

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1747 - 1750

Chapter 1747

“puff!”

In the Fu family, Amelia Su suddenly felt a panic in her heart, and a mouthful of blood spurted out of her mouth. Regardless of the pain in her heart, she rushed out of the house and looked towards the sky.

“Three thousand! Is that you?” Amelia Su looked at the sky, her pretty face panicked.

She knew that George Han had come to Bafang World. Although she didn't want George Han to be drawn here by Futian's plan, she knew George Han's personality. He knew he was in danger and he would definitely come.

Amelia Su's voice has started to soften recently. She didn't want to obey Futian's arrangement, but deliberately delayed it. Fortunately, Futian recently went to the Immortal Sea to attract George Han, and she had no time to deal with it.

She just wanted to give George Han some time. She also believed that with George Han's IQ, she would never come forward rashly. As long as he was given enough time, he would definitely be able to step on the purple clouds to save himself and Nian'er. .

Amelia Su was extremely confident about this, because George Han never let herself down.

“Three thousand, Amelia Su will always wait for you.”

At this time, George Han, who had passed out, suddenly heard Amelia Su's shout in the dark.

No, Amelia Su is still waiting for herself!

He cannot die!

George Han suddenly urged all the newly condensed golden body energy, he did not hesitate at all costs, even at the risk of the golden body exploding due to exhaustion of energy.

The last trace of energy rushed to all parts of the body madly, helping George Han repair his body quickly.

And the red-eyed jade python in George Han's hands slowly input his own energy into George Han's body at this time.

In the midair, the faltering George Han suddenly opened his eyes and attacked the five with a ferocious look.

The five elders did not expect that George Han would suddenly counterattack. In a hurry, they barely defended. They were caught off guard by George Han and retreated in a row.

George Han was like crazy, his eyes were red, and he grabbed the elder Liufeng who was closest to him. The head and face was an indiscriminate bombardment. Seeing this, several other people desperately attacked George Han behind him, trying to slow down George Han's attack.

Elder Liufeng was already pale with fright, George Han was desperate, only attacking himself, and almost gave up any defense, as long as he died!

Strong and horizontal, horizontal and afraid of death!

Elder Liufeng was in a hurry and was hit by George Han's punch directly in the chest. If it weren't for the other five elders to simultaneously pull George Han with energy ropes, he might be beaten to death by this guy on the spot.

Elder Liufeng looked at George Han with lingering fear, even if George Han was tied by the five people, he still didn't dare to take a step forward.

When the quiet beasts saw George Han, under Linlong's roar, they regained their morale and fought back frantically.

"The disciples of Void Sect listened to orders and attacked George Han collectively!" Wu Yan yelled angrily.

The disciples immediately took their orders and aimed at George Han.

George Han smiled grimly, his eyes flushed.

"When you die, you still laugh, George Han, you, the evil demon, wait for eternity to live forever." Liufeng elder suppressed his mood and cursed angrily.

"Bah!" George Han squirted blood directly so that Elder Liufeng was stunned: "What is the matter with you? Only you are qualified to say me? Just now, the urine was almost scared, right?"

"You!!!" Elder Liufeng was angry, George Han said a word, straight into his heart, only then he was really afraid to die, he has lived for most of his life, and at the end of the night, he was not protected and scared a little demon slave. Where can the face of Elder Six Peaks hang on the face???

"Hmph, my dignified elder Liufeng, I am too lazy to talk nonsense with you, a dying person. Go and die." Elder Liufeng cursed.

“Netherworld Sect? A joke, in my eyes, Old Master can slaughter your entire clan by himself. There is a kind of letting go.” George Han shouted coldly.

As soon as these words came out, the seven elders were suddenly frustrated. The thousands of disciples of the Void Sect plus the seven elders and the head were indeed coming out. Although George Han was captured, the problem was that the Void Sect was a wolf at this time. Ji, with broken limbs and arms on the ground, blood flowed into rivers, and heavy casualties!

open?

None of the seven elders had the courage, because they were afraid that George Han would make a comeback.

“Why, I’m scared? That’s right, a sect who beats a slave like this will make people laugh at it.” George Han said sarcastically.

“George Han, you don’t want to speak quickly, you are just a turtle in the urn, what qualifications do you have to speak?” Wu Yan said angrily.

“That’s right, figure out who you are!”

“Quickly explain to you which evil sect you are, at least, we can make your death more comfortable.”

“Say it.”

George Han laughed and said, “I, George Han, has no school and no school, have you heard clearly? A bunch of dogs.”

Wu Yan was trembling with anger and waved his big hand: “Disciples, kill George Han for me.”

Immediately afterwards, all the disciples drank in unison, and the ice swords of all kinds gathered into a huge ball and attacked George Han directly.

The seven elders also retreated quickly when the attack was about to come.

George Han smiled grinningly: “I want you to bury the entire Void Sect!”

“what!!”

“what!!”

“This!!!”

In the midair, George Han suddenly became a golden man. The golden body just condensed in his body exploded directly. He exploded the golden body to catalyze the entire non-phase magic to the extreme.

“Phaseless magic, fight to change the stars!”

Suddenly, the emptiness sect shook the mountain, the wind went and the clouds roared, the entire huge energy ball that had gathered the power of ten thousand people suddenly stopped forwarding, turned the route, and rushed straight toward the ground!

All the pupils of the thousands of disciples of the Void Sect were dilated, watching this horrible scene, and even forgot to run away!

“No...no phase magic!?”

“No... impossible, right?”

In the eyes of the formation, Master Sanyong looked at this move from Destroying the sky, and the whole person was shocked!

Wuxiang Divine Art, the true lost stunt of the Void Sect, it is precisely because of the loss of this stunt that the Void Sect has been declining step by step over the past thousands of years. For the Void Sect, the Wuxiang Divine Art that has been practiced to great success is unique. For Sanyong, the killer is something that Sanyong has always dreamed of.

It even hurts in my heart, including my master.

But Wuwuzong has searched for thousands of years, but he didn't expect that Sanyong was lucky enough to see it, but he saw it in this way.

The non-phase magic, the Void Supreme, but why is it on George Han???

Isn't he a monster? If he is a monster clan, how can he learn to have no phase magic???

Without the personal transmission of the former head, the Wuxiang magical skill cannot be taught by himself. This also shows that unless George Han can be recognized by a certain ancestor of the Void Sect, he will never learn it or get it by chance.

can.....

Suddenly, Sanyong thought of a possibility, and the whole person was shocked in an instant: “No, three thousand weak water, three thousand weak water, could it be that the ancestor was referring to George Han?”

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“This.....”

“That is to say, the gods that the ancestor said, not only did not favor him, but... on the contrary, they are using the power of the whole family to destroy him!?”

Sanyong's face turned pale, and one staggered to the ground, completely unable to believe what was happening in front of him.

If this is the case, the future of Wu Wuzong will be ruined personally in his hands. What face does he have to see his ancestors again!

Thinking of this, Sanyong wanted to slap himself to death, in order to apologize.

But at this moment, the power of extinction passed on by George Han Wuxiang's divine art had already fallen from the sky. With a loud bang, the ground trembled crazily. The huge waves and wind even moved a hundred meters away. All the trees were destroyed.

Thousands of disciples of the Void Sect, at this time, lying on the ground like ants, sorrowing all over the place, screaming and screaming constantly at the scene.

In the midair, George Han's golden light dissipated, eyes like torches, hanging in the air like a god of war!

“Heaven, god, really is a god, oh my god, what the hell am I Sanyong doing?” Sanyong's guilty old tears crisscrossed, and he slammed into the ground regretfully.

“Ruined, ruined, my nihilism is ruined.”

Sanyong Yue wanted to regret more, bent his head, and burst into tears.

He really feels that fate is joking with him. The Nothingness has been deposited for thousands of years. The heads of countless generations have worked hard and wanted to carry forward, but unfortunately they have not been able to reach the upper level. The reason is the lack of the unique skill of non-phase magic. stunt.

When he arrived, he finally had the opportunity to see this magical skill, and this person was a person of his nihilism, but he let him destroy it personally.

This joke is too fucking big, right???

“Atonement, yes, I want to redeem it!” San Yonggang wanted to get up.

But at this time, Wu Yan had rejoined the six elders and launched a fatal blow at George Han!

boom!

As an explosion exploded on George Han's body, Sanyong's heart also exploded.

It's over, everything is fucking over!

Above the air, George Hanxin's condensed golden body was broken. Facing the combined force of the seven elders, there was almost no ability to resist. If it weren't for that golden body, the huge impact of the magic explosion would definitely make Han Three thousand's body directly become a powder.

But even if he kept his body, George Han's whole body was directly blown away for several kilometers, and he flew straight into the distance following the parabola.

Linlong roared, leading Silong, and quickly flew towards the direction where George Han's body had fallen.

Qin Shuang stayed in the same place blankly. Although the acupuncture points made her unable to move, her eyes were still apathetic no matter how wide they were. He just looked at the direction of George Han's body flying away, full of sadness.

Wu Yan glanced at the juniors with satisfaction, waved a big hand, and brought the elders to the ground from the air. At this time, he was smiling, and Wu Wuzong was another difficult opponent who was settled by him. He also believed that from now on His position in the Void Sect will be even higher.

Even beyond the head.

The disciples of the Void Sect will surely know who is the one who does the most things in the Void Sect.

"Master of the Ordination Academy has worked hard. If it weren't for you this time, we almost let a demon clan's undercover agent upset the sky."

"Yes, the Master of the Ordination Academy commanded us in the face of danger, and this eliminated the hidden danger of Nothingness Sect."

"It's also thanks to the monk of the Ordination Academy to find out the enchanting George Han, otherwise, such a dangerous figure is lurking beside us, and I don't know how much trouble there will be in the future."

Listening to the compliments from the disciples, Wu Yan accepted it very comfortably. This time, he wiped out such a big scourge for the Void Sect, and the whole Void Sect welcomes himself. That is right.

With this pride, Wu Yan happily walked to the head of Sanyong, clasped his fist and said: "Brother, George Han has eliminated the evildoer. I really didn't expect this grandson to be quite capable, but fortunately I This time I found it in time, otherwise, there will be endless troubles."

After speaking, he waited for San Yong's praise.

Sanyong smiled bitterly: "Did you beat George Han to death?"

Wu Yan thought that Sanyong was going to boast, and smiled confidently: "Brother, that's right, just now the guy wanted to resist, but I knew that he would definitely be in a state of internal deficiency, so I took advantage of his illness and killed him. I let the six juniors and I fight together. Even if his kid is a true god, he will never survive this time."

It was precisely because of this that Wu Yan was confident that he didn't even bother to look at George Han's body.

No one can survive!

"Yes, brother-in-chief, brother-in-law, this time, he did a very beautiful job. In such a chaotic situation, we can find out the flaws in George Han's brother in time, so that we can kill with one blow and solve the trouble quickly."

"Brother Master, Brother Cao Yuan, this time, it should be the first work."

Several juniors complimented. After listening to these, Sanyong suddenly burst into laughter. After saying three well, he suddenly glared and slapped Wu Yan's face directly.

"Snapped!"

A slap in the face almost resounded through the entire vegetable garden.

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Wu Yan touched the swollen right cheek unbelievably, and his whole person was shocked.

The disciples and several elders were also shocked, and they were extremely quiet for a while, silent.

Sanyong is already so angry that he blows his beard and stares, the first work? This fucking first fart.

"You and I will be destined to be the sinners of the Void Sect forever." Sanyong scolded angrily.

He hated himself and Wu Yan.

The two of them ruined the Void Sect forever.

Wu Yan looked at Sanyong incomprehensibly. He really didn't know what this meant. It was obvious that he had done a great job this time, so why was the leader so angry?

Could it be that the head knew that he had wronged the truth of George Han?

But even if he knew it, George Han was a man of demons, but when he was indisputable, killing such a person would not be a great accomplishment for the people.

Even if George Han was slandered, the final result was that the slander was right.

"Head, Wu Yan really doesn't know, what do you mean by this?" Wu Yan touched his face and said very unwillingly.

Sanyong smiled coldly: "You killed George Han, you are a sinner of Nothingness, is it clear enough?"

"George Han is a wicked evildoer. Everyone present can see clearly. Why is Wu Yan killing him?"

"Monster? It's a demon or an immortal, do you have a clear distinction? What qualifications do you have to assert? Mengxi, immediately sent people to search for George Han's corpse, and opened the immortal medicine store, ready to save people." Yong coldly shouted.

Hearing this, Elder Shoufeng suddenly knelt down in dissatisfaction: "Head, what do you mean? The Immortal Medicine House has always been used to give me the head recuperate. How can you use it to save a demon?"

"Yes, the head, how can he George Han He De?" Elder Wufeng also knelt down.

"Brother, we also feel wrong." Elder Ersanfeng also knelt down at this time.

Sanyong's entire face was cold and scary. As long as he could save George Han, let alone Immortal Medicine Store, he was willing to kill him.

"You idiots, you don't even know how sacred you are. Mengxi!"

"in!"

"Hurry up and find it?" San Yong roared angrily.

Lin Mengxi hesitated for a moment, nodded, and led a few disciples, hurried to the direction where George Han had just fallen.

"Other Wufeng Junior Brothers, clean up the scene, and use the prohibition to send the remaining trapped strange beasts to the Forest of Beasts. As for Wu Yan, go face the wall and regret it." Sanyong said coldly.

Hearing this order, several elders looked puzzled. Why?

Wu Yan asked angrily, "Brother, why am I wrong, why should I face the wall and regret it?"

"Because today, Wu Wuzong is ruined from you idiots." Sanyong glared and shouted, then he let out a heavy breath: "Naturally, including me."

After speaking, Sanyong shook his head and left with guilt.

After Sanyong left and the elders of Erfeng and Sanfeng were also busy cleaning the scene, Wu Yan hit the ground with an angry fist.

"Senior Brother of the Academy, what does the head of the school mean? Seeing that you have made the first merit, you are jealous? So, not only did you not praise you, but also charged you casually?" Elder Wufeng suddenly dissatisfied.

"Hehe, it's obvious that this is the master of high power. Some people are afraid of losing the position of the head, so they want to commit a crime." The elder Shoufeng hummed coldly.

"Huh, the head is really too much. It's fine if we don't praise our seniors. We still have to do this. I think that the Void Sect is really ruined in the hands of such people." Elder Liufeng also cried out injustice.

The more Wu Yan listened, the more angry he became. Ironically, he was full of pride when he was playing with other people and guilty, but when it was his turn, he felt that the leader was not worthy.

"Perhaps, the head is persuaded. Seeing that George Han can receive so many strange beasts, I am afraid that the forces behind George Han will retaliate, so this will catch him forever, brother brother, you don't need to mind. In our hearts, you are a great hero!" Elder Shoufeng comforted.

Hearing this, Wu Yan felt a little better. He glanced at the elder Shoufeng and said, "Go and call Ye Gucheng and let him send Xiaotao out immediately."

"Brother, what do you mean?" Elder Shoufeng was taken aback, but soon he understood what Wu Yan meant. This time, there was obviously a ghost, so we must cut the grass and root.

"I understand, brother, I'll go ahead and say that when the time comes, Xiao Tao was hit by the drain and died of an accident." The elder Shoufeng Yinyin smiled.

As long as Xiaotao dies, this matter will lose the truth forever.

Only a moment later, Elder Shoufeng discovered that Xiao Taoren had disappeared.

In the evening, Lin Mengxi hurried back and came to the main hall, only to see Sanyong with her head lowered and her eyes lost. Since she met her brother, she has never seen him so disheartened for hundreds of years. .

Seeing Lin Mengxi's return, Sanyong came back to his senses and looked at Lin Mengxi nervously, "How about? George Han, have you found it?"

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Fu Mei smiled lightly and waved, and the four beautiful maids walked in slowly from the outside of the hall door.

Each of these four women has its own beauty, each with its own style, delicate, tender, sexy, sexy, and lovely.

Ao Yi's straight eyes cast golden light, and her big hands kept rubbing, making her look anxious.

"In spring, summer, autumn and winter, you send the third son back to the room first." Fu Mei ordered softly.

Ao Yi was taken aback, obviously a little disappointed, but this disappointment only lasted for a short time, because the four golden flowers of Fu Jia really got the title, each of them was beautiful and moving, which made Ao Yi very Can't hold it.

Fu Mei knows the hearts of the people and deliberately caught Ao Yi's appetite. She understands that the more things he can't get, the more he wants to get it, and the higher her bargaining chip. If it is easier for him to get it, she will only Was quickly abandoned.

When Ao Yi left with his group, someone suddenly said with a cold face and dissatisfied: "Patriarch, this third son Ao is too presumptuous, right? What does he think of our Fu clan? He can sit in the position of the patriarch. ?"

"Yes, patriarch, although my Fu clan does not have a true god, it was once one of the three big families. Ao Yi is so rude and damned."

A group of executives were filled with righteous indignation, but when Ao Yi was here just now, they accompanied each other with smiles, and no one dared to say anything.

After all, these old guys, without the true god, are still unwilling to withdraw from their previous roles.

"Hu Luo Pingyang was deceived by a dog, who told us that the Fu clan had no true god? If there is, who dares to be so presumptuous? So in the final analysis, it is Fu Yao's fault."

“That’s right, if it weren’t for Fuyao to follow the route we had set, why would we come from the Fu clan.”

At the same time, these people still have a common problem, that is, it doesn’t matter if they can’t get out of it, and they often like to put the responsibility of not working hard on others.

Futian waved his hand, and then sat back on the main seat again, looked at all the executives, and said with a serious face, “Speaking of Fuyao, has George Han been here during the time I left?”

“Patriarch, George Han has not been here. We have also checked the records of Tianmen, and there seems to be no difference,” someone reported.

“Hmph, how dare George Han’s trash come to us to help the family and save people? It’s estimated that this tortoise will not know which corner of the Xuanyuan world is hiding tightly!”

“Fuyao is really stupid, and it’s a laugh to count on that trash to save her.”

“I heard that she still vomited blood today, I guess she was pissed off by herself.”

A group of executives sneered and said that they all hated Amelia Su. If it weren’t for her, their helper executives could still dominate the world in all directions.

It is not surprising that Futian, this is also in his own expectation, he knows how dare George Han’s trash come to the world.

The news of Amelia Su’s execution is actually more of a dead horse as a living horse doctor. If George Han can be forced to show up, he will naturally be so happy, but if not, it’s okay, at least it can deter Amelia Su and let her That heart died to George Han.

It is Futian’s most ruthless means to kill and punish the heart.

“Has Amelia Su still changed his mind?” Futian said coldly.

The executives shook their heads.

“Huh, what an ignorant idiot. My Fu family made her lose her face. She really thought that she didn’t want to, and I couldn’t help it? If she was toasting and not eating fine wine, Then don’t blame the old man for ruining the flowers, it’s hard!” Futian said coldly.

Seeing Futian getting up angrily, Fumei hurriedly seized the opportunity: “Patriarch, I will go with you.”

While Amelia Su was sitting in the house, Futian had already led Fumei and a few executives directly into the door.

“Fuyao, the third son of Ao has arrived at the mansion. This means that Immortal Sea is willing to help us. If you are willing to follow my arrangements and plans, once the marriage is successful, we will be equivalent to two big families behind us. The family will rise soon.” Although Futian was very angry, he chose to temporarily suppress his anger.

Amelia Su snorted coldly: “What does the rise of the Fu clan have to do with me?”

“Asshole thing, as the Fu clan, how can you say such shameless words?” an executive suddenly shouted angrily.

“Now, our Fu clan has no true god, do you know how much we are looked down upon, and no one will give us face? Fuyao, stop clinging to it.”

“I earn the face by myself, I have never heard that I need to rely on others.” Amelia Su said coldly.

Then, she glanced at Futian, and said coldly: “If you have anything to say straight, why bother?”

“Snapped!”

Suddenly, at this moment, Fu Mei slapped Amelia Su’s body with a slap. Then, she smiled without a smile, her eyes were full of mockery and condescending expressions: “Fuyao, this is for peace Is the patriarch’s manner of speaking? What? Really think you can’t do without the help of the family? I tell you, it’s okay if I help Mei with me!!!”