

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1839 - 1842

Chapter 1839

“I have seen the princess.”

As soon as the three of them stopped, at this moment, an old man who was covered with hair, like a sloth, walked down quickly and knelt down in front of Lu Ruoxin respectfully.

“Old ghost, don’t come here unharmed.” Lu Ruoxin said blankly.

“Princess Xie cares, the old can still eat.”

“The so-called raising a soldier for a thousand days is used for a while, now is the time.”

The ghost nodded honestly: “Princess, please tell me.”

“This person, a sword spirit, I want you to use them to use the formation of a hundred ghosts, and the sword is one!”

Only then did Gui Lao look up at Fei Lingsheng and Chi Meng. Although they had already known their existence, without Lu Ruoxin’s order, Gui Lao did not dare to look up.

“But the Hundred Ghost Array is too much to be noticed by people in all directions.”

“What I want is that everyone in the Octagonal world knows about this, let them swarm and become their demonized combustion aid.” Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly, and then gently condensed a bead in midair: “This is the celestial bead fire pill. When the formation is opened, put it in the formation, and the devilish energy of the Hundred Ghost Formation will be covered by it. Those idiots must have thought that there are some magical soldiers here.”

Gui Lao immediately understood Lu Ruoxin’s intentions and used illusions to create a situation in which foreign treasures came to the world, attracting those who spy on the treasures to come and die. This is indeed an insidious, but very easy to use method.

“But the fire pill of dzi is shining at Tairui. I am afraid that many experts will be attracted by it. If you want to deal with them when the time comes, I am afraid that it will be more difficult.” Old ghost.

Lu Ruoxin smiled disdainfully: “You are not human. Of course, you don’t know how terrible human nature is. A group of monks have no water to drink. When they really come, these people will commit suicide. Do you still need to do it?”

Old Gui nodded quickly: “The princess is wise!”

“Go ahead, do something better, you know?” Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, and the figure disappeared in place in the next second.

The old ghost respectfully rushed into the air and saluted, greeted one person and one spirit, crouched and walked to a cave in the distance: “Come with me.”

The cave is full of skeletons and remains, and in the pitch black where you can't see your fingers, the air is filled with a pungent smell of blood.

As they went deeper and deeper, the eyes of one person and one spirit suddenly opened up, but the surrounding air was stained with blood red, and on the ground, there was an invisible blood pool.

“Go down.” Gui Lao said, then he got up and walked forward.

Fei Lingsheng glanced at the old man hesitantly, looked at the bubbling blood pool, and didn't know what to do for a while.

This blood pool is too scary, and Fei Lingsheng is really scared.

“You, come with me.” Gui Lao glanced at Chi Meng casually, crouched, and continued to walk in.

Chi Meng nodded, and walked in behind Gui Lao. Fei Lingsheng gritted his teeth at this time, closed his eyes, and jumped into the blood pool.

After passing by the blood pond, and after drilling into the snake intestine path winding hundreds of meters, Chi Meng came to a larger space again.

It was more than a thousand meters wide, the hole was dark, and there was a big hole on the ground that could not be seen from the bottom. The black air entangled in the hole. At this moment, she suddenly felt something grabbing her foot. She looked down and suddenly With a slight sign, it turned out to be a pitch-black hand on his foot.

When she was fully adjusted to the light, she fixed her eyes and couldn't help being a little dumbfounded.

In the huge square pit, countless black ghosts are like earthworms, intertwined with each other, making people look nauseous and flustered. Around the pit, the ghosts lingering here stretch their hands with difficulty, trying to escape Climb out of the pothole.

“Go down.” Old Gui said indifferently.

“I... Am I going to enter here?” Chi Meng is also a calm and cruel person, but facing such a huge pit, he can't help feeling a little guilty.

Gui Lao didn't speak, Chi Meng nodded, gritted his teeth, and jumped down.

In Lushui City, the night has arrived, but this did not stop the hustle and bustle of Lushui City. On the contrary, under the curtain of night, among the lights, it became more and more noisy.

In the restaurant, a group of people from the rivers and lakes are extremely enthusiastic, either pushing a cup or changing a cup, or punching and shouting, Xiao Er yells loudly, busying and busy taking care of it, a scene of prosperity.

On the second floor, George Hanwei sits by the window, sipping a small wine, enjoying the excitement, watching the silence of the night, but also at ease.

At this time, in the street, the figure suddenly moved, George Han smiled slightly, put down his hip flask, and waited quietly.

Sure enough, after a moment, George Han's door rang softly, and then there was a polite shout from outside: "My son, my master has prepared food and drinks, and he asked the son to come to the door for a comment."

George Han got up and opened the door. At the door stood a man dressed in clean and luxurious clothes. George Han had never seen anyone in this kind of costume, but he was definitely not a smiling tiger. This was unexpected. In addition, but it was reasonable, George Han smiled and asked, "Who is the owner of your house?"

"The son will know when he goes."

George Han smiled again and nodded: "Okay, you lead the way."

Chapter 1840

Following the servants, George Han got into an eight-person sedan chair after leaving the restaurant.

After swaying for more than ten minutes, the sedan chair slowly stopped outside a manor, and the young man lifted the curtain and respectfully invited George Han to get off the sedan chair.

Outside the hall, the jade lion stood tall, and several servants were dressed in common clothes and looked like Jia Ding. George Han glanced at the nearest Jia Ding, put his eyes on his hand, and suddenly a sneer appeared from the corner of his mouth.

George Han glanced at the plaque and wrote the three characters of Qinxinyuan.

Entering the hall, it is full of wealth and luxury. The golden silk and jade silk is decorated with magnificent, green and light gauze, and the atmosphere is elegant.

Passing from the hall, we came to the back garden. The back garden is dominated by the huge lake in the atrium. The lake is clear with blue waves and clear water. There is a dew pavilion in the middle of the pool. After George Han got on a boat from the shore, he slowly Go there.

In the pavilion, a middle-aged man had been waiting for a long time, looking at George Han, stroking his beard in satisfaction, with a faint smile on his face.

Next to him, stood the smiling face demon, the tiger idiot, and two other strange-looking people, one dressed in black and white. Behind him, a table of delicious food was already prepared.

When George Han's boat landed, he immediately greeted him warmly: "Welcome, welcome, warm welcome, the young man can appreciate his face as a guest in this mansion, it really makes the old man shine here, I will send someone to prepare. I have some small wine and thin dishes, come and sit down."

George Han smiled slightly. If he didn't know the tiger idiot and the smiley monster before, with the kindness of this middle-aged man, even a stranger, George Han might think he is a good person.

After sitting down, the middle-aged man poured a glass of water and wine enthusiastically. George Han said at this time: "If you have something, let's get straight to the point. I'm not familiar with you, so I don't think I need to drink this wine."

Hearing that George Han didn't give face, the middle-aged man behind him was black and white, and he immediately stepped forward in anger, but George Han smiled gloomily at this time, ready to attack at any time.

The middle-aged man laughed and blocked the two of them with his hands. He looked at George Han and said, "Okay, as expected, I like a refreshing young man like you. Dealing with you saves a lot of trouble. I'm straightforward. said."

George Han nodded.

"I have heard about the battle in the restaurant today, but you can rest assured that my brother is not as skilled as other people. I will never seek revenge for him. It is my brother that you have the ability to raise money. I really admire my brother. I want to invite you brother to join us." Middle-aged humanity.

George Han smiled slightly: "Join you? Why?"

"Boy, my eldest brother looks at you. It's your honor. Don't be ignorant of praise." The man in black said angrily.

"Haha, brother, we, but the same kind of people." The middle-aged man smiled slightly, sat up a little, and gave George Han a mysterious smile.

George Han frowned: "My own person?"

The middle-aged man smiled and moved his hands, and a black aura condensed in his hands immediately: "Now, brother, do you understand?"

George Han suddenly realized it, and after doing it for a long time, this group of people regarded their Tianyin technique as their magic spell, so naturally they thought that George Han was their fellow.

George Han couldn't help laughing. He never thought that he was just a very casual routine operation, which would cause such a huge misunderstanding.

However, despite this, George Han did not intend to join the group, and the second did not intend to have trouble with them. In George Han's heart, the so-called justice is by no means distinguished by the faction, so it is right, the devil, George Han Thousand doesn't care.

Thinking of this, George Han clasped a fist slightly: "Sorry, I am used to being alone, and I am not interested in gang formation. As for Xiongtai's meal, Han Mouxin accepted it. Later, he will send the golden pen to the house. on."

After George Han finished speaking, he wanted to turn around and leave.

As soon as he got up, at this moment, the middle-aged man laughed and said, "Brother, don't worry, let's see my sincerity first."

After speaking, the middle-aged man gave a look, the smiling demon nodded, got up and opened the eight boxes around the pavilion one by one. Once the boxes opened, they were filled with all kinds of jewels and treasures of heaven and earth. , Really dazzling people.

George Han smiled disdainfully, wanting to use money to buy himself? Then he might have found the wrong person. George Han hasn't found a place to use the treasure he scoured from Silong. For George Han, money really doesn't have any idea.

George Han shook his head and stepped on the boat again. By doing this, George Han was a little embarrassed by all the people present, because the money they gave was already large enough, and they even thought that George Han was inevitable. I couldn't refuse such a price, but George Han didn't even take a second look without knowing it. ,

"Brother, don't you even look down on these? Isn't your tone a bit louder?" The Smiley Demon was slightly dissatisfied at this time.

George Han smiled and didn't speak. At this time, the middle-aged man turned his mind: "Little brother, if you don't like these things, there is one thing, you must see them."

George Han was taken aback, looking at the middle-aged man strangely, seeing that he was extremely confident, George Han really didn't know where his courage came from.

“At the time of today, I will send someone to pick you up. Let’s meet here. When you see these things, you won’t be too late to decide.”

George Han is a little bit curious about this. The middle-aged man said that he was swearing and confident. This guy didn’t make an appointment early, and he didn’t make an appointment late. It was the second at about 12 o’clock in the night. , It made George Han’s interest a bit intense for an instant.

Besides, George Han also believed that he couldn’t do without this Dew City now. He stopped talking, and with a little energy, the boat moved forward gently.

Seeing George Han left, the white-clothed man behind the middle-aged man stepped forward and said slightly: “Master, that kid is just a stranger. Let’s buy him those things? Is it worth it?”

The middle-aged man smiled confidently: “In this world, it is easy to find money and good money is hard to find. At this time, we are just using people. If we can have this young man help us, it will be like a tiger.”

“Huh, I think that kid is nothing more than that. I must kill him within the old black three swords. It is clear that some people are not as skilled as others, and they blow others so hard.” The black man shouted disdainfully at this time.

These words were directed at the smiley monster, and the meaning couldn’t be more obvious.

The Smiley Demon suddenly looked ugly and was about to get angry.

“Okay, I believe in the strength of the Smiley Demon, and quickly bring in the new products, and then select a group of good quality, to entertain the kid tonight, don’t miss the business.” The middle-aged man stopped.

“Yes!” The man in black, the man in white, the tiger idiot, and the smiling demon looked at each other, and each retired unwillingly.

Chapter 1841

Coming out of the manor, the servant wanted to send George Han, but was rejected by George Han. Anyway, there was still some time before his son, George Han decided to walk around simply.

He hadn’t had a rare easy time for a long time. After coming to Bafang World, he was almost dangerous. The most important thing was that Amelia Su’s life and death at that time was unknown and safety was unpredictable. George Han’s thought pressure had always been very heavy.

He has been in Bafang World for so long, and he hasn't really seen everything in Bafang World.

Walking on the street, hearing the hustle and bustle, and watching the crowds, George Han also felt that this kind of life is actually very comfortable. When these things are resolved in the future, George Han must take Amelia Su and Nian'er in a certain In this city, he lives in seclusion, and spends the rest of his life peacefully and ordinary.

Thinking of this, a sweet smile hung from the corner of George Han's mouth, and he walked to a small stall selling clay figures next to him. George Han took a fancy to a set of clay figures.

A man, a woman and a son, how like myself and Amelia Su and Nian'er.

"Boss, how much is it?"

"Haha, young man, three amethysts."

George Han nodded, just as he was paying.

At this time, they heard a gong sound, and then, a group of people from the rivers and lakes rushed in a violent direction like a trend.

George Han looked at them strangely, not knowing what they were up to.

"Haha, young man, that's the opening of the black market." The boss explained to George Han while sacrificing things for George Han.

"black market?"

"Although Lushui City is a small city, because of its remote location, it is often the first choice for those underground traders. Over time, more people come to form a black market, plus the recent competition at the top of Qishan. The conference is about to begin, and many people from all walks of life will pass by the city, so this black market will be lively." The boss laughed.

George Han nodded, which is rather interesting.

"Come on, your things." The boss handed the packaged things to George Han, and after taking back the money, he smiled and said, "Young man, if you are interested, you can go and see it, if luck is right, maybe I can buy a lot of good things."

"Okay, I'll go and see." George Han smiled, put something on his chest, and drove towards the black market with the crowd.

Anyway, there are still times when I just go over and take a look. Although people like George Han are never the kind of people who try their luck to buy good things in the boss's mouth, but in George Han's bag, they have always been very wealthy. George

Han didn't know how to spend the huge amount of treasure that he found, and he didn't have time to spend it. This time, it happened to be an opportunity.

At that time, buy some jade liquid or immortal grass that can improve your cultivation level to lay a solid foundation for your own martial arts competition.

In a barren land in the west of Lushui City, the small city lacks development, so although it is surrounded by the city wall, it is barren and unexplored, with only big trees forming a shade, forming a large and small forest.

And this piece of furland forest is also where the black market is located.

When George Han arrived, the entire forest was almost brightly lit, and various screams were one after another in the hustle and bustle. Pedestrians stopped to observe from time to time, and from time to time to inquire about prices.

George Han's purpose is very clear. He doesn't like such things as the god soldiers. After all, he already has the strongest king of all weapons. The main purpose of his trip is to see some jade liquid or fairy grass. Taking it can boost your energy.

After searching for a circle, George Han stopped in front of the old man's stall. He was attracted by a five-color flower on the old man's stall. The flowers were colorful, hard to say, and the whole body exuded a light color. It is a spiritual thing.

"Old sir, this flower is pretty pretty." George Han asked simply because he didn't know much about this kind of thing after coming to Bafang World.

"Young man, this is a five-color flower. It is the best material for making a top-grade energy-gathering pill. If you like it, the old man wants you to be cheaper, just one thousand amethyst." The old man smiled slightly, and then put the five-color flower. Pass it to George Han's hands so that he can check it with confidence.

George Han was holding the flowers, frowning slightly, this thing could not be seen as expensive.

When George Han was embarrassed, at this moment, two figures suddenly stood beside him, one man and one woman, the gentleman, dressed in white with a fan, and she was very unrestrained. The female Chen Yuluoyan, although only light makeup, but still covered Unable to help her beauty, the man snatched the five-colored flower in one hand, smiled contemptuously, and looked at the boss: "I want this five-colored flower."

The old man was taken aback for a moment, and said in embarrassment, "But, this gentleman first..."

The white-clothed man glanced at George Han disdainfully. Seeing that George Han was wearing ordinary clothes, he suddenly sneered contemptuously: "But what? Who dares to snatch me the thing this young master fancy? Right? Rubbish?!"

George Han frowned. Originally, he was hesitating to buy these five-color flowers. After all, the old man said that five-color flowers are the main material for alchemy. George Han would not practice alchemy at all, so yes. Its interest is not too great.

“What do you look at, stinky garbage? If you don’t accept it, grab it with this young master. This young master now buys three thousand amethysts. Can you buy it? If you can’t afford it, get out.” Seeing George Han wrinkled Staring at himself, the man in white suddenly yelled in dissatisfaction.

Chapter 1842

George Han drew a long sigh. He was lazy to be familiar with this kind of person. He didn’t want to cause trouble, turned around and left. At this moment, the white-clothed man was very proud of it, and sent the colored flowers to the old man. Dumping: “Wrap it up for this young master.”

The old man glanced at George Han, and finally responded with a smile, and quickly wrapped it up for him. This thing was almost the same as 1,000 Amethyst, but he didn’t expect that his wealth would be three thousand Amethyst.

“Shao Zhou, three thousand amethysts, will it be too expensive? You don’t have to hit people like that? You don’t think people are like those with three thousand amethysts.” The man beside the white man The beauty, at this time, took the five-color flower handed by the old man, and while looking at George Han with mockery, said to the man in white artificially.

“Hehe, to treat this kind of garbage, you have to step in the mud, don’t be polite with him. Besides, the things you like, even if it is Jinshan Yinshan, the young master will buy it for you.” The white-clothed man exclaimed.

The beauty suddenly smiled brightly on the coaxed face: “Then thank you Master Zhou.”

George Han shook his head helplessly, turned around and walked towards the other stalls, but after a round, George Han did not start for a long time. There is no other reason. There are a lot of materials on these stalls, all used for alchemy. But George Han won’t, so even if he buys a lot, at least for now, there is no sexual comparison.

The martial arts tournament is getting closer and closer. He has no time to learn these alchemy methods, let alone grow up and make useful pills or jade liquids. What he needs is finished things.

But in Zhou Shao’s eyes, these behaviors of George Han are basically the kind of poor jingle, but he wants to join in the fun of garbage and waste, trying to hang around here, and then he can drink while he is fine. When I took it out to brag, there were many people like this.

The reason why Zhou Shao focused on George Han was because he had the same needs as George Han.

The beauty Bai Ling'er next to him is the little beauty he has just pursued. She has a beautiful body and good shape, but it's a pity that she has a mediocre talent. Therefore, in order to hit home base tonight, he deliberately chose what he wanted. Bai Ling'er came to this black market to buy materials to help her improve her cultivation.

Therefore, in a few rounds, he and George Han can always meet consciously or unconsciously.

Just when George Han was boring and was about to leave, at this time, a group of people in uniform, holding trays, passed by George Han in a neat line.

George Han immediately stared at the contents of the tray and couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

Except for some of the trays in the hands of the waiters, which George Han could not see, there were also a few plates on which were the things George Han had been searching for, the medicine and medicine. Yuye.

George Han immediately became interested and quickly followed.

After this group of waiters passed through the crowd, they soon entered a big room in the forest. George Han just followed to the door. At this time, a middle-aged man stretched out his hand to block George Han's way and looked at it. After George Han glanced at it, he suppressed his dissatisfaction and said, "Young man, please stay. This is the auction gold house. Excuse me, do you have a ticket?"

George Han was taken aback and shook his head: "No."

When the man suddenly showed a professional smirk, he contempted George Han: "Then I'm sorry sir. According to our rules, it is forbidden to enter the venue without an admission ticket. Please leave."

"How do I get the admission ticket?" George Han said.

"Admission tickets can be obtained for free, but according to the rules of the game, you need to guarantee at least one hundred thousand amethyst coins to be eligible for it, so..." the person made another gesture of asking.

Obviously, he didn't think that George Han was a person with one hundred thousand amethyst coins.

As the goalkeeper of the auction house, although the official position is very small, he has countless people, and most of the people who can have such wealth are the children of some big families. George Han is not in this ranks at all.

"In some places, you can punch the card and take it out to pretend to be forced, but in some places, garbage can't be touched at all. The golden house is auctioned and dogs are forbidden, you know?"

At this moment, a cold drink came. Zhou Shao, dressed in white, walked over slowly with Bai Xiaoling. Then, he took out his admission ticket to the goalkeeper, his eyes filled with disdain. With George Han.

Outside, if you have money or no money, you can rely on hard support, but in the auction house, those poor and waste will have nowhere to hide.

And this is exactly when his Zhou Shao showed his power.

Seeing Zhou Shao, the goalkeeper suddenly bent his body to ninety degrees, and took the admission ticket with his extremely respectful hands: "Master Zhou, good evening."

Zhou Shao smiled disdainfully: "Okay, don't come to this set with me. Your auction house is getting worse and worse now. Putting a dog in front of the door is getting in the way."

When Zhou Shao spoke, the goalkeeper naturally didn't dare to neglect, and quickly dragged George Han to push outside, while saying: "Young man, you are not welcome here, please leave immediately."

With a movement of George Han's body, he immediately bounced the goalkeeper away, and the whole person looked at Zhou Shao coldly.

One night, this grandson has been making things difficult for himself. He doesn't want to cause trouble. He doesn't want to be familiar with him over and over again, but he is getting more and more unbearable, and your uncle can't bear it. Besides, those pills and jade liquids, George Han urgently needs.

"I still have to enter this room today." George Han said with eyebrows.