

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1815 - 1818

## Chapter 1815

He... is he really just a person in the blue world???

If so, he should be the most abnormal existence in the blue world, right??? No, even in the Bafang world, he is a perverted existence.

Pan Gu Axe, the king of all weapons!

This is enough to show any problems!

Now recalling the confidence that Fu Yao had in the dungeon, he finally understood the reason.

George Han raised his head and took a sip of wine again: "Okay, after I'm gone, you will slowly be surprised, I came to you, actually I want to ask you something?"

Fu Mang frowned: "What's the matter?"

"Bone Broken Soul Chasing Pill, how much do you know?" George Han said.

"Why are you asking this?" Fu Mang frowned.

"My daughter was poisoned by Futian. I need to find an antidote. Fuli is your strange beast, but also Futian's wife. I want her to check for me. Who did Futian get it from? This poison." George Han said sternly.

After listening to Fu Mang's anger, he cursed: "Bone Broken Bone Chasing Soul Pill is a forbidden drug in the eight directions. Futian went against the public knowledge to use this drug to deal with a little girl, it is despicable and shameless!!"

"It's just a pity that this bitch Futian has always been cautious in doing things. It is impossible for Fuli to know these secrets."

George Han's heart sank suddenly: "You mean, there is no way to check?"

Fu Mang snorted coldly: "If you put it on someone else's body, this matter is indeed beyond investigation, but it just so happens that you asked the right person."

As the true successor of the Fu family, Fu Mang naturally had his own knowledge before, socially, and knew more about many confidential matters than others.

"Bone Broken Soul Chasing Pill is a strange poison in the world, it is difficult to practice, and it is a forbidden drug in itself, so people who can practice this kind of medicine, in

today's world, I think there is absolutely no possibility for a second person to practice it. "Fu Mang said.

"Who is this person?"

"Medical Immortal King!" Fu Mang said.

In the Bafang world, there will be no one else who can really practice this kind of strange poison.

"This person's medical skills are extremely high. It can be said that there is no one before and no one to come after. Therefore, I believe that even the long-lost bone-broken soul chasing pills can be refined in his hands." Fu Mang Tao.

"Where can I find him?" George Han said.

"I don't know this. Wang Yanzhi has traveled the world since he was young, and this person is unruly, arrogant, and withdrawn and perverted. Even if you find him, I am afraid he may not be willing to help you." Fu Mang shook his head.

George Han frowned. No matter who he was, as long as he could save Nian'er, George Han had to force him to save Nian'er even if he put a knife on his neck.

"In addition, George Han, let me say one more thing. Futian and Fumu are definitely not kind. You must be careful in Fujia. They are not trustworthy." Fu Mang warned: "Best, You must have your own power and helper, you have the ability to protect the people you want to protect, in an all-around world, strength is respected, and the weak and the strong will only be more cruel. Here, human nature is the most evil, and I am the best. The end."

After bidding farewell to Fu Mang, George Han awakened the group of guards. The guards slept completely in a daze, thinking they were simply drunk.

Of course, George Han didn't worry that they would say it out about George Han entering the jail. After all, it would not be good for them to say it, and they would only be punished even more if they broke into the jail.

The sky was light, and George Han took up work and was about to go back to the room to rest. Just as he passed the corridor of the western bedroom, suddenly, the door next to George Han opened. Then, a beautiful figure directly hit George Han. In his arms.

There was a fascinating fragrance in the nose, and the figure in his arms was warm and delicate. When he looked down, George Han frowned.

Fu Mei was dressed in a light white vest-like little dress, with her jade arms and scented shoulders exposed. From George Han's perspective, she could almost see the beauty.

At this moment, she was holding a water basin in her hand. The moment she hit George Han, she quickly dipped the water from the basin on her body and George Han's body. After a while, the water soaked her. The clothes on the chest, and George Han's clothes are also stained with water.

"Oh~" Fu Mei made a deliberately artificial cry.

This yelling was delicate, gentle, and charming. If it were other men, I am afraid that half of the soul would have been screamed, but it was a pity that she met George Han.

George Han frowned: "Are you okay?"

Fu Mei pretending to be shy, lowered her head, and stood in front of George Han while arranging her hair. After the clothes seeped water, it was now looming: "Commander Han, I'm sorry... I'm about to fight. Some water, but I don't know you just passed by here..."

Although George Han was extremely disgusted in his heart, he still had to continue to pretend, George Han pretended to smile: "Oh, it's okay."

"Oh, Commander Han, Fu Mei got your clothes wet, or... come into my room and I will help you dry it?" Fu Mei lowered her head, but she couldn't help showing a trace of pride.

## Chapter 1816

George Han smiled coldly in his heart and shook his head: "No, I'll take care of it after I go back. Go back."

"How can this be? It's Fumei's recklessness. This wets Han Jiang's clothes. Fumei must wash Han Jiang clean, otherwise, Fumei feels troubled." With that, Fumei reached out to help Han. Three thousand took off his clothes.

George Han didn't want to pester her, and couldn't turn his face with her directly. Under her virility, he took off his coat.

While Fumei was undressing, her little finger touched George Han's body intentionally or unconsciously. Then, after she took off her clothes, she put it on her wrist and smiled charmingly: "Han Jiang, sit in Fumei's room. Now, in Fumei's house, the patriarch sent some good tea the other day."

George Han was impatient: "No, I have something else."

After speaking, George Han forced to pretend that he couldn't hear her shouting behind him, turned his head and went straight back to the room.

Looking at the back of George Han away, Fu Mei couldn't help showing a triumphant smile: "Fuyao, what I took off today is your man's clothes. Next time, I will let him lie on my bed!"

Back in the room, George Han couldn't help changing his inner clothes. He was really disgusted by Fumei.

After changing his clothes, George Han went out to the pavilion of the building. According to the previous agreement, the curtain will help George Han to carry out systematic training to help him grow.

However, George Han knew in his heart that he was not helping his family, and his family would not treat him as his own. Therefore, it is impossible for Fu Mu to treat him well for no reason. There is no free lunch in the world. What is his peace of mind? George Han is not clear, but at least he can guess some clues.

Therefore, George Han was not without precautions. After he left, he hid the indestructible profound armor. This was his last secret weapon. If it was exposed in advance, he might be in a state of immortality.

The first day of the course was almost as George Han expected. The curtain did not teach George Han, but instead asked about George Han's current situation.

In this world, the truth is not easy to be believed. Others do not believe the truth, but it turns out that the truth is the easiest to believe.

George Han concealed a lot of his current cultivation level, but he was blunt about Pangu Axe and Wuxiang Magical Art. In the first round of the game between the two, it was obvious that George Han was a better talent.

In the next few days, with the help of Fu Mu, George Han took some good-looking exercises to help the family. In private, George Han always took advantage of various opportunities to ask about the medical sage. The whereabouts of Wang Yanzhi.

But it is a pity that almost everyone knows Wang Chuanzhi's name, but no one knows his whereabouts.

This makes George Han feel very dull!

That morning, George Han finished his patrol at night and was about to rest, but saw red snowflakes floating in the sky. This made George Han feel incredible, and at the same time he was very surprised. When it snowed, it would also shed blood. Is it red?

It was strange that Futian sent someone over to ask George Han to go to the main hall, saying that it was the patriarch who was going to hold a meeting.

When George Han arrived, above the main hall, a bunch of senior executives from the Fujia family and many young family children had already gathered here, each with a sad face, Futian sat on the main hall, languishing, and from time to time. Sigh heavily.

Seeing George Han coming in, Fu Mei was in the crowd, showing a self-confessed pure and lively smile, and greeted George Han.

“Commander Han Da is here, please sit down.” Futian glanced at George Han and said weakly.

George Han nodded, found his place, and sat down slowly.

“The top of the Blue Mountain is out.”

After a while, Futian spoke heavily.

The audience was completely silent, and only George Han was unsure.

“The blood and snow outside is called the four-spirited god flower. When the flower blooms, it means that the order of the Bafang World must be re-arranged, and the Bafang World Tournament will be born for this.”

“The so-called contest is to select the three major families and the four auxiliary clans to jointly maintain the order of the eight directions. Generally speaking, the three major families are naturally families with three true gods, and the four auxiliary clans assist , In charge of the Quartet of the Octagonal World.”

After Futian finished speaking, he sighed: “But the time for the Four Spirits Flower to bloom should be three hundred years later, but obviously, some people don’t want our true god to be born again, so let it bloom in advance.”

“But there is no other way than at least two true gods to make the Four Spirits Flower bloom in advance. Therefore, the Immortal Sea also betrayed us.” Futian said with a heavy heart.

The Bafang world is like the earth, and the three true gods are like the countries on the earth. They possess nuclear weapons and are naturally the so-called governing nations. However, in the Bafang world, they are the one who owns the true gods and the three families of the Bafang world.

Others are divided according to their strength.

“Obviously this time, the other party came at us, because once we lose, it means that the helper will completely lose its identity, from the big family to the small family, and the mysterious disappearance of a small family will not cause any People’s interest, secondly, they are directed at Han Da to lead you.” Futian said.

George Han frowned: “Me?”

“The Azure Peak and the Immortal Sea have already sent people over in the morning. They asked Han Da to lead you and participate in the war on behalf of Fujia!” Futian said.

“Huh, it’s nice to say that the leader of Han Da will participate in the war on behalf of the supporter. In fact, the group of beasts are just trying to take advantage of the martial arts to kill people and overturn their goods. The purpose is not to get the Pangu axe.”

“Yes, everyone is a big family. The Blue Mountain Peak and the Immortal Sea obviously couldn’t find a legitimate reason to attack us, but they were greedy with Pangu Axe, so they came up with this.”

Several executives spoke out of dissatisfaction.

Futian nodded and sighed: “Yeah, two birds with one stone, so we are in a severe situation now, but we have no choice. If we refuse to participate in this competition, it will happen that people take the cue to attack. we.”

After speaking, Futian looked at George Han: “Commander Han, what do you think?”

George Han frowned, “I want to ask, will there be a lot of people in this competition?”

“Haha, everyone wants to get Pan Gu Axe. Everyone can’t wait to kill you to get it. I believe that in Bafang World, whether it is a big clan or a cat or dog, they will come.” Futian heard George Han’s question in his heart. Some were frustrated, because he asked so, obviously because he was afraid of too many people and couldn’t cope with it.

But Futian did not need to hide George Han.

“Are there many people? Okay! Then I will participate!” George Han said suddenly.

## Chapter 1817

Hearing George Han’s answer, everyone in the Fu family breathed a sigh of relief, finally showing a faint smile on their faces. They were really afraid that George Han would not participate.

After all, even though Fuyao could use Fuyao and his daughter to threaten him, but Fuya didn’t know how much George Han loved Fuyao. What if he would rather give up Fuyao and his son for his own life?

With the strength of George Han’s performance at the beginning, it would be difficult for Fu Jia to stop him!

At that time, the Fu family was miserable. The top of the Blue Mountains and the immortal waters will definitely seize the opportunity to demote the Fu clan and kick it out

of the ranks of the big family, and then let a small family disappear in this world somehow. , To support their new puppet family.

“Sure enough, the hero was born a boy, and General Han is really bold.”

“Yeah yeah.”

A group of executives suddenly complimented, but under the compliment, there were also a lot of abuse.

“Hehe, he is still a martial artist, I think he is clearly a stupid man. There are many masters in this competition, and the opponent is obviously aimed at him. It will only be a dead end for him to participate.”

“Hehe, this is the villain’s ambition, self-consciousness, thinking that he will be invincible as a military commander in Zhonglang. As everyone knows, he is simply a frog at the bottom of the well. At this conference, the experts from all sides will gather together, and even many are hidden. The masters of Pangu will also go out of the mountain specifically because of the Pan Gu Axe. This is a silly comparison, it is really hard to find a happy place to die.”

When George Han heard these abuses, he just smiled, and he didn’t care about it at all.

He participated in this conference, not for supporting the family, nor for anything else, but just for Nian’er. Since people from all over the world will come to participate, it is very likely that the Medical Sage King will be there soon, George Han The main purpose of Qian Yao’s participation is to find him at the meeting.

Futian was very happy with George Han’s answer. After all, George Han was willing to participate in the war, which temporarily solved the crisis of the Fu clan. If George Han was killed by the time, he robbed the Pangu axe, although he came to the Fu clan temporarily. It is said that the damage was great, but there is still a chance for Fu Jia.

At that time, he could even put Fuyao’s dead hatred of George Han on the top of the Blue Mountain and the immortal sea. Maybe, Fuyao, in order to help George Han get revenge, cooperated with him to give birth to a new true god.

For Futian to be the patriarch, naturally everything is carefully planned. Even in the face of today’s predicament, he can always think of a way out.

“Okay, George Han, I did not misunderstand you. Starting today, I will let the elders help you accelerate the progress of your training. At the same time, you need any treasures of heaven and earth. Just ask, as long as I help your family. If it can be done, it will definitely be bought for you.” Futian smiled.

If you want a horse to run fast, you have to feed the horse. Futian still understands. Although he never expected George Han to break through the siege and help the clan’s

reputation regained, he at least wants it. On the surface, it was very nice to George Han, lest he regretted halfway through and broke his plan.

Moreover, it is good for George Han at this time, at least to eliminate Fuyao's resistance to Fujia in the future, and not to draw hatred on him.

“At the same time, I officially announced that George Han will serve as the deputy head of my Fu clan in addition to the post of Zhonglang Shenwu General. His words are mine!”

As soon as this remark came out, there was another surprise at the scene.

All the people present were all surprised that George Han was suddenly appointed as the deputy chief of the patriarch. Zhonglang Shenwu commander is the highest position among the Fujia military commanders, and the deputy patriarch is the highest position among civil servants. If George Han holds two positions at the same time, This position in Fujia, except for Futian and Fumu, no one can surpass.

Some people sighed that George Han's speed in this position was almost as if he was riding on a rocket, rushing upwards. This George Han's future is limitless.

But some people sighed, and some people even more disdain, mocking George Han for being able to survive the tournament.

At this time, Fu Mei looked at George Han's eyes, and it became even more hot. As long as she was next to George Han, she could defeat Fuyao and at the same time, she could also get a series of titles, the wife of the deputy patriarch, the wife of the military general of Zhonglang, At that time, he was supporting the family, and his position was abrupt.

As for whether George Han is alive or dead, she doesn't care, she can get what she wants.

Of course, if there is a choice, she certainly hopes that George Han will not die, because people in this azure world are making more and more changes to him!

Futian raised his hand to signal everyone to be quiet. After that, he said to George Han, “Later, I will discuss with the Blue Mountain Peak and them. After I determine the time and place, I will tell you as soon as possible. In the next period of time, you will be able to cultivate well.”

George Han nodded: “If there is nothing else, then I will go back.”

After speaking, George Han turned around and left the hall and returned to his house.

At this time, the world of eight directions is surging, and an undercurrent has quietly risen among the various sects and sects.



On the top of the Blue Mountain, in the mid-air, a towering palace floats in white clouds...

## Chapter 1818

“Patriarch, all sects and factions in the eight directions have already notified all of them.”

Under the palace, a servant respectfully said.

Above the palace, a curtain of jade beads was hanging down, and he couldn't see the faces of the people inside. He was sitting on the jade bed inside the curtain and nodded slightly: “How are they preparing for Xuan'er?”

“Xuan Shaozheng stepped up to practice the twenty-eight generals of Blue Mountain.” The servant said softly.

“Tell Xuan'er, in the martial arts competition, for the Pan Gu Axe, all kinds of strange men and strangers in the eight directions will definitely come out. Let him be careless. We can only succeed and not fail. This competition is an opportunity for us. But it is also a risk. Once the Pangu axe is acquired by us, this world of all directions will always be the top of my blue mountain with one hand covering the sky, but if it falls into the hands of others, it will be a trouble for us.” He said calmly. .

“Yes.” The servant nodded.

“In addition, how did I arrange your investigation? I heard that the kid came out of our Xuanyuan world.”

“According to Patriarch, George Han indeed rose from the blue world to the Xuanyuan world, and then from the Xuanyuan world into the Bafang world.”

“Very well, where's the lady?”

“Wait outside!”

“Let her in.”

As soon as the voice fell, the servant ran out in a hurry, and within a moment, a tall and beautiful woman with white muscles came in. She was dressed like a fairy in white, and her facial features were so exquisite that she was not much more or less. Quite a few, just as the heavens and the earth used all the essence of the world to fabricate them, the beauty makes people feel dreamlike, and it makes it extremely difficult to breathe even in front of her.

“Father!” The woman walked in, leaning slightly.

“Xin'er, you are here.” The person in the curtain said softly.

“Father, I have turned over the time and space biographies of Xuanyuan World. George Han and friends are in Xuanyuan World.” After she finished speaking, she was slightly volleyed with her long jade finger.

In the midair, the images of the twelve swordsmen and others who were practicing diligently appeared instantly and clearly.

“Xin’er, you did a good job, then, then you go and turn them into our hands.” The person in the curtain chuckled softly.

“Father, I don’t know something.”

“You said.”

“George Han is just a low-level creature from the blue earth, do we need such a lot of trouble?”

“Xin’er, George Han can get the Pangu axe, naturally there is his uniqueness, so do not ask the source of the so-called hero, do you understand?”

“but.....”

“Go and do things, I don’t want Pan Gu Axe to make any mistakes. I don’t allow any accidents in this competition.” Lianzhong said humanely.

Lu Ruoxin nodded and walked out.

Xuanyuan World!

“Damn, practice, practice, I’m going to practice so much, fuck!”

In a hidden thatched house, Dao Twelve suddenly stood up from the bed, and then kicked on the edge of the bed.

“Old Dao, what the hell are you making?” Aside, Mo Yang also opened his eyes from entering Ding, watching Dao Shishi lose his temper, and suddenly shouted.

“Well, he is also anxious to see Three Thousand, but he has not been able to go to Bafang World for a long time.” Liu Fang persuaded Mo Yang.

After George Han left, a few people began to practice daily and nightly, especially Dao Twelve. For so long, they have not drunk a sip of water or eaten a grain of rice, and have been obsessed with cultivation all day long. Nothing else, just to increase strength quickly, and then fly to the world of eight directions to meet George Han.

Although their cultivation speed is extremely fast, and amazing, from the original Dragon Cloud City small master, to now, they are also considered masters in the Xuanyuan World, but they are still far away from flying to the world of all directions.

Hearing Liu Fang's words, Mo Yang's tone eased slightly, and he looked at Dao Twelve and said, "Do you think I don't want to get together with 3000 early? But the real problem lies in front of us. Our cultivation level is not enough, so we can handle it.?"

"Yes, peace of mind is the best state of cultivation. The more irritable you are, the more likely you are to have problems. If you get into trouble by the time, isn't it fading away from George Han?" Liu Fang persuaded.

Dao Twelve nodded. He was actually just a momentary anxious. He didn't understand these principles. He sighed and said, "Hey, I'm just worried that three thousand people have gone to Bafang World. No one can help him. I don't know how he's been living alone. You also know that people in the Bafang world are not polite to him, and they even came to Xuanyuan World before."

Hearing this, Mo Yang felt bored in his heart. In fact, this was also what worried him most.

In the world of Xuanyuan, although George Han is very strong, after arriving in the world of Bafang, after all, he is only a novice. It is already difficult to survive without being targeted. What's more, Fujia sent people to surround him early in the morning. Up.

"I don't know how that kid is going now. Seriously, I miss him a little bit." Mo Yang nodded, thinking of George Han, and couldn't help but smile.

Liu Fang still wanted to talk, but at this moment, she suddenly saw a white light coming out of the window, and among the white light, there was a fairy who was beautiful enough to be a woman and gave birth to a jealous fairy!