

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1975 - 1978

Chapter 1975

fall of the true god of Fujia happened a long time ago. It can even be said that at that time, George Han and Amelia Su did not know each other, and Amelia Su had not even appeared on the earth.

But at that time there was such a poem in the graveyard where the true god fell.

What is the meaning? !

Could it be that since then it was destined to go together with Amelia Su? if not. How could the names of two people appear here? !

And what does the second half of the whole poem mean? !

“If the Lord comes to heaven, even if it is buried in the earth!”

What does this mean? !

George Han thought for a long time and didn't understand, but he remembered this poem in his mind.

At this moment, the sky fire and the moon wheel suddenly returned to George Han's face. The sky fire and the moon wheel returned to his hands. George Han only noticed at the bottom of the cliff on his left. The big stone gate.

The door is one hundred meters high and about fifty meters wide.

Boom! ! ! !

suddenly. At this moment, along with the shaking of the ground and the shaking of the mountains, the steep rocks on the cliff wall vented wildly, and the door suddenly roared open.

Inside the gate, faintly visible in the deepest place, there is a spring water formed by a group of golden blood, and a stream of light surrounds it, although it is far away. The golden springs that I saw were extremely vague, but George Han could still feel the majestic coercion.

“What are you waiting for, brat, hurry in, if we don't go in, we will be crushed to death.” Looking at the crazy falling rocks on the two cliffs above his head at this time, Ginseng Baby hurriedly urged in the double dragon cauldron.

George Han hurriedly wanted to run inside, but his face was speechless as soon as he raised his foot.

“Damn, what are you doing in a daze? Hurry, hurry, hurry.” Ginseng Baby seemed to be very scared and urged frantically.

It's not that George Han didn't want to run. The problem is that after entering this hole, the pressure has not disappeared. Instead, it intensified.

George Han felt that he was just a leg, weighing a few thousand catties. It was because he gritted his teeth and used the strength of the mixed body. The body was too empty and the god step was crazy. The immortal profound armor and the golden body were also both I was protecting myself tightly, but... I really couldn't walk.

It's difficult!

Seeing the falling rocks more and more, George Han was anxious, but he could only bite the bullet and walk towards the door step by step against the pain of being hit by the rocks.

boom! ! !

Suddenly, at this moment, the cliffs on both sides suddenly collapsed from it, forming two huge falling rocks, one after the other, coming straight down.

What makes people even more desperate is that these two boulders are huge and can almost directly fill the space below, if they don't go in again. Once the boulder falls, it can only be directly buried alive, and then press the top boulder to properly cover you with a large coffin!

boom! ! !

It was almost at this time. George Han also used his whole body strength, two steps in one step, the whole person transported all his strength directly on his feet, and then jumped violently.

The entire boulder almost fell on George Han's heel. There is only a slight difference between the two.

boom!

When the boulder fell, a cloud of dust and smoke was set off, spreading directly from the entrance of the cave all the way into the door.

At this time, Ginseng Baby's fearful voice came from inside the Shuanglong Cauldron: “Look, look.”

George Han looked around, and was surprised at the time.

In the huge tomb cave, it is extremely wide and thousands of meters high, and it is the size of the entire middle finger three peaks, without seeing the sides. Can't touch the top.

The faint yellow light blooming from the golden spring eye, at this moment, just happened to illuminate a huge head beside the golden eye.

It was a black head with big eyes. The nose is thick, and the closed eyes are lying quietly with a dozen eyelashes. The roots are like long swords. Under the nose, there is a huge mouth, like a stone pillar-sized fang slightly exposed, in the golden light. A faint light gleamed under the background of It looks extremely sharp.

As the light gradually adapted, George Han stunned even more.

It was a huge cat curled up there, like a mountain, all black. With a breath and a breath, it can make this huge empty cave always hot and cold.

"This... this... is this fucking too big, right?" George Han was stunned.

"That is the corpse civet!" In the giant cauldron, the ginseng baby said with lingering fear.

Obviously, the voice of this cargo is obviously pretending to be calm.

"Don't wake him up, otherwise, we will all die." Ginseng Wa continued.

Then, he said again: "Did you see that eye of Jinquan? That is the blood of God. In that blood, there is the heart of God. As long as these two things are collected, you can inherit the will of the true god."

George Han Thousands of eyes stared at the golden spring water like a torch. Even if it was far away, he could feel its majestic aura, the golden spring water, exuding the golden light that belonged to the gods, it was dazzling, and there were countless energy fluctuations in the streamer.

Even if George Han is not a greedy person, seeing the vast spring water, he can't help feeling hungry and thirsty, and wants to drink it up.

"I see, but there is that giant cat guarding it." George Han said.

"The corpse civet is huge, and there is no suppression in it. It can even be said that the suppression we have is like a fish in water. In addition, this demon cat is very powerful, even if it is a true god, in this absolute space, is definitely not his opponent." Ginseng Wa said.

George Han nodded. Expressing understanding: "Then let's go over lightly?"

“No.” The ginseng baby hurriedly stopped: “Although the corpse civet has ears, it is not working, although it has eyes, but it is invisible. It depends on breathing to judge whether someone has broken in.”

“You mean, He is deaf and blind?”

“Blind? Bitch, don’t you know that blind people have the most sensitive senses.” Ginseng Baby said with disdain. “If you go one step further, it will definitely find out, do you believe it?”

George Han’s raised foot suddenly rose in the air!

Why didn’t you say it earlier? !

“Damn, then what shall we do?” George Han has been extremely difficult to take every step here, with a lot of money, and now he has to raise his leg with one foot, which is so unbearable.

“I’ll go!”

Bang!

Suddenly, before the ginseng baby could speak, George Han could no longer control himself, and dropped abruptly.

And almost at this moment, beside the golden spring, the extremely large head suddenly opened its blood-red eyes!

Those eyes were huge and terrifying, and when they were staring at them, people couldn’t help but feel cold on their back.

“Aw!!!”

Then, its mountainous body suddenly moved,

George Han’s face was cold, this fucking over.

Chapter 1976

“Fuck me, bitch, you fucking want to die, don’t bother me.” Ginseng Guo couldn’t help cursing in Shuanglong Ding.

And almost at this moment, the corpse civet leaned slightly. In the next second, he spouted with blood, danced with sharp claws, and pounced directly.

“Damn, use your book, run.”

George Han immediately reflected upon being called by Ginseng Baby, and read the Eight Desolation Book in his heart, the next second. The two of them disappeared directly into place, leaving only one book slowly falling in place.

“Damn!” In the

Bahuang Tianshu, George Han rolled to the ground, sweating heavily on his forehead, so he could run in time, otherwise. He must have become a Chinese meal for that giant cat.

The legend of the Bafang World is indeed not fake. When the giant cat pounced on him, George Han felt that his body was directly pressed against the Buddha by tens of thousands of mountains in an instant. Don't talk about his body. Even breathing is simply impossible.

It's as if your chest is pressed by millions of tons, and there is no room for expansion and contraction in your chest.

What's more terrifying is the huge aura of the corpse cat. George Han really believes that even if the true god comes, it is absolutely impossible to go out alive in that environment.

No wonder this ginseng baby is going to steal his own heavenly script into the sacred grave.

“I almost let you fucking kill me, stupid, stupid. It's stupid, how could I be caught by your rubbish, let me come out quickly, I will fight you for three hundred rounds! Ah!!!” Ju In the tripod, the ginseng baby who had experienced life and death roared at this time.

George Han was also out of breath. He turned over and lay on the ground, looking at the white sky, breathing heavily for a long time. Without the suppression of the pressure in this place, he really suddenly felt the beauty of the world.

“Stop talking nonsense, if it were not for me, you would have died there.” George Han replied.

“Damn, do you mean I still want to thank you? You have a dream, and I call you too late. Tell you not to come near, you have to come near, now it's all right. Wake up the corpse cat, and fuck Ah. “The ginseng baby is not angry.

“Why didn't you make it clear? In that situation, I took my legs out. Can I get it back?” George Han finished speaking, suddenly remembered something, and frowned: “Little guy, how can you be Do you know the situation in the

Shenzhong so clearly?” After hearing George Han's question, Ginseng Baby, who was still cursing just now, suddenly fell silent.

“If you don’t say anything, I will kick you out of here immediately and let the cat eat you. Maybe it’s full and it’s not interested in me.” George Han threatened.

“Damn it. You are really shameless.” Ginseng baby roared speechlessly. After a while, he sighed, “Because I am in the sacred mound.”

“You are in the sacred mound .” “George Han said strangely.

“Exactly.” Ginseng Baby nodded depressedly.

“If you are something in the sacred mound. Then you should know how to get out?” George Han is not interested in True God’s will. He just wants to avoid Lu Ruoxin’s edge for a while. Since he has escaped, he should find a way to get out.

“You know, it’s the hole above, but. You can see it. It collapsed and you can’t get out. Now. The only way to get out is to destroy the sacred mound, lift the restriction, and then we two go out through another exit. “

Another exit?”

“Under the golden spring, there is another exit. You’d better beg your luck, the corpse cat is idle and boring, and then take your broken book as a toy to the neighborhood. Then let’s As soon as you go out, move faster, and then take away the heart of the true god in Jinquan. Then...you can make it disappear, and then you can also leave.” Ginseng Baby said.

Damn, is there such a possibility? !

“Well, don’t worry, the possibility is almost zero. After all, it is a dead cat, not the pet cat you fed.” Ginseng Guo rolled his eyes and said.

“What about your original plan?” George Han said, since he wants to steal his own book, he must have a way? !

“My original plan was to take your book, so that as soon as I escaped, I went out and came in again when things were wrong. If things get better, I move forward quietly. In case of luck, it will take a few months. Maybe. I can move a few steps!” Ginseng Baby said suddenly.

“Are you going to die?” George Han was speechless, he didn’t have a few months or even longer wasted time here. Moreover, even he has been saying in case, what is in case? !

In case it was going out, the cat stayed next to the heavenly book, let alone a few months, or even decades, it might not be able to move at all.

“Hey, why are you going?”

At this moment, George Han got up and walked towards the thatched hut in the distance. The ginseng baby in the Shuanglong Ding was very puzzled and asked George Han.

“Why? Sleep.”

“Sleep...sleep?”

Chapter 1977

When George Han returned to the thatched hut, he saw Amelia Su, Han Nian, and Jianghu Baixiaosheng. Amelia Su wanted to ask George Han how he was doing, but he heard about Ssangyong Dingzhong Ginseng The baby shouted and screamed.

When he was in doubt, George Han directly released the ginseng baby from the double dragon pot.

“What is this?” Amelia Su looked at the ginseng baby strangely, and was attracted by its cute appearance.

“Gadgets. Give it to Nian’er to play, I’ll go to bed.” George Han said.

As soon as Han Nian heard that he could play, this little thing was so cute that he had to stretch out his hand to hold him

immediately , and the ginseng baby roared at this moment: “Don’t come over, come over, I will kill you, this little baby.” Han Nian was immediately caught. Shocked, tears filled his eyes for a while, looking at George Han helplessly.

George Han frowned and stared at the ginseng baby coldly: “If you dare to attack my daughter again. Or make my daughter unhappy, I promise to stew you tonight.”

“Ah, you...you This bitch.” The ginseng baby was very angry, but when the voice fell, ginseng fruit was speechless and lowered his head. People under the eaves, how can they not bow their heads? !

“Let’s play.” George Han saw that the ginseng baby was soft, and smiled at Han Nian. Han Nian tiptoedly picked up the ginseng baby who was not convinced by his mouth. After confirming that the ginseng baby would not be fierce, Only then happily hugged it and went out to play.

Amelia Su smiled helplessly: “Where did you get such a cute little thing?”

George Han shook his head and replied casually: “I picked it up on the road.”

Amelia Su and Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at each other strangely. George Han just wanted to talk, but stopped at this moment.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng smiled bitterly, shook his head, stood up, and smiled: "Okay. I'll go out and play with Nian'er for a while."

"How much do you know? What does this mean?" Amelia Su was taken aback.

George Han frowned slightly, slowly sat on the side of the bed, and then told Amelia Su all the things that had happened to him.

"You mean, we are in the sacred tomb

right now?" "Yes." George Han only talked about entering the sacred tomb, but didn't say a word about the next thing. He didn't want Amelia Su to worry about being afraid.

After George Han finished speaking, he lay down slightly on his side, really not understanding.

"The last true god of the Fu family was my grandfather, Fu Yun." Amelia Su looked at George Han. Quietly replied: "However, I don't have a deep impression of my grandpa, because he hasn't appeared much since I was very young. In my impression, he has only appeared twice. When I am older, I never saw him again."

"Your grandpa?" This made George Han even more incredible.

How can grandpas know what will happen next? Could it be that he can predict that the prophet will fail? !

"Yes."

George Han nodded, and the whole person was lost in thought. Amelia Su also no longer questioned with interest, quietly walked over, poured a glass of water for George Han, and then silently accompanied him.

"Your grandfather has seen you twice. Have you ever said anything to you? What impressed you more?" George Han suddenly raised his head and asked after pondering for a moment.

Amelia Su shook her head, impressed. It seems that grandpa never said anything important to himself.

But just as George Han nodded and accepted the result, Amelia Su suddenly frowned: "By the way, when we met for the last time, Grandpa seemed to tell me...what's your name?"

George Han suddenly Interest came, and sat up. However, he did not urge Amelia Su to try not to disturb her thoughts. Let her think hard.

"Oh, yes, grandpa said, let me have a happy life, don't worry about it, otherwise, I will live very depressed for the rest of my life." Amelia Su patted her thigh and remembered.

But these remarks made George Han quite disappointed: “Just said that?”

“Yes! Why are you asking this suddenly?” Amelia Su asked puzzled.

George Han shook his head and smiled: “Oh. It’s okay, it’s just that I suddenly arrived at the Tomb of God, so I just want to ask. After all, your grandfather is also my grandfather.”

Amelia Su smiled slightly, and said nothing to George Han Do you have any doubts: “Looking at your appearance, I’m not tired anymore, or you can take a break.”

George Han nodded, the continuous battle and the abnormal pressure in the gods mound really made George Han Thousands of people have huge overdrafts.

He really needs a good rest.

However, after lying down, George Han couldn’t sleep over and over again.

Because there is a problem. He still couldn’t figure it out.

As Amelia Su’s grandfather, Fu Yun naturally knew the fact that Amelia Su was the goddess of the Fu family. It was also the only one who gave birth to the successor of the Fu family. According to Amelia Su, Fu Yun never appeared after that. Therefore, Fu Yun logically, at that time might already know that she was going to die.

So when she was dying, she should have left some important last words to Amelia Su instead of simply asking her granddaughter to be happy, right?

Does he really just want his granddaughter to be happy?

Chapter 1978

George Han shook his head and took a break for a while.

In the evening, Amelia Su prepared the meal, and Nian’er, accompanied by Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, bounced back to the house.

When George Han saw the ginseng baby again, he couldn’t help but laugh. At this time, the ginseng baby did not look like before. The original pants had now become his headscarf, his bare buttocks were strung with two leaves, and his body was dirty.

Although Nian’er likes this “toy” very much, after all, it is cute and talkative.

But the cute thing is sometimes very vivid in the eyes of children, because children do not have too much restraint compared to adults.

When people are extremely cute, they often have a very abnormal behavior.

It means to like something cute too much, it will make people want to take a bite, hammer him and so on. People don't know how to express their excitement. This is because the human brain becomes very active when facing some cute things.

In order to prevent the body from being out of balance, the brain will secrete some negative emotions to regulate. Therefore, in the face of more cute things, people's behavior will often go in the opposite direction-violence.

Therefore, Nian'er likes to like. But just because she likes it too much and she is a child, Ginseng Baby has been ravaged by Nian'er all the time.

The ginseng fruit was cursing and cursing, but the mouth moved, and the voice was not heard. After seeing George Han, the ginseng baby couldn't help it.

"Pervert, pervert, fuck, bah!" Ginseng Baby was angry and couldn't help spurning.

George Han wasn't angry at all, and smiled slightly: "You saved your life, don't say thank you, just forget it, but also scold me? Is that how you treat your benefactor?"

"Come on, you are a shit benefactor, you are clearly a shameless perverted dog thief. Bring me back to this place, let your daughter toss me in the afternoon, and ask me to play the house with her, naive, not naive. "

"If you want to get something, what if you don't pay something?" George Han smiled.

"This has something to do with things. You obviously didn't dare to go out, so you hid here, but bitch, if you want to hide, hide. Lao Tzu is a treasure. You let Lao Tzu out. Lao Tzu would rather be If the cat is killed, you don't want to die in your abnormal hands?" Ginseng Baby said angrily.

George Han smiled slightly, but did not respond. Is he afraid? Of course I am afraid!

But George Han was not a retreat. The main purpose of staying in the Eight Desolation World was the time difference between the two worlds.

"Look, I know that you have been counseled, and that's right, I don't even dare to let the little master come out to single out. What kind of you can you have?!" Ginsengwa said coldly.

George Han was really annoyed by his nagging, frowning: "Do you really want to go out?"

"Nonsense! A brave man like Lao Tzu is not afraid of death, let him go out."

"Good. Like you Wish." George Han smiled, and then he thought silently in his heart.

In the next second, the ginseng fruit just felt black. When he opened his eyes again, his lovely eyes glared at the boss.

Wow!

The ginseng baby, who was completely unbound by George Han, just jumped out of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Book, and the whole person was directly hit on the ground by a huge strange force, like a toad, unable to move.

But this is not the end, because Ginseng Baby was surprised to find that in front of him, there was a huge foot with four steel blades in front of him. When he tried to look up, he couldn't help but wow. Shouted.

Above, a huge head is with big cow-like eyes. Staring at him tightly.

Shouling corpse cat! !

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, mom. Dad, help, help."

"Oh!!!"

As the ginseng baby moved, the whole corpse cat went mad instantly, roared, and a huge slap slapped it directly.

call out!

Next second!

The ginseng baby with her eyes closed shivered in terror, waiting for death. But after waiting for a long time, I didn't wait for the giant palm that could pat myself into the flesh.

I heard George Han's laugh: "Hehe, brave man."

"Damn, where am I? Am I dead? Why is it so dark here. Is this hell?" I heard George Han's voice. , Ginseng Baby subconsciously swept the surrounding area, then pulled his foot, and looked around with his hand.

After confirming that his body was intact, he noticed the surroundings, the familiar bamboo house, the familiar home floor...

Isn't this the world in the afternoon? !

A few steps jumped in front of George Han, Ginseng Baby muttered. Blushing: "Why, just... it was just an accident, I was not ready, after all. Who would have thought that the dead cat would just stay there as soon as we went out."

"It didn't stay there. , It just arrived." George Han smiled.

"Just arrived?"

"Wait." George Han returned to the bedroom directly after a sentence, and went to bed.

The ginseng baby just felt his head there and thought for a long time. When it looked at the night sky outside the window, it gradually understood something.

“The time inside is different from outside?” When I

went out, but the sun was just about to set, but when I returned, it was already close to early morning outside the sky.

Now, it suddenly understood why George Han came in for the first time and said he was going to sleep.

He is not afraid, he is waiting for time.

” One day here, one year outside? “Weirdly touching her head, the ginseng baby jumped into the wood nest in the wood house and bit her finger. She fell asleep.

The time flies is a week.

With the previous lesson, the ginseng baby did not take the initiative to mention the matter again. Under the meticulous care of Nian'er, the ginseng baby also ushered in the “highlight” of his life.

It is almost a daily look. Every day the shape becomes more complicated.

Until that day, the little ginseng baby had a wig on her head, two long braids, and a red flower dress. He was wearing small green trousers under his feet. The original trousers were tied around his neck as a scarf by Han Nian, and the whole cute little face was wiped with heavy makeup.

George Han suddenly changed his previous sadness that day, with a confident smile on his face, slapped his thigh, and suddenly decided that he was going out.

Wearing the outfit of the lady-dressing boss, Ginseng Baby heard that he was about to set off, and for a while, she stood in front of George Han very seriously, and she couldn't help but laugh.

“Are we going to leave? Don't worry, I won't diarrhea this time.”

George Han usually doesn't smile, unless he can't help it, and nodded with a smile.

“What's wrong, is there any problem?” Ginseng Baby asked very seriously. I don't know how long it has been tossed by Han Nian. It has long been used to it, and it has even forgotten how it looks.

“Haha, hahahaha!”

