

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1959 - 1962

Chapter 1959

What is right and what is evil? Who can say it clearly? !

The so-called righteousness is only in the interest of the general public, so it is righteous, not inconsistent. It is evil, but is this true again? !

“What you mean is that my match is suddenly ahead of schedule. It means the top of the blue mountain?”

Ao Tian looked at George Han strangely, and then smiled: “Brother, you are very good and smart. Qishan The reason given by the palace is that there is a temporary change in the competition system, but this is obviously not convincing. What is their real purpose? Isn't it just to take advantage of your disappearance to cut the mess with a sharp knife to avoid recurrence?”

“But this is not what worries me. What really worries me is that Qishan Temple has always prided itself on being fair, and has never participated in any power competition in the Octagonal world. But this sudden change is likely to represent , Qishan Hall has been controlled by the Blue Mountain Peak.” Ao Tian said worriedly.

If this is the case, then the immortal sea is in danger.

At the same time, this competition may also move towards a situation controlled by the top of the Blue Mountains.

Once the third largest family is controlled by the top of the Blue Mountain, the three true gods will become two to one, and the form of the immortal sea will become precarious.

“What does it matter to me?” George Han said.

“I want you to help Wang Yanzhi.” Ao Tian looked at George Han and said directly.

“Wang Chuanzhi is my lifelong best friend. He not only possesses the elementary realm of Bahuang, but the most important thing is. He is a world-renowned medical sage. If he can become the third true god, he will surely raise his arms and be quoted. Come to the support of the world's heroes.”

And this is also Ao Tian's biggest chess piece at present.

Once Wang Yanzhi ascended to the throne of the third true god, with his reputation and ability, coupled with the support of the immortal sea area, he would soon form a huge power network.

At that time, their two forces were united against the Blue Mountain, and they had the greatest hope.

Originally, Ao Tian wanted to support his closer forces, but now, he has to make a forced choice.

“As for your child, you can rest assured. He will try his best to save it. In addition, the natural poisonous life and death talisman will automatically expire after the end of the competition. Whether you have the final success for us, my family can guarantee it. You are eternally prosperous and wealthy, what do you think?” Ao Tiandao.

For these bullshit. Of course George Han didn't believe it. When it's useful, Tiantian, when it's not useful, it's Mrs. Niu. How could George Han not understand this truth? !

If it fails, will Immortal Sea still see itself? Don't even think about it.

At that time, not being charged with anger, was already begging grandpa to sue grandma, hoping to enjoy glory and wealth?

Although George Han didn't covet these things, the truth was this.

Everyone is just using relationships. George Han smiled and said: “Don't worry, I will try my best to hit the top three, and then deliberately lose to Wang Yanzhi.”

“Brother, you are really good at one point. Talking to smart people is really the most trouble-free and time-saving. You can understand.” Ao Tian finally let out a sigh of relief after hearing what George Han said. “By the way, if you need exercises or any divine weapons, you just need to speak. As long as I can help you, I will never be stingy. As for Ao Jun, I have already dealt with him. If you are not satisfied, Heavy punishments can still be

imposed .” “No need.” Ao Jun is his person. He didn't even tell himself how to punish him. In fact, it was just a formality.

At this moment, Wang Slowly walked out, although he was full of men. His lips were pale, but there was still a faint smile on his face when he saw George Han and Ao Tian. Suddenly said: “Fortunately, I have not humiliated my life, the broken bones of the daughter of Xiongtai, I have already got rid of all of them, but she has been poisoned for too long and the roots of the poison are very deep. Please let her continue to take these pills every day. , Within seven days, he will definitely be cured.” After finishing speaking, Wang Changzhi took a bottle from his arms and handed it to George Han.

Upon hearing this, Ao Tian smiled:” This time. Xiongtai can rest assured, by the way, Brother Wang. He has agreed to our terms. “

Wang Shuzhi suddenly smiled and said to Han three thousand times: “Thank you, Xiongtai.”

“Okay, Xiongtai’s daughter has recovered from a serious illness. I guess Xiongtai is in a hurry to meet his daughter, so we won’t bother. “After that, Ao Tian fisted George Han briefly, and turned away with Wang Yuanzhi and the servants.

Back in the room, George Han rushed to the bed for the first time, carrying an energy in his hand directly into Han Nian’s body, Amelia Su also opened the bottle, poured out the pill inside, and gently smelled it.

After a while, George Han was a little surprised and said: “

Nian’er ‘s body toxins have really disappeared.” Amelia Su also frowned slightly: “The pill contains only the flavor of various herbs and no toxins.”

This made Han George Han was a bit weird. With George Han’s scheming and the city government, he knew that it was impossible for Wang Shuzhi to heal Han Nian so simply. He would only half-cure and half-leather in suspense, so that he could control himself.

However, things were completely beyond his expectation, and Wang Wanzhi had cured Han Nian without reservation.

The pill that was connected for seven days was completely real, which made it difficult for George Han to understand what kind of medicine they were selling in their gourd.

Chapter 1960

“Could it be that they are not as bad as we thought?” Amelia Su asked strangely.

George Han shook his head. It is easy to lay down the country, but it is even more difficult to sit still. The immortal sea has been standing in all directions for many years. How can it be that simple to do things? Which monarch is not covered with blood and stomping on his feet?

“Or, they believe that the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman can control you?” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng asked aloud.

This is actually Amelia Su’s most worried thing, because the more so. Yue means that the other party has full confidence in controlling George Han.

But for George Han, this was the best way, and he couldn’t help but breathe out.

He couldn’t ask for it!

Life is a big deal, besides, now George Han is very confident in himself, how easy is it to take his life? !

Thinking of this, George Han gritted his teeth gently: "Then you have to see if it is their ability or my fate."

And at this time in a certain attic.

Lu Ruoxin lay quietly on the shaker, her white velvet ferrets gently resting on her legs, graceful and luxurious. She was holding a white-haired blue-eyed kitten in her arms, and her slender hands gently stroked the kitten's fluff.

Chi Meng walked in slowly and knelt in front of Lu Ruoxin: "The man has been brought here."

"Very well." Lu Ruoxin nodded.

"Miss, the slave servant doesn't understand. Even if the mysterious person is really George Han, it is easy to kill him with the current ability of his subordinates. Why bother?" Chi Meng couldn't help but refuse.

"Are you teaching me to do things?" Lu Ruoxin connected to the clouds and clear air. But Chi Meng underneath only felt a tremendous pressure coming from the sky.

Chi Meng knelt down quickly: "The slave and maid dare not!"

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly: "Forgive you for not dare." After speaking, she gently raised her beautiful eyes, a little melancholy: "I, Lu Ruoxin, never do things that are uncertain. Since I do it, naturally I can't tolerate the slightest difference. Chi Meng, the war is approaching, and Yang and Liu, who are attached to the top of my Blue Mountains, do you think, which family should we support to sit on the position of the last true god?"

With the lessons from the past, how can Chi Meng pay? He dared to say more, lowered his head quickly, and said, "The slave and maid dare not arrogantly talk about themselves."

Bang!

Suddenly, Chi Meng's whole body flew upside down a few meters away, and the whole body was just stable, so he couldn't help but spray out black blood.

"Don't tell me when you tell me, but you want to tell me when you don't tell me? Isn't it the opposite of me?" Lu Ruoxin gave a sharp drink. With an angry beat in his hand, the cat squinted and let out a painful and ear-piercing cry.

Chi Meng knelt down and crawled to Lu Ruoxin's feet: "The servants dare not, the subordinates... the subordinates feel that the Yang and Liu Shuangjia, the Liu family are the most powerful, and at the same time, the Liu family's patron has his own stunt like the gods. Naturally, we are most qualified to be promoted to the third largest family by us."

Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, and gently stroked the cat in his hand: "But I think the Yang family is the one we should support the most."

Chi Meng puzzled: "I would like to listen to the teachings of the young lady."

"Although the Yang family is weak, the Yang family is the most obedient of the two families. Chi Meng, they are all dogs. Do you want to raise an obedient dog that wags its tail? Raise a dog that is not very obedient?"

Chi Meng nodded, she knew what Lu Ruoxin said. At the same time he was beating himself.

"The subordinates understand that the servant girl should be a loyal lady and will never double-heartedly, but. Seeing what Young Master Xuan means, he seems to be closer to the Liu family."

"He is him, I am me..." Lu Ruoxin smiled, with a cold expression in his eyes. Then, with a look in his eyes, Chi Meng obediently stepped forward and was taken aback after hearing Lu Ruoxin's next instructions.

Early the next morning.

The sun shines slightly.

At this time, the trumpet sounded in the Hall of Qishan.

The sound is so loud that the anti-Buddha can shock the entire world.

As the horn sounded, thousands of disciples in Qishan Palace, now dressed in formal wear, armed with weapons, lined up, walked slowly towards the hall.

boom! !

The main gate of Qishan Temple. Accompanied by a loud bang, it slowly opened.

None of the people outside the hall dared to squeeze in because the hall door opened, on the contrary. One by one, obediently, leaned forward actively, leaving enough space for the hall door.

At this time, the disciples of Qishan Temple also took their weapons, shouting neat slogans, and stepped out slowly like an army.

In less than a moment, the entire Qishan Temple went from inside to outside. They are all guards lined up by the disciples of the Temple of Qishan.

Hum! ! !

There was another loud noise.

Behind the highest main hall of Qishan Temple, a huge blue water energy ball slowly rose. In the end, it rises above the mid-air and meets the sun, like a second moon, setting off the majestic momentum of the entire Qishan Temple, guarding against the temple under the moon of the Buddha and the heavenly hall of the Buddha.

Gu Yue and Gu Ri had already put on a blue-gray gown long ago, with great majesty. Extremely stable.

And the heroes from all walks of life came out of the room one by one at this time and gathered in the open space outside the hall, closest to the gate. There are seats corresponding, and the outermost group of people who are originally outside the temple can only stand on the ground.

Outside the gate of Qishan Palace, there were more than 100,000 people, and the scene was quite lively.

“Everyone, all the pre-competitions of this tournament have been officially completed. After layers of screening, the top nine will be finally decided. They will form the top twelve with our original three families. Starting today, the top twelve will Officially began their competition, and this competition will also determine the final top three this time, and these top three have also become the three major families of the Bafang World. I am in charge of the Bafang World.”

At this time, Gu Yue slowly walked under the gate of Qishan Temple and responded.

The sound is like a bell, and the air is like a drum. Everyone listens.

“Now, please invite us to the top nine this time.”

As the voice fell, the horns of the entire Qishan Temple sounded in unison with the drums.

“Tian Luo Sha Yang

Dingtian !” “Dual God Fu Liu Zhiyu!”

” Luo Haitian Patriarch Chen.”

...

Following Gu Yue’s shout, several powerful men who pronounced their names slowly walked out of the inner hall. But most of these are famous masters who are already capable, and will not cause much reaction.

On the contrary, with the appearance of George Han, the whole atmosphere was pushed to a climax.

And there are two others who have the same treatment as George Han.

One is Master Faerie, and the other is a guy called Mieshi. When he saw that guy, George Han frowned suddenly.

That was a middle-aged man. Although the whole body was very tightly wrapped, the whole person exuded a powerful and incomparable devilish energy. The most important thing was that George Han seemed to smell a familiar breath from his body, and since his debut, He also kept staring at George Han closely.

Chapter 1961

George Han is very strange.

At this moment, with the top nine debut.

Gu Yue also announced the final rules of the game.

“If you want to rule the world in all directions, in addition to your own strong strength, what you need is a strong team strength and a strong appeal. When I existed on the top of Qishan, there were three strange places. They were born totem. . Since it is not man-made, it is made by nature, so it is naturally instructed by God to make the three tribes of the world in all directions work

hard to create brilliance.” “Therefore, in the top twelve elimination games, whoever occupies the three totems is the last. The top three, at the same time. This also means that they will be the three new families.” After

Gu Yue finished speaking, Gu Ri followed him, stepping forward, standing behind Gu Yue, adding: “Each totem can only be occupied by one person, the three totems each have three peculiar color breaths. Each hour will release two. If you are in the totem, you can naturally absorb these breaths, and they will be attached to the occupier’s arm, each breath There will be a texture corresponding to the color.”

“Three days later, that is, after 36 hours, we will select the top three with the most texture.”

“There are no rules, no restrictions, everything depends on your skills. .”

After listening to these rules, George Han frowned. No wonder everyone wants to have their own power, no wonder the big forces have to win over the small forces, and the small forces have to rely on the big ones.

In terms of competition, the immortal sea area and the top of the blue mountain must occupy the two major totems, and the last remaining totem to help the family must not be able to defend.

And this has become a place of inevitable competition.

If you have enough people and your ability is very strong, then you can occupy the totem and find other helpers to defend you on the periphery, but if you are alone, it will be even more difficult.

Unless there is an incomparable ability, it is a bit of a bullshit to have a monopoly.

It's not like the original survival knockout. It's just taking the flag, no matter what method you use. As long as the chess piece gets in hand and returns to the palace gate smoothly, it is considered a victory. But if you need to occupy the totem and stick to it to get enough texture, there is only one way.

Hard!

Everyone didn't dare to grab it when they arrived!

George Han feels that this competition system is a bit aimed at himself.

Because it seems that everyone has their own team, including the forces behind it. And yourself? Alone!

Before, he felt that the old man let himself dominate the world as if he were not far away, but now it seems that he really seems to be dreaming.

"All the process of the game will be recorded in the Tianmang wheel behind the Temple of Qishan. Now, I have set a barrier in front of you. When the barrier is opened, the game officially begins! Now, you all step down first. Command your team. Get ready for the game."

With Gu Yue's final announcement, the drums shook the sky again. The sound of the horn followed closely behind.

Under the stage, whether outside the hall or inside the hall, there was a loud voice at this time, cheering for the forces they supported.

George Han came down from the gate and came to the front of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and Amelia Su.

"How is it? Are you nervous?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng's nervous lips turned purple, but at this time he forced to be calm. Comfort George Han.

George Han smiled and said, "It's okay."

Amelia Su looked at George Han worriedly: "If it doesn't work, let's let it."

"Well." George Han nodded.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly boiled, and several people looked back. At this time, at the gate of Qishan Hall, Futian led a group of Fujia disciples out slowly.

But his face was completely blank, and it could even be said to be extremely discouraged, which formed a strong contrast with many people, because this game was for him. It's not a happy event, but a life and death sentence to pull him off the stage.

The Fujia people following him. Naturally, he understood this truth, and all of them were downcast and unwilling to fight.

Although the appearance of Fujia attracted the crowd's boiling, but this boiling can only add a quotation mark, because their boiling is obviously more of ridicule and disdain.

"Fu's family is miserable this time, the goddess is gone, haha, even a person with a Pangu axe can't keep it."

"Fu's family will definitely be defeated, and the end will be miserable."

"All deserved it. Before. Helping the family to show off their strength, proud, and now the heavens are taking care of them. Haha, it's very happy."

"You can't live by yourself, and helping your family has today. It's simply a present."

Facing all kinds of ridicule, Futian Gritting his teeth and lowering his head, although he felt very upset, what can he do now? !

Fu Mei gritted her teeth even more angrily. She, who has a strong self-esteem, could not bear these cold words. She looked at those who mocked them several times angrily, and even wished to devour them, but in the end she didn't dare to do anything.

She was fighting fiercely in her den, but she was awkward outside.

But at the same time that she was extremely angry, the people from the Immortal Seas appeared on the stage. If the warm applause ushered in the Immortal Seas was what she expected, then there was a personal appearance that made her extremely angry.

Chapter 1962

"Wow!" The whole crowd suddenly boiled.

Regardless of the people in the temple or the people outside, almost everyone is standing at this time. Exclaimed.

With this kind of formation, even George Han was shocked.

"Princess Lu Family, Lu Ruoxin is here too."

"Oh my god, this, this, this is so beautiful, right? I...I can't use any words to praise her. This..."

“Bafang World The first beauty, I was lucky enough to see it here.”

“Such a beauty is to let me drink her footwashing water, and I am willing. It is so beautiful.”

With Lu Ruoxin and Lu Ruoxuan leading the Blue Mountains When people came out, the crowd was almost as if a time bomb had been thrown, and it exploded directly.

Although following Lu Ruoxuan’s side, there is no doubt that Lu Ruoxin used her own way to create an unbeatable momentum.

She is so beautiful that many men have already lost their souls and lost their minds. He looked at her blankly and couldn’t help himself for a long time.

Even the many women present could not help but bow their heads at this time, consciously ashamed. Because she is indeed indescribably beautiful, beautiful to perfection, and she can’t pick out her fault.

Only Fu Mei, who thought highly of herself, was extremely angry at the sensation Lu Ruoxin caused.

She hates Lu Ruoxin, and even the heavens. Why does the heavens treat her like this? In the past, Amelia Su was crushed by Amelia Su, but now Amelia Su finally died. Another Lu Ruoxin?

She should be the woman who has attracted the most attention in the world, not someone else.

“It’s so beautiful.” aside. Amelia Su couldn’t help but praise.

From a certain point of view, Lu Ruoxin should indeed be George Han so far. One of the most beautiful women I have ever seen, and even her appearance, directly refreshed George Han’s upper limit of beauty.

George Han thought he was someone who had seen many beautiful women, especially after experiencing the beauty of Qin Shuang, he felt that the most beautiful woman in the world would come to her end, but. Compared to Qin Shuang’s worldless beauty, Lu Ruoxin is even stronger than Qin Shuang in some respects.

Qin Shuang is more of a cold temperament with a peerless appearance. And complement each other, is considered by George Han as the world’s first beauty.

But Lu Ruoxin was not. She was able to convince the crowd simply by relying on that face.

if we assume. Qin Shuang’s beauty makes people feel incapable of profanity, then. Lu Ruoxin’s beauty is to inspire the most primitive impulse in anyone’s heart.

Perfect without any flaws, plus she is more feminine, and graceful and rich, just like a fairy princess. It makes her otherworldly.

“Good-looking is good-looking, but. In my heart, you are the most beautiful.” George Han said seriously.

“Greasy mouth and tongue.” Amelia Su smiled slightly, but she was very happy: “However, she is really beautiful, so beautiful that even I feel inferior.”

“She should be inferior to you.” George Han said.

“Why?” Amelia Su was puzzled.

“Because you have the best husband in the world.” George Han smiled slightly.

Nervous before the game, George Han made a joke to ease his mood appropriately.

“You look for a fight.” Amelia Su’s fist gently hit George Han’s chest.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng had been stunned for a long time, and he didn’t even notice the couple’s fight.

“The Lu family seems to have lost money this time. Even Lu Ruoxin is here.”

” With this beauty, just smile. How many men have to bow down under her pomegranate skirt.

” Beside George Han, someone smiled and said.

And almost at this moment. With the final pressure of the three major families, plus the nine tops just now, the final twelve of this game have all arrived.

Following the wave of Gu Yue’s hand, an enchantment suddenly volleyed up above the open space not far away.

At this time, Bai Xiaosheng woke up from the shock, pulled George Han’s arm, and said with excitement: “Wow, did you see it? It’s Lu Ruoxin, the most beautiful woman in the legend of the Octagon world. She actually It’s coming, did you see it?”

George Han rolled his eyes and turned out of the sky: “Brother, this was a few minutes ago.” After finishing speaking, he pointed to the enchantment on the empty ground: “It’s all here now. a part of the “

.” Oh “Wild Bai Xiaosheng this awkward moment, then glanced at three thousand Han:” that we should be passed, enchantment opened, the game officially began. “

Having , Jianghu Baixiaosheng walked ahead, leading George Han, Amelia Su and Nian’er, slowly walking towards the barrier.

When the four came to the front of the barrier, the game also began to count down.

But at this moment, the wind and clouds in the sky suddenly changed color, and the clouds moved and the wind roared, lightning and thunder in the sky above 10,000 meters.

Everyone suddenly felt a huge pressure drop from the sky. Those with a lower cultivation base found it hard to breathe on the spot, and those with a higher cultivation base frowned.

Everyone suddenly felt very depressed.

“True God, true God, true God is here.”

Suddenly, someone with a higher cultivation base jumped up and exclaimed in exclamation.