

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1807 - 1810

Chapter 1807

When the talent was halfway there, the pavilions of the distant buildings were already flashing golden light at this time, and Futian's brows frowned.

The pavilion of the building is the strongest place in the support family. All the secrets and treasures of the support family, including the training of the next generation, are almost all carried out here. If George Han breaks in, it will be the last bottom line of the support family. !

However, the pavilions of the building also gathered many experts in supporting the family. Among them, the pavilion 28, headed by the supporting curtain, will be one of the strongest forces in the world. Although Fumu's real power in Fujia is not as good as Futian, but its status is much more detached. It is naturally the twenty-eight generals of Pavilion!

When George Han entered this place, there was only one ending, and that was death.

On the contrary, if George Han can rescue people from here, then the last fig leaf of the family will be unveiled.

At that time, the Fujia might really be avenged or suppressed, because once the building's pavilion is breached, it is equivalent to someone helping them try out the true strength of the Fujia.

Therefore, Futian must win this battle!

Even at any price.

Originally, Futian should be very confident about this, but this time it was completely different. He did not have the confidence and domineering that he had before, because the appearance of George Han completely disrupted all his plans.

Fu Jia Today, the two families of Fu Jia and Gu Su have 10,000 troops, and there are many masters on the scene, and even the god-defying artifact such as the Nine Nether Demon Sword has appeared on the scene.

Futian had no doubt that under this kind of offensive, even the strongest supporting curtain of the Fu family would frown, but George Han was like a novice abuser, which was incredible.

With this feeling, Futian waved his hand and led a group of people hurried over. In front of the pavilion of the building, several guards of the house were knocked to the ground, and the group rushed into the yard, but this But when he found that in the hall, George

Han and Fuyao were sitting there, and an old man in white clothes was pouring tea and water for the two!

Help the curtain!

The strongest person in Fujia right now!

Master of the evil realm!

At this time, he looked at George Han, smiled slightly, and offered tea: "Are you George Han?"

Seeing Fumu, Amelia Su frowned, and quickly persuaded George Han not to drink his tea. After all, Fumu was a very deep mansion and had a very high level of cultivation.

Last time, she tried to break into here to save Nian'er, but as a Kongtong realm, she was also subdued by a helper.

Therefore, we have to guard against the curtain.

To Amelia Su's reaction, the curtain seemed to be clear to his chest, but he looked at George Han with a slight smile, waiting for George Han to take the tea.

Amelia Su looked at George Han nervously, but George Han smiled. He took the tea handed by the curtain and drank it in one go.

A sneer appeared at the corner of the screen's mouth: "Aren't you afraid of me poisoning?"

"With your cultivation base, there is no need to poison me in order to deal with me." George Han replied without humbleness.

Although the Fumu had reduced a lot of breath, George Han could still feel the strong cultivation base of Fumu. He also knew that he was stronger than anyone in the Fujia compound just now. I don't know how many times he would fight. If you fight by yourself, there is really nothing to be afraid of.

Fuyao laughed, and clapped his hands slightly: "Interesting, interesting, and indeed interesting. Now, I finally understand why Fuyao will fancy you. There is wisdom, courage, and extraordinary things. It seems that you make me feel The lower creatures of the world have changed their outlook."

After that, the curtain got up and sat back in the center of the main hall, looking at George Han, and said: "George Han, I admire you very much. We are making a deal. What do you think?"

George Han snorted disdainfully, and said, "There seems to be only hatred between me and you, and there is no deal to discuss."

The curtain shook his head and said indifferently: "In this world, there are no eternal enemies, only eternal benefits. Besides, I have a bargaining chip to talk to you, right? You don't have to rush to refuse, listen to me first."

"I've seen what you did outside just now. The Wuxiang Divine Art and Pangu Axe are in your hands. Am I right?"

Seeing that George Han did not deny it, Fu Mu continued to laugh and said: "With these two, under some wrong time and coincidence, you seem to be invincible, but I also said that it is a mistake and a coincidence. , George Han, am I right again?"

In this regard, George Han really wants to admit that Futian and Gusu's family actually despise themselves. Although there are many people in the Fu's compound, there are not many real masters present. The only ones are Gusu and his sons. Ao Yi, however, was defeated by George Han's non-routine play.

The former was dizzy by Wuxiang Divine Art and Immortal Profound Armor, so he frequently used faint moves, while the latter, after the defeat of Jiuyou Demon Sword, had no will to fight.

"Although the Pan Gu Axe is strong, it is a pity that you will only use it to hack, slash, and kill. You don't know how to use his power. Therefore, to me, you are indeed strong, but not outrageous, I That's right?"

Fu Mu said that he was very confident. As the top master in the Bafang world, how could Fu Mu not have his skills???

Maybe he looks at his words and looks, and he is not as good as Futian, but if you want to look at a person's cultivation skills, he is probably a master among masters.

George Han was also shocked in his heart, but he didn't expect that he could see the curtain so clearly.

"What the hell do you want?" George Han frowned, and his killing intent suddenly rose in his eyes. He didn't know what he was going to do to help the curtain.

Seeing this, he waved his hand, motioned to George Han to drink tea, and smiled: "You don't need to be nervous, so let's show my sincerity. I will give you a gift first."

After speaking, he held the screen and clapped his hands, and soon one of his men walked in with a girl who had fallen into a coma.

Seeing this daughter, George Han and Amelia Su stood up nervously, because this girl is Han Nian!

The subordinate looked at the supporting screen, saw him nodding, and hugged the girl in front of George Han, then walked out slightly.

Outside the hall, Futian looked at this scene in disbelief. What does this mean? How could the helper hand Han Nian to George Han so easily???

Didn't he know that Han Nian was the only bargaining chip for the whole family now? If you don't have it, where should the helper go???

The Fujia gang of executives were also wailing at this time.

"What does this mean? Huh? Could it be that the elders of the curtain are also afraid of George Han?"

"Handing over Han Nian, this means that Fu Jia was not only bullied by George Han and brought home, but even Fu Yao and Han Nian were also snatched away. From now on, what face does Fu Jia have to gain a foothold in Bafang World?"

"The most important thing is that there is no saint in the family, and there is no weight to coerce the saint. Then what do we use to breed the true god, and what do we use to develop the future? The family is finished, it's over."

Chapter 1808

"This... Chief Fu, you are saying something, don't forget, George Han was originally the son-in-law of our Fu family. Although he and Fu Yao failed to give birth to true gods, at least we also have Pan Guaxe, you That's good, beating Mandarin Duck, and now I'm playing a good deck of cards, if we lose Han Nian's bargaining chip, what should we do after helping the family?"

When Futian heard these words, he was also anxious and angry. After hesitating for a while, he just wanted to enter the hall to ask, but was forced back by a huge force.

Futian looked at the curtain inside in disbelief, what did he mean? Why don't you let yourself in?

Could it be that he really betrayed himself? Betrayed the entire Fujia!

George Han also frowned slightly at this time. While hugging Nian'er, he looked at the supporting curtain: "What do you mean by this?"

Fu Mu smiled slightly: "It doesn't mean anything. You come to ask someone, and I pay someone. Is there anything wrong? Is it necessary to meet each other? Fu Yao is the one who helped the family. We fight back and forth. It will make outsiders laugh."

Naturally, George Han would not believe that Mumu would really be so kind. Although Nian'er was indeed handed over to him, one thing is certain is that Nian'er's state is very wrong.

Although there is nothing wrong with her complexion, her breathing is very weak and she has been asleep.

“Three thousand, Nian’er was poisoned by them. If there is no antidote, she will peel off a little bit of skin and destroy her bones. Finally, she watched her various parts melt into thick water and die in pain. “

While talking, Amelia Su gently opened the clothes on Nian’er’s right arm. When the clothes were opened, the entire skin on her little arm was immediately opened along the clothes, a black and red color. The mucus also slipped away.

George Han gritted his teeth, his whole person suddenly furious, his eyes were like cannibalism, and he stared at the curtain.

Feeling the murderous gaze of George Han, the curtain was not afraid, and he smiled slightly: “You don’t have to face me like this. It is not me who poisoned Han Nian, but Futian.”

As soon as the Fu Mu’s words fell, George Han suddenly looked at Futian outside the hall. Futian’s face was pale in fright, and his whole person could not help but stagger, his eyes filled with disbelief.

What does it mean?

What the hell does this mean???

The Fumu not only betrayed the Fujia, but also fucking betrayed himself???

Such an act of selling teammates is really about to break Futian’s waist.

Seeing George Han directly lifting the axe and about to come over, Futian’s guts were almost broken, and the situation of Gu Suzhan being chopped in half by an axe flashed in his mind instantly!

But just when George Han was about to rush out to kill Futian, Fumu smiled slightly and said: “Futian, if you don’t want to die, please give George Han an antidote?!”

Antidote? Futian was taken aback!

Where the hell did I get the antidote? There is no antidote for this poison at all. What can I do?

“However, George Han, even if you get the medicine for understanding, it’s useless, because Han Nian will die, Fuyao will die.” Fu Mu suddenly said again.

George Han had a stature, and at the same time he was angry, he was thinking about what he meant by supporting the curtain!

This old thing, what kind of medicine is selling in the gourd???

“Whether you kill Futian or not, the Fu family will never let you go, nor will the Gusu family let you go, but you have a Pangu axe, so they can’t help you temporarily. But have you thought about it? With the Pan Gu Axe, but with your current ability, there is no way to protect it.”

“Pangu Axe came out, in the world of all directions, there are many people who are greedy for it, down to civilians, up to all kinds of masters, and even... it may cause prying at the top of the blue mountain and the immortal sea. With your ability, you can block it. Is it?” The curtain chuckled softly.

“George Han, in order to protect the person you want to protect, when you raise your weapon, it will attract countless people’s competition. Human nature is greedy. To be greedy for you, you can do anything crazy, but if you put down your weapons, the people you want to protect cannot be protected, do you understand?”

Suddenly, George Han had a physical sign, and he understood what Futian meant.

Exposing the Pangu axe will naturally lead to fights in all directions. They can slaughter the Pangu tribe for it, so why mind having one more of themselves?

Even if I leave Fujia safely today, I may still be attacked or stopped at any time in the future, losing my life!

But if he offered the Pangu Axe, George Han, who lacked its help, was bound to be unable to protect Amelia Su and Nian’er.

“George Han, I have an idea, I don’t know if you want to listen.” Fu Mu said.

Killing is not important, the heart is the key. Of course, the curtain will not care about the life and death of a waste, but today’s George Han is different, which made him change his mind early.

“You want me to stay and work for Fu’s family, right?” George Han asked coldly without answering his head.

Chapter 1809

“Dealing with smart people is really the easiest thing to do. Yes, as long as you are willing to stay in Fujia, I can guarantee that I will help you improve your cultivation level as soon as possible, so that you can use Pangu axe more satisfactorily. , And even one day in the future, I will hold you to be another true god in the world!” Futian smiled.

When these words came out, everyone including Amelia Su was shocked.

After all, for the supporting family, George Han's position in their hearts is just a thorn in their eyes. Therefore, they only want to kill George Han to cut off the idea of Fuyao. How can they ever think of supporting George Han???

But after thinking about it, this is the way out of nowhere.

Now that this is the end of the matter, leaving George Han and Fuyao is the best choice for Fujia. Although Fujia's plan to breed a new true god has failed, if Pangu Axe and the saint exist in Fujia at the same time, it will be a big problem for everyone in the world. In terms of people, Fu Jia still has the confidence.

The Fujia group can still keep their status.

Therefore, many executives have also begun to understand and recognize the practice of supporting the curtain.

"George Han, what are you doing in a daze? Tell you, this is our biggest concession, and it's the bottom line. You can get the help of our family supporter, and it's too late to laugh!"

"Yeah, without the protection of our family, what if you have a Pangu axe? You might be killed on the street one day."

"It doesn't matter when you die, you have to drag Fuyao to die with you, so why bother?"

"Hurry up and promise. Our patience is limited. After all, our family supporter is also one of the three major families in the Octagon world. You, a low-level person in the blue world, can be our son-in-law. It is already your good fortune. Don't miss this great opportunity."

A group of executives, obviously can't wait to get to this meeting, George Han quickly agreed, but they still spoke to George Han in a superior tone.

George Han glanced at Amelia Su, hesitated for a moment, looked back at the curtain, and said coldly: "Nian'er's poison, is it possible that although there is no antidote, you can control the poison in her body."

To George Han's coldness, the curtain did not feel offensive, and he nodded very simply and decisively: "This, the old man can promise you, as long as you stay in the family for a day, Han Nian's poison will not It will deteriorate a little bit."

George Han sneered in disdain, after all, he was just threatening himself in disguise.

However, George Han did have his own concerns. In order to save Amelia Su, he had no choice. In the worst time, he almost unreservedly exposed the Pangu axe on his body, but it also planted a huge disaster.

In order to compete for the Pan Gu Axe, the people in the world of eight directions will definitely do whatever it takes. Therefore, wanting to live with Amelia Su safely with his current cultivation is almost equivalent to thinking nothing.

On the contrary, Amelia Su is very likely to have just left the wolf den, and then enter Hutan with herself, this is the last thing George Han wants to see.

Second, Han Nian's poison is too deep. If you use earth knowledge to detoxify, Han Nianzhong's poison is almost a poison that directly destroys the DNA chain, which is enough to destroy any living body. George Han also believes that Nian'er It's simply a dream to get rid of the poison quickly.

A father, even if he dies, is unwilling to watch his daughter die.

Therefore, Han Nian's poison needs time!

Taking the two into consideration, George Han almost had to agree to the request of supporting the curtain. Of course, George Han also believes that supporting the curtain is definitely not really trying to help himself, and his purpose is definitely not simple.

As for what he wants to do, George Han can't guess it for the time being, but George Han knows that there must be an idea in the supporter's heart. That is, there must be different intentions outside of my clan, and he must have his own more. Deep conspiracy.

However, George Han was not completely worried, after all, he also had his background, and he didn't know about it.

"Okay, I can promise you." After George Han finished speaking, when the energy in his hand was collected, Pan Gu axe disappeared in the air.

Seeing this scene, a group of executives finally couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. The big stone in their hearts finally fell. George Han was willing to stay, at least it proved their status, and it was temporary. Saved.

Hearing George Han's answer, the assistant smiled very satisfied, but he obviously expected such a result.

"Okay, then I wish us a happy cooperation." Fu Mu smiled slightly, raised a glass with one hand, and invited George Han to replace wine with tea. After George Han toasted, he drank the tea in the cup and then said to the people. : "From today onwards, George Han will be the one who helped my family, the head of the patriarch, let me ask George Han and Fuyao to go back to rest."

Futian nodded, and quickly arranged for the guards to send George Han and Fuyao back to the Fujia compound, and then let his subordinates take others to leave first, but he did not leave.

After confirming that everyone had gone, Futian stood there with a ghostly smile on his mouth.

Chapter 1810

Standing up, Futian walked into the main hall of the pavilion of the building.

Fu Mu took a sip of tea, but there was no joy between his eyebrows: "Although George Han stayed for the time being, the crisis to our family has been temporarily lifted, but Futian, this does not mean that this matter has It's over, George Han has never been one of my supporters. Whether he can be used by us is still unknown."

Fu Tianyin smiled coldly: "Don't worry, there is no fish in this world that does not steal fishy. With George Han, I have my own way to deal with him."

The curtain nodded, and then his face became cold: "But if it is not my race, his heart will be different. If this kid refuses to submit, you must inform me in time."

Futian nodded: "Even if he doesn't want to, I will still serve him deliciously, at least, before you get the Pangu axe, right?"

The curtain smiled slightly, and he even had a picture of himself holding a Pangu axe, killing all quarters.

On George Han's side, helping his family took George Han back to Amelia Su's house to rest, and after giving Han Nian a temporary antidote, he glanced at George Han and said, "Don't worry, wait until she wakes up. After that, it will be fine, but the antidote can only last for three days."

George Han greeted him coldly, and several senior executives could only retreat quickly. When only three of George Han and Amelia Su were left, George Han couldn't help it anymore and let out a sigh of relief. He was relieved when Nian was okay, and after hugging Han Nian to bed, he turned around and hugged Amelia Su in his arms.

For a long time, the two people reluctantly let go of each other. Amelia Su looked at George Han. Even though he was already an old husband and wife, Amelia Su's heartbeat still accelerated a lot.

Seeing George Han smiling at herself, Amelia Su's face blushed slightly: "What are you smirking?"

George Han touched his head: "I'm happy, after so long, I finally saw you, and this time, it was not in a dream, but real."

Hearing George Han's words, Amelia Su Honghong smiled on her face, and then slightly tucked her toes, leaving a light kiss on George Han's lips: "Thank you."

George Han licked his lips with some aftertaste, and said, "Is it just like this? My journey is more than hard work, it's just a bad way to go through the ghost gate."

After speaking, George Han made no effort to speak, and the meaning was so obvious that Amelia Su should compensate him.

Amelia Su rolled her eyes helplessly, but still padded her toes again, with a pair of jade arms hooking George Han's neck, and then gently pressed her fragrant lips.

George Han was like the nectar of a long drought. After tasting the taste of Amelia Su again, he madly came to a long kiss. This kiss made George Han unable to hold his breath, and directly threw Amelia Su down. In bed.

Amelia Su smashed George Han's shoulder heavily: "Nian'er is still here, what do you want to do?"

George Han wobbled his mouth a little bit of interest, Amelia Su smiled, gently put George Han down, and then leaned on George Han's body, with his head nestled on George Han's chest, and said: "This way, always Is it all right?"

George Han nodded, with Amelia Su such a wife, how could the husband ask for anything.

"George Han, when did you come to Bafang World? Also, what's the matter with your Pangu axe?" Amelia Su raised her head like a curious baby, looking at George Han.

George Han smiled and told Amelia Su truthfully about everything from all directions in the world. Amelia Su was also completely attentive. With the various experiences of George Han, he was happy and sad. He heard George Han. When Qian was in danger, he was so nervous that he held George Han's arm tightly with both hands, and it hurt George Han.

"No wonder, last time I suddenly sensed that you were coming, and suddenly became anxious. It turns out that after you came to Bafang World, you have experienced so many lives and deaths. Three thousand..." Amelia Su looked at George Han with eyes full of eyes. It's all moved.

Amelia Su's heart was deeply affected from the forest of animals, to the siege of tens of thousands of Wuzong, to the dangerous danger of Tianhu City, and finally to the emergency encounter in Pangu Wuyou Village.

Knowing that George Han had gone through so much to save herself, Amelia Su was even more certain that she did not choose the wrong only man in her life.

She lives up to him, and he never lives up to her.

George Han knew that Amelia Su was about to cry, so he joked: "What? Do you want to agree to those who are moved?"

Amelia Su was amused by him suddenly burst into laughter: “Yes, yeah, I even want to give you a monkey.”

George Han suddenly shook his head solemnly: “That’s impossible. Even if I was born, with my current physical condition, I would definitely be an axe player.”

Amelia Su was stunned by him and didn’t understand his stubbornness. When he understood it, she immediately slammed a punch on his chest, “I’m going to die.”

After this punch, George Han grinned in pain.

Amelia Su snorted coldly and turned her head away, but after a moment, George Han not only didn’t show his true shape, but also curled up like a painful body.

Amelia Su was really worried, but also unwilling to follow George Han’s way, and snorted coldly: “The surname is Han, the play is over.”

“Yep?”

After Amelia Su finished speaking, she quietly glanced at George Han. It was seen that George Han was still curled up, and there was even a hint of cold sweat on his forehead, and George Han’s complexion was even more pale.

Amelia Su knew that this was obviously not a pretense, and she suddenly became anxious. She leaned in front of George Han and said nervously, “George Han, what’s wrong with you?”

George Han shook his head: “It’s okay, I can’t die.”

George Han sat up while touching his chest.

Amelia Su looked at her fist in disbelief, and anxiously explained: “Three thousand, did I hurt you, but... but I was sealed with energy, I...”

“It’s none of your business, it’s my own wastefulness.” George Han explained.

After all, although the Immortal Profound Armor has the top level of defense, it also needs energy. Facing the attack of thousands of people, if George Han is not the heart of the dragon clan, this baby is crazy to absorb energy. Taking George Han’s own energy spring, It is impossible to persist until the end of the war.

But even if he could persist, Han’s three-thousand battle was over and his family was almost exhausted, although for many people, it was already a miracle.

He is just a newcomer who has just entered the world of all directions.

Seeing Amelia Su’s distressed eyes, George Han was about to speak.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the room, and then someone shouted inside: “Young Master Three Thousand, Saint Maiden, please, please.”

Amelia Su frowned suddenly and looked at George Han nervously: “George Han, what should I do?”