

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1887 - 1890

Chapter 1887

George smiled and rushed into the air. After crossing the bamboo forest, he jumped to the top of the bamboo forest.

“it is as expected.”

George smiled softly. The next second, holding the Pangu axe in his hand, he aimed at the dark cloud above his head and slashed away.

The golden light of Pan Gu axe immediately struck towards the black cloud, cutting out a hole forcibly, and the sunlight above the black cloud was also at this time, passing through it and spreading to the earth.

When the sun shattered to the ground again, the black air in the bamboo forest began to slowly disperse.

“It’s not the ghosts of the true gods at all, but it’s just an illusion created by you. Isn’t it too boring?” George smiled grimly, and then jumped down again.

Aiming at that piece of bamboo forest, using the Pangu axe is an axe.

The bamboo forest crashed to the ground, and the sun spread into the bamboo forest. At this time, the dead souls, after making a scream, disappeared in the same place.

After everything was peaceful, Linlong still hadn’t recovered from the shock. He really didn’t understand how George could break those dead souls instantly.

How did he think that by breaking the dark cloud above his head, the crisis could be resolved? !

George smiled slightly, glanced at Linlong, and then pointed to the first grave: “How about helping me?”

“What are you doing?” Linlong said strangely.

“Digging the grave.” George smiled.

“Dig a grave? George Although the ghosts did attack you just now, you also beat them all away. Forget it. Digging someone else’s grave is not a good thing.”

“Stop talking nonsense, if you want to leave here, then do as I said.” George smiled.

Although Linlong was very strange about George's actions, Linlong had no choice but to follow George's intention and directly dug up the grave.

Just for a moment, when the tomb was dug up, when the coffin was opened, Linlong closed his eyes, and said softly I'm sorry. It was really not his intention to be so disrespectful to Xian Shen.

George gave it a funny look, and then opened the coffin lid on his face.

"You can open your eyes." George smiled.

When Linlong heard this, he was nervous and very guilty, but still opened his eyes tremblingly, but when he saw the situation in the coffin, Linlong's whole dragon was awkward.

Inside it was not the remains of the ancient god he had imagined, but a staircase leading to the ground.

"This...what's going on?" Linlong opened his mouth strangely.

Isn't this a tomb? Isn't this a coffin? How... How could it become an entrance with stairs.

"What are you doing in a daze? Let's go." George smiled, and then he slammed in through the entrance first, and slowly descended through the stairs.

Soon there was only Linlong left in the bamboo forest. After thinking for a moment, he looked around his eyes, and he still followed George resolutely.

Without taking a few steps, George suddenly said, "What do you think?"

"How about what? We are obviously going down, but I feel so tired!" Lin Long finished speaking, looked up at his feet, the stairs under his feet were completely hidden in the darkness, and there was no end in sight.

"Just tired." George smiled.

And almost at this time, when George fell into the abyss, this so-called righteous alliance had already launched an attack on the light beam.

Around the beam of light, it was like a bloody battlefield at this time. After dealing with the people in the magic way, the Righteous Way Alliance began a cruel self-fighting.

Around the beam of light, corpses were everywhere, blood flowing into rivers, countless members of the Righteous Alliance, you slashed and killed them. They were already covered with blood and their eyes were red, like a devil, slaughtering all the living people that can be seen around them crazily.

At this time, Master Xian Ling was a group of people, watching from a distance.

They are waiting, waiting for this group of people to kill each other enough, and then it's time for their fishermen to reap the profits.

It's just that everyone didn't notice that the blood flowing out of the corpses was flowing along the ground into countless blood grooves, slowly flowing in a certain direction.

In a certain cave, blood passed through a complicated flow channel, dripping into the blood pool in the center of the cave from the gap at the top of the cave.

With the dripping of these blood, the blood pool at this time, like boiling water, is bubbling with blood, the bulge is quickly shattered, and the shattered bulge again, and in these , A bloody thing tumbling in it at the same time.

The humpbacked old man moved his hands and smiled coldly. He took out a gourd covered with black cloth from his arms. The gourd was black and engraved with skulls on all sides. When he lifted the black cloth, the black gas was on the gourd mouth. Suddenly it was like smoke, and it leaked out.

"Enjoy the body that these blood cast for you. Now, I will reward you with those dead souls, and you can turn into a demon." After speaking, the old man threw the gourd into the blood pool.

The whole blood pool suddenly stopped boiling, and the next second, there was a loud explosion!

"George, I want you to die!"

Immediately afterwards, a bloody thing suddenly jumped out of the blood pool and shouted angrily.

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"Don't worry, with your current cultivation base, his George is not going to die. But, remember, George has the King of Ten Thousand Tools Pangu Axe, even though he can't fully use it yet, , A skinny camel is bigger than a horse." The old man gave a grimace.

"You are a sword spirit, so I cast your body with the blood of ten thousand people, and use ten thousand souls to help you shape your cultivation base. It can be invisible and invisible, just like a ghost, and can avoid the attack of Pangu axe to the greatest extent." After that, the old man stuffed a fiery red bead into its heart.

"This is the blood soul orb, and it is also your life-saving orb. If it is broken, your life will end here, and you will never be able to reincarnate, so be careful. However, as long as it exists, you can live and die. Not dying, adding the two together, even if George has a Pangu axe, it is not that simple to destroy you."

Chi Meng nodded in satisfaction: "Don't worry, I need to remove the dog thief's head."

“Before he has mastered the Pangu Axe, completely destroy him. Our Lord wants the Pangu Axe, and you can swallow his flesh. Once you succeed, you will become the dominant demon in the world of eight directions.” The old man grinned grimly. .

When Chi Meng heard this, he smiled sullenly, his bloody face was completely skinless, and he smiled like a pile of mud twisted together.

In order to deal with George, in order to avenge his own deep hatred, Chi Meng didn't care about the method.

The top of Qishan!

The snow is vast.

Located at the highest peak, there is a majestic palace with sapphire and ink stone, which is antique in appearance.

The hall is surrounded by seventy-two small halls and a central main hall. The central courtyard is the size of two football fields. The four beasts stand on four corners. They are tall and majestic, without anger.

There is a plaque Qishan Hall on the main hall, which is also the name of the whole hall. Qishan is the highest, sitting on the top of Qishan.

In the hall, the heroes of the larger sects or families are sitting on both sides, and the representatives of the three families and the master of the Qishan Temple are sitting in danger.

At this moment, a gatekeeper from the audience ran in panting: “Tell the hall master, someone outside the hall asks for a visit.”

The lord of Qishan Temple is called Gu Yue, who is more than 80,000 years old this year. He is the oldest and the oldest person in the world in Bafang, and there is no one.

In addition, the Qishan Temple he manages is an extremely independent and majestic place in Bafang World, so Gu Yue's reputation in Bafang World has always been low-key but at the same time it is respected by everyone.

“I am on the top of Qishan Mountain this time by the mandate of heaven to hold a martial arts competition, and the conclusion is that the heroes, Xiaojin, come in as a guest, please come in.” Gu Yue chuckled.

Although his hair and beard are all white and bright, he is full of energy and his eyes are like torches, just like a young guy.

There are legends from outsiders. In fact, Gu Yue's cultivation has almost reached the realm of the true god, but he has never been willing to compete for the position of the true god.

There are also legends that Gu Yue's own cultivation base actually exceeds the three true gods, so he has always been the master of the Qishan Temple. Everyone knows that the election of the true gods in the eight directions requires a competition, and the competition must be Qishan. In a sense, the power of the summit of Qishan is not less than that of the three true gods.

However, no matter what kind of legend, it is just a legend, but it is certain that Gu Yue's cultivation base is very high. After all, the legend belongs to the legend, but it must be based on a certain fact.

The disciple's head lowered: "But..."

"But what?" Gu Yue suddenly dissatisfied. In the presence of so many people, his disciple's low Nuonuo really made him unhappy.

"However, the visitor claims to help his family, but their bodies are full of blood and devilish energy. The disciple is worried..." As he said, the disciple lowered his brows.

"Helping the family?" Gu Yue frowned slightly, looking at Futian.

When Futian heard this, he naturally smiled: "Senior Gu, I have all the family members to help, but no one has yet to come. I heard that there are still people with devilish energy. I am afraid that someone will pretend to be, so let him go."

On this occasion, Futian was naturally unwilling to associate the Fujia with the people of the magic way, and hurriedly separated the relationship.

Besides, the number of people he helped to support the family has indeed arrived.

"Hey, my eight worlds are so heroes gathered here, even if it is a demon, are we still afraid of him? Let them come in?" At this time, Ao Yong, the representative of the Immortal Seas, said coldly.

Obviously, Ao Yong did this deliberately, and his purpose was naturally not to let go of any opportunity to humiliate and help his family.

Futian's face became cold, but incontrovertible, Gu Yue waved his big hand, and the disciple nodded and quickly retreated.

In less than a moment, several people covered in blood, supported by a group of disciples at the top of Qishan, slowly walked into the hall.

When he saw the person coming, Futian was shocked. The whole person was even more ugly than eating Xiang, because the person who came was not someone else, but Fumei and others who were with George.

"Fu Mei, why are you?" Futian gradually became anxious. If Fu Mei is like this, could it be that what happened to George? !

Fu Mei was about to talk, but Ao Yong sneered directly on the side: “Looking at this bloody appearance, it’s obviously going to explore the treasure near Qishan.”

Fu Mei wanted to find an excuse to say that there was an accident midway, but she didn’t expect to be directly exposed by Ao Yong, and her throat suddenly choked up.

However, Fu Mei soon found a more powerful excuse: “Tell the patriarch that George must go hunting for treasures, but I can’t persuade them. As a result...”

“As a result... there was an accident.”

Obviously Fumei was greedy and forced George to go. After the accident, he immediately dumped George. Now, in order to escape Futian’s punishment, he is beating George even more. It is really shameless. Despicable to the extreme.

“Accident? How could an accident happen?” Futian said in a puzzled and unwilling manner. He had arranged extremely detailed, specifically for Fumei and George to take the small path, and he created a momentum here and resisted along the way. How many people halfway wanted to stop George, now...

Now, he told himself that George had an accident? !

Even Futian’s mentality was a little broken at this time. Looking at Fumei, the whole person was emotional, his hands trembled, and the anger of cannibalism broke out in his eyes: “What about George?!”

Fu Mei lowered his head for a long time before daring to mutter: “He was knocked down into the endless abyss.”

“He was knocked down into the endless abyss?” Futian stunned, and then, his expression gradually distorted, he gritted his teeth, and walked to Fu Mei a few steps.

“Snapped!”

With a muffled sound, Futian slapped Fumei’s face with a heavy slap!

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“George fell in, then why don’t you jump with him!? He is dead, what right do you have to roll back alive?”

For Futian, the importance of George to Fujia is self-evident. With George, Fujia is qualified to compete with the big families in this competition, even if he is also It was clear that what George faced this time was a master of the entire Bafang world.

However, it is also an indisputable fact that George possesses Pangu axe, and it may not be impossible to fight!

As long as George can shine in the competition, his family status can be preserved.

In case George can even be stronger and more obedient, he can even support his family as a new generation of true god, and his family support can also have a sustainable foundation for thousands of years.

This is also the fundamental reason why Futian is willing to give up contempt for George, and is willing to put down his figure. Because George is currently the only choice to help the family, and also the more convenient choice.

But now, Futian heard the news that George had fallen into the endless abyss.

What the Endless Abyss means to the people of Bafang World, it is no longer necessary to say, this has declared George to die forever.

This also means that Fu Family basically lost the qualification to compete in the competition.

Fu Mei gritted her teeth bitterly, but her eyes were full of anger. Futian yelled and beaten up in front of so many people. She felt that her face was sweeping and her self-esteem disappeared, and all this was blamed on that damn one. George.

If he didn't want to be tempted by himself, why should he be so worried about the treasure?

If you don't go to the treasure house, how can such a thing happen? !

Fu Mei is such a crazy gambler. Even if she loses at the end, she feels that she will not blame her for her fault. On the contrary, she will blame others.

"Tsk tut!"

At this moment, Ao Yong stood up suddenly, his face filled with joking smiles, and then he clapped, looked at Futian and shook his head and said, "Patriarch Fu, you are really good acting. Just let someone come up and perform. Can a bitter drama deceive all of us?"

Futianjie: "Ao Yong, what do you mean by this?"

"What do I mean, God knows, and you know, I know, George had a sudden accident when the tournament was just around the corner. The funniest thing is that in this accident, George, a man with a Pangu axe, failed to escape. Come out, but you helped a small family member to escape. Chief Fu, do you treat us as three-year-old children?"

Hearing this, Futian suddenly became angry: "You mean I hid George on purpose?"

"George has a Pangu axe in his hands. Everyone in the world knows what is the advantage of hiding him. I don't need to say more?" Bo Yong said coldly.

Most of the participants in the competition this time came for George's Pan Gu axe. Upon hearing Ao Yong's words, the sentiment suddenly became angry.

"Futian, you despicable and shameless villain, I tell you, hand over George, otherwise, I'm not polite to you to help the family."

"That's right, you must want to take Pan Gu Axe as your own."

"Hmph, if you don't hand over George, I will slaughter you and help your family!"

Looking at the group's anger, Futian was shocked, looked at Fumei, and said coldly: "Fumei, what is going on?"

Fu Mei was about to speak, but Ao Yong said in a cold voice at this time: "It is unnecessary for her to say what's going on. I don't want to hear your broken excuses. Futian, do you think you are a little messy, do we not know? George was suddenly judged by a group of people on the top of the cliff to be a member of the Demon Race. Moreover, the group said that George was their traitor. The funny thing is that George even resisted at the time. Without resisting, he jumped straight into the cliff behind him. Everyone, do you think this is interesting?"

"After all, George is also a person with a Pangu axe. How can he be forced to jump off the cliff so easily? So I said, this is just a good show directed by Futian. The purpose is naturally to hide George." Ao Yong laughed coldly.

His strategy is not poisonous. As the steward of the immortal seas, although he is only a steward, he is confronting many things in the immortal seas, and his IQ is naturally superior.

He had heard about the pillar of light a long time ago, so he set up a plan of two birds with one stone, and Futian would either be handed over to others, or he would be pressed by public opinion and surrounded by everyone.

If George did not die, it would be a good thing. If he died, he could also take the opportunity to suppress the Fujia. Then the Fujia would arouse public outrage. If it is miserable, then the Immortal Sea can still take the initiative after revenge. Pretending to be a good person to save Fu Jia, but turned Fu Jia into a slave.

"You're bloody!" Facing the crowd who had been ignited by anger, Futian was a little flustered at this time.

"I knew you wouldn't admit it, but if you do the first day of the junior high school, I will do the fifteenth. Come, bring me Fuyao." Ao Yong said coldly.

Fuyao? !

Hearing this, Futian was shocked, and almost at this moment, a beautiful figure slowly walked in on the hall.

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When that figure came in, the group of people in the palace were immediately attracted by her beauty. The scene was very noisy just now, but the needles fell.

The person here is Amelia.

“Is she the goddess Fuyao of the Fu family? She is indeed the best among women. This look, this figure, I rely on, it just makes me dream.”

“It’s really beautiful. No wonder so many people squeeze their heads and want her.”

After a group of people were surprised, they all commented.

Seeing Amelia, Futian was shocked, isn’t Fuyao helping the family? Why did you come here suddenly? !

My instinct told Futian that something happened to Fujia.

Futian looked at Ao Yong fiercely!

At this moment, Ao Yong smiled lightly, as if he did not want to explain.

“People, I found them.”

At this moment, a young shout came, and then, a white figure suddenly passed through the crowd and went straight to the center of the main hall.

A group of disciples in Qishan Palace drew their swords in a hurry, and rushed forward in a panic.

The figure settled down, and a white-clothed boy stood proudly holding a white fan.

“What? The son of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxuan!”

“Damn, even he is here?”

“It seems that the Lu family attaches great importance to this competition. I thought everyone was just going through the stage, but I didn’t expect...”

“Huh, if you really said that, their true gods would have directly participated in the war, so it is the Biai Martial Arts Conference that attaches importance to it, rather than saying that Pangu Axe is inevitable.”

“makes sense.”

At this moment, Gu Yue waved his big hand to signal his disciple to retreat quickly, turned around, smiled at Lu Ruoxuan, and said, "Xuan'er, are you here?"

"Xuan'er has seen Senior Gu Yue." Lu Ruoxuan said respectfully.

Then, Lu Ruoxuan turned around and looked at Futian: "I brought the people here. I'm really embarrassed. Senior Fu, if you have any comments, please find me."

Futian's face suddenly looked like earth, Lu Ruoxuan is the most respected son on the top of the Blue Mountain, and he is also a future that will be cultivated by the strength of the Blue Mountain. He must have the strength and the background and background. In this world, who dares to provoke one Such a character?

To provoke him is equivalent to shit on the face of the Blue Mountain, and it will inevitably provoke revenge from the clan on the Blue Mountain. Who caused such a character? !

Futian said with a gloomy face: "How did you help my family?"

"Don't worry, Chief Fu, Fu Jia is also the three major families in Bafang World. Before the competition is over, according to the rules of Bafang World, I should treat you with courtesy. Therefore, the Fu family is very much now. Safety, I'm just asking to come here alone, the purpose is also for the good of the world's heroes." Lu Ruoxuan laughed softly.

Ao Yong nodded: "Xuan Shao is right. If you are very dissatisfied with Patriarch Futian, you can also put this account on my eternal life sea area, because this incident is precisely me and Shao Xuan. It was planned firsthand."

"You!" Futian was out of breath, and his whole body was furious.

The meaning of the immortal sea area and the top of the Blue Mountain breaking into the Fujia so openly, the meaning could not be more obvious, this is not at all in his eyes.

If it hadn't taken into account the rules of the world in all directions, I'm afraid this group of people would simply slaughter him and help his family.

To be presumptuous, presumptuous, too presumptuous, what is his dignity after helping his family!

"Patriarch Fu, please don't get me wrong. Fuyao is nothing more than a deep thought. We are all three families and we have a good relationship with each other. So, just care about each other and bring Fuyao out to find Lord Lang." Ao Yong smiled.

"Yes, Chief Fu, you see tears in Fu Yao's eyes, let George come out, how can she be the goddess of your Fu family, you have to feel sorry for her." Lu Ruoxuan also said at this time.

Amelia completely ignored them at this time, full of the smell of gunpowder, she has been searching for George in the crowd.

After hearing what Lu Ruoxuan said, Amelia's heart became tense. Although she didn't know what happened to George, she couldn't see George's figure and the blood-covered Fumei at the scene. She already knew that something was wrong. Now, focusing on Futian, Amelia wants to know the answer.

"I really didn't hide George. I didn't know until now that he fell into the endless abyss." Futian said anxiously and angry.

The whereabouts of George is unknown. Now Fuyao has been kidnapped by the two big families. The future of Fujia has obviously reached the moment of survival.

"What? You said that George fell into the endless abyss?" Amelia turned pale when she heard this, and after staggering back a few steps, suddenly turned and ran out of the main hall.

Futian suddenly became anxious, and Ao Yong also wanted to call his hand to stop her, but at this time Lu Ruoxuan gently stretched out his hand to stop Ao Yong, smiled triumphantly on his face, and followed Amelia's footsteps and walked out of the hall comfortably.

When everyone saw this, they looked at each other at this time, but seeing Lu Ruoxuan's expression calm, after thinking about it, they rushed out together.

The peak of the beam of light.

The beam of light at this time seemed to go out, leaving only the debris piled up into a mountain, covered by smoke, on the top of the mountain, standing on the top of the mountain in despair.