

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1903 - 1906

## Chapter 1903

Amelia glanced at George suspiciously, who is this? !

George smiled and did not speak, picked up his chopsticks, and started eating directly, ignoring outside sounds at all.

Amelia wanted to talk and reminded George, but George hinted that she didn't need to do this with her eyes, and just continued to eat.

Although I don't know what medicine George's gourd sells, after Amelia hesitated for a while, he still picked up the bowl and ate.

Time just passed for a few minutes. After a long time of silence outside the house, I finally couldn't help it: "George, didn't I let you come out and have a chat?"

George did not speak, still eating his own meal.

After a while, outside the house finally couldn't stand it: "George!"

"What are you doing?"

"I'm calling you out, can't you hear me?" The voice outside the room was a little impatient at this time, even a little angry.

"What if you hear it? If you let me out, do I want to come out?" George laughed coldly and disdainfully.

"You..." The room suddenly became angry: "I call you, do you dare to come out?"

"If you ask for someone, you must have an attitude of asking for someone. If you want to talk, you can come in by yourself." George said.

There was no sound outside the house, but Amelia saw that the sky was red outside. It was obvious that someone outside the house was very angry.

"George, you eat mine, live mine, and use mine. Now you still dare to talk to me in this tone? Okay, won't you come out? Then stop talking."

Hearing this, Amelia was obviously anxious. She wanted to drag George, but George laughed and said, "Walk slowly, don't send it." After that, George asked Amelia to help herself with the meal.

Amelia nodded, and chose to give George a meal.

Linlong glanced at George strangely.

Just as the two of them ate for a few more minutes, Amelia and Linlong felt that the people outside had already left, at this time the knock on the door sounded again.

George smiled, but ignored the knock on the door.

“George, open the door and I will come in.”

“Do you want to enter as long as you want? I will wait until I finish my meal.” George said calmly.

Linlong couldn't help it at this time: “Three thousand, the people outside, wouldn't it be... the book of heaven?”

“Do you think there are anyone else here besides him?” George smiled.

Linlong sweats slightly on his forehead: “Brother, then you are playing too much, anyway, this is someone else's place, you are playing like this... not so good, if he starts a fire, we will be fine. Live.”

George smiled confidently: “Don't worry, he can't get angry, even he is even more afraid of me being angry. Believe it or not, even if I let him kneel down and call me grandpa, he will have to call?!”

Linlong was taken aback: “So awesome?”

Then, George glanced at Amelia, who was completely ignorant at this time: “Daughter-in-law, take Nian'er to pack things up, we are going to return to Bafang World.”

“Huh?” Amelia was stunned: “Go back to the Bafang World? Have you found a way out?”

George shook his head: “No, but someone will send us out in an eight-person sedan chair.”

Amelia didn't understand George's words very well. Can he go out without finding an exit? And still sent it out in an eight-person sedan chair?

However, Amelia nodded and went to pack her things. To George, Amelia had always believed very much. Since he said he could go out, he would definitely be able to go out, even though Amelia could not figure out the root cause.

Only a few minutes later, George smiled: “Linlong, open the door for him.”

Linlong nodded. As soon as the door was opened, a white whirlwind swept away directly from the door, and the dust in the blowing room was everywhere. In the next second, a

white shadow sat opposite George and shot it fiercely. At the table, he said angrily: "George, are you enough? Are you actually playing with me?"

"How about I play with you?" George was not angry, and smiled slightly.

"You!! George, I am the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, this is my world, you..."

"So what? For example, I asked you to tidy up the dinner table for me. Is it possible that you dare to say... one is not a word?" George suddenly smiled badly, and deliberately pulled the second half of the sentence very seriously. long.

Linlong's scalp was numb when he heard it, and George's words seemed to be dying no matter how they heard it.

"Clean up the dining table?" Bai Ying was taken aback, and then he shot the case in the next second: "George, don't go too far, you actually let the deity clean up this garbage for you? What are you?!"

"Then do you clean up or not?" George was not afraid of his anger at all, and still smiled at this time.

"You!!" Bai Ying became angry, but the next second, he suddenly bent over: "Clean up and then clean up, the deity is still afraid of you?"

With Linlong and Amelia stunned, Bai Ying cleaned up the dining table so honestly.

"Well, for your kindness, let's talk to you, but I'm a bit thirsty and don't like to drink cold things." After speaking, George lay down on the bed next to him. Erlang's legs looked upright.

Bai Ying was stunned. There was no wind on his body, and he was obviously very angry, but the next second, he was still proficient in boiling water and tea. Finally, holding the tea obediently, he came to George beside the bed.

After a sip of tea, George chirped his mouth and shook his head: "This man is useless when he gets old. The tea he makes is bland and tasteless."

"George, are you enough, I..."

"Come on, what do you want to talk to me?" George said, instantly extinguishing the angry Bai Ying.

"Well... that deity looks at you, and has been here for almost two years. In the past two years, I think you have also worked very hard, active and diligent. Coupled with your husband and wife's love, the love is stronger than gold. The deity is really moved. So... the deity feels that if you have to deliberately leave you here, is the deity too ruthless, I mean... the deity decided to pardon you and let your family go out "Bai Ying mumbled at this moment.

Using the softest breath and speaking the hardest words, I'm afraid it is his true portrayal now.

When Amelia heard this, her eyes were filled with joy. Although life here is very comfortable, she also knew that to save Nian'er, she had to go out.

When George was about to go out, she was still very puzzled, but now she heard that Bai Ying said this, she was instantly pleased.

"Then I still want to thank you?" George suddenly dismissed a smile: "However, I don't want to be rewarded for nothing. I understand your kindness. George has always been a rule-abiding person. Since I haven't found an exit, I won't go out for a day."

"Fuck me!"

## Chapter 1904

Hearing George's words, Bai Ying was furious.

I have seen shameless people, I have never seen such shameless people.

"George, are you enough?"

"I've said long ago that you must have an attitude of asking for help. You are clearly begging for me, but you still want to say with awe, who is enough?" George looked at Bai Ying funny.

Bai Ying's anger was instantly replaced by embarrassment, she stabilized her mind, and took a deep breath: "Then what do you want, before you go out?"

"I think life here is very good, so I don't want to go out for the time being." George smiled.

"you!!"

"Unless..." George said suddenly.

Upon hearing this, Bai Ying's spirit suddenly came: "Unless what?"

"Unless you become my slave from now on, I say one, you can't say two, I say to the west, you definitely can't go to the east. In this case, I can consider it." George said in a leisurely manner.

Hearing this, not only Bai Ying was stunned, but even Linlong and Amelia from the same group were dumbfounded.

George is not shocking and endlessly dying, and the conditions offered are to let the Bahuang Tianshu be his slave!

“George, what are you? You are just a human being like an ant, and you are worthy to be the master of the deity? The deity is the brother of the Bafang world!” After Bai Ying froze, the whole person exploded in anger. Up.

In his Eight Desolation Book, how many of the top true gods in the world have fallen? Doesn't that group of people see themselves respectfully?

Even afterwards, they changed their posture of being strong, crying like an ant in front of them, begging to let them go!

However, he has never softened his heart, let alone promised him. Now, he has taken the initiative to relieve George as a wasteful face, but he has been shutting himself out of the door, ignoring him. He had to bear all these things.

Even entering the house to serve him tea, pour water, and wipe the table, he endured it.

He almost always talked to George with a very low posture, but George, a bastard, not only didn't appreciate it, but made even more demanding demands.

When Linlong and Amelia heard Bai Ying's abuse, they did not dare to make a noise. Although they were from one side, they obviously felt that George's request was a bit excessive.

At this time, George smiled slightly: “In that case, Linlong, see off the guests.”

Linlong nodded, and Bai Ying immediately lifted his sleeves away in anger, furious.

After Linlong closed the door, he turned his head and was about to speak: “Three thousand, are you a bit too much...”

But it was only halfway through when the door rang again.

As soon as the door opened, Bai Ying floated in and looked at George without speaking.

After a long time, he suddenly muttered: “Is there really no discussion?!”

“see a visitor out!”

“Fuck, you won...” Just when Linlong was about to give away someone, Bai Ying suddenly raised one hand and shouted angrily.

Hearing these words, Linlong's dragon mouth can be put into a table, Amelia was also dumbfounded, obviously shocked to recover!

Only George smiled slightly at this time, not surprised or happy. Everything about the defense of Buddha was within his calculations.

For George, this was an expected result, and stood up slightly: "Okay, let's drop the blood to make a contract."

Bai Ying couldn't bear to turn his head away. It was obviously unacceptable for him to recognize George as the master. After all, it was a shame and shame.

But he had no choice but to obediently accept George's contract.

When all the dust settled, Bai Ying reluctantly stood beside George like a servant. At this time, Linlong and Amelia reflected their shock.

"George, you...you...how do you?" Amelia looked at George in disbelief, but the facts in front of her had to make her admit that George's excessive or even perverted request, the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven I really agreed.

"Yeah, Three Thousand, what the hell is going on?" Lin Long was also very puzzled. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would not believe it.

"You have to thank Amelia for this. If it weren't for her, how could there be the present?" George chuckled helplessly.

Amelia looked at George incomprehensibly, and pointed to herself: "Me? Does this matter have anything to do with me?"

"Of course, it's your sentence, the fat man who can't eat a bite reminded me and gave me a new plan."

Because of this, George had the inspiration to take out the Dragon Heart. Whether the Dragon Heart was with Linlong or with himself, in fact, it has always lacked a place with sufficient aura to give it. provide energy.

However, the aura in the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven is sufficient, which makes the Heart of the Dragon Race a useful place.

"Damn, George, you are so mean, you used such a despicable means to deal with me!" On the side, Bai Ying couldn't help cursing when he heard George talk about it.

"Shut up!" Amelia and Lin Long blurted out almost at the same time, and then they looked at George together.

## **Chapter 1905**

The heart of the dragon clan carries the energy output of the entire dragon clan to ensure the growth of the dragon clan. Therefore, when it is lost, the entire dragon clan

goes to annihilation. The reason is that the dragon clan can no longer rely on its own cultivation base to quickly make up for its own. Disadvantage.

But this point can also explain from the reverse that the Dragon Heart has a huge capacity, otherwise how can it supply the growth needs of the entire dragon family? !

Moreover, to meet the absorption needs of a dragon, the absorption capacity of the dragon heart itself is naturally very strong.

Therefore, at the last time, George directly aroused the heart of the dragon clan, and he was madly sucking at the heavenly book of the Eight Desolation World.

“If you continue to breathe this way, within a few years, the aura of my world will be absorbed by this slut. Without the aura, can I live?” Bai Ying couldn’t help but say again.

“I understand, this world is the Bahuang Tianshu, and the Bahuang Tianshu is the world. Therefore, if you suck away the aura from this world, it is equivalent to eating his body all the time.” Lin Long said excitedly.

George nodded: “So, now you know why this guy came to visit suddenly, and you said you want to send me out.”

“Miao, Miao, Three Thousand, your move is really wonderful.” Lin Long couldn’t help clapping his hands.

“There is no other way. So many martyrs have died here. It means that finding an outlet is as difficult as reaching the sky. This world is the world of this guy. Therefore, he is the maker of all the rules. Follow this guy. Playing with the rules, isn’t that looking for death? If you are on earth, as long as you have heard a word, you will not believe his so-called rules.” George smiled.

“What?”

“The final interpretation right of this event belongs to the organizer.” George smiled.

Although Linlong has never heard of this sentence, he still understands the meaning of this sentence. If he talks about the rules with those who make the rules, isn’t that a big sword in front of Guan Gong? You can play whatever he wants. Anyway, if something is wrong, you can say that you violate the rules. If you are right, you can also say that the rules are not allowed. He has the final say.

George also believed that it was precisely because of this that so many martyrs would die here and would never be able to go out.

“Although you are cheap, you are right.” Bai Ying said angrily.

Amelia smiled slightly: “So, from the beginning, you believed it would come to you, no wonder you let me pack up and leave.”

“No way, the rules are all set by him. If I want to win him, I have to become the person who makes the rules and turn passive to active.” George smiled.

Then, George looked at the white shadow: “From now on, I will give you a name, Xiao Ba.”

“Xiao Ba, why don’t you call me Ba Ba?”

“Then if you want to like it, I have no opinion.”

“you!”

Then, George walked to Amelia and took her hand: “Get ready, let’s go out.”

Amelia nodded: “Well, good!”

There was a movement of energy in George’s hand, and immediately afterwards, the dragon heart that had been absorbing crazy outside the house suddenly stopped spinning and flew towards George.

The White Shadow King just nailed George to his body, “You...you just finished it like this?”

George raised his brows: “Otherwise?”

“You sucked me for a whole day, sucked almost one-third of my aura and ran away, how much do you pay me back? I have to bear with what strange beast you sucked before, but this...”

Wang Ba is extremely painful. As a heavenly book, it can even be transformed into another world independently. Although one-third of the aura does not seem to be much, in fact, these auras are extremely huge.

To some extent, his aura is much higher than that of any true god in the Bafang world, otherwise, it would not have the ability to trap the true god.

Therefore, George sucked one-third away, which didn’t seem to be much, but in fact it hurts everyone to change.

“I still use it.” George said.

In fact, with this plan, George thinks of a retreat. In case the dragon heart cannot suck this guy into bankruptcy, at least the dragon heart can absorb most of the aura as a reserve for George. When encountering a master or a group attack, at least George still has a bottom.

This is also George’s style of doing things, and will always leave one more way.



“But...” The bastard is still very painful.

“But what a shit, I am your master now. Yours is not mine. Don’t talk nonsense. Send us out quickly. If you talk nonsense, I’m sucking you!” George also played a rogue at this time.

Wang Ba was very wronged and nodded.

At this moment, the sky suddenly changed, and the ground was flying with sand and trees. Then, a thunder and thunder fell from the sky, directly attacking the three people present.

In the next second, on the peak near the top of Qishan, a thunder light flashed violently, and then, the figure of three persons and a dragon suddenly appeared after the thunder and lightning.

Looking at the top of Qishan Mountain not far away, George’s face looked as dark as this.

Finally came back.

## **Chapter 1906**

The top of Qishan, the palace of Qishan.

Seeing Amelia jumped off the cliff, Futian’s thoughts burned. For him, Futian lost everything and everything at that moment.

The future of Fujia can also be foreseen. Once tomorrow’s competition is reached, Fujia will be officially kicked out of the three big families, and will even be suppressed until it will only become a small family that no one knows. Suffer all ridicule and humiliation.

These are things that Futian would never want to see.

In contrast to Futian’s loss of thought, the current undercurrents on the top of Qishan Mountain.

Everyone knows that helping the family is over, only the final form is needed. Therefore, the position of the third family is a dream of countless heroes.

After nightfall, each of the 72 rooms in the Qishan Hall is pregnant with ghosts, or the forces that are secretly attached to them, or the forces that have no power to form an alliance with each other.

Among them, Yang and Liu Shuang’s family under the Blue Mountain are naturally the largest alliance. Many small families or small clans can’t climb the Blue Mountain, but

relying on Yang and Liu Shuang's family can be regarded as a great tree to enjoy the cool.

The Immortal Sea also deployed its own forces early on. The veteran family of the Octagonal World, the Chen family, is the largest family after the three major families. Over the years, it has long had ambitions to replace one of the three families. Now the opportunity is just right. The Chen family naturally refused to let it go, and reached a cooperative alliance with the Immortal Sea.

Everyone knows that the immortal sea and the top of the blue mountain know that whoever has the power in their hands can win the last seat of the three families, and whoever can get a two-to-one advantage in this three-legged force, so from the secret, it has been Development tonight's Ming struggle.

Although those small sects are not favored by the two big families, they still look forward to the position of the three big families, so they hold together to keep warm and form several small alliances.

Among them, a loose alliance called the Crazy Sea Alliance is the most powerful. This group is the earliest alliance of all heroes in the palace of Qishan.

For those who rushed to the temple at night, the alliance squad led by Ling Shane Tai was the most prominent one. Because of Shane Ling Shane Tai's evil cultivation and the reputation of the Battle of Dew City, it gained a lot of attention. People welcome.

In the accident of the Red Light Pillar, it was this small team that led a large group of scattered people who were lucky enough to escape and rushed here in a hurry.

Although their strength is the most scattered, many of them do not have the qualifications to enter the Qishan Hall, even if they want to live in Qishan 72 Hall, they are better than the crowd.

In the dark, three hidden teams also lurked in the corners of the night. They were either all dressed in black, looked strange, or evil.

After the entire peak of Qishan entered the night, although the lights were brightly lit, they were hostile to each other and divided into camps and villages.

At this moment, the bright moon was just hanging, and under the bonfire, the battalions and villages were chatting, or dancing with swords and guns, and spent the last night before the war on their respective territories.

However, a man and a woman slowly walked up from below Qishan with a child on their backs. The three of them wore masks. Although they could not see the appearance, it can be seen from the figure that both men and women are very young and the men are tall and tall. , The woman's figure is tall, and some of the exposed skin is white and tender as snow, which can be broken by blowing.

The three dressed up strangely. What's even more strange is that the three of them are not like the group of people outside the temple, each staying in their own turf. For fear that the well water will invade the river and cause trouble, the three of them walked around easily. , Seems to be looking for someone.

"Hey, stop!" At this moment, on the bonfire not far away, several people were eating meat and drinking wine. After the three of them, the senior brother headed inside looked up and drank two sips of wine. Shaking, his eyes filled with joking, he walked over, glanced at the man, then at the woman, suddenly, a smile appeared on his face.

"Oh, this little lady, what are you doing wearing a mask at night?" After speaking, he gleefully looked at the senior brother behind him, and boomed: "From my brother's experience, he still needs to wear a mask at this time. Yes, either a very ugly ugly girl or a very beautiful beauty! How about we place a bet?!"

"Well, I bet one hundred amethyst, it must be a super ugly girl."

"Isn't it, those who can wear a mask at this time must be ugly and cannot be seen by their appearance. I also bet 100."

"Since you all bought her as an ugly girl, then I just bought her as a beautiful woman. I will pay five hundred!"

When several senior brothers heard what the senior brother said, they all laughed and laughed.

Obviously, the purpose of these guys stopping the three people in front of them was just their wine show.

The group of so-called Righteous Alliance members beside a few people not only didn't show their appearance of advocating justice at this time, but instead looked to this side like a good show. There are also a few kind-hearted people, although they are not watching the good show. More of it is to mourn for the mysterious masked person. After all, this is the famous 12 sons of Junshan in the Right Path Alliance.

Although the twelve Junshan sons are not eligible for lodging seats in the Qishan Hall, they are considered the number one figure among the 10,000 people outside the hall. The twelve sons have a good cultivation level, and the combined sword formation of the twelve men is very powerful. Therefore, many people do not want to mess with them.

Now that people with mysterious masks are stopped, they can only feel sad for them.

A few people felt sorry for the woman wearing the mask, because being stared at by these twelve scums would hardly end up.

If she is really an ugly woman, she will inevitably be beaten and scolded by the disciple who lost because of her, but if she is a beautiful woman, she will inevitably make this group of people aroused and find an excuse to insult her.

They watched more of these quack tricks.

Therefore, some people watch a good show, some people shook their heads and sighed, daring not to speak, even if they dare to speak, they don't want to speak.

"It's beautiful or ugly, I don't know if I just look at it?" The headed elder brother looked around triumphantly. No one dared to help is what he expected, so he directly stretched out his greasy hand, Stretched towards the woman's mask.

"brush!"

Suddenly, a flash of cold light flashed, and the next moment, the big brother Junshan, who had a joking smile on his face, stared at the palm of his hand that had already been broken!

The incision was neat, and even the blood in the body was not reflected at this time, and he forgot to bleed into the wound.

"Ah...ah...ah!"

Then, the pain of Senior Brother Junshan suddenly hit his brain, holding the chopped hand in his other hand, squatting down in pain and screaming again and again.

At this moment, a group of people who wanted to watch the excitement with smiles all looked shocked.

Under the mask, George looked cold.