

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1795 - 1798

## Chapter 1795

Amelia Su looked at Gu Su Zhan angrily, with blood flowing out of the corner of her mouth.

Seeing Amelia Su's eyes, Gu Suzhan's brows condensed and he smiled disdainfully: "Why? Very unconvinced? Unfortunately, the more unconvinced you are, the more you are unwilling to be humiliated by me when our marriage is over. , It's better to obey me obediently, at least you can be more comfortable."

After speaking, Gu Suzhan patted the dust on his hand, looked at Amelia Su lovingly and mockingly: "Fuyao, if I were you, I would marry obediently. At least, this is only good for your Fu clan. , There is no harm, and you will also enjoy the endless glory and wealth and status, why bother to be boring?"

Amelia Su snorted coldly and said firmly: "I only have George Han in my life, Amelia Su, and I will never have a second man. You don't have to expect me to live with you well, as long as I get better, I will kill myself immediately."

With a bang, Gu Suzhan smashed the table angrily with a palm, and roared angrily: "Fuyao!!! Now, you are still thinking about that shit George Han? He is just a blue sky! The earth is nothing but waste, and I, Gusu fight! The only descendant of Gusu City Lord, the future City Lord of Feijiang City! How dare you compare him with me? You are simply incoherent and lose your mind!"

Amelia Su smiled and vomited the blood in her mouth, and said coldly: "I shouldn't compare you to him, because you don't even deserve to give him shoes!"

"Snapped!"

With another fierce slap, Gu Su looked at Fuyao in anger. The more beautiful Fuyao, the more fascinated him was. But in this case, Fuyao happened to speak to other men in front of him. That's good, and this man is just a rubbish in the blue world.

"I will give him shoes? I tell you, Fuyao, in all directions, as long as I Lone Suzhan is willing to raise my arms, there are thousands of girls waiting in line to marry me, what is your waste?! In my eyes, he is worthless, like rubbish."

Amelia Su seldom smiled: "Many people in this world also say that he is rubbish, so you are not bad, but you want to know, what is the end of these people?"

Gu Suzhan did not speak, but he was obviously waiting for Amelia Su's answer.

"In the end, they all paid a heavy price, and you, the same."

Gu Suzhan suddenly sneered: “Really? Then I will wait to pay the painful price. My wedding with you will be held in three days. In these three days, I will let the world know that I will wait for him. Appears, and then I will label him a disabled person who cannot take care of himself. Before throwing him in the trash, I will let him watch me, how to train his wife!”

After saying this, Gu Su slammed the door and left.

When the Gu Su Zhan left, Amelia Su let out a heavy sigh. But at this moment, the door of the room was opened again, helping Li’s nose and face swollen, and walked in unhealthy.

Amelia Su noticed that almost everywhere on her arms and legs were traces of the whip.

Amelia Su was shocked: “Fighting away from you...”

Fuli barely squeezed a smile. Last night’s Ao Yi was almost like a pervert, wantonly venting on Fuli, using her completely as a tool: “It’s okay, Futian didn’t find out about us, I just don’t Be careful of falling, by the way, are you okay?”

Amelia Su also reluctantly squeezed out a smile: “It’s all skin injuries, it’s not a problem, by the way, have three thousand fallen?”

“Fuyao, George Han, did he not come to Bafang World?” Although Fuli couldn’t bear it, he still said his doubts.

Amelia Su shook her head resolutely: “I can feel that he has come, and, with my understanding of him, he will definitely come.”

“But I have sent people to search around, and now there is no news. Now only Tianhu City is left to look for, but...something is hindering.” Fuli said.

“What’s the matter?” Amelia Su said.

“The golden light on the east side of Tianhu City is highlighted. Now the whole city is under martial law and no one is allowed to enter or leave. However, I think it is unlikely that George Han will be there.”

Amelia Su suddenly had a weird idea, that is, could this Jin Guang be made by George Han? He opened the heavenly gate, so...

Amelia Su was about to ask, but Fuli had already seen through her thoughts and smiled bitterly: “Don’t worry, it has nothing to do with Tianmen. I have some gossip that those golden lights are actually related to Pangu’s secret treasures of the Pangu clan.”

Amelia Su nodded. Even if George Han came to Bafang World, he was definitely just coming. Tianhu City is a big city. For George Han, a person who just entered Bafang World, he would not be allowed to enter without a suitable identity. City.

Fu Li smiled and continued: "Speaking of this Pangu Secret Treasure, it is actually quite ironic. This is a forbidden conversation in the Octagonal World. It is said that whoever can get the Pangu Secret Treasure can possess the ability to destroy the world and contend with the true god. Over the past ten thousand years, people in the Bafang world have coveted this. Ten thousand years ago, they even carried out a conscientious massacre on the Pangu tribe. Unfortunately, they have never received any gains. As a result, this time Tianhu City suddenly appeared The secret treasure, I heard that it was taken away by a young man, do you say satire is not satire?"

The reason Fuli wanted to say this was because she felt that it was a good opportunity. If she could get acquainted with the person who got the treasure, then they would have the possibility of overthrowing Futian.

Amelia Su is so smart, how could she not hear the meaning of Fuli, and smiled softly: "Are you looking for this person to help us?"

Fuli nodded, but now all her staff have gone to find George Han, so it was obvious that she had made this matter before Amelia Su.

"It's okay, you don't have to look for three thousand. Let's send a group of people out to find the people from the Treasures."

"Fuyao, I didn't mean that." Fuli said falsely.

"It's okay. Anyway, Gu Suzhan said that his marriage with me will be publicized in all directions. I am afraid that George Han will come when I find out. Therefore, I will keep a little manpower and wait outside the city. For Qian, stop him from entering the city." Amelia Su said.

Fuli frowned: "Don't you want him to save you?"

"I want him to come, but I don't want him to come either. Originally, it was difficult for him to cope with the power of helping the family and the family. Now, the people in the Immortal Sea are here, and the Gusu Clan is here. Don't talk about taking me away, even if you want to leave alone alive, it's impossible." Amelia Su was very conflicted.

She is very poisonous and can't resist, so the only hope is George Han, but she also knows what it means for George Han to come.

"If you see him, tell him, don't act loyally, Amelia Su will never betray him, let him go back, and wait for the opportunity to avenge us." Amelia Su said.

## Chapter 1796

In fact, revenge is only the reason for George Han to survive. For Amelia Su, George Han's alive is a blessing in her misfortune.

Fuli was silent for a moment, and said: "Have you really thought about it?"

Amelia Su nodded: "On the day of marriage, I hope you do me one last favor and kill me, okay?"

"But..." Fuli hesitated, which was contrary to their original plan.

"If I were put under house arrest by them, and after marrying the Gusu family, and then controlled to give birth to a true god, Futian's position as the patriarch would be even more unshakable. Although killing me will not do you and Fumang any good, but it's quite bad for Futian, the enemy's bad, isn't it your good?"

Fuli nodded: "Okay, I promise you."

At this time, George Han had already rushed for a day with Xiaotao. Of course, he hoped to rush to Tianlong City non-stop, but he also knew that the four dragons needed a rest after flying for a long time.

Xiaobai and Linlong have consumed a lot of energy because of the original battle of the Void Sect. Now they are almost asleep in their bodies. If even Silong is tired, George Han can really only walk to Tianlong with his legs. City.

Besides, Xiao Tao didn't have much cultivation base, but she had followed in and out for a few days and nights, and she needed more rest.

The two temporarily settled in Dacheng, a place two days away from Tianlong City.

When he arrived at the inn, George Han Xiaotao sat down. At this time, a young master came in with a few doglegs.

As soon as the shopkeeper saw him, he immediately greeted him, "Hey, isn't this Uncle Zhang? What brought you here? Come and come, sit inside, sit inside."

The young master gave a triumphant gratitude. Under the guidance of the shopkeeper, he sat down on an elegant seat in the middle of the hall. At this time, the little two in the shop served tea and poured water. Waiting.

George Han didn't think much about it, drinking tea to himself.

Some people are starting to feel dissatisfied.

"Fuck, a bunch of powerful dogs, what do you mean now, huh? They all went to serve Zhang Yongjin, and treated us improperly as guests?"

“Isn’t it, I’m fucking ordering food, but this damn shop Xiaoer suddenly ran over to pour tea to Zhang Yongjin, what is this?”

“Okay, two brothers, don’t worry, who has made Zhang Yongjin different from what he used to be? Now they are not the same Zhang Yongjin as before. They have an unusual identity and background.”

When talking about this, someone suddenly said with disdain: “Huh, what’s so unusual? Isn’t his cousin Gu Suzhan just marrying torn shoes? Look at the one who is proud of them, and even the people of their family can marry them. A torn shoe is regarded as a good thing. To Old Master, it is a personal loss.”

“That’s right, I heard that the broken shoe was still a rubbish, and he shamelessly gave birth to a child with that rubbish. Such a woman is rare in their family.” Another person agreed.

“In fact, don’t say that. In any case, when the two big families join forces, their strengths are naturally different. Besides, that woman is not as you say, after all, she can give birth to a true god. The long one is also very beautiful.”

“Pretty? Pretty has a shit? According to me, it’s just a bitch.”

“Hey, brother Lin, you still have to pay attention to your words. If you let Zhang Yongjin hear you saying this, it will inevitably be troublesome.”

“What? I’m telling the truth, I’m afraid he won’t make it?”

At this moment, George Han frowned, turned around and looked around: “Three, who is this woman in your mouth?”

The leader glanced at George Han, took a sip of his wine with disdain, and said coldly, “Who else can it be? Fu Yao, a bitch of the Fu clan.”

George Han’s face was iron-faced, and his eyes were full of murderous aura, saying that he could do anything, but if Amelia Su was not a word, George Han was able to protect his shortcomings to the extreme.

Perceiving George Han’s murderous aura, the leader couldn’t help but swallowed his mouth: “Brother, don’t you have anything to do with the Fu clan?”

George Han sneered coldly: “I have nothing to do with them.”

“Oh, that’s all right.” The leader let out a sigh. Although he said he was not afraid, can he really not be afraid? If he is really not afraid, why not even dare to mess with Zhang Yongjin???

“However, I am the rubbish in your mouth.” George Han smiled evilly.

When George Han laughed, the man had a numb scalp, but soon, he reflected that if George Han is Fuyao's blue world trash husband, what is there to be afraid of?

People in his dignified world are afraid of a waste???

Thinking of this, he smiled relieved, and looked at George Han's hair mockingly: "Tsk tsk, you are the trash husband of that bitch, I think you are indeed green on your head."

"Haha, yeah, but Gu Suzhan came out. After three days, he will humiliate Fuyao severely." The other person who had been with him also laughed at this time.

## Chapter 1797

Only the person who had been persuading the two of them was drinking with his head down. Obviously he didn't want to cause trouble, and he didn't even intend to mock anyone.

When the two of them were laughing, George Han suddenly flashed, and in the next second, a jade sword was placed directly on the necks of the two guys.

The speed was so fast that the two of them did not reflect at all. By the time it was reflected, it was too late.

The leader's hand holding the cup suddenly froze in mid-air, and said with a faintly embarrassing smile: "Brother, it's just a joke, why take it seriously?"

"Brother Lin, what's wrong with him? His kind of trash only dared to show off his power in front of us. His wife was robbed, but he didn't dare to settle accounts with Gu Suzhan."

With another person cheering up, the leader felt a little bit more confident in his heart, quietly glanced at George Han, and said: "Yes, brother, your enemy is not us, besides, do you know who we are? If you want to move us, you will have no good fruit!"

George Han smiled coldly: "Those who dare to touch Fuyao will naturally die, but those who insult Fuyao will also die."

As soon as George Han's voice fell, he went down with a sword, and the head of the leader and the other person suddenly landed on the heads of two people with unbelievable eyes.

Withdrawing the jade sword, George Han turned around and sat down.

At this time, because someone killed someone suddenly, the inn was suddenly agitated. It's not that this is so strange. The strong people in the world are respected. The killing is just a small matter of nodding, but because the two were killed. People, in this city of fire, are more or less celebrities.

The person sitting at the same table with them, who has always been persuasive, only drink and chat with these two people in the last second, and the next second is yin and yang, and the huge change in time makes him completely stunned in place, waiting for the reflection. At that time, even the crawler ran to the inn. While running, he kept looking back at George Han, for fear that he would suddenly kill himself.

Xiao Tao looked at George Han with a little fear, and then lowered her head.

“The woman they insulted is my wife.” George Han glanced at Xiao Tao and explained.

He didn't want Xiao Tao to be frightened by this, explained.

“Oh, does Young Master Han have a wife?” Xiaotao nodded, slightly disappointed.

At this moment, there was a sudden applause in the inn, and George Han frowned. At this moment, Zhang Yongjin clapped his hands in the elegant seat and screamed for George Han. The shop Xiaoer also hurried over and said to George Han. “This guest official, Young Master Zhang would like to ask you, I wonder if I can enjoy the face and have a glass of wine together?”

George Han shook his head and said he was not interested, pulling Xiao Tao to get up and leaving.

As soon as he arrived at the door, Zhang Yongjin chased him out: “Brother, what a skill, just now under the shadow of the sword and sword, he killed those two slut.”

When Zhang Yongjin was weak, he was often ridiculed and despised by those two guys. Today, he intentionally went to the inn to drink, the purpose itself was to raise his eyebrows, but he didn't do anything, and the two unbelievable guys were cut off. Lost his head.

Although Zhang Yongjin didn't know why, the person in front of him would kill the two of them, but the enemy's enemy is a friend, but he sighed fiercely for himself.

Besides, he is good at it, so Zhang Yongjin has an idea.

“Anything?” George Han said coldly.

Although Zhang Yongjin is the cousin of Lone Suzhan, George Han has always had a clear grudge and doesn't want to kill innocent people, but he can't be polite with these people!

“Okay, then I'll be straight to the point. My name is Zhang Yongjin, and my cousin is Gu Su Zhan. I believe you have heard of the recent major events in the Octagon world? My cousin is going to marry Fuyao from the Fu clan.”

George Han said coldly: “So what?”

“Haha, let’s not lie to each other. Once the Gusu clan and the Fu clan join forces, both of our families will become extremely powerful, and the world will develop rapidly in the future. At the moment, we are just using people, I think brothers You are extraordinary, if you don’t mind, just come and help me. What do you think? As for the treatment, it’s easy to talk about.” Zhang Yongjin smiled.

He also has his own wishful thinking. He heard that his cousin intends to deal with a waste from the earth, so he has made arrangements today to strictly deploy Tianlong City in the next few days. Of course, Zhang Yongjin also wanted to take advantage of his cousin, so he wanted to form a group of his own forces to reinforce him.

George Han smiled: “Do you want me to help you?”

Zhang Yongjin nodded: “Exactly!”

“Do you know who I am?” George Han smiled.

“The hero doesn’t ask where you come from. I don’t need to know who you are. As long as you are willing to work for me, that’s fine.” Zhang Yongjin said confidently.

“I’m afraid you won’t think so once you know what my name is.” George Han said.

Zhang Yongjin was taken aback, what did these words mean? However, when George Han said this, he really wanted to know: “What is your name, brother?”

“George Han!”

## **Chapter 1798**

George Han?

Zhang Yongjin frowned, why is this name so familiar???

Suddenly, his eyes stared fiercely, George Han?

Isn’t this the waste of the blue world that my cousin told me to guard against?

But when he reflects, where will George Han be there???

No matter how much, the most important thing now is to tell his cousin about the discovery of George Han. Thinking of this, Zhang Yongjin hurried home.

The incident that George Han suddenly appeared in Huocheng quickly reached Gu Suzhan’s ears. Regarding this incident, Gu Suzhan did not panic at all, and even had the slightest surprise, because in his eyes, George Han The positioning is nothing but a jumping clown.



At the wedding scene, he will show his abilities by humiliating George Han.

Therefore, he didn't even bother with George Han's appearance, and didn't even tell anyone about it, because there was no need for it.

To deal with the waste of the earth, can't kill the chicken with a sledgehammer???

Three days later.

Lanterns of the Fu clan were hung high, Xilian went to the door, and various red silk decorations were hung throughout Fufu.

In Tianlong City, there is a big banquet in the city and enjoy the people.

In the Fufu House, guests came one after another. In the world of all directions, the basic small and medium-sized families all sent representatives to congratulate them. However, compared with the past, this is still a bit less meaningful.

Nowadays, many big families are swarmed by the top of the Blue Mountains. Naturally, there is a lot to avoid the Fu clan. In addition, the vision of Tianhu City a few days ago has attracted many people. Today's Fufu guests are very lively, but they are not enough. Strong in the outside world.

Although Futian was a little dissatisfied with this, he thought that once the marriage was completed, the whole Fu family would at least usher in a turning point, so Xixiao still overflowed with words.

Gu Su Fengtian was also very happy. Although he and Futian had their own ghosts, after all, everyone's goals and interests were the same. Naturally, they fully supported this marriage.

Ao Yi also dressed up today, sitting next to the guest seats in the lobby.

"It's auspicious time, please bride and groom, come in!"

As the foreign servant shouted, everyone got up and looked towards the door.

At the door at this time, Gu Suzhan was dressed in red and stepped in. Behind him, Amelia Su was also dressed in red, supported by two maids, but under the red hijab, Amelia Su's beautiful face was expressionless. .

She would never come to court at all, because in her heart, there was only George Han, but she had no room or strength to resist and could only be manipulated by others, but that did not mean she had succumbed.

As soon as the worship service is over and the guests enter the banquet, Fuli will take this opportunity to get into the new house and help herself commit suicide as she said before.

When they walked to the hall, Futian and Gu Sufeng sat in the hall, very happy.

When the emcee saw the newcomer entering the stage, he also raised his voice: "Today is the day when Young Master Gu Su and Miss Fu Yao of the Fu clan in the Gusu Mansion are married. Here, I represent the Fu clan and the patriarch of the Gusu clan. , Thank you friends and family."

"Now, the good time has come, please ask the bride to step over the brazier. The so-called dragon and phoenix lift their feet across the fire, hiding on both sides of the evil spirit, please!"

With the master of ceremonies yelled, Gu Suzhan took the lead to cross the brazier, while Amelia Su was more difficult, because of physical reasons and unwillingness, Amelia Su was reluctant to cross, and the two servants naturally spent a lot of effort pushing her.

"It seems that the bride seems reluctant." Ao Yi laughed coldly at this time.

As soon as he spoke, a few casuals in the Immortal Sea suddenly burst into laughter, and the entire court suddenly became a little embarrassed.

Futian got cold in his heart and hurriedly stood up and said, "Hehe, what a joke is Mr. Ao, my family Fuyao and Mr. Gusu are consensual, and they are a perfect match. How can they be unwilling? Everyone said, are they?"

Futian knew that this Ao Yi was taking the opportunity to engage in trouble, so he could only come out to ease the atmosphere by himself.

As soon as these words came out, all the guests could only quickly smile and said: "Yes, yes, this is the appearance of a talented woman, a match made in heaven."

But at this moment, a voice suddenly came: "I said no!"

Futian immediately locked his eyes on Ao Yi, and Ao Yi also had a dumbfounded look. He was just messing up the atmosphere casually. How could it be so excessive that he said so directly?

Although Ao Yi has almost harmed most of the women of the Fu clan in the past ten days, it was only privately.

And his purpose in doing this was to trample on the dignity of the Fu clan under his feet, so that the immortal sea area will always be a high profile in front of the Fu family.

But Ao Yi also knows that if the string collapses too tightly, it will break. If you don't give Fujia face even outside, it will only make Fujia unable to get off the stage, which will cause hatred in the waters of Duo Yongsheng. If you can't control them, it may backfire and be counterattacked by the helper.

Seeing that it was not Ao Yi, the inside of the hall looked at each other, completely confused.

At this time, outside the main hall, in the courtyard of the Fu family, countless guards with weapons rushed in, one by one looking at the sky above, unusually vigilant.

All the guests sitting at the banquet in the compound all raised their heads and looked into the air.

Futian feels bad, these guards are carefully arranged by him, in order to fear that people from the blue mountain will come and make trouble. Now the guards rushed into the courtyard and looked up to the sky, which is enough to show that an enemy is coming.

Futian hurriedly rushed out of the hall, and a group of guests, including Gu Suzhan, also rushed out. In the entire hall, only Amelia Su was standing there with a hijab, standing there without energy.

For her, even if the true god came, she would not be moved at all, it has nothing to do with herself!

Outside the hall, above the air, a man hovered in the air, standing tall and handsome, holding a long sword, the breeze blew, and his clothes waved, fascinated by the non-girl guests present.

The leader of the guard was furious at this time: "Whoever comes, dare to spread wildly in my Fu Mansion and come down quickly."

Futian lifted his hand gently and stopped the guard leader. At this time, he smiled slightly: "I don't know who your Excellency is. Today, I am married to Fufu. If you are interested, I don't want to drink a glass of water and wine."

In Futian's eyes, the other party was likely to be from the top of the Blue Mountain, and this was also in his expectation. After all, the top of the Blue Mountain was likely to sit by and ignore the Fu clan's marriage.

"Me?" In the midair, the man smiled slightly: "Have you been looking for me for a long time? You don't even know me."

"Your Excellency?"

"Han, three, thousand!"

George Han?

In the main hall, Amelia Su heard this familiar voice and the dreamlike name, and she was startled suddenly, then she pulled down her red hijab, her eyes widened, and she looked out of the hall in disbelief. !

