

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1779 - 1782

Chapter 1779

“This...” George Han looked at Xu Hai in confusion.

“Anyone who owns the Pangu axe will live forever as the true god of my Pangu tribe. Whether my Pangu tribe is alive or dead, a man or a ghost, I will worship what we should hear, and kneel when we see it.” Hundreds of dead souls directed at George Han, and slowly knocked their heads.

George Han nodded: “But I don’t know how to use it. In fact, when I came to Pangu Village this time, I hope you can teach me how to use it.”

“After the Great God Pangu opened the sky, he turned into seven spirits and transformed everything into the world of all directions, while the Pangu axe, who fought side by side and opened the sky and broke the earth, fell into a deep sleep. In order to help his former comrades find a new master, the Great God Pangu is here. During the last dying, we used our last blood to transform into our Pangu clan. Since our birth, our Pangu clan has shouldered the fate of finding a master for the Pangu axe.”

“Ten thousand years ago, people from the Octagonal world suddenly attacked our Pangu clan. Back then, the patriarch had the Pangu axe in the hands of the bad guys. Therefore, the Pangu clan’s teleportation formation was activated and the Pangu axe was sent out of the Bafang world. Never saw Pan Gu Axe again.”

“But we also hope that one day Pan Gu Axe will be able to find his benefactor again and rejoin the world in all directions, but we did not expect that this will be ten thousand years.”

“Although Pangu axe is back now, my Pangu clan has already lost my destiny, and there is no life left, true god, I can’t help you.” Xu Hai said in sorrow.

George Han frowned: “Why???”

Xu Hai said bitterly: “The secret of the Pangu clan is to guard the Pangu axe and master the secrets of awakening the Pangu axe, but these secrets are not known to the Pangu people. The secret of the Pangu clan has always been the leader of the Pangu clan. I can master it. Although my father is the last village head of the Pangu tribe,...but I am not the successor.”

Hearing this, George Han suddenly felt cold, and finally found this place, but it turned out to be an empty joy? If the Pan Gu axe cannot be used, what use is it with a pile of scrap iron???

Seeing George Han’s face as gray as death, Xu Hai said, “Because I am not the biological son of the village chief.”

Back then, when the Pangu clan was tragically slaughtered, fortunately, this remnant Pangu clan went out and survived. At the same time, they happened to have a Pangu clan's patriarch son in the team, which barely kept the Pangu clan's secrets and settled in. After that, in order to prevent the Pangu clan's secrets from being lost, there are rules in the village. For every patriarch, or village head, their heirs will be sent to a random family in the clan for a civet cat in exchange for the prince.

To the greatest extent, the next patriarch heir can avoid being too exposed.

Xu Hai is the child after the exchange.

And the child who really hides the secret of Pangu is just in an ordinary family.

"Then I ask you, is the next successor to your village chief a girl?" George Han asked suddenly anxiously.

Xu Hai was taken aback: "True God, how do you know?"

George Han took a sigh of relief and put his eyes on Xiao Tao. Qin Qingfeng immediately understood what George Han meant: "George Han, do you mean Xiao Tao is the real daughter of Chief Xu?"

George Han thought for a while and nodded seriously.

The reason why he thought the problem was on Xiao Tao at the time was entirely because of the green seal on Xiao Tao's hand. He had seen the green seal of the village chief in the ancestral hall and the green seal of Dian Xiaoer. He found the green seal of the village chief. Obviously different from Dian Xiaoer, but Xiaotao and the village chief's Qingyin are almost the same.

The only difference is that Xiaotao's green seal needs to be more shiny. Thinking about it, it should be that the village chief is just a dead spirit, and Xiaotao is a human.

When Xu Hai heard this, he looked at Xiaotao nervously: "Are you called Lu Meijiao?"

Xiao Tao was a little flustered, she didn't know what to do for a while, looked at George Han eagerly, and then shook her head: "I...I don't know."

"She has amnesia." George Han said. After speaking, he walked to Xiao Tao's side, and then gently lifted Xiao Tao's arm to expose the green mark, so that Xu Hai could see and understand.

Although Xu Hai was expressionless, when he looked at the green mark on Xiaotao's hand, his body visibly trembled, and then he slammed on his head: "Xu Hai has seen the patriarch!"

George Han finally let out a sigh of relief. As long as Xiao Tao's identity is confirmed, it means that the last hope is still there.

He was really worried that the Pangu clan disappeared completely, and no one knew how to unlock the Pangu axe.

After Xu Haili finished, slowly raised his head and looked at George Han: “True God, since the patriarch of our clan is still there, then the secret of your Pangu ax lies in her.”

With this answer, George Han’s heart fell steadily.

“But the problem is, she doesn’t remember anything. I came here this time to help her restore her memory. What can you do?”

“The tears of the gods, my clan’s secret treasure, after eating, she will forget everything about this place.”

Chapter 1780

After a while, in the mansion, the middle-aged man led dozens of people in black, and under the night, they quickly chased them all the way to the east.

Worry-free village.

The dead soul of the village chief was completely wounded, without the shackles of the purgatory formation, looking at Xiao Tao in front of him, he faintly frowned.

“Senior, the dead soul of the village chief is no different from the walking dead. Even if you can stop the purgatory formation temporarily, he is still like dementia.” Xu Haiqiang shouted with pain.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head: “The village chief has something unexplained. I believe that his will will never disappear completely like most people. There must be instinct in his body. Three thousand, spur Pangu axe.”

George Han nodded. Even though the energy in his body has already started to rush through the battle, which is very dangerous, George Han still chose to fight to the death without hesitation, because he knew that this might be his only one. The opportunity to know how to use the Pangu Axe.

If you lose it, you will never come again!

He doesn’t love the power of Pan Gu Axe, but he wants to save Amelia Su!

So, what about death for Amelia Su?

“Get up!” George Han gritted his teeth and urged his power. The energy of anti-Buddha gasoline was like a fire and became more active in an instant. In just a moment, George Han felt that he was about to be caught in the anti-buddha. The energy directly exploded.

But even so, George Han still clenched his teeth, and the golden light on his forehead gradually rose and became brighter.

Standing in front of George Han, the entire pale face was illuminated by golden light, and at the same time, countless images flashed crazily in his mind.

“Pangu axe! Pangu axe! It is... it is Pangu axe, worry-free secret place, top of snow mountain, Pangu mystery! Worry-free secret place, snow mountain top, Pangu mystery!”

Suddenly, the village head's eyes widened, and his mouth was even more excited and shouted.

“Meijiao, Meijiao, Meijiao, you...you have the Austrian instrument of Pangu axe on your body, you want to live, live!”

And almost at this moment, the yellow light on George Han's forehead suddenly disappeared, and then his whole body choked directly, a mouthful of blood was sprayed directly in the air, and after flying upside down for several meters, he hit the ground heavily.

Without the golden light, the village head suddenly lost his eyes, just like he had just come out.

Qin Qingfeng anxiously wanted to pull up George Han, but was blocked by George Han's hand. He was unwilling to try again.

When Qin Qingfeng saw this, he hurriedly stopped him: “It's no longer necessary. If you continue to ask, you can't ask anything. Xu Hai is right. His soul has basically been tortured by the purgatory corpse, he can say To give out some key messages is already his only belief.”

And these are the things carved into the bones of the village chief's souls. I'm afraid that only George Han has shown the Pangu axe seal. For the village chief's life, it is more important than fate and can stimulate his conditioned reflex. Speak out the words hidden deep in my heart.

Otherwise, the Purgatory Array would not have failed to let him speak for three years.

As for the fairy tears on Xiao Tao, it is not important to him. The most important thing in his life is the secret of Pangu and Xiao Tao's safety.

Ask again, really can't ask anything.

“Besides, Xu Hai is going to be unable to hold on anymore.”

George Han looked up. At this time, Xu Hai was trembling crazily because of his insistence. The two huge blood holes exploded on his body, which had already made him covered with blood, and now he is even more bloodless. stay.

George Han finally nodded.

“Withdraw!” Qin Qingfeng stood up and waved the two small flags, the blood dissipated, and Xu Hai finally let out a sigh, and fell softly to the ground.

He struggled to get up from the ground, raised his head, and said with difficulty: “Senior, true god, the patriarch has already told you, on the top of the snow mountain, there is my Pangu secret treasure, you go quickly.”

“What about you?” George Han asked concerned.

Xu Hai smiled bitterly: “Don’t worry about me, I can’t escape here, besides, the purgatory formation is broken, that person must already know that he will definitely send someone to chase you, the top of the snow mountain is far away, there is always someone I want to help you cut off. However, I have a request, I hope the true god can agree.”

George Han was moved in his heart, and nodded hard: “You said.”

“Lu Meijiao is the only descendant of my Pangu tribe, true god, Xu Hai please, protect her safety.” Xu Hai pleaded.

George Han nodded: “Don’t worry, as long as my life as George Han is still there, Xiao Tao won’t have anything to do.”

Xu Hai nodded, and the whole person sighed in relief: “True God, go ahead, they are coming soon.”

George Han gritted his teeth, hesitated for a moment, and stood up with Qin Qingfeng’s support: “Okay, Xu Hai, then you will be very hard.”

“Fighting for the Pangu clan and the true god is not hard work, but honor.” After speaking, he slowly stood up and walked step by step towards the entrance of Wuyou Village.

In George Han’s eyes, Xu Hai at this time was like a hero.

George Han spit the blood from his mouth fiercely, looked at the mountain behind him, and drank coldly: “Okay, let’s go!”

Chapter 1781

All the way up the mountain, George Han could not help but look back in the direction of Wuyou Village. When he reached the middle of the mountain, Wuyou Village gave out bursts of flashes. George Han knew that the group of people had arrived, and Xu Hai did. Should be burning at the last moment of his life.

“The group of people wanted to humiliate him, so they removed his five senses and let him feel the persecution of his clan with his heart. For him, this kind of suffering is far more difficult than seeing it with the naked eye. Today, it may be his relief.” Qin Qingfeng sighed bitterly.

“Who are they?” George Han asked coldly through gritted teeth.

“You will know.” Qin Qingfeng did not speak, lowered his head, and walked towards the mountain.

George Han glanced at Qin Qingfeng angrily, followed behind him, and set off again.

Walking all night, when the sky was light, the four finally resisted the top of the mountain. George Han kept gritting his teeth, and his eyes were full of anger when looking at Qin Qingfeng.

He shouldn't have committed such a crime.

It shouldn't be with those people!

At this time, under the light of daylight, under the condition of excellent visibility, looking at the Wuyou Village at the foot of the mountain, there is no prosperous and prosperous, but it is just a fragment of the wall.

“Does Wuyou Village no longer exist?” Wang Simin murmured as he looked at the current Wuyou Village.

“It has never existed.” George Han said sadly.

Yesterday's scene is just a dream.

When I wake up from the dream, there is nothing left.

“Let's...Let's find something.” Qin Qingfeng turned his head to one side, lowered his head and walked forward.

At the foot of the mountain, the leading middle-aged man looked at Xu Hai, who was dying, angrily. After a whole night of torture, the bastard didn't even say a word.

In anger, he killed Xu Hai and sent people to look around the village.

Wuyou Village is located in a basin. As long as they guard the sky at the entrance of the village, it is impossible for the group of people to escape from other places.

At this time, a subordinate hurried over: “My lord, footprints were found on the snow-capped mountains of Houshan. I believe someone ran to the snow-capped mountains.”

The middle-aged man looked at the snow mountain coldly: "What are they going to do there?"

The subordinate sneered coldly: "The vast expanse of whiteness on the snow-capped mountains, except for some trees, does not grow in a single inch of grass. It is also a group of fools who want to find a place to hide."

The middle-aged man frowned. Could it be that he wanted to play a trick with himself. The most dangerous place is the safest place???

wrong!

The middle-aged man suddenly closed his eyes: "Let everyone stop searching, and immediately follow me up the mountain to hunt."

How could it be so simple? The group of people could actually see the formation of Wuyou Village, and at the same time, they could make Xu Hai kill himself suddenly!

Thinking of this, he took a group of people and hurried directly towards the top of the snow mountain.

On the other side, George Han and his party have been looking for the so-called Pangu treasure from the village chief for several hours on the mountain.

But the four people have almost turned the top of the mountain once, not to mention the Pangu Secret Treasure, even if it was an ordinary cave, they could not find it.

This is simply a bare snow-capped mountain with no grass and nothing.

"Will the old village chief lie to us, and even if he didn't lie to us, think about it, he has been torn down in the purgatory for so many years, and his insanity is normal. He doesn't know how to remember. "Wang Simin is too tired.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head: "It shouldn't be that it is a reflection of instinctual conditions, how can there be false?"

"But look around here, it looks like a place with some treasure." Wang Simin said discouraged.

George Han treated her lazily and continued to search for the clues he had finally found. Even if he rummaged the mountain, George Han would never give up.

George Han didn't give up, and Qin Qingfeng, a self-confessed guilty man, naturally did not dare to neglect. Although he was tired, he still looked it up seriously.

Although Xiaotao is the weakest of the four, she is exhausted by the continuous climbing and searching, but she still clenches her teeth.

Although she can't remember everything here, she faintly feels that these people have a great relationship with her, and at the same time, she is willing to persist for George Han.

Seeing Xiao Tao panting with exhaustion, Wang Simin grabbed Xiao Tao's hand at this time, and then walked towards a towering snowdrift on the side: "Don't pay attention to them, let them find them, you are exhausted. Don't take a break?"

Xiaotao glanced at George Han embarrassedly, but after all, she couldn't match Wang Simin's hard work. Besides, she was indeed tired.

Thinking of this, Xiao Tao slowly sat down on the ground.

But as soon as she sat down, the snow under Xiao Tao didn't care about the burden for an instant, she just sat down on the ground with her butt, and in a panic, she subconsciously supported her body with her hands.

Snow Mountain seemed to have something to knock against. When Xiao Tao's hand touched it, she instantly cut a hole in her hand. The blood flowed smoothly through the snow, and slowly penetrated down.

George Han and the others didn't notice at all. At this moment, under the snow layer under their feet, a burst of golden light flashed suddenly. The next second, the whole ground began to rumbling, and the snow on the ground began to collapse!

Chapter 1782

Almost at the same time, George Han and others felt their body swayed and their feet lost their center of gravity. At the moment of the moment, George Han drew up energy and flew up violently, while using magic techniques to lift Xiaotao and Qin Qingfeng, and Wang Simin reflected Also flew very fast.

boom!

With a loud noise, the ice on the spot collapsed directly, revealing a huge pothole.

"This...what's going on?" Wang Simin looked down in shock, obviously also taken aback.

Qin Qingfeng frowned, "Why is there a big hole here?"

George Han frowned and glanced at Xiaotao's bleeding hand. After landing, he gently wiped away the upper layer of snow with his hand on the edge of the hole, revealing a boulder with a strange pattern. , He raised his head and said coldly: "This may be the place we are looking for."

George Han's words immediately made Qin Qingfeng and others on the side extremely excited, staring into the cave eagerly, as if to prevent the Buddha from going through the darkness, but also to see through it.

"Let's go in." George Han's face sank, and then he flew down straight away.

Qin Qingfeng and Xiao Tao looked at Wang Simin, and with her help, the three followed.

Inside the cave is a huge circular valley with a diameter of 100 meters and a width of about 50 meters, almost perpendicular to the mountain.

After flying for a while, the three of them arrived in the valley. The bottom of the valley was made of stone bricks. The walls were also neatly and gorgeously surrounded by walls made of bronze bricks. Although the age is old and the color is somewhat corroded, it is still extremely solemn place.

In the center of the cave, there is a cobblestone platform with an axe totem. Around the platform, there are four stone beasts roaring towards it in the form of mouths and teeth.

"There are words on it." Wang Simin called out suddenly.

The three of George Han hurriedly turned their heads. On the east side of the stone wall, several rows of words were written densely, but George Han did not recognize these words, nor did Wang Simin.

"It's Pangu characters." Qin Qingfeng frowned and looked at George Han.

The three people immediately turned their eyes on Xiao Tao. Only she was a member of the Pangu tribe, and only she could understand these strange words.

Xiao Tao looked at George Han nervously, not knowing what to do for a while.

George Han nodded at her, indicating that she doesn't need to be nervous, just try it. After all, for George Han, these are opportunities.

Xiaotao nodded and looked up at the words on the wall seriously. For a moment, she had a headache. To her, these words seemed very familiar, but when the words came to her lips, she didn't know how to speak.

"Xiao Tao, do you know?" Qin Qingfeng said anxiously at this time.

Xiao Tao shook her head anxiously and nodded, not knowing how to answer, she could only continue to stare at the words on the wall desperately.

After a while, Xiao Tao gave a fiercely uncomfortable cry, and then the whole body weakened and sat down on the ground.

"Xiaotao, how are you?" George Han hurried over and said with concern.

Xiao Tao shook her head: “Young Master Han, I’m sorry!”

George Han’s heart sank and smiled bitterly: “It’s okay, you have done your best.”

Xiao Tao couldn’t help it. George Han had to find a way on his own. He didn’t know the words and simply didn’t read it. So, George Han stood up and walked towards the most central round platform.

He looked at the four stone statues, then at the round platform at his feet, trying to find the mechanism.

The round table seems to be movable, but George Han tried it. Even though he carried the energy to move it, the round table did not move at all. When he was about to give up, one hand suddenly grabbed his arm.

George Han looked up and saw Xiao Tao, just about to speak, she said first: “Young Master Han, do you believe Xiao Tao?”

George Han was puzzled by her inexplicable question, but still nodded: “Believe.”

Xiao Tao stretched out her hand: “Can you borrow your sword and use it?”

Although George Han was puzzled and didn’t know what she was going to do, he slowly took out his jade sword while looking at her. After receiving George Han’s jade sword, Xiao Tao gritted her teeth, as if she had made some determination.

Then, when everyone was extremely confused, Xiao Tao fiercely lifted the sword, pointed it at the palm of her left hand, and cut it down.

Following Xiao Tao’s painful cry, the blood in her palms also flowed along the long sword marks, and the four of them were shocked. Wang Simin was even more anxious to rush over to hold Xiao Tao.

But at this time, George Han frowned, and a look in his eyes forced Wang Simin to freeze in place.

She didn’t understand why George Han wanted to stop herself from pulling Xiaotao. After all, to her, Xiaotao’s self-harm behavior was nothing short of weird. It’s hard for her to feel guilty because she couldn’t understand those words. Do you want to harm yourself?

She doesn’t have to be like this! But seeing George Han’s calm but extremely cold eyes, she didn’t understand why she, who was not afraid of the sky, was so shocked by him.

He is just a sick chicken, and he has no reason to be afraid of him.

Just when Wang Simin was very strange, Xiaotao looked at George Han resolutely at this time, and then handed the jade sword to George Han’s hand, holding the bleeding

left hand, she slowly walked to the first one. In front of the stone statue, he hesitated for a while, then gently placed his hand on the stone beast's head.

Then, the second, the third, the fourth! !

At this moment, all of a sudden, the entire valley shook violently, and the blood stains on the heads of the four stone beasts suddenly emitted golden light, and quickly enveloped each stone beast.

Immediately afterwards, the light on the four big stone beasts became more and more brilliant, and more and more victorious, until the whole body was completely golden yellow, emitting a strong golden light.

The golden lights of the four beasts intersect each other, and the golden lights between each two condenses into a golden line, which directly surrounds the round table in front of George Han, forming four lines, slowly lighting up the circle of the round table.

When the four lines completely surrounded the round table, at this time, the round table suddenly made a loud noise, and then slowly rose.

As the round platform rises, underneath it seems to be a pothole, and there is a strong golden light directly coming out of it. When the entire round platform rises to more than one meter high, the golden light in the hole even directly reflects the entire valley. bright.

Dozens of celebrities outside the top of the snow-capped mountain had just arrived on the mountainside. At this time, they had seen the golden light on the top of the mountain, and the leader was shocked.

This...this, how...how could this happen?

how could this be? He waited for the result of three years, but in a short time, he was taken the first step by others. Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth angrily and shouted angrily: "The bitch Xu Hai betrayed us and told others the secret of Pangu. , Someone opened it!"

After he finished speaking, his energy of luck accelerated and flew towards the top of the mountain.