

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1767 - 1770

## Chapter 1767

“No... isn't it, even... I stole Old Master's Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison Pills?” Wang Dong muttered to himself in a daze.

That's the most poisonous poison in the world. It doesn't matter if the golden core is taken, what is the purpose of stealing this thing?

Suddenly, Wang Dong yelled at the secret road entrance: “You...you fucking want to die, even this thing, stealing a dime from Old Master?!”

At this time, in the mountains east of the city.

George Han was like crazy, roaring wildly in the whole big river, the whole river water, wherever they could see with the naked eye, almost all boiled, all the creatures in the river died, and even exuded a light smell of meat, and the river On both sides of the embankment, all kinds of flowers and trees were burned to the point of ashes.

Qin Qingfeng and Wang Simin looked at the scene in front of them, and they were too frightened to speak for a long time.

Wang Simin even had tears in his eyes and was so anxious that he felt very guilty in his heart. Although she was stubborn and willful, she was definitely not the kind of eldest lady who was stubborn. On the contrary, Wang Simin was kind-hearted and loved to help some civilians in Tianhu City. , For George Han, she just wanted to make fun of him, and she never thought about making George Han like this.

Seeing George Han doing this at this time, she blamed herself very much. If it hadn't been for her temporary mischief, how could she have caused such a disaster.

After hesitating for a moment, Wang Simin was about to rush towards George Han to save him. Qin Qingfeng hurriedly pulled her at this time and said anxiously: “Miss Wang, there is danger, you can't pass.”

Wang Simin was about to struggle. At this moment, George Han suddenly fell into the water with a plop, like a frustrated ball.

Wang Simin was anxious, broke away from Qin Qingfeng's obstacle, rushed into the river quickly, and fumbled for where George Han had fallen.

Soon, she touched George Han's arm in the water, and then tried her best to carry him on the shore.

At this time, George Han, the redness of the whole body has all disappeared, and turned into a charcoal like burnt. Wang Simin dragged him ashore all the way, was smeared by the charcoal on his body, and Wang Simin's hands were more black with hands full.

Wang Simin suddenly panicked: "He... how could he be like this?"

Qin Qingfeng shook his head, and then gently placed his hand between George Han's nose, with a solemn expression.

"You still have to breathe. But, Miss Wang, are you sure it's really just to itch for 3000?" After speaking, Qin Qingfeng rubbed George Han's arm forcefully.

The black was wiped away, revealing George Han's arm, but his arm was bruised.

"He was poisoned," Qin Qingfeng said coldly.

"Very poisonous?" Wang Simin was taken aback. There were all kinds of pills in the alchemy room. Could it be that he accidentally mixed the poison into them when he took a pass.

Thinking of this, Wang Simin stood up in a panic, and was about to walk home with George Han on his back.

"No, Miss Wang, he is already poisonous and he won't live for half an hour." Qin Qingfeng took her hand and shook his head.

Hearing Qin Qingfeng's words, Wang Simin completely stayed on the ground. In other words, he poisoned George Han to death? Although she could not understand this sick child, she did not want to kill him.

"Master Qin, you must find a way to save Young Master Han." Knowing that George Han would not survive more than half an hour, Xiao Tao said anxiously at this time.

Wang Simin also looked expectantly at Qin Qingfeng.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head difficultly: "This poison, I have walked the rivers and lakes for decades, unheard of, unseen." After speaking, he looked at George Han sadly, and couldn't help but feel the slightest sorrow for his apprentice's fate. .

Just out of danger, but once again stepped into the ghost gate.

"No...impossible, impossible, I...I killed someone, I...I killed someone?" Wang Simin was completely panicked, and sat on the ground with a decadent butt, his eyes blank. Talking to himself, his face is full of regret and fear.

Although she has been practicing for a long time, at most she is fighting for some people in Tianhu City, but she has never done anything like killing, let alone killing an innocent person like George Han.

After a while, Wang Simin suddenly got up, pulled George Han and shook desperately, tears of regret in his eyes kept streaming: “George Han, get up, get up, don’t die, big deal, I I promise you that I won’t be right with you in the future, okay, okay?”

Qin Qingfeng hurriedly got up at this time to stop Wang Simin’s excitement, but at this moment, George Han suddenly coughed and slowly opened his eyes: “If you shake it again, I will really die.”

Hearing George Han suddenly speaking, Wang Simin was stunned for a moment, and was overjoyed, while Qin Qingfeng and Xiao Tao also rushed over.

“Master, help me find a safe place and don’t be chased by Master Wang. I... feel that my body is so strange now... I want to enter the concentration.” George Han said weakly.

Qin Qingfeng nodded, and as soon as he got up, Wang Simin had already gritted his teeth and put George Han on his back. Qin Qingfeng was stunned for a moment, got up and walked ahead, heading for the rolling mountains.

## Chapter 1768

After searching the mountains for a while, the four of them found a cave and stopped temporarily. Qin Qingfeng went back to cover up the traces of his whereabouts, so as not to let the royal family chase them.

Inside the cave, after Wang Simin put down George Han, George Han hurriedly sat on the spot and entered into Ding.

George Han’s body was in an abnormal state of chaos, his internal organs were being madly bitten. This kind of piercing pain made him very uncomfortable, just like countless hungry cats who had been locked up for a long time without eating. But at the same time, there was an extremely hot and hot force running wildly in his body.

This scorching force, like a cow, ran rampant, and George Han’s poor body was almost shaken by it.

Had it not been for the dragon’s heart to be maintained in his body, George Han believed that he would almost be unable to withstand its random collision, and then he would burst into death.

It is really sad to think about myself. The newly condensed golden body was exploded by his mother before, but now it was almost exploded. This inside and outside, it is almost dead.

George Han tried to control this power, but there was no energy in his body and nothing was available. The only thing he could do was to use the heart of the dragon clan to absorb energy and stabilize his body.

But George Han's progress was not smooth, because the poison was also frantically attacking at this time, which made the already worsened body even more unbearable.

If this continues, George Han believes that he will either be poisoned to death by this violent poison, or he will be directly exploded by this force.

The only best way is to use this force to suppress toxicity. This way, one elimination and one combination is the best way.

But George Han did not choose to do so.

The poison in him is very deep. If he uses this force to suppress the poison, George Han doesn't know what the result will be. Besides, he doesn't want to waste the huge energy that suddenly appeared in his body.

Only adults make choices, George Han wants everything!

What George Han wants is desperate!

Not only must the poison naturally recede in the body, but also use this energy for his own use. Although this is very greedy, George Han is now a person who is extremely greedy for energy.

He too needed to increase his strength to meet Amelia Su.

Even if it would risk his life, George Han would never frown.

George Han directly guided that energy to the dantian place slowly, and then used the energy provided by the Dragon Heart to control that force and let it stay there as much as possible.

After countless attempts and failures, George Han's control over it finally began to have such a trace of control, but when George Han was about to make persistent efforts, he suddenly felt a pain in his heart, his breathing stopped suddenly, and the whole People lost consciousness directly and fell down.

This fall of George Han actually fell for a full seven days.

When George Han opened his eyes again, the first thing George Han smelled was a burst of fragrance. He looked down and saw that a red dress was hanging on his body. Not far from the side, Wang Simin was dressed in white plain clothes with his hands tight. He hugged himself tightly, crouched and curled up in one corner.

Seeing her pale, George Han knew that she gave her clothes, but she suffered the cold alone.

George Han tried to get up and returned the clothes to her. Just when he got together, he alarmed Wang Simin.

Seeing George Han wake up, Wang Simin immediately rushed to George Han with joy: “Are you awake? How are you? Are you hungry? Would you like to eat something? Drink water?”

George Han looked at her clothes and shook his head: “Put your clothes on, don’t catch a cold.”

Although Wang Simin’s lips turned pale from the cold, he still shook his head resolutely: “I don’t need it. After all, you are a sick chicken. My health is very good and I can’t use it.”

At this time, Qin Qingfeng and Xiao Tao also came back with a bunch of wild fruits. Seeing George Han, the two of them also ran in ecstatically. Qin Qingfeng was even more tearful: “Three thousand, you finally I woke up, these seven days, you are really anxious to me, I’m really afraid of you...just...”

George Han frowned: “Seven days? I was in a coma for seven days?”

Xiaotao nodded desperately: “Yeah, in the past seven days, you shouted hot again, then cold again, and sometimes even suspended animation, which scared us to death. Fortunately, Miss Wang has been screaming Take care of you carefully, add your own clothes to you when it’s cold, and always put a wet towel on you when it’s hot, and keep feeding you water every day even when you are feigning death.”

Hearing Xiao Tao’s words, George Han looked at Wang Simin in surprise. He really didn’t expect that this pungent and flying young lady would take care of himself like this for seven days.

No wonder she woke up with her clothes on her body.

Seeing George Han looking at him, Wang Simin’s face was slightly embarrassed, turning his head to one side, and stubbornly said: “Don’t thank me, I just don’t want to become a murderer, otherwise, I won’t take care of you.”

George Han smiled, knowing that her mouth was hard and soft, so she stopped saying anything.

Sitting up from the ground, George Han smiled softly and looked at Qin Qingfeng: “Master, let’s hurry.”

“But you just woke up...” Qin Qingfeng was embarrassed.

George Han shook his head: “It’s okay, little meaning, let’s go.”

Qin Qingfeng nodded.

When the four of them came out of the cave again, the outside of the cave was already white. During the seven days when George Han was in a coma, the temperature in

Tianhu City had fallen sharply, and there was a heavy snowfall of goose feathers. So they cleaned up the traces of the people's whereabouts. This heavy snow actually gave Han three thousand people invisible, which was better shelter.

It was not that the Wang family had never sent people to the east of the city to look for it, but when there was no trace of the snow in the periphery, it gave up searching here.

Before leaving, George Han looked at Qin Qingfeng and asked in a low voice, "Can we let her go?"

"Heavy snow seals the mountain, where do you want her to go?" Qin Qingfeng shook his head.

After all, he was the son of an old man, how could Qin Qingfeng put Qin Simin in danger?

George Han thought about it and agreed, and set foot on the journey into the mountains again.

According to Qin Qingfeng's memory, the best way to find the relics of the Pangu tribe is to follow the stream that George Han jumped into before, and follow the stream all the way. The mountain complex is complex, and there are many places full of mazes along the stream. It's the least way to get lost.

After traveling for about three days, George Han and others climbed over several mountains, and suddenly saw that at the bottom of the two mountains ahead, there was a very hidden hole among the overgrown weeds, and a ray of light came from there.

"The top of the first line, the top of Pangu, three thousand, we are here, we are here." Qin Qingfeng faded from exhaustion, looking excited and complicated there.

## Chapter 1769

Hearing this, George Han rushed quickly, passing through the gap between the two mountains, and suddenly he was cheerful.

Looking at it, this is a large basin. It goes up and down, with terraced fields, birds and flowers, and at the bottom of the surrounding mountains, an ancient village is located there.

"That's Pangu Village, three thousand, that's Pangu Village." Qin Qingfeng followed closely, pointing to the village and shouting excitedly.

Pangu Village?

Finally... is it finally here???

George Han was very excited, and went all the way down through the terraces. Xiaotao was the last one to come out of the crevice of the mountain. I don't know why, when she reached the gate of the mountain, she always felt strangely familiar here, but, yet again Can't seem to remember anything.

After hesitating for a moment, she stepped into the gap with a complex expression.

When she saw the village in the center of the basin, a picture suddenly flashed in her mind. Under a peach blossom tree, peach blossoms were falling. A little girl volleyed with her hand to hold the fallen peach blossoms, and she laughed cheerfully. .

Qin Simin patted her shoulder: "What are you doing in a daze? They all went down."

With a cry, Xiao Tao followed Qin Simin and walked down the mountain.

The four people quickly reached the bottom of the basin. Before the village, a large archway stood there, with three characters of Wuyou Village.

However, the four of them did not know that when they passed through this archway, they also passed through an invisible aperture.

When I walked into the village, the voices were a little bit loud, and I walked about a hundred meters into the village. When I turned into the first avenue in the village, various vendors shouted on both sides of the avenue, and the pedestrians were shaking their shoulders one after another. Lively scene.

"Selling melons, fresh drunk fairy melons, one bite to ensure you have endless aftertastes."

"Sold fish, sold fish, fresh spirit fish."

"Buns, buns, fresh buns."

There were shouts and four people crowded in the avenue, which was very lively.

"It seems that this place is quite lively." Wang Simin smiled and went to the fruit stall next to grab four drunk fairy melons. After paying the money, he gave one to each person.

George Han took a bite, and the melon was sweet and delicious.

Qin Qingfeng frowned tightly. Three years ago, he and his friend had clearly slaughtered the whole village here. Why is this village still so lively?

"Master, what do you think?" George Han asked while eating melons.

Qin Qingfeng smiled blankly: "Oh, nothing, just..."

George Han knew why Qin Qingfeng was doing this, and smiled: "In three years, this place has regained vitality. At least, your sins are not so serious. You should be happy."

Qin Qingfeng nodded, George Han made sense and smiled: "Yes, you are right, I should be happy. By the way, you just woke up, and you have traveled so long, there is a pub ahead, let's eat first. Order something and take a break."

George Han nodded, led the three of them, and got up and walked towards an inn far away from the main road.

"Xilai Inn!"

George Han glanced at the plaque in front of the inn, smiled, and walked into the inn.

"Yo, four guest officers, please come inside!" Xiaoer respectfully greeted him, then shook the sweat towel on his shoulders, and yelled from the inside: "Guests are here, four!"

Then, he led the four people into an empty table in the store with a deft manner, wiped his sweat towel on the table, and showed a cordial smile: "Four people, what do you want to eat?"

After he finished speaking, he raised his hand slightly and George Han looked around. Not far away was an archway with dozens of signs hanging on it with the names of dishes.

"Bring me up all the best things in your store."

George Han hadn't spoken yet, but Wang Simin on the side shouted unceremoniously.

Xiao Eryi was taken aback: "All up?"

Wang Simin directly put a fist-sized purple crystal on the table: "Why, I'm afraid that Miss Ben can't pay?"

Xiao Eryi scratched his head, smiled, and yelled into the kitchen: "Four distinguished guests, happy to have a full set."

Hearing Xiao Er's yelling, the guests at other tables in the tavern couldn't help but look back at this side. Obviously, Wang Simin's so generous shot surprised many people.

After all, she ordered the best thing in Xilai Inn.

Wang Simin didn't feel embarrassed, but was very proud. Seeing George Han looking at her, she was even more arrogant.



After a while, Xiaor ran over with a tray full of vegetables, and after putting the food on the table, Xiao Er smiled: "Several people, please use it slowly. Yes. Look at how many people look like they don't look like people from our village."

George Han smiled and said, "Second brother, you know how to look at people. We are indeed not from the village."

Xiao Er smiled: "The little one receives a lot of guests every day, and naturally I have seen a lot of people. We can tell at a glance whether it is a local."

George Han smiled and said, "Then, can I ask you something?"

## Chapter 1770

Xiao Er smiled, George Han glanced at Qin Qingfeng, Qin Qingfeng took out an amethyst the size of a nose, and Xiao Er's face was suddenly embarrassed.

At this moment, Wang Simin suddenly another amethyst with a big fist hit the table directly: "Now what?"

Xiao Er smiled, reaching out to touch, Wang Simin directly slapped the amethyst.

Xiao Er glanced at George Han sensibly: "This guest officer, please ask."

George Han pointed to Xiaotao next to him: "I want to ask you, do you know her?"

Xiao Er followed his hand and looked at Xiao Tao for a long time, then he smiled: "This girl is pretty, but I don't know her."

George Han's heart sank slightly: "I don't know? She should be from your village, don't you really know?"

Xiao Er glanced at Xiao Tao again and shook his head: "Guest officer, I really don't know. We don't have such a person in Wuyou Village."

These words made George Han frowned, is it possible that Xiaotao is not here? Shouldn't it, Xiaotao is a descendant of Pangu, and this village is the only village known in the Pangu branch, how could he not know Xiaotao?

Could it be that Xiaotao is from another branch?

Could it be a mistake?

But this is also impossible. Qin Qingfeng said that when the entire Pangu tribe was massacred, only a group of Pangu tribesmen who had gone out survived the massacre, and then immigrated here and lived quietly.

George Han glanced at the little brother quietly, and saw that his arm was like Xiao Tao, but also had a Pangu axe mark, but compared to Xiao Tao's, the mark on his arm was very light and small.

“Little brother, are you called Cheng Niu?”

Just when George Han was incomprehensible and couldn't figure out what was going on, Xiao Tao on the side suddenly said.

George Han hurriedly locked his eyes on Xiao Er, Xiao Er brother was taken aback, and after an obvious moment, he looked at Xiao Tao incredulously: “This guest officer, how do you know Xiao Er's real name?”

Hearing Xiao Er's confirmation, George Han frowned very tightly. What's going on?

Xiao Er doesn't know Xiao Tao, but Xiao Tao knows Xiao Er???

Seeing everyone looking at herself strangely, Xiao Tao shook her head a little flustered: “I...I...I don't know what's going on, I...I just...I suddenly remembered that he...he called Cheng Niu.”

Xiao Er also frowned at this time. He was not surprised if someone called him Xiao Niu Zi in the inn, but he could count him with every finger to call him Cheng Niu.

Most people who do their job use names, unless they are acquaintances, they will never know their real names.

But he really didn't know Xiao Tao, he rummaged through all the memories in his mind, but he didn't even remember that he had seen Xiao Tao.

George Han also couldn't understand what was going on. At this time, Qin Qingfeng smiled and said to Xiao Er: “Okay, Brother Xiao, you go to work, we should eat.”

Although the younger brother agreed, he looked back after three steps, frowning, and couldn't think of what was going on.

After dismissing the second brother, Qin Qingfeng said, “If you continue to ask, I can't ask a question. So, I guess Xiao Tao should have remembered something suddenly, but it was only one-sided. As for the second brother, maybe she didn't know Xiao Tao. No, you remember him in this world, he doesn't remember your affairs, and there are many things. Eat first, it's getting late, we will find the village chief here tomorrow and ask.”

George Han thought about it and found it reasonable, so he stopped entangled in this issue.

After the meal, George Han asked Xiao Er and asked for four rooms. After that, George Han went back to the house to practice.

Wang Simin couldn't stay idle. After eating, he was dragging Xiaotao out to go out. For this young lady, everything in Wuyou Village was so strange and so curious.

However, not long after George Han entered the Dharma, he suddenly felt surprisingly quiet around him, that kind of quietness, and it was like George Han was alone in an extremely empty place.

George Han felt a cold heart, his mother, wouldn't it be a sequelae of poisoning? After the meal, he actually asked Master specifically, but Master didn't see why it was so, he could only see that he was fine on the surface. However, Master also told George Han that it was the poison he had planted before. It didn't happen in the body. Although he didn't know why it didn't happen, he believed that George Han was very poisonous, and it was impossible to rest for seven days and he would be all right.

Therefore, George Han also felt that something went wrong with him because of the poisoning, because he had specially released divine consciousness, and the surroundings were still quiet after divine consciousness passed.

That kind of quiet, even quiet, makes people feel a little scary.

But at this moment, he heard the soft voices of Xiaotao and Wang Simin, and even the voices of them going upstairs could be heard clearly. George Han frowned and relaxed a little while entering the concentration.

At this time, although there was no hustle and bustle in the afternoon in the entire inn, the sound of Xiao Er cleaning up tables and chairs downstairs could also be heard.

This confuses George Han. What is going on???