

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1427 - 1430

Chapter 1427

“Wilson Su, stop for me.” After leaving the Villa, Su Guolin shouted at Wilson Su.

Today’s Wilson Su is no longer afraid of his own brother. He was once bullied in the company. Even if he was scolded bloody, he did not dare to talk back. But now it is different. Su Guolin was kicked out of the company, and the company, too He had the final say, and Su Guolin naturally lost the capital to show off his power before him.

Seeing that Wilson Su didn’t pay attention to him, Su Guolin ran up to Wilson Su, directly blocking his way.

“Have you never heard a word, a good dog does not stand in the way.” Wilson Su said lightly.

Su Guolin gritted his teeth with hatred. The guy who had not dared to breathe in front of him before, now actually didn’t put him in his eyes.

“Wilson Su, you are just a lucky waste. Why do you show off in front of me?” Su Guolin gritted his teeth.

“I’m lucky, how about you, you are so powerful, you are not like a dog on the street now? Do you really take the present as before? Your ability is just that your mother is secretly helping you to say good things, should you? Would you really think you got your position in the company by strength?” Wilson Su laughed. Su Guolin did have some cleverness, but these cleverness were used in the company’s internal struggles. The contribution he made to the company in the true sense was a shame. It is countable, and it is also an opportunity given by the old lady.

If there is no old lady, his essence is not much different from Wilson Su.

“Wilson Su, you irritated me, and it didn’t end well.” Su Guolin said with cold eyes.

“For the sake of your blood relationship with me, I warn you one last time. It’s okay to hurt anyone, but Amelia Su definitely can’t. The person who protects her has abilities you can’t imagine. When you really see the coffin, It’s too late to regret.” Wilson Su said.

The corner of Su Guolin’s mouth raised, pulling out a cold arc, and said: “It’s useless to scare me. I advise you to look at Amelia Su. Otherwise, she might be taken to the suburbs by some gangsters.”

Wilson Su did not expect Su Guolin to have such vicious thoughts.

Amelia Su is just a little girl, and his niece, how could he have such an idea!

But Wilson Su did not warn Su Guolin not to mess around. He has already said what he should say. Su Guolin's indifferent attitude would not listen to kind words at all, and Wilson Su also gave birth to a vicious idea in his heart.

Since this guy doesn't think of himself as his brother, let him go to a dead end!

Threatening Amelia Su, George Han would only give him a way to go, and that would be death!

"The day you die, I will definitely customize a high-end wreath for you." Leaving this sentence, Wilson Su got into the car.

Seeing Wilson Su driving away, Su Guolin's hatred rose to the extreme, took out the phone, and called the bastards.

He knew that the incident must have been exposed to those guys. Otherwise, Wilson Su would never know about it.

"What are you doing? You can't handle such a small thing. It's really a bunch of waste." After the call was connected, Su Guolin cursed.

The bastard on the other side of the phone was beaten badly and was still recovering from injuries at home. Seeing Su Guolin's anger, he was also angry and said, "You the f*ck didn't tell me that there is someone to protect her. All of my people are injured. , You'd better get some medical expenses, otherwise, this matter is endless."

Someone protect Amelia Su?

This sentence made Su Guolin feel a little strange.

Could it be that Wilson Su has now reached the point where he will ask Amelia Su personal bodyguards?

How long has he been in the company's high-level position, and he has already hired private bodyguards so generously. How much money would he have to embezzle the company?

Thinking of this, Su Guolin felt even more unbalanced, because in his opinion, the money was supposed to be what he deserved, but now it went into Wilson Su's pocket.

"If you want money, you can catch Amelia Su, and I will give you twice." Su Guolin said.

Hearing about the double money, the bullshit was excited, but thinking of George Han's methods, he felt a chill again. If he meets that kid again, I am afraid that he will not end up as lucky as today.

However, at the current temptation of money, he really couldn't find a reason to refuse.

“Three times, one point can’t be missed.” The bullshit said.

As long as Amelia Su can be captured and Wilson Su can be ruined, it will be worthwhile for Su Guolin to spend more money, and the big deal is to sell a house in his hand.

“When will someone be caught? When will I get the money.” After that, Su Guolin hung up the phone.

At Mountainside Villa, after George Han handed over the matter to Wilson Su to handle it, he didn’t think about it any more. After all, Wilson Su is Amelia Su’s father. He will definitely attach great importance to Amelia Su’s safety and can definitely handle this matter well. There is no need for George Han to bother.

“Twelve, do you have a smell? What kind of smell seems to be in the house?” George Han asked Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve nodded and said: “Indeed, I found out yesterday, but today it tastes heavier.”

George Han stood up and began to look for the source of the smell.

Dao Twelve also snorted, and the two of them were like dogs wondering.

Unanimously, the two walked to the door of Qi Yiyun’s room, and the smell here was the heaviest part of the whole house, that is to say, the smell came from Qi Yiyun’s room.

“It’s here.” Dao Twelve said with a certain face.

This is Qi Yiyun’s private room. Logically speaking, George Han shouldn’t break into a girl’s boudoir easily, but her room is so stinky, George Han who can’t stand the smell can only go in and see what it is. Happening.

But when he twisted the doorknob, he found that the door was already locked. This was obviously Qi Yiyun was watching him!

“f*ck it, it’s locked.” George Han said with surprise.

“Should I come?” Dao Twelve said.

George Han knew that Twelve Knives wanted to open it with violence. If it were really used in this way, would Twelve Knives still be needed? A layer of George Han’s skill is enough to break the wooden door.

“Keep your eyes open and take a good look.” George Han said with a raised mouth.

Dao Twelve hadn’t understood what George Han’s words meant. He saw George Han’s hand tracing the position of the lock cylinder, and the sound of unlocking the lock was heard.

This operation directly made the knife twelve bewildered.

“This...Is this magic?” Dao Twelve asked George Han in astonishment.

“Magic is a blind technique, it is a mechanism set up in advance, do you think I set it up in advance?” George Han said with a smile, and then pushed Qi Yiyun’s door open.

Chapter 1428

Dao Twelve still knows a lot about magic. He knows that magic is indeed as George Han said, but it’s just a blind trick.

It is impossible for George Han to be bored enough to set up the mechanism in advance and show this hand in front of him.

But this is not magic, how did George Han do it?

While Dao Twelve was still in a daze, George Han had already walked into the room. Found the source of the stench, it turned out to be the birthday cake he gave Qi Yiyun a few days ago.

And the cake hasn’t been opened yet, that is to say, Qi Yiyun hasn’t eaten it at all, and put the cake to the point where it stinks.

Why is this?

Doesn’t she like it?

But when I received the cake that day, Qi Yiyun liked her performance very much. Could it be that she performed it all?

But it’s not right. If she doesn’t like it, why not just throw it away, instead it still smells bad in the room.

At this time, Dao Twelve also walked into the room. Although he was accustomed to the bloody stench, he faced the rotten stench. Can’t help but pinch his nose.

“This cake should be broken,” said Dao Twelve, pinching his nose.

George Han nodded, still wondering why Qi Yiyun did this, which was completely out of his logic.

If you don’t eat it, it should mean you don’t like it, and you don’t like it. If you throw it away, it’s easier to handle. Why keep it in the room?

“Twelve, if you don’t like something, will you still keep it?” George Han asked Dao Twelve.

Knife Twelve didn't even think about it, the answer was very simple: "Of course not, things that you don't like will naturally be thrown away."

"But she doesn't like it. Why is it still smelling in her room?" George Han asked in confusion.

When Dao Twelve was thinking about this problem, he suddenly thought of another possibility. He didn't eat it, but he still kept it. This may not necessarily be disliked, but it may also be because I pay too much attention to it, so I am reluctant to eat, even if I am worried. , Also reluctant to throw it away.

"It's possible, because she likes it so much that she can't bear to eat it, or throw it away if it smells bad," said Dao Twelve.

George Han was taken aback, thinking so. There is indeed such a possibility, after all, Qi Yiyun's happy reaction cannot be faked when he received the cake that day.

Even the actor acting in front of George Han will be seen through. What can Qi Yiyun do?

So it is very likely that Dao Twelve guessed it, and Qi Yiyun liked it too much. That's why.

But if this is the case, it would be a headache for George Han.

An unintentional act, a cake can make Qi Yiyun so addicted, which shows that her affection for George Han has become deep to a certain extent. This is the thing that George Han doesn't want to see.

George Han carried the cake and walked out of the room. Since he was stinking, there was no need to stay.

And if he doesn't throw it away, Qi Yiyun is likely to keep it. George Han didn't want Qi Yiyun to live in a room full of foul smells.

"George, if you do this without her consent, she may not be able to accept it." Dao Twelve reminded George Han.

"If you can't accept it, you have to accept it. You can't turn your home into a garbage dump." George Han said helplessly.

Knife Twelve didn't say anything. If the cake is kept on, the stench will become more and more obvious, and the whole Villa will have such a smell by then, which is indeed no different from the garbage dump.

It's just that Qi Yiyun attaches great importance to the cake, if she goes home and sees that the cake is gone. I think it will be very broken.

After throwing away the cake, George Han felt a little heavy. He did not expect that a cake would cause such consequences. If he had known it, he would never do it.

“According to the efficiency of the Black Sheep Organization, there should be a second wave of their people coming to the door. According to your understanding, the people who come this time. Who will be?” George Han asked Dao Twelve.

When it comes to business, Dao Twelve’s expression has become much more serious.

“There are three levels of killers in the Black Sheep Organization. The people who dealt with me last time were the lowest-level bronze killers. I think the people who came to assassinate you are also bronze killers. Generally speaking, the tasks that bronze medals cannot accomplish. Then there will be a silver medal.” Dao Twelve explained.

“Does the silver medal learn more about the Black Sheep Organization?” George Han continued to ask.

Knife Twelve embarrassedly fished the head and said: “I am only a bronze medal, and I don’t know about silver medals, but being able to advance to silver medals is already a very powerful role, and I must know more about it.”

“What about the gold medal? The silver medal is already very powerful. How strong is the gold medal?” George Han asked curiously.

Speaking of the gold medal, the facial expression of the twelve swords was obviously twitching, and it seemed to have a sense of fear for the word gold medal.

After taking a deep breath. Blade Twelve said: “In the legend, the Black Sheep Organization has three gold medal killers. They have abilities that ordinary people do not have. And in this world, there is no task that they can’t complete. According to my understanding, the Black Sheep Organization every time The use of gold medals must be an assassination activity that shocked the world, but these are only legends, and no one can confirm whether they are true or not.”

Possess abilities that ordinary people do not have.

This sentence made George Han very curious, because he himself was such an existence.

Could it be that there are people like him abroad?

If this is the case, then it is still good news for George Han. He is worried about not allowing people around him to practice. If there are such people abroad, it might be a breakthrough.

“It seems that only the appearance of the gold medal may enable me to understand the Black Sheep Organization.” George Han said.

Sword Twelve's eyelids jumped sharply. In this world, no one wants to face the assassination of the black sheep organization's gold medal killer, because once the gold medal is used, the goal is bound to be a dead end.

But George Han seemed to be very eager for this matter.

"Three thousand, this is no joke." Dao Twelve reminded George Han.

George Han turned his head to look at Dao Twelve, and said with a smile: "Do you look at me like a joke?"

Dao Twelve nodded subconsciously, George Han could still laugh at this moment, what could it be if it wasn't a joke?

"You haven't seen a real strong person. If you have the opportunity in the future, you will definitely be able to see it." George Han smiled.

In this world, no one can get George Han to show 100% of his strength. If the Black Sheep Organization really has a gold medal, it may make George Han interested a little, and it will also give the Twelve Knives a chance to see the real strength. By.

But before facing these problems, George Han still had a problem, that was Qi Yiyun, who was about to go home.

Chapter 1429

For Qi Yiyun, George Han did not show up at the school gate, which is a happy thing, because it means that George Han will not be with Amelia Su today.

What's more gratifying is that when he returned home, George Han was still at home, which gave Qi Yiyun a time to be alone with George Han. Although this kind of solitude would not happen, it was enough for Qi Yiyun. Up.

"It's really strange that you didn't go to school today." Qi Yiyun said to George Han who was sitting in the living room watching TV.

George Han, who has no interest in TV content, listened to Qi Yiyun's question and said casually: "It is not a good thing to stick together every day."

Qi Yiyun wrinkled his nose, obviously repelling this sentence.

Back in the room, Qi Yiyun immediately looked at the place where the cake was placed. When she found that the place was empty, she was stunned.

Immediately, George Han sitting in the living room heard a scream.

In less than three seconds, Qi Yiyun with a panicked face ran into the living room.

“Where is my cake? Where is my cake?” Qi Yiyun asked George Han in a panic, as if the most precious thing had been lost.

Although George Han thought about Qi Yiyun’s reaction, he did not expect it to be so intense.

“The cake has stinks and I threw it away.” George Han said, this matter can’t be concealed, it is better to tell Qi Yiyun directly and let her accept the reality.

Moreover, the smelly cake has been kept at home, Qi Yiyun can bear it, George Han can’t bear it.

“Throw it away!” Qi Yiyun ran to George Han and asked nervously: “That’s my thing, why did you throw it at me? Where did you throw it?”

“The trash can has already been taken away by the garbage truck. A smelly cake, do you want to keep it for a lifetime?” George Han said lightly.

Qi Yiyun was dumbfounded.

His eyes squatted on the ground blankly.

For her, that was the first gift George Han gave her. It was of extremely precious commemorative significance and could not be replaced by anything.

Although it has deteriorated and expired, it is moldy and smelly, but for Qi Yiyun, it is still her most important.

Every day when he returns home, even before going to bed every night, Qi Yiyun will stare at the cake to sleep sweetly.

“Cake is food and is for eating. If you don’t eat it, it will become worthless.” George Han said.

Qi Yiyun shook his head and shook his head. The other cakes were for eating, but George Han gave it. She thought it was a gift, a gift that could be collected. As for how it became and how smelly it was, Qi Yiyun didn’t care.

“No, no, I’ll find it, I’ll find it.” Qi Yiyun finished speaking, stood up, and ran towards the door frantically.

Knife Twelve on the side saw this and couldn’t help sighing. He knew that Qi Yiyun really didn’t value the cake, but George Han, because the cake was given by George Han, so it became unique. .

This woman seemed to be crazy about George Han’s love.

When Qi Yiyun was about to run to the door, George Han suddenly appeared in front of her, blocking the way.

Dao Twelve's eyes widened suddenly!

He was sitting not far from George Han, but in the blink of an eye, George Han had already appeared nearly 20 meters away. This was an instant movement!

At such a fast speed, Dao Twelve didn't even see how it happened.

"f*ck!" Dao Twelve blurted out subconsciously.

Qi Yiyun slammed into George Han's arms. At this time, she didn't notice how George Han appeared in front of her, and she only had the word cake in her mind.

"You get out, don't block me, I'm going to find the cake." Qi Yiyun tore George Han and said.

"Can you calm down, a piece of smelly cake, is it so important?" George Han said.

"Important, of course it is important." Qi Yiyun said hoarsely: "You gave it to me. It is more important than anything."

George Han sighed helplessly. He didn't expect that sending a cake would cause such a thing. If he had known it, George Han would never do it.

"It's stinky, it's rotten, what if you find it back." George Han said.

"I want to keep it and stay with me for a lifetime." Qi Yiyun's tears burst into her eyes.

George Han gritted her teeth and slapped Qi Yiyun on the back of her head. Her mood is very unstable now. George Han can only use this method to stop her for a while.

Holding Qi Yiyun back to the room, George Han still felt a little guilty, because this matter was not caused by the cake. The essence of the problem was himself, but it was a pity that George Han could not solve this problem at all because he could not. In order to compensate for Qi Yiyun's guilt, he did something to sorry Amelia Su.

After walking out of Qi Yiyun's room, George Han sighed. For him, this problem was even more difficult to deal with than Linlong.

"What's wrong with you?" George Han asked curiously when he found that Dao Twelve was looking at Zi with weird eyes.

Dao Twelve didn't care how George Han dealt with this emotional problem. He was even more curious about how George Han appeared in front of Qi Yiyun in the blink of an eye just now.

“You just appeared in front of Qi Yiyun in an instant.” Dao Twelve said.

This was George Han’s unconscious move, not deliberately showing off his skills in front of the Twelve Swordsman.

But now that the twelve swords had already seen it, George Han didn’t mind letting him learn more.

George Han instantly disappeared from the front of Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve only felt that he was suddenly invisible, and when he felt terrified, George Han’s voice suddenly came from behind him: “Is that what you said?”

Dao Twelve suddenly turned his head, and George Han had already appeared in his skill, and this was just a momentary matter.

This makes the twelve swords unbelievable, because the fastest man in the world can’t reach this level.

“You... how did you do it?” Dao Twelve asked, full of incredible.

“This is really hard to explain to you, but I will find a way to let you have this ability.” George Han said.

Dao Twelve’s eyes widened, and it was even more unthinkable. It was impossible for George Han to pass on this ability to him!

“You’re not kidding, let me have it too, how can I be?” Dao Twelve said.

“In your opinion, it is indeed impossible, and in the short term, I cannot do it, but I will definitely think of a way to solve this problem. Sooner or later, you will become different.” George Han said.

Chapter 1430

Dao Twelve was inexplicably overwhelmed by George Han’s words, because he had already begun to fantasize that he possessed this ability. By that time, even if he was a gold medal killer of the Black Sheep Organization, I would not be afraid.

At this time, Dao Twelve also gradually understood why George Han was not afraid of the Black Sheep Organization.

Perhaps in his eyes, the so-called masters of the Black Sheep Organization are not worth mentioning.

But there is one thing that makes Dao Twelve very curious. After all, the way of martial arts is stacked by time. With strong strength, it will inevitably go through a long period of

training, but George Han is so strong at a young age, can it be said, He has reached an amazing level of talent?

“Three thousand, you are so good at such a young age, wouldn’t your future strength be even more terrifying?” Dao Twelve asked.

George Han is indeed young now, but this is his second life. Strictly speaking, George Han is not as simple as a teenager.

It’s just this question, there is no way to explain to the twelve swords now, after all, even if it is explained, he will not believe it.

“Will it be better, I don’t know, but there is a chance.” George Han said.

His strength is already the God Realm of Xuanyuan World, and he wants to become stronger. He can only go to a world higher than Xuanyuan World through Thunder Tribulation, but whether he can achieve this is still unknown to George Han. After all, Xuanyuan World still has a powerful opponent waiting for him.

Dao Twelve can only understand George Han’s words as his strength has reached a bottleneck period. If he wants to become stronger, he can break through the bottleneck.

As night fell, in order to let Qi Yiyun sleep peacefully, George Han deliberately used a little trick that would not harm Qi Yiyun’s body.

After it was completely dark that day, George Han and Dao Twelve went back to their rooms, but both of them were in a very good state of mind and had no intention of sleeping at all.

Based on George Han’s guess, the efficiency of the Black Sheep Organization, the second batch of killers will definitely come on the door in the near future, and George Han has a very strong premonition that those killers are likely to appear tonight.

Dao Twelve also had such thoughts, so he was not sleepy.

In their respective rooms, the two closed their eyes in different ways, quietly waiting for the killers to come.

Approaching two o’clock in the morning, George Han finally sensed some movement. Those assassins did not disappoint him, and finally appeared.

But at this time, Dao Twelve didn’t know what happened, because his senses definitely couldn’t compare with George Han, and he could feel it unless the other party made certain movements.

But this time, the silver medal killers sent by the Black Sheep Organization were much stronger than the Twelve Swords. It was almost impossible for him to perceive the existence of those killers.

When the killers broke into the Villa, George Han had appeared in the living room again.

In a dark environment, George Han could clearly perceive the location of several killers, and they could have a panoramic view of the way they were walking on tiptoe.

I have to say that these assassins were like thieves who were stealing things when they were performing assassination missions.

“You are more like thieves.” George Han said suddenly.

The several assassins had almost the same reaction, and they were stunned. They never thought that they had been discovered by others.

The next moment, the light in the living room was turned on, and the light instantly shone into every corner.

The sudden bright light made several killers instantly blind. When they were able to see their surroundings, George Han did not move and still sat on the sofa steadily.

“Are you George Han?” One of them asked George Han. When they accepted this task, their superiors instructed George Han to be strong. Several bronze medal killers have died in his hands, but he actually is a child, so these killers are very surprised.

“I am your target, don't you know who I am?” George Han said with a smile.

The man was an accident, but now that the target has appeared and his whereabouts have been exposed, there is no need to talk nonsense.

To complete the task and leave here is their purpose.

“Go.” The man ordered to the others.

George Han smiled faintly, this is the so-called silver medal killer, it is too weak, that is, just some ordinary people, what threat can it pose to George Han?

“Can you still move?” George Han said.

As soon as this sentence came out, those people were shocked to find that their feet were stuck to the ground, they couldn't move at all, and they couldn't move anywhere except the eyeballs.

“How is this going!”

“The air is poisonous.”

“What did you do to us.”

Several assassins asked George Han in a panic. They hadn't made a move yet, but they couldn't move. They formed a situation of being slaughtered. How could they not panic?

At this time, Dao Twelve rushed out of the room, and until now, he didn't notice the movement in the living room.

When Dao Twelve saw the killers, his mood instantly became tense.

Through the badges on the shoulders of these people, Dao Twelve knew that these people were silver medal killers, and their strength was much higher than that of bronze medal killers, which almost made Dao Twelve feel desperate.

Because he knew that he could never be an opponent of these people.

"Three thousand, you go first." Dao Twelve said to George Han subconsciously. He could only stop these people desperately and give George Han some time to escape.

George Han smiled helplessly. This guy is really stupid. Isn't the strength he showed in front of the Twelve Swords strong enough? He even let himself run away.

"Sword Twelve, you are really well-developed and simple-minded, do I need to run? Even these people can be my opponent?" George Han said with a speechless expression.

Dao Twelve was stunned for a moment. Looking at George Han's relaxed expression, he did not see the slightest fear or tension.

And there is a strange phenomenon that Dao Twelve finally noticed. These killers are scattered everywhere, and there is no sign of hands-on, which is too strange.

It stands to reason that when the killer is detected by their target, they will choose to start as soon as possible, and will never give the target any chance to speak, avoiding extraneous branches.

After all, the purpose of the killer is to kill the target, but why did they delay doing it?

"George, why are these guys stunned and didn't do it to you?" There was a voice in Dao Twelve's heart. It must have happened. So these people did not do it, and what happened must be related to George Han. .