

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1799 - 1802

Chapter 1799

Just for a moment, Amelia Su ran out of the hall desperately. When she saw George Han who was above the air, she suddenly smiled blankly, and the tears in her eyes, also at this moment, slowly dripped with her cheeks. drop.

After waiting for so many days and nights, and wandering between the hours of waking from dreams, the person that he was thinking of, finally one day, suddenly appeared in front of him.

How can Amelia Su not be excited?

In the midair, George Han also saw Amelia Su and smiled lightly, but he knew the love in his eyes, and Amelia Su knew.

“George Han? Why does this name sound so familiar? Where did I hear it?” A guest who had just passed by Tianhu City frowned.

“Yeah, I also feel very familiar.”

“Hehe, George Han is Fuyao’s trash man in the blue world!” At this time, an insider who had walked closer to Fu’s family revealed.

“Ah, it turns out that the saint of the Fu clan had fornication with this man, ha ha, it seems to be unremarkable? I thought Fu Yao had a good man.”

“Why do someone say that the so-called saint is actually a yu girl, and even this kind of garbage is also fancy, hey, it is really unfortunate for the family of the Fu clan.”

A group of guests were whispering at this time, but Futian’s face was extremely cold at this time.

He really couldn’t think of why George Han appeared here suddenly. He obviously sent many of his men to investigate the opening of the Heavenly Gate in the Octagon World, but he didn’t get the slightest gain. He thought that George Han never came to the Octagon World. Now he appeared in front of him silently.

He really didn’t know how George Han escaped his investigation.

But when he was shocked, Futian quickly sneered coldly: “George Han, you are quite fat, so you dare to take the initiative to send it to your door to die.”

In any case, George Han came to the door by himself, and Futian was always happy!

People in the other families of the Fu clan also hate George Han. For their status today, they will never find the reason in their own body, but put all the faults on George Han. They thought that if George Han hadn't tricked Fuyao, how could Fuyao not listen to the family's arrangements???

So, it's all the damn George Han!

"Fuck, kill this waste."

"Yeah, kill him!"

The Fujia executives all expressed their indignation, and they all wanted to slap George Han on the spot.

Hearing these words, Amelia Su looked at George Han nervously and motioned him to go quickly. Although she was looking forward to George Han and missed George Han, it did not mean that Amelia Su was willing to watch George Han die.

George Han smiled at Amelia Su. Amelia Su had seen this smile many times. Every time, when he doubted, he always smiled at himself like this, and then, in his doubts, accomplished incredible things one after another.

Amelia Su had become accustomed to this, but this time, Amelia Su couldn't believe it.

It's not that you don't believe in George Han, but that the strength of the opponent is not comparable to George Han. Even in the Kongtong realm, facing people from the three sides of Gusu, Fujia, and Immortal Sea, it is absolutely impossible to escape. , Let alone George Han???

"Uncle Fu, he, leave it to me to deal with." Gu Suzhan blocked Futian who was about to shoot at this time, and stood up confidently.

The appearance of George Han was unexpected and unexpected. In fact, the Gu Su war was really afraid that George Han would not come. After all, he would have less fun and less in Amelia Su. Proved in front of him that he has a chance of tens of millions of times stronger than that waste.

Futian hesitated for a moment, then nodded, Gu Suzhan's cultivation base is not overwhelming Fuyao, let alone put it in Fu's house, even in the world of Octagon, it is also one of the masters, and if he takes action, he can naturally relax 10,000 hearts.

"Fuyao, I said three days ago that I would personally beat that waste into a crippled man, and then let him watch our bridal candles. Now, I can do what I said." Sweeping his eyes at Fuyao, Gu Su fights evil. Smile.

Then, he jumped and flew directly to George Han.

Gusu was extremely fast and aggressive. In just an instant, he rushed to George Han, aimed at George Han, and hit George Han with a fiery energy with his right fist.

Looking at the speed of this blow and the body of Gu Su Zhan, a group of guests couldn't help but sigh.

“This Gu Su Zhan deserves to be a well-known young talent in the world of all directions. He shot quickly, has a high cultivation base, and attacked quickly. A genius, it is a genius.”

“On the other hand, that George Han, his fist is almost here, but he is like a wood, and it has not reflected at all. With this awareness and ability, he dares to come to this trouble. Isn't it too short of his life?”

“Hehe, it's a waste of the blue world. It is already the limit to be able to cultivate to the world of eight directions. We can't ask him too much, right?”

Chapter 1800

“Hey, so waste is always waste. I don't know what Fuyao thinks. Is there any comparison between him and Gusu Zhan? This is a high sentence!”

“Haha, you see, the trash fights back. Is he an idiot? He doesn't hide from the attacks of Gu Suzhan, but wants to attack by himself?”

“Too fucking naive, does he really think this is a playhouse? You punch me with a punch? The point is, Gu Su Zhan is completely overwhelming, and other people can punch him out with a punch. , What can he do with that punch? Is it tickling?”

Above the air, the two quickly entered a complete confrontation, but the result was beyond everyone's expectations.

The fist matched the fist, but the problem was that it was not George Han who was beaten out of shit, but it seemed that everyone was very optimistic about Gu Suzhan.

Gusu fights like a fist hitting an iron plate. Not only the entire right hand is almost knocked and unable to move, but the person also flies upside down for several meters. On the other hand, George Han was still motionless at this time, and the whole person was calm and clear.

“This.....”

Everyone present couldn't help taking a breath of air, the contrast between the facts and the expectations in their hearts was simply too far apart, and everyone couldn't believe what they saw before them.

Even Amelia Su, who had always trusted George Han so much, had no idea what was going on at this time!

Gu Suzhan's entire face was pale, and his confident attack resulted in such a result.

In front of so many people, how could he be ashamed of Suzhan? He gritted his teeth and rushed directly at George Han.

He was bound to find his face, and then defeated George Han according to the script he had expected, and then humiliated him severely.

Faced with the re-attack of the Soviet Union, George Han immediately faced the enemy seriously.

Although Ye Wuhuan was killed by George Han in seconds, Gusu Zhan was not Ye Wuhuan after all. His cultivation was a few levels higher than Ye Wuhuan, even though George Han wore an immortal armor. The internal organs that were still shaking by his fist were still aching.

Therefore, George Han changed his strategy this time.

He simply sacrificed the Wuxiang magical power directly, and sometimes George Han really felt that this spell was disgusting, weak when weak, and strong when strong. The more fierce the Gusu fight against George Han, the more fiercer George Han counterattacked.

But when George Han couldn't resist, he had an indestructible profound armor on his body, what did Gu Suzhan have on his body? There is no choice but to carry the body hard.

Over time, many people find that something is wrong.

The lonely Soviet war is completely overwhelming!

"Well, how is this possible? I heard that Gusu Zhan is a strong man in the Kongtong realm. How...how can you not beat a waste from the earth."

"Impossible, this is an illusion, this must be an illusion, that is a lonely war."

A group of people looked at each other, and Su Fengtian was even more clinging to it. Only Amelia Su's brows stretched slightly at this time, and she was very happy in her heart. At the same time, she was very moved.

The last time he saw George Han, he still needed his own help to wound Linlong, because George Han was not strong enough, she was afraid that Linlong would bully him.

But seeing you this time, George Han didn't talk about dealing with Linlong, and even the Gu Su war could be directly suppressed, which really surprised Amelia Su.

This man will always be like this.

He always makes herself believe him, and she also knows that every time he trusts herself in this way, he must silently pay a lot behind him, especially this time.

Although Amelia Su did not know how many lives and deaths George Han had experienced, Amelia Su knew what George Han had done.

It's not difficult to understand the truth about one minute on stage and ten years of work off stage.

"George Han, thank you!" Amelia Su looked at George Han with emotion.

In addition to Amelia Su, there was another person who also smiled slightly: "Perhaps, it is not how strong the waste of this blue world is at all, but some people have exaggerated it and made a vain name."

Hearing this, Gu Su Fengtian was furious, but looking back at Ao Yi, he could only suppress his heart.

"Gu Su, what are you looking at? Didn't you see that your son is dying? Why don't you hurry up and help?" Ao Yi said with disdain.

Gu Su Fengtian suddenly became more angry, but it makes sense to think about it carefully: "Okay, Master Ao, the old man will let you see and know, the real lone Su warfare!"

After speaking, Gu Su Fengtian flew directly into the air.

Facing the attack of the Gusu father and son, George Han frowned. Facing the attack of two masters at the same time, George Han was also a little tired to deal with it.

But who is George Han?

Fighting sometimes depends not on strength, but on wisdom.

George Han smiled evilly, and then, something that stunned everyone happened.

"What? This... is this kid crazy?"

"What is he doing? Is he trying to die!"

"Oh my god, he has died tens of thousands of times in this way of playing, how did he live until now?"

A group of guests were taken aback, even Amelia Su was holding his hands tightly at this time: “Three thousand, what are you doing?”

Chapter 1801

George Han directly turned his entire back towards Gu Su Fengtian, who attacked the fiercest, but instead rushed directly towards the relatively weak Gu Su Fengtian!

This kind of ordinary people fighting, grabbing the weakest one to the death, and relying on the mad dog mode to frighten others to break through is not without.

But this is an immortal fight. This strategy is obviously quite stupid for anyone. Because the high attacker needs only one move, you can completely kill you!

Therefore, it is often too late for others to hide, but George Han runs in the opposite direction!

Seeing George Han's behavior, Gu Su Fengtian was also stared with angrily blowing beard, why? Is this looking down upon yourself? At the moment, 70% of his power was directly transported, and one attack was directed at George Han's back!

A huge beam of light blasted directly from Gu Su Fengtian's hands, but when it hit George Han's seemingly defenseless back, a huge golden light flashed on George Han's back, and then another unbelievable scene appeared. .

George Han's hands also suddenly formed a beam of light exactly the same as Gu Su Fengtian, and then directly hit Gu Su Zhan's body.

George Han can withstand Gu Su Fengtian's attack, but how can Gu Su Zhan be able to catch his father's must-have move?

Although George Han copied only nearly half of the energy of Gu Su Fengtian, it was enough to drink a pot of Gu Su Zhan. With a muffled grunt, Gu Su Zhan's whole person was like a shooting star, fiercely from mid-air. Hit the ground.

“This...” Futian was stunned.

Although he was full of disdain for George Han, the same operation that George Han had just exploded just now made him feel dazzled, even full of incredible offensive imagination.

“What kind of routine is this damn earthling playing? Why would he use Gusu City Master's Gusu warfare?”

“I heard that the lonely Soviet warfare is only passed on inside, not outside.”

“Oh, it’s kind of interesting. Although this kid is a trash earth person, he just had a fight just now. He can play and play.”

After seeing George Han’s performance, a group of people couldn’t help but admire in shock. Although they were all a group of old rivers and lakes, it was the first time they saw it because of fighting and killing people.

Amelia Su let out a sigh of relief at this time, George Han, this smelly fellow, really scared herself to death.

However, Amelia Su’s heart is also happy and sweet, because he is his own man.

In mid-air, Gu Sufeng’s hair was about to stand up, even if he didn’t kill George Han with a proud blow, he indirectly hit his son in the end??? How can this make him stand it???

With a roar, Gu Su Fengtian madly attacked George Han.

In the midair, the two were once again in a fight!

Without the Gusu War, Gusu Fengtian’s offensive is as fierce as it is, but to George Han, this is nothing. Because of the existence of the indestructible profound armor, George Han can completely ignore his own defenses and almost use all his tricks. It is hard-to-hard, fist is afraid of young people, young people are afraid of horizontal, and horizontal are afraid of death.

This kind of attack by George Han, in the eyes of outsiders, was fatal.

After a few rounds, Su Fengtian was so tired of panting, and more importantly, his mentality collapsed, because not only could he not penetrate George Han’s defense, but more importantly, what he used, George Han would use it!

“Smelly boy, can you fucking not learn my tricks? Are you annoying?” Gu Su Fengtian couldn’t help cursing swearing, and if he continued to play like this, he felt like he had finished learning his family.

George Han smiled softly and ignored him at all. He just looked at the old man quietly, seeing him mixed with hair.

Gu Su Fengtian regretted rushing up now, because now it’s quite difficult to ride a tiger, hit it, this kid doesn’t know what’s going on, like a blood cow, he slaps and hits, he just doesn’t get hurt a bit, and keep playing like this. He was not dead, but he was exhausted.

But if you don’t fight, everyone on the ground is watching, doesn’t it mean surrendering if you don’t fight? Where did he hang his old face, and where did Feijiangcheng’s face hang???

While hesitating, at this time, Futian gave an order, and a dozen young people from the Fu family rushed forward.

Gu Su Fengtian could only bite the bullet and continue to do it, but in fact he had already expected it.

George Han almost perfectly copied the show operation just now, and with the help of lonely Su Fengtian's offense, he knocked over all the people who helped the family within a moment.

On the ground, many of the guests who were helping the family were full of enthusiasm at this time. George Han had an enemy to more than a dozen people. Not only did he not lose the wind, but he came and killed a wave.

At this time, George Han's tone completely changed.

"What the hell do people in this blue world do? Isn't it said that there are all low-level creatures? How come this is so suddenly?"

"Yes, Gusu City Master has been fighting for almost half an hour, and he was unscathed."

"Perhaps, Young Master Ao is right. The Gusu clan is nothing but a fancy."

A group of people whispered, but these words sounded particularly harsh when they heard Futian's ears. The Gusu family was his chosen family, and the Gusu family's shame was equivalent to his shame.

But he was a little helpless again, because he sent a few waves to help out, but they were all beaten back, and now only Gu Su Fengtian is still struggling to support.

Although George Han couldn't hurt him, the problem was that Su Fengtian alone couldn't hurt him, and Su Fengtian was the main attacker. If he continued to fight like this, Su Fengtian would be exhausted.

At this moment, an old man beside Futian smiled slightly and said slowly: "Have you ever heard of a kind of thaumaturgy thousands of years ago, a magical technique without phase?!"

Futian frowned, and quickly turned around to look around, and when he saw the old man, he suddenly bowed his head slightly: "Old Shen, please make it clear."

The old man was about to talk. At this time, some well-informed people suddenly remembered: "The Wuxiang power? Isn't that the fascinating knowledge that has been lost for thousands of years? Back then, the Wuxiangzong relied on this technique to squeeze into the world. It was among the big sects, but since it was lost, Wu Wuzong has fallen into a small sect."

“Senior Shen meant that this George Han was using non-phase magic?” someone asked.

The old man nodded slowly: “A tooth for a tooth is the essence of the non-phase magical skill. Otherwise, how could that kid Lonely Su City Lord’s solitary Su warfare?!”

After listening to these words, a group of people suddenly realized, no wonder George Han’s practice is so strange, it turned out to be a lost phaseless magic skill of the Wuzong.

“Heh, I thought the waste of this blue world really has something to do. It turns out that this is the case after learning the exercises of our Octagonal world. Elder Shen, is there a way to break the enemy?” Futian said coldly.

Old Shen smiled and nodded.

Chapter 1802

Futian was overjoyed and said: “Please also Shen Lao expressly.”

Shen Lao smiled: “No-phase magic, pay attention to tooth for tooth, all methods can be copied, therefore, to break the non-phase magic, the best way is not to use magic! Make it impossible to copy, and naturally it will not be able to perform the non-phase magic. Power.”

Do not use magic? Is it possible to go up and take a knife? Isn’t this picture too beautiful, is a group of immortal cultivators carrying a machete to kill people???

The key is that even if he can endure such a beautiful picture, the defense that George Han showed just now seems to be impossible with a knife.

Seeing Patriarch Fu hesitating, Elder Shen smiled softly: “Patriarch Fu, can you directly use the magic weapon.”

Futian patted his head, he was right!

Carrying a knife and slashing people is not good-looking, and it is shameful to say it, but fighting the gods is different. It is the best choice to show off your gods and make others envy, while at the same time killing the enemy.

Thinking of this, Futian chuckled, “Thank you Shen for your advice.”

Then, he shouted into the air: “Brother Gusu, come back, and let me clean up George Han’s rubbish.”

In mid-air, Gu Su Fengtian was already tired and sweaty, fighting for a lifetime at his age. This was the first time that he was exhausted and was about to collapse. Now, Futian’s

call has just given him a step. , A evacuated and flew back, suppressing the violent breath, pretending to be serious: “Brother Futian, although I am about to clean up that kid, after all, that kid is the evil obstacle of your Fu clan, so leave it to you. Up.”

Futian nodded, his consciousness flashed, and a cyan long sword was directly held in his hand.

“Oh my God, the Qinghuang Golden Snake Sword, this is a top-notch soldier.”

“Fu Jia, as one of the three big families, seems to be worthy of the name. Just this eight-green golden snake sword is enough to dominate one party in the world of eight directions.”

“Hey, this is the first time I have seen the top 100 soldiers. To help a family is to help a family, and a thin camel is bigger than a horse.”

When the gods of the heavens were exposed, many guests were instantly envious. In the world of eight directions, except for geniuses, most people are slower. If you want to achieve a qualitative leap, rely on the treasures of heaven and earth. .

Among the treasures of heaven, material and earth, the magic weapon is naturally the heaviest, and the spiritual favor is second.

For hundreds of thousands of years, no matter in which world or river or lake, there is a peerless weapon, it will be twice the result with half the effort. What’s more, you can even rely on a weapon to set foot on the top of all directions.

The Sword Demon Smiling Tiger relied on a crazy demon knife to make a name in all directions.

The Qinghuang Golden Snake Sword, like the Crazy Demon Sword, ranks among the top 100 magic weapons in the world. Everyone is naturally very envied when everyone sees it.

Futian was very satisfied with the envious eyes of the people, and his vanity was greatly satisfied. What he wanted was not the feeling of being admired by thousands of people???

With a triumphant smile, Futian drank it softly, and the Qinghuang Golden Snake Sword instantly turned into a green-gold golden snake, attacking George Han.

In mid-air, George Han frowned. Facing the golden snake sword that came straight forward, he also knew that Wuxiang magical art could not be copied at all, and without the defense mechanism of Wuxiang magical art, George Han was a little worried about the immortal xuan. Can the armor be carried?

Therefore, George Han subconsciously chose to dodge.

But George Han's performance of cherishing his own equipment, in Futian's eyes, mistakenly interpreted that Shen Lao's words were right, and George Han could break it with magic weapons.

Therefore, Futian was very excited for a while, and commanded the Qinghuang Golden Snake Sword to attack George Han more frequently.

Fu's family members were also very excited. In front of so many people, Futian gave the Fu's family a face.

"boom!"

George Han didn't pay attention one by one, and the green snake passed directly through George Han's abdomen, and immediately wiped a huge spark with the immortal mysterious armor.

George Han looked down and frowned. Damn, this magical soldier was really not blowing.

If it weren't for his own indestructible mysterious armor, this sword could almost cut him off at the waist, because even with the protection of the indestructible mysterious armor, George Han still felt a faint pain in his abdomen.

This feeling is like wearing a bulletproof vest and then being hit by a slingshot.

After seeing a sword pass, George Han concentrated on it, and Futian became even more excited.

This shows that the golden snake sword broke the defense!

But how did he know that the defense was indeed broken, but it was as if someone had 900 million blood, but he only cut 1 point of blood with a single stab, but because George Han had just put on the immortal profound armor, he was very unhappy with it. The ability is also completely incomprehensible, so after being hit, he subconsciously inspected it.

"Patriarch Futian is amazing, Gusu City Lord has been tossing for so long, and he didn't hurt the kid in the slightest. Patriarch Futian just hit the kid and directly injured that kid."

"Hehe, I said long ago that although the Fu clan has fallen now, it is only for a while. With a patriarch like Futian, the Fu clan will rejuvenate, but only time."

A gang of guests were also on the top of the wall. They first stood on the side of Fujia, but after George Han fought with Gu Su, he became interested in George Han, but now after Futian has the upper hand, he quickly Returned to support the family.

George Han didn't care about these at all, but Futian was pushed to the high court abruptly.

