

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1915 - 1918

Chapter 1915

George smiled slightly, gently shook Amelia's hand, looked at Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes, and said, "How do you want me to be this Shenglong?"

Jianghu Baixiaosheng smiled confidently: "I think the situation in the world is changing complicated. Although the world of eight parties relied on the three true gods to establish order long, long ago, and there are various sects that rely on the situation to form the so-called righteous alliance, but in essence But it's the same as before, but many people have put on a coat of morality. In fact, there is still a dark forest outside."

"In this forest, they hide inside like butchers, with murderous aura. Once someone jumps out and shouts that I'm wrong, you will see those cold swords, lights and swords from all directions. When it is over, they As a winner, they will arrogantly scold you and push all their faults on you. This is their face and the current status quo."

"So, you want to get rid of these completely, there is no other way but your fists are hard enough."

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng looked at George with great sincerity: "Form a small league and challenge the tournament in the name of the alliance. This will prevent you from getting connected with the name of George. At the same time, If your fists are hard enough, you can make your own alliance wind up. At that time, let alone Wang Yanzhi can help you, even if you raise your arms, you can form your own forces."

Amelia nodded, looked at George, and said, "What do you think of George?"

George's brows have been frowning tightly, and Jianghu Baixiaosheng's words do have some truth. If you want to survive in this world of the weak, the best way is to have your fists hard enough.

No matter how strong George is, he is still only one person. If he fights against big families like the Blue Mountain Peak, he will appear weak. If he wants to be big, he really needs enough helpers to help him.

"Do you want to be a strong man who wants to explode your equipment and is hunted everywhere, or do you want to be a king who raises his arms and responds?" Bai Xiaosheng knew that George was already moved.

In fact, this is a road that no one can refuse, and George can never refuse because he has no choice.

"The question is, George is just a newcomer. Will those people really follow? The power of several big families is stable, and I'm afraid that I will believe the wrong person by then." Amelia said.

“Hehe, you don’t need to worry about this. Isn’t there me?” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

Amelia was suddenly shocked when she heard this, because it was clearly beyond her cognition.

To know what is happening in the world, what he does must be to be good at himself, that is to say, he cannot join any faction. Remain neutral, this is his key method of obtaining information.

But, is he actually willing to join George’s organization?

This naturally made Amelia surprised and happy, but very confused.

“Mrs. Sister-in-law, don’t be surprised. Good birds choose wood and live there. I just want to find a good tree.” Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

“Well, since even you, a neutral king, are willing to join me, I don’t seem to have any reason to refuse.” At this time, George stood up slightly: “It’s what you said.”

“I have seen the leader!” Bai Xiaosheng smiled softly.

“Then am I going to see the deputy leader too?” George also joked.

“Deputy leader?” Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

The reason why he wanted to promote George to start the alliance, on the one hand, was indeed for George. After all, he dared to carry so many people hard just now to save himself. This made Bai Xiaosheng quite moved. As a Jianghu People, he knows the warmth and coldness of people too much, and George can do this, how can he not make the scenes lively? !

On the other hand, this incident also shows that George is a good person and his cultivation is very strong, and he is a person to rely on.

In addition, George has a Pangu axe. If Qianlong goes out to sea one day, it will inevitably fly into the sky. Investing in such a potential stock is an excellent opportunity for anyone not to miss.

But Jianghu Baixiaosheng never thought that George’s alliance would give himself a deputy leader as soon as he arrived.

Although there are no people in this alliance at the moment, from the perspective of speculators, if the alliance becomes bigger in the future, then the position of the deputy leader will be rewarding.

“Are you sure you want me, a famous innocent person in the world to be the deputy leader?” Bai Xiaosheng reconfirmed.

“You know what’s happening in the world, how do you call doing nothing?” George smiled.

“Now that it’s settled, what is the name of our alliance?” Amelia said excitedly at this time.

“We are so mysterious, and we don’t want others to discover our identity, so we can simply be called a mysterious person.” George smiled.

“Mysterious man?” Amelia frowned slightly.

“Okay, it’s called a mysterious person.” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said, then took out a book from his arms, lifted it lightly, and said with a smile: “Then let me use this pen to record the birth of the Bafang world. Newborn League.”

George smiled slightly and grabbed his pen. Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was puzzled, he smiled: “It is the strongest alliance in the world of all directions.”

Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at George in surprise. He had seen bragging, but he had never seen such bragging.

Just formed the alliance, but only two people, have already blown up the strongest alliance? !

However, seeing George’s extremely confident eyes, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng still obediently wrote the words for the strongest alliance.

After receiving the pen, George smiled slowly at this time: “Since everyone will be on the same boat in the future, correct your wrong record.”

“I never make mistakes in Bai Xiaosheng, George, what do you want to correct?” Bai Xiaosheng said.

“The fact that George fell into the endless abyss is indeed true, not a rumor.” George smiled, and pulled Amelia up to leave, leaving only Bai Xiaosheng who was staggered in the same place.

Is it true to fall into the endless abyss? This... how is this possible? !

Impossible, impossible, this is absolutely impossible.

...

When the afterglow of the morning lightly shattered, the last dawn also hardly lasted to the moment of the last dawn. At this time, the entire Qishan summit also ushered in its historical moment.

Inside the Hall of Qishan, undercurrents are surging, and outside the Hall of Qishan, several alliances are also ready to go.

In the darkness, the three mysterious teams that had been lurking for a long time, quietly beat their spirits from the fatigue of the night, and moved forward.

At this time, with the loud bang, the gate of Qishan Temple slowly opened.

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This huge mountain gate with a height of 100 meters was majestic. After the gate was opened, at this time, a white-haired old man and several disciples walked out slowly.

Under the faint sunlight, the old man's beard and long hair were slightly red and glowing, and even his face was ruddy and shiny.

With his appearance, the crowd of tens of thousands outside Qishan Hall was completely silent at this time.

"Everyone, the disciples of the Qishan Temple welcome everyone." Then, with a big wave of his hand, a huge energy shield protruded outside the entire Qishan Temple.

"He is the deputy head of the Qishan Hall, Gu Yue's junior, Gu Ri, the master of the Eight Desolation Realms." At this time, among the crowd, Bai Xiaosheng of Jianghu whispered to George on the side.

Hearing the Eight Desolation Realm, George couldn't help being surprised. This was the true king second only to the true god, and his strength was very powerful, and he should not be underestimated.

This is also the first time George has seen such a high-level master.

Just when George was in shock, at this time, Gu Ri smiled indifferently, sounding like Hong Zhong: "According to the rules of the Qishan Temple and the Bafang World, I have placed an enchantment outside this hall, and there will be existence in the enchantment. Four real fire tokens."

As he said, Gu Ri took out four red and blue wooden tokens.

"At sunset, the person or organization that gets the four wooden tokens will become the winner of this survival elimination round and participate in the qualifying competition in the Palace of Tomorrow."

After speaking, Gu Ri moved again, and the four tokens flew in four directions.

Obviously, it is not difficult to find the token. The real difficulty is to hold the token and not be snatched by others.

“I am looking forward to it. When the Qishan Temple gate opens again at sunset, which four heroes will be with me.” After speaking, Gu Yue smiled lightly and waved his hand, and the whole palace gate fell again.

As the gate of the palace fell, the tens of thousands of people outside the palace could no longer accept the suppressed impulses in their hearts, and began to attack the four directions.

“Eastern direction is where the people from the Justice Division pass, and the west direction is the past of several other minor leagues. The southern direction and the northern direction are our desirability.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng analyzed at this time.

“Which direction do you like?” George looked at Amelia.

“Northern.” Amelia smiled slightly.

Looking at the two holding hands, they walked slowly toward the north. Unlike the other eager people, they were not like grabbing tokens at all, but like a couple walking.

“Wait, others are husbands and wives, what do you mean?” Bai Xiaosheng stroked his head weirdly, and quickly followed.

Soon after, a group of four people headed to the north and quickly reached a forest.

Before I get to the forest, I can hear the screams of killing everywhere in the forest. Hundreds of people from the rivers and lakes are chasing me and killing me.

George smiled lightly, not in a hurry, and took Amelia to sit on the big rock in the distance, watching the changes.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng saw it in his eyes and was anxious. Although he knew that George had a Pangu axe in his hands, he did not know how much George’s real cultivation base was, especially when he saw the fierce competition for tokens. , He couldn’t help but sweat for George.

As far as he is concerned, the token, whether sooner or later, must be obtained first to feel safe.

But several times he wanted to talk, but he raised his eyes to see that George was just quietly watching the situation in the field, and he could only shut his mouth obediently.

“The world is not benevolent, and everything is a dog! I see, these people... hey!” George ridiculed himself leisurely, simply lying directly on the rock.

This is even worse. Bai Xiaosheng: “Three thousand, you... why did you fall asleep?”

“It’s just started, it’s getting dark, it’s still very early, let’s rest.” After finishing speaking, George lay down and closed his eyes before Bai Xiaosheng said.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at George strangely, and was full of grievances and wanted to find Amelia. Amelia said calmly: "Don't worry, you should trust him."

I don't know how long it took. In the forest, the war just not stopped, but more and more people joined the battle.

It was originally a green forest, but at this time, it was stained red with blood, and the corpses were lying across the woods, like a purgatory on earth.

George shook his head helplessly, and suddenly shouted angrily: "Enough!"

In the next second, a figure suddenly popped out. In the woods, those who were fighting fiercely felt a golden light flashing in front of them, and then their bodies flew back several meters uncontrollably.

"For the sake of a mere token, killing such a blood stream, is life really worthless in your eyes?"

An angry shout fell from the air, and George was quite angry.

In the forest, there was already a place of a thousand corpses, and countless people fell in a pool of blood. Even if the injured survived, once they were found, they were killed by a single knife.

"Who? Who's talking? Have the ability to show up? Sneaky, what kind of hero?"

Below, a group of people carrying knives, looking around, looking for George's figure.

"That's right, didn't you also come to snatch the token? What qualifications do you have to teach us here?"

"I didn't intend to preach to you, because I know that these are useless to you, and the only useful thing is to completely beat you down."

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As soon as the voice fell, I suddenly felt a violent flash of golden light in the sky, and in the next second, an invisible air pressure directly covered the top.

Before the group of people could reflect, they felt that their knees could no longer withstand the inexplicable pressure, and they bent desperately at their will.

"This... what kind of power is this?"

"Is it just a breath? Just a breath can be so strong?"

“Fuck, it’s impossible? It’s not possible at all, how could there be such a master around us?”

“Fuck, it’s dead anyway, don’t be afraid, fight with him.”

I don’t know who in the crowd yelled, and then, a group of people slashed at the sky with their blood-red eyes holding a knife.

“Ants!”

With a cold drink, the next second, a group of people only felt black in front of them. The person standing in the center of the crowd with a red and blue token in his hand felt that his face was suddenly blown by the wind and couldn’t open his eyes. When I opened my eyes, the token he held firmly in his hand was gone.

In the distance, the black shadow disappeared, and at the end of the forest where a group of people only looked at, a man pulled up a woman with a child on his back, followed by a dwarf, and walked slowly towards the Qishan Temple.

The brothers next to the person holding the token were about to chase after him, but he was stopped by him: “What are you chasing? Are you going to die? That person’s cultivation base is too much higher than us, let alone us To catch up, even if everyone here comes together, it is not his opponent.”

“Damn, but after fighting for the token for a long time, but handing over to him like this, I really don’t accept it.”

“Yeah, Zhang Yang, are our Thirty-Six Hans just like this?”

The man sneered: “Did you not listen to others? They didn’t plan to reason with us, they just beat us directly with their fists. Do we have other options besides being beaten? Let’s go away, we lost.”

“But... can that be the case?”

“Yeah, too unwilling? We don’t even know who we lost to.”

“I know.” The man smiled, and then gently lifted his left hand. On top of his left hand was a small leaf.

This leaf is obviously in this forest, but its shape has been deliberately changed.

A strange sign was painted on the tiny leaves.

“What’s this?” Others asked strangely.

“The painting on this looks like a hat.”

“It’s so strong, but the thumb-sized leaves can actually be carved into such a lifelike painting on it. Moreover, the leaves are very thin, but they don’t pierce the minute. This is clearly carved with deep internal force.”

When a group of people saw the pattern on the leaves, they couldn’t help but marvel at it. Obviously, it is not possible for ordinary people to make such a bold painting on the small and thin leaves.

“But what does the hat pattern on this leaf represent?” The man looked up at his brother beside him strangely, and was very confused for a while.

And elsewhere in the energy barrier.

Although the gunpowder on the northern side is exhausted, there is still no end in other places. In order to compete for the last three tokens, they are still fighting fiercely.

On a tall tree outside the Qishan Temple, George led Amelia and others on the top of the tree, looking at the continuous flames of war in three directions, lying half-lying, swaying with the wind, free and easy.

The breeze was slow, and it was so uncomfortable. This poetic and picturesque style obviously formed a strong contrast with the fighting outside.

“Although we have already stopped work, the situation is not favorable. It seems that the situation in the east has begun to stabilize, and the south is also doing the final harvest, but the west is surprising.” On the side, Bai Xiaosheng has never been there. Relaxed and watched the situation in other places for George.

“There is black air around, is it possible that the Demon Race is dispatched?” Amelia also took off the mask at this time because she was above the tree and there was no one.

“Even if it is not the demon clan, it is very likely to be related to the demon clan. I heard rumors in the world that people with righteous ways have been practicing magic arts recently. It is very likely that the demon clan colludes with our people. The Demon Race will use the shell of the Righteous Path Alliance to have the opportunity to participate in the martial arts competition, while the people of the Righteous Path Alliance will use the Demon Race to be their own thugs.”

“Then this competition is probably more difficult than we thought.” Amelia couldn’t help but frown when she heard this.

“Yes, the fire may have burned eyebrows, but it’s a pity that some people sleep soundly now, and they don’t seem to care about it at all.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng glanced helplessly at the side and even hit it. George screamed.

It seems that someone was talking about himself. Although George didn't open his eyes, he smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth: "What is it? I never care about what a group of defeated generals do."

"It's like, you don't pay attention to what the ants are doing at all?!"

After speaking, George sat up slightly and looked towards the horizon: "Sunset!"

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At sunset, the last red light of the setting sun disappeared, and the gate of Qishan Palace was slowly opened amid a deafening roar.

The familiar figure Gu Ri slowly appeared above the palace gate again.

In the enchantment, the people who are still alive are all slowly converging from all directions at this time.

On the east side, the Justice Squad did not make any accident and won the east token. After several small leagues on the west side fought each other, the Bright League stood out. Although the old man of the sky turtle was injured by George, it was a lean camel. Always bigger than Marathon, finally asked the top west token.

To the south, at this moment, a group of black-clothed people came quickly, and their bodies were so tightly wrapped that they could see nothing but their eyes.

Regarding the identity of this group of people, all the people present were talking about it, pointing and pointing. Obviously, in appearance, these people are almost the same as the demons. However, just a few people handed over a jade souvenir to the ancients. After Ri held hands, Gu Ri nodded faintly.

Then, Gu Ri raised his eyes to look at the people present: "Everyone, where's the token to the north?"

"Where is it?" As soon as the voice fell, a strange combination slowly walked over in the distance.

"It's him? It's him?"

"Isn't this the masked man from last night? The token from the north was obtained by him!"

"Someone told me just now that the fighting on the north side stopped very quickly, and the casualties were very small. They said that it might be the easiest side. Damn, after a long time, this guy is here."

"Fortunately, I didn't go to the north, otherwise, I can only watch it there early."

When a group of people saw George, they couldn't help whispering one by one. The picture of the fiasco of the old man of the sky turtle yesterday is still printed in their minds.

Gu Ri took the last token handed by George, smiled softly, and said, "How do you call this hero?"

"This one is the leader of our mysterious people alliance. The people of the rivers and lakes are called the mysterious people." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng took the question at this time, and laughed softly.

"Mystery Alliance?"

"What kind of ghost alliance is this? Unheard of."

"Furthermore, quack Bai Xiaosheng actually joined that alliance?"

"Hehe, it seems that the masked man feels that he has some abilities, so he wants to go it alone, and drags Bai Xiaosheng into the group."

"Then he is really dreaming. He is indeed invincible outside the temple, but entering the inner temple is not even a fart. Those are the real masters."

"Behind the Justice League is supported by the Immortal Seas, and behind the Bright League is also supported by several family members. Even the strange group of people in black just now have white jade tokens. As we all know, those who can get white jade tokens are at least It's at the level of the city lord. It can be imagined that all the alliances have backing forces to support them, and this mysterious alliance, haha, seems to be nothing but alone, once it enters the palace, it will be nothing."

"This kind of person is just pretending to be forceful in front of us, but soon, the superiority he finds in us will be replaced by the shame of humiliation."

"That's right, he wants to pretend to be coercive in the Bafang World, and he doesn't look at how much he weighs."

Regarding George's mysterious alliance, although many people were afraid of George's strength, they sneered and ridiculed his way of forming the alliance.

Unlike everyone else, Gu Ri only glanced at George strangely in his eyes, and then returned to normal in the next second. He raised his eyes and looked at everyone around his eyes, and said: "Okay, since the four orders are complete, I officially announce, The elimination survival match is officially over, and these four heroes can officially enter the hall to participate in the ranking battle in the hall!"

Then, Gu Ri waved his hand, and the entire energy shield suddenly moved: "All the ranking battles in the temple will be broadcast live on the energy barrier in real time, and you can entertain yourself."

After speaking, Gu Ri looked at the four teams and leaned slightly: "Everyone, please come inside."

George and the others nodded, followed behind Gu Ri, and walked all the way into the temple. After the group of people entered the temple, the gate of the temple was closed again. At this time, the entourage who followed Gu Ri stayed in the original place. Ground.

As soon as the foreplay of the survival knockout is over, the warriors entered the climax of the ranking battle, and these unsuccessful candidates also entered another climax battle!

The gate of life and death!

The so-called gate of life and death is also called the gate of wealth. To put it simply, it is to make a bet on the battle of the ranked battle. The Palace of Qishan will evaluate each contestant based on the comprehensive situation, and then calculate the odds. Anyone can bet accordingly.

The mysterious person of George is naturally also on the list, but according to the ranking, he is currently the last one, although the odds are quite high.

These entourages were responsible for all the bets on the gate of life and death outside the temple. There were many bets at a time and they were very lively, but these liveliness had nothing to do with George's mysterious people.

Enter the inner temple.

Although it was already night, the Qishan Temple at this time was brightly lit.

In the courtyard as large as several football fields, there are already high towers at this time, and several rootless fires are floating in the air, illuminating the entire Qishan Hall.

Under the high platform, Zhu Xiong sat all over, lively and whispering to each other.

Gu Ri walked in, and after confessing a few words to Gu Yue, he gently stood beside him. At this time, Gu Yue slowly walked onto the high platform, and he could really move, and his voice was loud and loud like a bell: "I believe you have already Gearing up, it's hard to keep up with Nai's eagerness, so the old man will also make a long story short."

"According to the rules of the top of Qishan, this time, qualifying will be held in the palace of Qishan. The top three rankings are naturally the three largest families in the world."

"Qualification is not limited to individual participation or team participation! The original three families will be protected by the qualifying match, and will automatically advance to the finals. As for the other 68 people and the four newly selected teams from the elimination survival match. The 72 teams will be automatically assigned to 9 sub-groups

by drawing lots. The winners of these nine sub-groups will form 12 groups with the last three families to compete for the final ranking. “

“Now, you can put your energy into the dangling fire above your head. The dangling fire will assign you lots and groups. The volley wall of the Qishan Temple will also announce your correspondence in time. The schedule, good luck to you all.”

After Gu Yue finished speaking, she slowly stepped down.

George gently raised his hand, and together with the others, he slowly injected his own energy into the hanging fire above his head.

After a while, at the gate of Qishan Temple, a white light suddenly appeared, and a wall of void appeared in front of everyone at this time.