Han thought, he was in the world of eight directions. Even if it is not a particularly strong existence, it can’t be weak.

With it, you can skip the stage of spiritual pets. Learn the next step.

Unexpectedly, when Qin Shuang saw Linlong, he suddenly laughed out loud.

George Han was stunned. He didn't expect Qin Shuang to smile so beautifully. It was as if an iceberg melted into snow water and revived everything, making people warm there for a while.

"George Han, you said...this is your pet?" Qin Shuang covered his mouth, trying to maintain his posture.

But it's really funny.

George Han didn't know why she laughed like this. I don't even know, I accidentally completed a pioneering move since Qin Shuang became an adult. She has never been amused by other men.

But George Han finished. At this moment, he was confused: "Senior Sister, yes, is there any problem?"

Linlong was also blushed and white on her smiling face, even though she had followed George Han to Wuzong not long ago. But it at least knew that Qin Shuang was not smirking, but the last smile appeared on his body.

"Do you take a small snake as a pet?" Qin Shuang eased a little at this time.

"Snake?!" Lin Long and George Han said with stern confusion.

"This is obviously a good dragon." I thought Qin Shuang was so knowledgeable. It turned out that the snake and the dragon were both stupid and unclear. George Han had a snake, but the problem was that he didn't release it.

"In the Octagonal world, there is no difference between a dragon and a snake. A dragon is a snake, and a snake is also a dragon." Qin Shuang explained with a smile.

"Senior Sister. What do you mean by this?" George Han asked.

"I just told you that there are five levels of spirit pets, the lowest being yellow and bronze, do you remember?" Qin Shuang said.

George Han nodded. According to George Han's estimation, even so, there should be a yellow level.

"In the world of eight directions, dragons and snakes belong to the first class and are not in the ranks."

"What does it mean to not enter the stream?" George Han asked.

Qin Shuang shook his head: "The so-called non-influence means that even the lowest grade bronze is not counted."

George Han was suddenly shocked. After all he came to Bafang World, was Bafang World drifted away, or he couldn't lift the knife. Didn't Linlong say that he would rather not make a phoenix tail and make a chicken head? He did the chicken head. But this phoenix tail doesn't look like a phoenix tail, it's a chicken tail.

"I regret having a three-year appointment with you." George Han was speechless. At the beginning, he insisted on binding Linlong, but he didn't know it would be like this.

"Listen to me..." Linlong's face was blank.

"Can I not listen?" George Han rolled his eyes.

"I..." Qilin still wanted to say.

At this time, Qin Shuang said: "Okay. Put away your little toys, I will take you to catch the real pet."

George Han nodded and took Linlong back: "Have you heard, little toy."

"Hey, listen to my explanation."

George Han listened lazily. After putting Linlong away, he followed Qin Shuang and left the thatched hut, heading all the way towards the back mountain of the Four Peaks.

Chapter 1678

The back mountains of the Four Peaks are green and shaded, with crisscross ditch and rivers. As soon as people enter, the sight of the sky is almost obscured by the big tree. Under the deep, you can listen to the singing of birds and hoofs.

George Han walked in the forefront and didn't take a few steps. I heard Qin Shuang's soft voice: "If you want to die, go ahead of me."

Looking back, Qin Shuang walked up with a cold face.

"There are many wild beasts in the back mountain forest. At your current entry level, a yellow spirit pet can kill you in seconds and run ahead of me." Qin Shuang muttered coldly.

George Han was embarrassed, and he was indeed a habit to go to the front. After all, Xuanyuan is good, or the earth. He has always been the most popular person in the front.

"The back mountain is ups and downs. After we enter the middle part of the back mountain, we may start to encounter spirit beasts. Then you must remember to follow me closely. Don't mess around without my order, you know? "

High-level spirit beasts are really powerful. Even Qin Shuang was not sure of victory. Every year, many disciples were killed by spirit beasts in the process of catching spirit beasts.

But like the coming-of-age ceremony, no matter how many deaths, all beginner disciples must participate.

George Han nodded, followed behind Qin Shuang, heading towards the back mountains and deep mountains.

After traveling for about an hour, the two walked into the dense and wide forest. Although the forest was quiet, the guards against the Buddha showed murderous intent. Qin Shuang said, when we arrived, George Han became serious.

George's eyes were like eagle eyes, and he quickly searched around.

Qin Shuang rolled his eyes: "Although it's here, it doesn't mean there are many spirit beasts. You don't need to be so nervous."

George Han nodded, oh, but his vigilance still did not relax.

After not taking a few steps, suddenly George Han's eyes were placed in a bush in the distance.

"Okay, let you stop being so nervous, it's just a spirit rabbit." Qin Shuang said silently.

"By the way, do you think about what kind of spirit pets you want? Attack, defense, or other auxiliary types. In addition, what shape do you need? You are a man after all, choose a domineering one." Qin Shuang said.

"Is this Linlong really bad?" George Han said weakly.

"If you mention your snake again, I will expel you immediately." Qin Shuang said coldly.

George Han obediently shut up: "I want to attack."

The best offense is the best defense. George Han doesn't bother to be immobile. What he wants is one strike.

After walking in for about half a mile, George Han's eyes were once again placed in the bushes that were far out: "Sister, is it Lingtu again?"

George Han finished. He raised his head and looked at Qin Shuang. At this moment, Qin Shuang frowned, his silver sword in his hand was already transformed. Being held tightly by her.

At the same time, Qin Shuang stretched out his hand to block George Han behind him.

This action was quite warm to George Han.

Qin Shuang's right hand squeezed a strange little movement at this time, and waved towards the bushes. The bushes gleamed as if sprinkled with silver powder.

In just a moment, the bush suddenly disappeared out of thin air, and a horse-body animal with long white hair was exposed. This guy has eyes like rabbit eyes, with traces of blood red in his agility, his limbs are like bear paws and his front legs. Long and short back, it looks cute.

"Central Silkworm Little Flying Horse, you are lucky." Qin Shuang smiled softly.

She laughed again!

"The small flying horse of the emperor silkworm. It will grow up to the golden pet stage in the future. Although it is only bronze now, it grows very slowly. But at least there is a future. Are you ready?" Qin Shuang was in a good mood and looked back at George Han. .

George Han was a little uninterested. To be honest, this little Pegasus was really cute and beautiful, but the problem was that it was too cute. George Han felt that it was not enough to be cool.

but. Spirit pet trial is a homework after all, and George Han still needs to do it.

With the mind of Nothingness in his body, George Han gathered the energy in his hands and aimed at the little Pegasus. It is directly a flying sword in the sky!

"brush!"

An ice sword was inserted directly behind Little Pegasus, and then George Han took the opportunity to insert three successive flying swords in front of it and in the left and right directions.

The four swords were trapped, and the panicked little Pegasus had no way to escape, and aimed at George Han, planning to give it a go.

"Surrender obediently." George Han sneered, gathering all the energy in his left hand, and let out the final blow.

And the little Pegasus at this time. He also widened his eyes in anger, gathered the energy of his whole body, aimed at George Han, and roared angrily. A huge beam of light also attacked George Han directly.

"boom!"

Suddenly, when George Han greeted the beam of Pegasus, the mountains shook suddenly in the distance.

Before George Han understood what was going on, he just felt like his body was suddenly hit by a giant like Dashan. His whole body stumbled like a piece of paper in a strong wind, and he volleyed towards the woods behind him. go with.

“boom”

When George Han’s body broke more than a dozen trees in succession, he finally stopped in front of a big tree with a thick man.

With a muffled noise, George Han slammed his whole body heavily on the ground, only a scent of scarlet in his throat, he resisted for a while, but he still squirted out.

George Han felt that the entire internal organs were preventing the Buddha from shifting. He didn’t even know that if it weren’t for the golden light protection, he would have been hanging for a dozen times.

George Han flew all the way out this distance. On the ground, there was a deep ravine half a meter deep and two meters wide.

Isn’t it? It’s just a bronze spirit pet, is it so strong?

George Han wanted to support his body. But he found that his whole body was not under his control at all. The most important thing was that even if he just breathed, he could cause severe pain throughout his body.

And just now. The rows of big trees behind Little Pegasus suddenly moved.

Immediately afterwards, a behemoth walked out of the tree slowly. It was three meters high and two meters wide. With just one foot on the side, the mountain shook slightly.

“Da Feima!?” Qin Shuang frowned, his nerves collapsed.

How could such a monster appear at the back of the Four Peaks!

This is a real golden-level strange beast!

“How could this be?” Qin Shuang’s face was full of worry and fear.

The power of the golden beast, even Qin Shuang’s current cultivation level, can’t match him at all, but the golden beasts often live in deeper areas, how can they come here?

But at this time, she could no longer take care of so much. Seeing the big flying horse angrily walked towards George Han, she carried the sword and killed it directly at the big flying horse!

Qin Shuang’s whole body stood in the air like a fairy, and the ice sword was everywhere!