

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1859 - 1862

## Chapter 1859

After George Han knelt, at this time, the breeze stopped slightly, and the candle was calmed down, and the light was slightly worse. After George Han's sight slowly adjusted, George Han realized that he was a few meters away, Half a meter under the candle stand, the one on the ground turned out to be a coffin.

Could it be that which ancestor was put?

But when George Han thought this way, a hoarse voice suddenly sounded: "Han Xiao, are you okay?"

George Han was taken aback by the sound. He obviously didn't expect that there were other people here. Moreover, although the voice was a female voice, it was like being pinched by someone to prevent Buddha. The important thing is that George Han was surprised to find that the voice came from the coffin.

"The disciple Han Xiao, I have accepted George Han as a disciple, and I came to report to my master." After speaking, Han Xiao patted George Han with his hand lightly, motioning him to call someone quickly.

George Han lowered his head: "Disciple George Han, I have seen my wife!"

There was a long silence in the coffin before there was a voice: "Okay, come here, Xiaoer."

Han Xiao nodded, got up and walked towards the coffin, then leaned over as if to say something to the coffin. After a while, he lifted up and stood up straight, looking back at George Han.

Then, he smiled slightly and walked in front of George Han: "Your master said, there is nothing to give you when we meet for the first time. This ring will be treated as a meeting gift."

After speaking, he held a ring in his right hand, pulled up George Han's left hand, and put a ring on George Han's tail finger.

The ring appeared bronze, with some mottled dark colors all over the body, but the light was too dark. George Han couldn't see it very clearly, but in general, the ring can basically be judged, but it is considered ordinary.

However, George Han was still very grateful if it was a gift, "Thank you, Master."

Han Xiao chuckled, looking at George Han at this time, and handed the book that was just now to George Han: "This is the secret book of this school. From now on, you will follow the exercises and algorithms in this secret book. Practice, you know?"

George Han nodded: "Yes, Master."

"Okay, it's not too early, three thousand, don't disturb the teacher's mother to rest, you go back first." Han Xiao said.

George Han nodded: "Okay, yes, Master, I live in a restaurant in the city for the time being, but tomorrow I will go to the top of Qishan. Also, there is something I must explain to you, that is My identity..."

"It's not important. Han Xiaoshou doesn't look at people, but just looks at the heart. If you have something, you can just go and see me as long as you have time." Han Xiao interrupted George Han.

Originally, George Han wanted to tell Han Xiao about his situation. After all, with his current situation, George Han was afraid of causing unnecessary trouble to Han Xiao, so he hoped that although he had been a teacher, Han Xiao was the best. Still don't mention that he is his apprentice to the public, this is also for his safety.

"But..." George Han was a little helpless, but finally he sighed: "Okay, then George Han will leave first."

After George Han finished speaking, he turned and left.

After confirming that George Han had left, only then did the coffin suddenly make a sound again.

"Han Xiao, didn't you swear at your master's grave not to accept apprentices forever? Why did you break your promise today?"

Han Xiao nodded: "Yes, the disciple did make an oath that he would never accept his disciple, but breaking the oath was nothing but thunder and thunder. But if you don't accept George Han, the disciple will face the master and his old man forever."

"Han Xiao, what do you mean by this?"

"Master and Xianling Island Zhengjuan used to say that if you encounter a poisonous person, you will return to the truth, and you are also an inexperienced talent in Xianling Island. Madam, let's tell you, I just saw this kid feel good, so I wanted to gift the Shuanglong Ding to him and hand him over the technique of Ding by the way, but when I was instilling the usage, I suddenly found that my palm was black." Han Ran said.

Hearing this, there was a moment of silence in the coffin, and he said in disbelief: "You mean, George Han is a poisonous person?"

“I don’t know this, but he is highly poisonous, there is no antidote in his body, and there is no such corresponding method, but he is not dead or stiff. Therefore, even if he is not a poisonous person, at least he has gold. People of the body, such talents, are the candidates I have always dreamed of in Xianling Island. If I can’t accept him, how would my disciple face the master and his elders after his death.”

“Those who want to refine the alchemy will inevitably suffer from poisonous fire. If they have a golden body or a poisonous person, they will definitely get twice the result with half the effort. This is indeed the blessing of my fairy island. I really didn’t expect the world to be so impermanent. If your master knows well, I am afraid it will be clear to my heart.”

Han Xiao nodded, looked up slightly, stared into the darkness, and muttered thoughtfully: “Yes, Madam, I harmed Xianling Island, but in the end, I received an infinite talent for Xianling Island. Count the compensation I made to Master in this life.”

“I really want to see this child with my own eyes, but it’s a pity...” sighed heavily in the coffin.

Han Xiao said bitterly: “Mother, there may be a chance in the future. It’s time to give you medicine.”

After speaking, Han Xiao brought down the candle flame and shone it on the coffin, and inside the coffin was a pile of rotten meat.

## Chapter 1860

Coming out of the ruined temple, George Han couldn’t calm down for a long time.

He just wanted to return it to Ding, but he didn’t expect to go wrong, and in the end he worshipped a master inexplicably.

Then he became a disciple of some fairy island. What happened this evening was beyond his expectation.

Especially that Han Xiao, in the eyes of George Han, is just an ordinary old man, but he did not expect to be able to practice alchemy. It is ironic to think that such a powerful technique, who would want to break I can’t even think of it, people who know it, actually live in that kind of shabby place.

After all, relying on this kind of technology, as long as he is willing, he can take one casually. Every sect in the world, every family and every tribe may want to recruit him for their own use. In some respects, they are pharmaceutical machines. , But also a money printing machine.

The elixir in the Bafang World is so precious that George Han, a newcomer, understands that, naturally, people who can refine it are even more rare.

But this kind of good thing actually made George Han come across. Sometimes, the world is just as usual, maybe you can't find something you can't find after you step through the iron shoes, but others easily have it.

Perhaps this is like the gap between the rich second generation and ordinary people.

Sometimes things are so unfair, and that's why people want fairness.

After coming out of the ruined temple, George Han was not in a hurry to rush to the center of the city. Although the time was getting closer and closer, George Han was not in a hurry.

I will always come, and I can't hide.

In this matter, George Han was very convinced, even sure, if he didn't go to the appointment tonight, then he believed that he would not be able to leave Dew City tomorrow.

From one point, it can also support George Han's opinion, that is, after he came out of the other courtyard, the other party could not send someone to follow him. Obviously, he was very confident. George Han could not leave Lushui City.

Moreover, he George Han was never a timid person, the so-called soldiers come to block, the water comes to cover, what should be faced, George Han has never been weak.

Therefore, George Han's current thoughts are actually in this Double Dragon Ding and Han Xiao.

Han Xiao had already said that it was this tripod that sounded very powerful, but George Han had never seen how powerful it was.

There are a lot of materials just bought from the auction house in the bag, there is a tripod, and there are the exercises given by Master Han Xiao, why don't you try him???

Thinking of this, George Han saw no one in all directions, and simply waved his hands according to the memory method, and Shuanglongding appeared in front of him instantly.

Then, I picked up the book given by Master Han Xiao and slowly studied it.

The title of the book calls the four phases, the so-called four phases, the preamble in the book says: it is the food phase, the hue phase, the medicine phase, and the mental phase. The so-called eclipse phase refers to the healing, tonic, etc. of all beings. Sanxiang George Han hasn't looked at it yet, because his center of gravity has obviously been attracted by the eclipse.

Finally, George Han decided to use the elementary method and give it a try.

Although this is only a first-level pill, it only has a trace of energy after taking it, but it is not wasteful, and it is the best choice for beginners like George Han.

As soon as the energy in the hand moved, the Shuanglong Cauldron suddenly burned, and then the entire Cauldron began to slowly rotate on its own.

“It says in the book, use three-point heat, boil it slowly for three minutes, and then use eight-point heat to explode for ten minutes. Damn, why does it sound like cooking?” George Han frowned!

How can these methods always have the familiar feeling of cooking on the earth? If it weren't for this Shuanglong Ding that really looked very awkward, George Han would have felt that he had worshipped a cook, or was he still an alchemist???

“Okay, now the most important stage is left, which is the pill. The left hand is weak and the right hand is strong, forming a double fire of civil and martial arts, and using the gossip force to promote the pill of raw materials in the tripod.”

After George Han finished reading, he put down the book, and then, according to the method instructed in the book, George Han urged his energy.

A few minutes later, George Han regained his strength and looked at the Ssangyong Ding that gradually stopped spinning. He felt a little agitated. Although this was a small experiment, a small pill, to George Han, it was nothing. It was the first time in my life.

At the same time, this is also in a certain aspect, his first step in the Bafang world, the meaning is naturally different.

After Ssangyong Ding stopped completely, George Han swallowed and walked slowly towards Ssangyong Ding. Then, it was time to witness the miracle.

After gritting his teeth, George Han directly held the lid of the tripod, and then suddenly opened the lid, preparing to meet with his “amazing work”.

“boom!”

Suddenly, at this moment, when the lid was lifted, there was a huge explosion, and the entire forest shook suddenly.

And George Han, who was in the most center, had a black face at this time, only the white of his eyes were still white, and his mouth was opened, and suddenly a white eye popped out of his mouth: “Damn, don't you?”

## Chapter 1861

Looking down at Dingzhong again, George Han felt a little uneasy. After looking around and confirming that there was no one, George Han took out the dark thing in the center of the tripod.

The size of a thumb was like a carbon ball, and his whole body exuded a violent burnt smell.

George Hantou is incomparable, isn't this completely following the steps in the book? Why did you come up with such a thing for the first time? Is it possible that something went wrong?

With the mentality of giving it a try, George Han put the black thing into his mouth, and then his facial features quickly twisted together.

The taste of this thing has almost reached the point of life's best, making people soar into the sky, and then never come up and down in the sky, suffering from the sorrow and sorrow of the wind.

Shaking his head, George Han's first time completely failed.

However, people like George Han are definitely not the ones who concede defeat easily. Now they once again took out the materials and started tossing them according to the previous method.

Time soon came to Zi Shi, Mingyue was already in the air.

Under the woods, exuding a pungent burnt smell, George Han was already surrounded by a dozen black briquettes. However, although the taste did not improve, the appearance did not change at all, but George Han was full of mouthfuls. After the coke, I was surprised to find that some of these medicinal pills actually began to faintly contain some energy.

This also means that George Han's alchemy began to succeed.

"Big brother, other people's alchemy is to save lives, so this pill of yours is obviously for money and death, okay?"

At this moment, suddenly vomited in the air.

Hearing this familiar voice, George Han said helplessly: "Get away, fuck me as soon as you wake up."

Linlong shook his head helplessly: "The reason why I have been sleeping lately, is it not for someone?"

Since the last time, in order to save George Han, Linlong almost instilled all the energy in his body into George Han. In addition, the lack of the heart of the dragon clan caused Linlong's entire dragon to be hollowed out and attached. After George Han's body, he

fell into a deep sleep. The purpose was to rest and to rely on the dragon heart in George Han to supplement himself.

But I don't know, when Linlong woke up, he saw George Han's amazing work, so he started to complain.

"Yeah, yeah, so I was also very touched, so I decided to give you all the pills I made for the first time, come on, you're welcome." George Han saw Linlong wake up, feeling it's also pretty good, just kidding.

Qilin refused with a guilty conscience: "You don't come here, take my dragon heart, use my dragon treasure, and still want to murder this dragon's dragon life? George Han, don't be too shameless. Also, I want to ask, who gave you the courage to tinker with this?"

"You think I thought it was all forced." George Han sighed, shaking his head, then he got up to pack his things and walked towards the city.

Along the way, he told Linlong about all the recent events, the 15th and the 10th. After Linlong heard it, he shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Hehe, it's another martial arts competition, another night feast, George Han, really not know whether to praise your luck, or to say something about you."

"By the way, Linlong, how much do you know about the demons?" George Han said.

Linlong explained: "The Bafang World has four special areas, the extreme north of the extreme cold, the extreme east of the swamp, the extreme south of the flaming forbidden land, and the extreme west of the dead. Previously, after being defeated by the three true gods of the Octagonal world, they have been driven to the land of the dead. After years of living and multiplying, the demons have now established three palaces and four halls, and have penetrated into the Octagonal world."

"Since it has penetrated, do the three true gods and righteous people care about it?" George Han said.

"The first one, the true gods of your wife's family have fallen. The three true gods today are simply dead in name. The remaining two true gods are all in order to deal with each other and preserve their strength. Naturally, no one wants to fight against the demons. The second one is that the emperor is far away from the sky. As long as the demon clan is not under the eyelids of the three major clans to do evil, is it possible that the three major clans will try their best to find the demon clan to kill? The third point..."

George Han smiled slightly and said, "The third point, human nature!"

"Yes, there are only eternal benefits in this world. How can there be eternal good and evil? As long as it is profitable, it is normal for righteous evil to collude." Lin Long nodded.

George Han nodded: "Okay, I see."

"Why are you asking this?" Lin Long asked strangely.

George Han smiled confidently: "You'll know after a while."

After a while, George Han arrived at the gate of the manor again. When he saw George Han, the guard at the door naturally met and greeted him: "Young man, my master has been waiting for a long time, please come with me."

Following that person, George Han once again boarded the boat to the small pavilion in the center of the lake. When he arrived at the pavilion, the banquet had been withdrawn and the pavilion was empty.

George Han was immediately puzzled, and an appointment was made. How about people?

Seeing George Han's confusion, the servant smiled slightly, then walked to the center of the pavilion, tinkered slightly, and then there was a muffled noise. He pulled up an iron plate directly on the ground.

George Han was stunned for a while, watching the exposed opening after the iron plate was pulled apart. He didn't expect that there was a secret road in the pavilion.

Haha, Huxin Pavilion, secret road!

It's quite good at playing. According to the logic of normal people, who would think that there are secret ways in such places? After all, under this pavilion is a lake, and under the lake, it is also silt.

However, this also shows that these people have delicate minds and cunning personalities.

It seemed that George Han had to pay more attention.

"Young man, please inside."

After the next person finished speaking, he walked in first, followed by George Han.

Entering the secret passage, although it is only the width of two people, the light in it is still sufficient, and there is no musty smell in the underground. On the contrary, there is a light fragrance in the whole secret passage, which is very delicate, like a woman's body. The fragrance is average, gentle and flowing, and it smells particularly refreshing.

I walked for about tens of meters in, suddenly enlightened, and what I saw was a very beautiful transparent crystal house made of glass. From a distance, George Han could see the middle-aged people in the house. And his four subordinates, they are sitting there drinking and chatting at this time, and what makes George Han most



inconceivable is that a line extends from the roof of the entire house, supporting a huge volley bed, floating above the small mid-air in the middle of the house.

And there is a plaque outside the house, which is written in the red material: Zhanren Pavilion.

This and the style of the whole room are completely bipolar. What does this mean???

## Chapter 1862

If the Crystal House is full of romantic layout and style, then the three characters of Zhan Ren Pavilion, plus its bloody style and color, can be said to be like the palace card of hell and the killing blade of the massacre.

Such a different style convinced George Han that it was not a coincidence, but it seemed to have a meaning.

Looking back, the surroundings were covered with white cloth, but George Han's spiritual sense could clearly feel that after the white cloth, although there was no sound, but there was a slight breathing, he intuitively told him that after the white cloth, it must be There are many people.

It seems that it is really a Hongmen Banquet, sending so many people to shame themselves.

George Han smiled and walked up. The middle-aged man saw George Han coming and greeted him enthusiastically with four people: "Come on, young man, sit inside, sit inside."

After sitting down, the middle-aged man got up and poured a pot of tea for George Han, and laughed softly: "Brother, you really have been waiting for a long time, come and drink tea."

George Han smiled leisurely: "Did your Excellency tell me to drink tea at night?"

George Han finished speaking, raised his hand and raised the teacup, took a sip of the tea with a smile, and curled his lips: "The taste of this tea is average."

"Boy, don't yell if you can't drink tea. You know that you are drinking a good Jade Arhat. Ordinary people can't drink it even if they want it. You even said that it tastes bad." The man in black suddenly shouted angrily.

George Han shook his head helplessly, looked at the teacup, and slowly said, "The quality of tea does not depend on the quality of the tea, but with whom to drink it."

George Han's meaning is very obvious. He is not talking about tea, but is ridiculing these people.

For these people, George Han has always had no good impressions.

Hearing George Han's words, the man in black was about to rush forward in anger. The middle-aged man raised his hand slightly and smiled: "Hey, why hurt your peace."

Then, he sat down at George Han and smiled slightly: "What the brother said is not unreasonable. This tea and tea tastes not only tea, but also those hearts. However, this tea brother doesn't It doesn't matter if you like it. I have other teas. I also believe that you can definitely find the tea you like."

After speaking, the middle-aged man smiled mysteriously, looked at the Smiley Demon, and when he saw the Smiley Demon nodded, he smiled slightly and clapped his hands.

"Flap!"

The applause fell. At this time, George Han suddenly flopped, and the white cloth around him was immediately pulled apart. George Han immediately vigilant hands and strength, always preparing for any sudden situation.

However, when the white cloth fell, George Han's jin in his hands stopped, and his eyes were full of incredible.

After the white cloth, there were rows of densely packed, neatly arranged cells, and what stunned George Han most was that there were hundreds of cells in each cell, and each cell had at least a few pure and young women. , These people are either in ordinary clothes, or in a slightly noble dress.

But obviously, these women should be the children of ordinary families or wealthy families with a little money.

Moreover, they are all young, but their appearance is delicate and their skin is white and tender. Although the cells are a little dirty, they still cannot drown out their beauty.

Especially after the Baibula opened, the girls were frightened, and one by one made people feel love and pity.

George Han was stunned. When he came in, he already felt that there were many people behind the white cloth, but he once thought it was an ambush killer or guard, how could he have thought that it would be a group of young girls with no power to bind chickens.

Before thinking about the tiger foolishly arresting Xiaotao, George Han suddenly felt that it was not a case, but a gang committing a crime and kidnapping a girl.

It's just that George Han doesn't understand, what are these people doing to tie so many women?

If it is purely for pleasure, it is obvious that it will not be possible with a few of them. Is it a trafficker?

Seeing George Han's surprise, the middle-aged man seemed to have expected it a long time ago, and smiled lightly: "Brother, there are not many here. There are 412 women, all of them pure girls who have never left the pavilion. How about Choose one you like.?"

George Han's face was deep, suppressing his anger, and smiled: "This is what you call a midnight surprise?"

"In life, you either love money or beautiful women. Since you don't dismiss the gold and silver jewelry I gave you, then you can't refuse me beautiful women?" The middle-aged man smiled confidently.

He had tried this trick time and again, so many big bones that were difficult to bite were finally bought by his two wonderful tricks, George Han, he naturally found it easy and easy.

George Han chuckled. Originally, he didn't despise these people because they didn't offend the river, and he didn't disdain them from being a demons, but he didn't even think about getting along with them, so he didn't have any interest in their invitations. Unexpectedly, he realized that these guys had imprisoned so many innocent girls at this meeting. Can George Han die?

With George Han's personality, it's impossible.

However, the more we must save people, the less we can be reckless.

Thinking of this, George Han smiled: "How to taste this tea?"