

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1699 - 1702

## Chapter 1699

George Han heard the voice and looked around with spiritual sense, but he didn't get the slightest gain.

When George Han was puzzled, the voice rang again.

"Perfect, perfect, simply perfect, this body is simply a genius of heaven. I am so envious."

George Han frowned, what is weird?

George Han frowned and stared at his surroundings vigilantly. "Who?"

Sometimes, George Han really feels that he is too weak, because he can't distinguish the enemy at all, even if he is by his side, it is as if he is a blind man without eyes. It is too dangerous to walk in the arena.

"No wonder even the invincible Beastmaster surrendered to you. It's not surprising to have your talent."

As soon as the white light appeared, an old man suddenly stood behind George Han. With white hair and white clothing, white beard and white eyebrows, he is very festive and charitable.

At this time, his old eyes greedily looked at George Han, his eyes full of doting.

Seeing that George Han was very vigilant, he didn't mind, he smiled: "Master, can you show me your Pangu axe?"

George Han even held Pan Gu axe tighter. The whole person even made an attacking posture. It is temporarily unclear whether the opponent is an enemy or a friend. This old boy depends on other people's weapons at every turn. I am afraid it is not crazy.

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Shenxuzi. I am a grace to guard this temple... I am a god and a ghost." He laughed.

Seeing George Han's doubts, he continued: "The so-called god, I am worthy, and the so-called ghost, I am also considered."

George Han nodded, whatever, it doesn't matter whether it is a god or a ghost.

Since he is guarding this temple, that is to say. Just ask him where the golden body is. :  
"In that case, I want to ask, is the golden body of the Beastmaster here?"

He wasn't wary, and he laughed: "Yes, since the temple was established, I have stayed here, responsible for guarding this golden body and suppressing the thousands of dead souls under this temple. Master Han, are you here? Take this golden body?"

George Han saw him frankly and did not hide it: "Yes."

"Is it for this beast?" He pointed to Xiaobai, and then shook his head: "Then it will be hard to forgive. Although you have subdued this beast, you need to know that it is treacherous and cunning. If you let it go to him, it is likely to have endless troubles."

"Senior, you misunderstood. Actually, I came to get its golden body this time not for this little beast, but to save people." George Han hurriedly said.

"Save people?" Shen Xuzy wrinkled slightly.

"Yes." George Han finished speaking and told him about Qin Shuang's situation.

After hearing this, Shen Xuzy still shook his head resolutely: "Actually speaking. I really should save her. After all, she and I are the same."

George Han puzzled: "Senior, since they are in the same class. Why not?"

"Because I am a member of the Void School, and she is also a member of the Void Sect, so I should abide by the rules of the Void Sect. Since the establishment of the Necropolis, there has been a ban on the sect in the Void Sect, prohibiting any disciples from entering the temple privately. , Let alone touch the things in this temple." Shenxuzy flatly refused.

"Senior, the rules are dead and people are alive. It's important to save lives now, isn't it?" George Han said anxiously.

Shenxuzy shook his head: "Master Han, you are not saving her at all, but harming her. Although I am not a big school, I am at least decent, you put the golden body of the king of monsters. In her body, even if she is alive, it is more uncomfortable than death."

"Why is this?"

"The Beastmaster draws ten thousand monsters and forges his body with blood. His golden body is very evil, and his devilish energy is extremely heavy. She is a disciple of the front door, but she has the breath of monsters on her body. Do you think the Void Sect can still tolerate her? Since ancient times, There is no balance between good and evil."

"I think you are clearly fallacy, righteous and evil, righteous and evil, I ask you, what is righteous and evil?" George Han said angrily.

"What's the answer to the master?" the old man asked softly.

“I think the human heart is the righteous and evil. No matter how upright a person is, can he be considered upright? A person from a demon clan, full of evil spirits. But his heart is the world, is it considered evil?”

“You are right, but people say it is awesome, do other people think you like that?”

George Han was at a loss for words. Sometimes people’s prejudice is like a mountain. You can’t move or move, but it can make you breathless.

If the golden body is too heavy. Even if Qin Shuang absorbs it, he will be immersed in the body by the demon energy, and will inevitably be blinded by the time, and may even be expelled from the Void Sect.

“unless……”

“Unless nothing!”

“Unless you are willing to take care of her.” The old man said softly.

George Han nodded immediately: “Of course I will take care of her.”

“The care I am talking about is not temporary. It may be ten years, it may be a hundred years, or it may be forever and forever.”

George Han was stunned. What did these words mean? Is it possible to save a person, so do I have to put myself in? !

“You have a Pangu axe in your body, and there is a powerful golden light in your body. This power can suppress any evil in the world. Therefore, only you can help her suppress the evil spirit in her body.”

“But I don’t know how to use this power in my body, how to save it?” George Han asked strangely.

“There are two kinds, one is quick, that is, it takes a few years, and the other is long. It won’t work for a lifetime.” The old man chuckles.

George was taken aback: “How is the fast and how is the slow?”

“Fast, it means that men and women are combined, and yin and yang can be connected. With the help of absorbing your energy, suppress her energy.”

George Han sweated profusely: “What about the slow one?”

The old man smiled and lifted his hand, and a book slowly flew in front of George Han: “This is the technique of the Rainfall Sword. It is a sword technique I have practiced in my life. It is divided into yin and yang. If you want to save her, after the golden body is

absorbed by her, she needs to practice the yang part of the sword technique, and you need to practice the yin part.”

“When the swordsmanship converge, your two breaths can be synchronized, so that your golden energy will be absorbed by her, and even suppress the demon in her body. This is what I call care.”

George Han just thought for a moment, then gritted his teeth and agreed. “I choose the latter.”

Qin Shuang suffered such a serious injury for himself. Even if she was paralyzed, George Han would take care of her without turning back. However, the former betrayed Amelia Su. This is definitely not possible. As for the combined swordsmanship, that’s fine.

An imperceptible smirk flashed in the eyes of the old man, and he continued to say in a serious tone: “Well, I can give you the golden body, but I still have one condition.”

## Chapter 1700

George Han didn’t know that he had fallen into a big trap under the cloth of the old white beard, and moreover, one after another.

At this time, Qin Shuang, who was outside the temple, had been staring closely at the temple.

But watched for a long time. There was no impact in the temple, until she looked a little dazed, and suddenly an old man’s peaceful voice came in her mind: “Little girl, Grand Master can only help you here. With your peerless appearance, plus the fall The aphrodisiac power of the Rain God Sword can be expected in the future.”

“Who are you?” Qin Shuang suddenly panicked and shouted.

But only a few laughs were left in his head, and there was no answer.

Inside the temple. The old man’s eyes suddenly changed and he smiled slightly.

“What else is there to ask for?” George Han didn’t notice anything strange in him, wondering.

“Under the Necropolis, thousands of dead souls are suppressed. These dead souls are all people or beasts who died on the battlefield after sealing the Beastmaster’s battle. Their grievances are extremely serious. If I take the golden body away, It will inevitably lead to the balance of good and evil powers in the temple, when the yin and yang will be out of balance, there will be chaos here.”

“So, if you want a golden body, you must urge the golden energy in your body to supersede all the dead souls in the Necropolis. Otherwise, even if you save anyone, I will not promise you.”

George Han nodded, these finishing touches. He is fine. But the problem is that he can't do: “Senior, I have already said that I will not use the energy in my body.”

The old man said awkwardly. “This power is very peculiar, you don't understand it, it's normal if you can't use it, because...because I don't know how.”

Seeing George Han's worries, the old man smiled slightly: “But there are two concepts of being able to use and not being able to use it. I will teach you a set of non-phase magic. Using this power, you can barely stimulate the golden energy in your body, but I have One request...”

George Han is impatient, if it's not that you are an old man, and my current ability is really low, I really want to beat you to death: “Senior. You just said it in one breath, can you?”

“Master, it's fine to be young. But don't be so impulsive. After all, Wuxiang Divine Art is a self-created exercise that I am proud of. It only takes a little bit of my own strength. I can use my strength to hit ten times the strength. Is it not good?”

George Han almost yelled okay subconsciously, but fortunately he restrained it in time. He found that this old man had a magical power that could always lead you to the side, and then entered his rhythm. “Senior, what do you want?”

“I have passed on to you my lifelong faculty, you say this...” The old man suddenly chuckled.

George was stunned: “Senior meant that I should worship you as a teacher?”

“No, I worship you as a teacher.”

George Han almost staggered directly to the ground. This Nima player did not follow the routine and taught me the exercises, but when he turned around he wanted to worship himself as a teacher. What is this operation?

Although it is not difficult to accept an apprentice, George Han knew that he was capable and had not yet swelled to that point. He repeatedly wondered, “Senior, what do you mean?”

Shenxuzi naturally had his own plan, and George Han was a man with Pangu axe. What is the concept of Pan Gu Axe? That is a big killer that broke the world.

Sometimes don't talk about strength, talent, let alone adventure. In the face of absolute suppression, everything is bullshit.

And Pan Gu Axe is the existence that absolutely suppresses.

Shenxuzi certainly wished to have such a backer, after all, in the world of Bafang, there is a backer. You can really walk sideways.

Looking at the three true god families, which family did not walk sideways?

Don't Shenxuzi don't want to? Of course he wants!

Originally, he was a genius head of the Void Sect. Cultivation is extremely fast, but when challenging the true god, only one remnant soul was beaten, so the last remnant soul was sealed on the banned book of the Void Sect, so as to become a tool spirit and greatly increase the power of the banned book. Become a big killer of the nihilism, at least you can make yourself dead, but at least benefit the younger generation, and gain a good reputation forever.

But what was unexpected is that when he was in charge of sealing the Necropolis, he actually met George Han. This master holding a Pangu axe!

This allowed him to completely change his original idea.

He eagerly hopes that he can regain his remnant soul, then look for a new physical body to rebirth, and then... rely on this backer. Re-emerge his nihilism!

For this plan, he not only placed a bet on himself, but also placed a bet on Qin Shuang.

As for how to strengthen his remnant soul. Very simple, George Han.

George Han didn't even know that he was arranged by others, so he was a little flattered at this time.

"Senior, I...I am too weak, and I am just a slave of the Void Sect, this... how can you be accepted as an apprentice?" George Han said in embarrassment.

"If you learn from my non-phase magical skill, you can naturally have a skill. How about you agree or not?"

George Han's face was speechless, what's all this? !

## Chapter 1701

"Master Han, passing by this village, there is no such shop. You must think carefully about it."

"The most important thing is that I don't think the girl outside will last long."

"and also....."

George Han couldn't listen anymore and nodded: "Okay. I promise you."

The fundamental reason why George Han was so reluctant to agree was mainly because he felt that he was taking advantage of him. This person, George Han, just didn't like taking advantage of others the most.

"Okay, the master is here, the disciple will worship!"

Seeing the old man kneeling directly in front of him, George Han really felt irritating. The two people's age difference is different, and I don't know how old they are.

but. The cheap apprentice has always been an apprentice, and George Han nodded in embarrassment as he recognized it.

"Hey, then Master, give me a Dharma name."

George Han was really going crazy looking at his ass.

I really don't know if he has stayed here for too long, because he has a little brain trouble. What's the matter with this, let yourself choose a name.

"Isn't Shenxuzi pretty good? Is it possible that you still call Shenxuzi?"

"Okay, then I'm called Kidney Deficiency."

Seeing him look so happy, George Han rolled his eyes straightly by him, and his whole person was even more tender. If he was on the earth, he must go to the mental hospital as a fool.

"Okay, hurry up... hurry up." George Han wanted to ask him to teach himself, but as a master, he asked his apprentices to teach him. How awkward he was.

"Is there no phase magic? Good."

Shen Xuzi finished. Asked George Han to meditate face to face with him. Then, after George Han entered the meditation state, a large number of words appeared in his consciousness. According to these words, George Han began to practice.

The so-called non-phase divine power is actually a mixed method like the golden bells and iron cloth shirts on the earth, plus a variety of methods such as hitting the cow from the mountain and using force to fight. It is often used as long as there is a certain amount of energy in the body. It can mobilize the energy in the body to organize a powerful defense network.

Any attack that encounters this defense will immediately be bounced back, and often in the process of the bounce, it will also carry the power of the non-phase divine power, and its power will increase.

Practice the top into. Phaseless magic can even analyze these attacks and copy and learn.

It feels like a tooth for a tooth.

George Han smashed into the two worlds of Earth and Xuanyuan, and he knew many techniques. Although the levels are different, the concepts in many places are the same, and the talent of George Han is outstanding. There are even more BUG-level things on his body. In just a few hours, George Han has learned the non-phase magic.

Except for being a little unfamiliar, the realm is a little lower...

“George Han will not encounter any danger, right.”

Outside the temple, Qin Shuang worked hard and wanted to stand up. She was really torturing outside. It has been six or seven hours since George Han entered, and the sky gradually darkened. But there was no movement inside, which made Qin Shuang very worried about George Han's safety.

There are many institutions in the forbidden area, and George Han is just a slave. After learning some introductory mental techniques with himself, how can Qin Shuang feel relieved to go deep into such a Longtan Tiger Lair.

What's more, he went in to save himself!

Lin stopped in front of Qin Shuang from this moment, looked inside the temple, and there was some worry in his eyes. There is indeed something extraordinary about George Han, and this is true. The Pangu axe on his body and the powerful energy in his body can indeed protect him in many places, but the problem is. He didn't know how to use it, and secondly, he was not invincible.

Those energies are more passive to protect him, and they are often attacks in the spiritual domain. Once they encounter a tough master, George Han is no opponent at all.

Simply put. George Han is now more like a warrior in a coat of arms, but in fact he is just a mage with extremely high blue volume. The key is that this mage will not use blue to attack people. I only use the magic wand to knock on others. Isn't it possible to get cold at any time?

There are many institutions in the Necropolis. Whether this little mage can survive is indeed a question.

Lin Long said: “No matter if he is in danger or not, you can't go in. Even if there is something unexpected about him, if you want to go in again to die, isn't his work in vain?”



Qin Shuang lowered his head sadly: "But, I can't just watch him accidentally, and I can't help myself."

"You treat him as a slave. Whether he dies or not is not important to you." Linlong would not comfort people. Can only make sense.

Qin Shuang shook his head resolutely: "Maybe before, but I can't do it now."

After speaking, Qin Shuang endured his sadness. Reluctantly squeezed a bitter smile: "In my eyes, or anyone tells me, slaves are just slaves. They have no right to survive, and no room for survival, so it doesn't matter whether they live or die. But I Unexpectedly, it was this slave who saved me desperately time and time again. Do you think the world is very ironic? What you look down on the most is your life-saving straw, and even the one that is best for you. ."

## Chapter 1702

Thinking of this, Qin Shuang thought of the perseverance, bravery, fearlessness on George Han's face when he ran with his back on his back, that was the most handsome face he had ever seen.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smile.

Even though Linlong was just a dragon, he was completely fascinated by Qin Shuang's smile like a fairy.

Qin Shuang is beautiful. Beautiful makes people afraid to come close, but she smiles more beautifully.

Linlong also agreed with her, as if he had killed George Han before, but in the end he had to bow his head to him. The world is so impermanent, and many times it is not the end and the result is unknown.

In the temple, George Han was exuding a faint golden light all over his body at this time, and his entire upper body was also drenched with sweat. The soaked clothes perfectly showed the perfect lines of his figure, plus his handsome face. I am afraid that any girl present will be heart-warming.

"Continue to urge the non-phase divine art, the undead has begun to transcend." Shen Xuzi finished speaking, and quickly continued to meditate firmly on the opposite side of George Han, feeling the power of peace brought by the golden light.

He is as free as roaming in the sky, which is what he has never felt in years.

On the other side, he waited for more than a month for Futian. Finally, I couldn't help it. Although it was reasonable and expected that the gatekeeper of the immortal seas

would not return, what Futian could not imagine is that he would stay for so long without receiving the slightest news.

Although the Fu clan does not have a true god, and the decline is very serious, but after all, the skinny camel is bigger than the horse. People in the immortal sea are qualified to be arrogant in front of them, but arrogance does not mean being rude.

So, after asking for another meeting yesterday, Futian waited till today, still no news, decided to pack up and go home.

As soon as he went out, a middle-aged man walked towards him, followed by four servants. Seeing Futian, the middle-aged man took a look with disdain: "You are the patriarch of the Fu family, Futian?"

Futian nodded: "You are?"

The middle-aged man smiled contemptuously, and replied coldly: "Ok, the steward of the Yongsheng Ao clan, Ao Yong."

Futian suddenly lost a smile: "It turned out to be Manager Ao Yong, disrespectful."

Ao Yong nodded naturally. If the patriarch of the Fu clan had arrived in the past, his butler would have nodded and bowed, but now, Ao Yong is completely disdainful, but only a small family. Courtesy, that is natural.

"Okay, let's avoid the ceremony. I came to see you this time because I heard from the guards that Chief Fu often came to visit the house, so I came to see what happened to Chief Fu."

Futian nodded. Smiled: "It's really something to discuss, does Patriarch Ao have time?"

"Our patriarch?" Ao Yong smiled coldly: "Help the patriarch, people, we must understand the situation and assess the situation. Our patriarch is busy or not, I am afraid that we have no time to see you, if you have something to do, you can discuss with me."

Futian's face became cold. With embarrassment in his eyes, a patriarch of him came to visit in person, and waited for a full month, only a small housekeeper came to meet in exchange? It seems that the Yongsheng Ao clan doesn't pay much attention to himself, right?

Seeing Futian's unhappy face, Ao Yong said coldly: "What? Patriarch Futian doesn't seem to want to talk to Ao? That's all, Xiaoyong, pay the inn for Patriarch Fu, lest others say we live forever A family is arrogant and rude to guests."

After Ao Yong finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Futian's entire body trembled, and the immortal sea area did not allow outsiders to enter and leave at will. How come the guests say? Ao Yong's remarks were obviously to humiliate himself with a little money.

But Futian chose to be patient. His goal was to be the head of the three major families. Rather than a patriarch of the Fu clan, negotiating with the immortal sea is the only choice.

Futian managed to squeeze a smile, and hurried to catch up: "Manager Ao Yong, you have misunderstood, Fu Mou didn't mean it, but he didn't have a good rest yesterday and was not in good spirits. Please move to the house to speak."

Ao Yong sneered again, without even looking at Futian, and said: "Okay, but. I don't have extra time to waste on boring people. Give you a word of time to say something that will make me Reason to stay."

Futian continued to suppress and endure, the other party was too aggressive: "This matter I want to discuss with Manager Ao Yong is about the future of the immortal sea area. Once the Fu clan falls, the three-legged power will be broken, and then immortal. Can the sea still stand against the top of the Blue Mountain?"

"Okay. I'll give you half a stick of incense." Ao Yong smiled softly and walked back to Futian's room.

When he arrived in the room, Futian was about to talk, but found that Ao Yong was just sitting there. The four servants behind him just stood there. He immediately resisted his dissatisfaction, bent over and picked up the teapot on the table, and poured tea for Ao Yong. After Ao Yong took a sip, he looked at Futian and said: "Patriarch Fu, why do you think that the immortal sea can't stand against the top of the blue mountain?"

In fact, the reason why Ao Yong chose to see Futian at the last moment was indeed because of the three-legged power, but the immortal sea did not just want to safely maintain the original order.

When everyone is equal in strength, the three major families check and balance each other, and naturally they have no ambitions, but once the mode of checks and balances becomes unbalanced. Those who are capable are naturally unwilling to tend to the status quo, but will greatly increase their ambitions.

There are three kingdoms in the earth civilization, and Wei, Shu and Wu are the same. Mutual restraint, but after Shu has Jingzhou, its ambition is to unify the country, and the same is true for Wei. Even the peaceful Soochow also has his own ambitions.

Otherwise, Dong Wu wouldn't have so many Northern Expeditions, but his strength determined that he could not make up his mind.

Therefore, the Immortal Sea also has its own ideas, and I want to take advantage of the emptiness of the fall of True God Fu's, and wrestle with the top of the Blue Mountain.

However, the Immortal Sea also knows its own strength and the confrontation with the Blue Mountain. They are At a weak disadvantage.

If you want to dominate the world in all directions, the immortal sea area is compared with the top of the blue mountain, and you can only act secretly.

The Blue Mountain Peak wants to maintain a new family. With their strength, they can indeed create a big new family. Many big families in the Octagon world are also ready to move because of this, but there are not many choices in the immortal seas with lower strength.

Even if it is cultivated, it is naturally not as good as the top of the Blue Mountain. Therefore, the loss is more and more obvious. But the Fu family comes to the door. For them, it is the most important chess piece to win the game, because the Fu family is after all the three big families. One, even if the true god falls, the family is still strong, so the first thing they need to do is to completely suppress the dignity of the Fu clan and surrender willingly to them.