

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1803 - 1806

## Chapter 1803

With enough energy, Futian madly commanded the Qinghuangjin Snake Sword to charge George Han.

To George Han, this green snake sword really looked like a mosquito. Although it only made himself a little bit painful, it kept turning around. George Han was really annoying.

Seeing this, Futian became more and more excited, and the Fujia group of executives at this time naturally didn't want to miss such an excellent opportunity to display, and they sacrificed their own magic soldiers and attacked George Han.

Gusu and his son obviously wanted to find face too, and Gu Su Fengtian even sacrificed his Gusu clan's most treasured Tiangang Eight Dragon Spear, causing the crowd to be amazed again.

Soon, over the entire Fujia, countless guests gradually joined in. It was a fake to defend against Buddha to kill George Han at a time, but it was true that each of them showed off their magic weapons.

It didn't take long for Amelia Su to breathe a sigh of relief. At this time, she looked at George Han very worried.

Just now, she could see George Han smiling at herself confidently, but now George Han is tired of dealing with the gods and soldiers. For a while, he will lose sight of this one, but he will be cut by that one. After that, he will be stabbed with a sword secretly.

Although George Han knew that he would not have life worry, it was really uncomfortable when thousands of mosquitoes surrounded you and bite.

At this moment, Ao Yi suddenly laughed: "Just you rubbish soldiers, are you embarrassed to show off?"

In a word, everyone's eyes were pulled over in an instant, and many people dared not say anything about his remarks, so they could only stare at him unhappy.

But Ao Yicai didn't care about the eyes of these people at all, hehe smiled, and continued: "A bunch of frogs at the bottom of the well, forget it, this young master is in a good mood today, so I will give you this bunch of useless things with a long vision and insight."

After speaking, Ao Yi's spiritual consciousness moved, and a purple long sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

When they saw this sword, although many people didn't know it, the spiritual energy and powerful aura it possessed also let them know that this thing is extraordinary.

"This...Is this the Nine Nether Demon Sword?" Even Elder Shen, who had always been very calm, couldn't help but frown at this time.

Ao Yi sneered disdainfully: "Old things, you know the goods."

As soon as these words came out, ten thousand people exclaimed, the weapon used by Ao Yi turned out to be the purple-gold magic weapon in the eight directions, the Nine Nether Demon Sword???

Legend has it that this sword was transformed by the ancient demon king's flesh body with nine-near earth fire and practiced for seven to four hundred and ninety years. Its sword body and flesh body are combined into one, which can transform all forms, has extremely powerful magical power and can destroy all things. , Is the existence of surpassing the top 100 magic soldiers in the eight directions world.

But the things that can surpass the top 100 magic soldiers are often legendary things. Therefore, although the world knows them well, few people have actually seen them.

Now, Ao Yi took out the Nine Nether Demon Sword, naturally shocking the four people, opening everyone's eyes while making everyone exclaim.

"This...this is the real king of the gods, and the immortal sea is worthy of being a real top family with true gods."

"Unexpectedly, I have lived for hundreds of years, and I was fortunate enough to see the legendary soldier today. This life is enough!"

"In the Octagonal world, the future can only belong to the immortal family, who can fight for it?"

A group of guests couldn't help but shook their heads and admired, and many people were even more ashamed to take back the magical soldiers that they were quite proud of just now. In front of Ao Yi's Nine Nether Demon Sword, their magical soldiers were a fart. Toy swords are not as good.

At the scene, there were many women who believed to be extremely handsome, and they cast admiring eyes on Ao Yi. They were pompous, hoping to get Ao Yi's righteous look.

After all, Ao Yi is too dazzling now. In the future, he may even be one of the most dazzling people in the world. Which woman does not want to be favored by such a man? From then on flying on a branch to become a Phoenix???

Ao Yi smiled with satisfaction, but looked slightly towards Amelia Su who was aside. In fact, he had no interest in Amelia Su at first. After all, Ao Yi's impression of Amelia Su before he met her was nothing more than a torn shoe worn by others.

But after George Han came just now, Amelia Su lifted her hijab and ran out hurriedly. Ao Yi saw Amelia Su without any comment, and was immediately attracted by her stunning beauty.

While everyone's eyes were fighting in midair, Ao Yi's eyes were always looking at Amelia Su intentionally or unintentionally.

Offering his own Nine Nether Demon Sword, on the one hand, he wanted to show his muscles in the immortal sea in front of so many people. On the other hand, Ao Yi wanted to express himself, but the most important thing was that he wanted to attract Amelia Su's attention.

He achieved the previous goal, but when he looked at Amelia Su, Amelia Su's gaze was always on George Han's body, his eyes were full of worry, and he didn't move away for half a second.

And Ao Yi, Amelia Su didn't even look at it.

Ao Yi suddenly felt uncomfortable, and looked back at George Han who was struggling to deal with it in the air. There was a violent cold light in his eyes. You are fucking tired of robbing Laozi.

"Fuyao, I will show you what a real man is today." With a drink in his heart, Ao Yi's energy moved, and the Nine Nether Demon Sword suddenly released a purple and golden light, and a powerful pressure instantly made everyone present. Feeling extremely depressed.

## **Chapter 1804**

At the same time, in the middle of the sky, the wind and the clouds roared, suddenly the sky changed greatly!

With a movement of Ao Yi's hand, the Jiuyou Demon Sword rushed towards George Han.

If only Wanjian was just a mosquito to George Han, then the Nine Nether Demon Sword now is like a giant python, at least in terms of momentum.

However, George Han didn't know if the Giant Mang was poisonous, just like not knowing whether the Immortal Profound Armor could withstand the Nine Nether Demon Sword.

George Han didn't dare to try, because he knew that once he failed, this magic sword would be enough to prevent himself from being overborn.

Seeing George Han retreating several steps in a row, his expression on his face was solemn. On the ground, while a group of people were happy to bloom, everything was expected.

In their eyes, when Ao Yi sacrificed the Nine Nether Demon Sword, the battle was over.

Although George Han did create a lot of surprises for them, and even had a marvellous technique such as Wuxiang Divine Art, everything was so insignificant in front of Jiuyou Demon Sword.

In the midair, George Han was already unable to retreat.

He gently stood up, his eyes fixed on the invading Nine Nether Demon Sword, and a golden light appeared in his right hand!

“What? Is this kid really fascinated with confidence? Even now, he still wants to carry the Nine Nether Demon Sword?”

“I don’t think that kid wants to carry it hard, but wants to take out his own magic weapon to fight.” Someone noticed the movement of George Han’s hand.

“Then his brain is really not so good. Is there any magic weapon in this world that can be compared with the Nine Nether Demon Sword? This will only expose his ignorance.”

“It’s a bug in the blue world, is it possible that you really expect him to have a high level of consciousness?”

At this moment, under the golden light of George Han’s hand, a golden axe slowly appeared in his right hand.

“That is.....”

“What kind of magic weapon is that?”

“An axe?”

“Grass, is he going to chop wood?”

Chopping wood immediately caused a group of guests to laugh!

George Han slowly raised the axe, raised his arms, aimed at the Jiuyou Demon Sword, squeezed with both hands, and then slammed it away.

boom! ! ! !

The ground trembled slightly!

With George Han's strenuous effort, a giant golden light burst from the giant axe, hitting the purple golden light of Jiuyou Demon Sword!

At this time, some guests were still laughing, but some guests suddenly frowned, and their hearts became a little uneasy at this time, because the power of George Han's golden axe actually gave them a certain amount of coercion.

This is simply impossible, it's just a bad axe, how can it make yourself uneasy??? Demon Sword, it must be Jiuyou Demon Sword!

Ao Yi felt it too, but he didn't pay much attention to it. Even, his eyes were full of jokes, and he felt that he had won.

Jin Guang and Zi Guang collided suddenly!

At that moment, there was no collision between the two sides, and the anti-Buddha fusion became one.

The whole scene is quiet and suffocating!

"boom!!!!!"

Suddenly, golden light and purple light exploded fiercely, the sound of which shook the sky, and the whole Fufu was shaken slightly. Then, a wave of blast hit the ground from mid-air. Thousands of trees buckled and broke, and thousands of tables instantly reached their legs. However, the huge and extremely sturdy Fujia mansion was also broken, and the tens of thousands of guests were directly overthrown by the air wave before they could reflect.

"This....."

"How is this going?"

After the huge wave, the crowd was in a panic. Many experts including Futian also stood up, adjusted their makeup and hair, and looked incredible in the air.

In mid-air, George Han stood there slowly holding a golden axe. In addition, the countless magic soldiers who flew up before, like birds with their wings folded, fell straight to the ground quickly, forming sword rain!

"Ping pong!"

The magic soldier landed, there was a burst of iron!

Everyone was surprised to find that these magic soldiers, at this time, all lost their brilliance and dimmed.

Just when everyone was shocked, a black long sword fell straight to the ground along with the “rain”, and there was a bang!

“This... isn't this Jiuyou Demon Sword?”

A word to wake up the dreamer, countless people quickly looked over, and then everyone was dumbfounded.

The other divine soldiers don't have any light, even the Nine Nether Demon Sword at this time is completely like a rotten iron, lying on the ground obediently, without the slightest arrogance just now.

It was the golden giant axe in the hands of George Han in mid-air, with a bright light!

“No...no?”

“We...we lost?”

“It's impossible, we... how could we lose?”

A group of people looked at each other, they couldn't accept the reality of failure, let alone the reality of failure. They were defeated by a person in the blue world, this must be the problem with the Nine Nether Demon Sword!

Ao Yi's face was even more ugly than eating Xiang, and the whole person looked at the Jiuyou Demon Sword that had completely lost its luster, surprised and angry.

The Jiuyou Demon Sword is a god weapon he is proud of, and even the treasure of the entire immortal sea. Ao Yi came here this time, and his father specially used this for himself to pretend to be a force. On the one hand, you can use it to show your strength and show your muscles. The purpose is to make Fujia more easily tamed.

Originally, Ao Yi had been reluctant to use it. After all, this was the trump card in his hand, but the situation just now showed him that it was the best opportunity to show off, so he took it out without hesitation. It is so.

Ao Yi unwillingly tried to re-control the Jiuyou Demon Sword, but the Nine You Demon Sword seemed to fall into a deep sleep without any reaction.

Seeing this situation, Futian and other masters were all dumb, even if they didn't believe it, the facts were already in front of them!

How would they know that under Pangu's Axe, all weapons are ants!

“What kind of evil weapon is that kid using, how can it be that the Nine Nether Demon Sword is not an opponent?!”

“Could it be that this Nine Nether Demon Sword was fake? Some people took it out to show it off purposely, and it made us suffer this kind of dark loss?”

“Yes, Jiuyou Demon Sword is an ancient legendary magic weapon, how could it be lost? Fake, it must be fake.”

Ao Yi was very angry when he heard these words. The Nine Nether Demon Sword was real, like a fake, without the slightest suspense, how could it be fake? But at the same time, he really hopes that it is really fake, at least, this does not mean that he really lost!

“The Jiuyou Demon Sword is true, but it loses, and it is normal.” At this time, the older Shen Lao was also slowly supported up, looking at George Han in the air, his brows frowned.

“Elder Shen, if it is true, how can the Nine Nether Demon Sword lose? You are afraid that the old man will be dim, right?”

“The Jiuyou Demon Sword is indeed very powerful, but what if it encounters a Pangu Axe?” Old Shen said suddenly.

## Chapter 1805

“Pangu axe? Is that Pangu axe?”

“Is this a joke? Shen’s brain is smashed, right? He also said that?”

“Yes, how can there be Pan Gu axe in this world!”

Although Mr. Shen’s words were light and clear, they were like depth charges to everyone present.

A group of people opened their eyes wide, looking at what Elder Shen said in disbelief.

What is Pan Gu Axe? That is the perfect weapon of Pangu Great God, the most powerful representative in the world!

“Shen Lao...you, what do you mean... is... it’s the waste of the blue earth. What I took... the King of Ten Thousand Weapons, Pan Gu Axe?!” Futian looked at Shen Lao incredulously. I was shocked.

Everyone’s eyes also looked at Elder Shen, waiting for his answer.

Old Shen sighed a long sigh, but this sigh seemed to have blown out the only little bit left in everyone’s hearts, holding the fire of fluke hope.

“Anyone who can defeat the Nine Nether Demon Sword, there is something that looks like an axe in this world, what else is there except Pangu axe?” Old Shen shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“A few days ago, the golden light of Tianhu City flashed. It was reported that someone found the Pangu clan and obtained the Pangu secret treasure from the Pangu clan. Isn't it? This kid is the person who got the Pangu secret treasure in Tianhu City?”

“It's grass, it's him. I'll just say why George Han's name is so familiar. It turns out that he is the young man who got the Pangu Secret Treasure.”

Hearing these words, a group of people were even more shocked!

Pan Gu Axe, really Pan Gu Axe!

What George Han held in his hand turned out to be the supreme soldier who has been pursuing hundreds of thousands of years in the world of all directions!

A group of people looked shocked, and looked at George Han in mid-air with fear!

“There is still something in my family, help the patriarch, today, I will leave first!”

“Patriarch Fu, I have just received the notice from the next person that my wife is going to give birth suddenly, so I will leave first.”

A few smart people retired on the spot, even if they didn't want to admit it anymore, it was still a fact. What George Han held was Pangu axe.

They didn't want to go against the people with Pan Gu axe, so they made up a reason and prepared to leave Fujia.

“What are you doing? What are you doing? Are you crazy? Pangu axe is a magic weapon of the Pangu god, even if that kid really has the luck of shit and finds Pangu axe? For his low-level creature in the blue world, Pan Gu Axe can see him? Do you recognize the master with him?” At this time, Gu Suzhan stood up unwillingly. “Don't go, everyone, help me kill George Han's trash, we robbed him, and I will continue to marry Fuyao!”

Originally, today's protagonist should be him, and George Han is just his clown!

“It's all about the young talents of Gu Su Zhan, huh, it looks like nothing more than an idiot.”

“Someone else's Pan Gu axe is already in your hand. Is it interesting for you to belittle it?”

“Is it possible that only a few words from you, that Pangu axe can really become an axe for chopping wood?”

“Yeah, I’ll be polite with you, you really stare at you.”

“The funny thing is that he still thinks he is qualified to marry Fuyao?”

The few people laughed coldly and disdainfully. As soon as the voice fell, the people around couldn’t help but want to laugh.

They are not stupid. George Han has a magical skill of non-comparison and Pangu axe in his hands. Everyone present has no way to deal with him.

If you continue to fight, you will only suffer.

Gu Su’s face was pale, angrily, he wanted to start repairing those guys, but at this moment, George Han suddenly rushed down with a giant axe in his hand.

“The one who stands in my way, die!” George Han shouted angrily, aimed at the crowd, and attacked!

The scene of civil strife was already complete, but in the face of George Han’s sudden attack, it was even more chaotic for a while. The crowd on the scene pushed each other and desperately wanted to escape!

Futian’s face was pale, and he never dreamed that George Han, who had been waiting for so long, came today, but he would end up like this!

George Han, George Han!

I really underestimated you!

But this is the end of the matter, and now the best way is to hold on to Fuyao, and never let George Han save Fuyao, otherwise, Fujia really has nothing.

“Block him, block him!” Futian roared angrily.

But as soon as Futian’s voice fell, George Han lifted his giant axe lightly, swung the sky and slashed, and a huge golden light immediately hit the crowd! !

boom! !

The guard who just rushed in disappeared in the golden light instantly!

George Han landed on the ground and walked slowly towards Amelia Su. Although Ao Yi was arrogant and domineering, he was not mindless, and Jiuyou Demon Sword was defeated. What qualifications did he have to stop George Han.

Gusu Zhan is different. Looking at Fuyao, who is about to fly like this, he is naturally unwilling.

“George Han, stop for me!”

George Han’s body stopped slightly, and Gu Suzhan couldn’t help swallowing his saliva in shock.

He was afraid, he was afraid of George Han, but he really didn’t want to admit it, because once George Han left with Fuyao, then his reputation as a lonely Soviet warrior would be thrown to the ground, and he would never be able to pick it up again. came back.

## Chapter 1806

The Bafang World will soon laugh at him in the Lonely Soviet War, being snatched by someone from the blue earth!

Thinking of this, there was no sound in the Gu Su War. When George Han was about to leave, he forced a sigh of relief and pulled out Gu Su Fengtian’s long sword beside him, and directly stab George Han!

George Han frowned and didn’t even turn his body back. He slammed his backhand directly with Pangu axe!

Gu Suzhan couldn’t believe it and was stunned less than half a meter behind George Han. He looked at George Han’s back inconceivably, “What? How...how could it be possible?!”

When the breeze blew, Gu Suzhan’s body, with unwilling eyes, suddenly split into two halves, and fell down.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked, Su Fengtian was even more frightened and angry, but he had been in the rivers and lakes for decades, although he was angry that his son died in front of him, but he also knew that he could not rush out stupidly now. .

When George Han approached Amelia Su, although the remaining guards of the Fu family gathered there and surrounded George Han heavily, they were all frightened and did not dare to move forward, especially the front row holding a spear. The guard, his hands trembled even more.

As the guards, they have no choice, knowing that it is death, they must rush forward, but they are also afraid of death!

George Han raised his head slightly, and the group of people couldn’t help but back up a few steps in fright.

As if being watched by the god of death, he simply threw his weapon away for fear of angering George Han.

Although a group of soldiers surrounded George Han, George Han still walked into Amelia Su slowly, and they could only retreat and encircle.

George Han stood up while Amelia Su was still standing. There was a guard in front of him who had not had time to withdraw. He happened to be in between the two. At this moment, the guard was pale and froze there, and the whole person was scared. The directly softened to the ground.

George Han completely ignored the existence of this person, with Amelia Su in his eyes: "Sorry, I'm a little late, so you have to wait a long time."

Amelia Su looked at George Han affectionately, tears rolling in her eyes: "I know, you will come, I don't care how long you wait."

After speaking, Amelia Su moved slightly and rushed into George Han's arms. When the guard saw Amelia Su move, he thought he was dead, and suddenly turned his scared eyes and passed out.

Hugging Amelia Su tightly, George Han smiled slightly, and his whole person was satisfied. He had escaped many times, for what, wasn't it just to meet Amelia Su again???

At this time, Futian's face became cold and he stood up!

"George Han, you can't take Fuyao away!"

At the same time, he whispered to his subordinates: "Let the elders of the pavilions of the building come and help."

The subordinate nodded quickly: "Yes."

George Han loosened Amelia Su slightly at this time, and turned his head slightly: "Could it be that you are qualified to stop me?"

Futian looked back at George Han, and the whole person stared at him with a cold back: "Don't you want to save your daughter? She is in my hands!"

"Do you know what I hate most in this life? What I hate most is that others threaten me, especially the person who is most important to me." As soon as George Han's voice fell, his hands suddenly burst into golden light, and then Pangu The axe suddenly drew a golden light directly towards Futian!

Futian hurriedly transported the energy to resist, but was still a few meters away from this golden light. With the help of a group of senior leaders of Fujia, this barely stood up.

"If you don't hand over Nian'er, my George Han swears that you will be completely clean!"

After saying this, George Han suddenly moved and rushed towards the Fujia executives around Futian. He swept away the giant axe in his hand. Several Fujia executives suddenly didn't even reflect what was going on. Like the lonely Soviet war, split instantly.

"Now, I'll come one by one, until you say it! If you don't say it, I will kill them all!" George Han smiled grimly, a backhand, and an axe, and an executive returned to the west in an instant.

The remaining executives flinched again and again, looking at George Han who was like a god of death, their bodies trembling involuntarily.

Futian was also surprised. He wanted to make a deal with George Han, but wherever he wanted it, George Han didn't eat this set at all, and instead stimulated George Han. But he was helpless. Right now, only the elders who insisted on coming to the pavilions of the building to come and help, might be able to temporarily relieve the crisis.

George Han was not at all merciless, one axe, and one axe. In just a moment, several senior executives fell in front of George Han. When George Han raised his hand again, at this time, the axe was down. The executive from, couldn't help it anymore, and knelt on the ground with a plop: "No...no, don't kill me, I...I said, Han...Han Nian is in the building pavilion!"

Futian suddenly stared at the executive in anger, while George Han suddenly accelerated, hugged Amelia Su, and flew directly in the direction of the building pavilion.

Futian suddenly clenched his fists in anger, gritted his teeth and looked at the direction George Han was flying, and said angrily: "What are you still doing in a daze? Go over!"

After Futian finished speaking, he hurried to the direction of the pavilion of the building, his whole heart distraught.