

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1431 - 1434

Chapter 1431

George Han raised his eyebrows with a smile, and said, "Can you ask if they can move?"

Can you move?

These three-character sword twelve are not very understanding. How can these people not be able to move without being tied up?

But seeing them stunned in the same place, it does seem to be unable to move. Why?

"Sword Twelve, you should be very clear about the end of the black sheep organization, as long as you kill him, and the past is not investigated, I will intercede with the organization for you." The man said to the Sword Twelve, he now The state is already the fish on the chopping board. Unless Knife Twelve is willing to help kill George Han, otherwise it will be them who will die, so he can only use Black Sheep Organization to threat Knife Twelve.

From the day Dao Twelve decided to leave the Black Sheep Organization, he had already thought about what he would end up with. Therefore, this threat was meaningless to Dao Twelve and did not make him feel scared. .

On the contrary, he said that, making Dao Twelve feel that he was begging for himself, which also meant that he was already facing a dangerous situation.

"Only you, a mere silver medal killer, what status do you have in the Black Sheep Organization, what qualifications do you have to intercede for me?" Dao Twelve said disdainfully.

The man mistakenly thought that the Twelve Blades had moved, and said with a smile: "Although I am a silver medal killer, I am also one of the twelve core members of the Black Sheep Organization. All killers of the silver medal of my manager, I am certainly qualified to intercede for you ."

This sentence made George Han's eyes bright. He thought that he would have to wait until the gold medal killer appeared before he had a chance to know the secrets of the Black Sheep Organization, but he didn't expect a core member to come.

"It seems that you know a lot of the secrets of the Black Sheep Organization." George Han said with a smile. This way, he can save a lot of time, but it is great news.

"So what, I warn you, if you kill me, the Black Sheep Organization will never let you go." The man threatened George Han.

Such words without IQ made George Han doubt his status in the Black Sheep Organization.

Don't kill him, the Black Sheep Organization can be regarded as nothing happened?

"It seems that you people are not very high in IQ." George Han said helplessly.

Dao Twelve looked embarrassed and wanted to argue for himself, but he couldn't find a suitable statement. After all, what this guy said was indeed a bit stupid.

George Han walked towards the man, and it would be unrealistic for him to tell the secrets of the Black Sheep Organization by himself, so George Han didn't bother to talk nonsense and planned to directly use the method of divine consciousness to invade, which is more simple and direct. , And can understand the secrets of the Black Sheep Organization more clearly.

"What are you going to do?" The man said in a panic, his limbs had exhausted all his strength, but he still couldn't move a bit. This made him feel incredible. What happened, he couldn't move?

"I want to know everything about the Black Sheep Organization, you shouldn't take the initiative to tell me." George Han said.

"Humph." The man snorted coldly and said, "Of course I won't tell you."

"In this case, I can only solve this problem by myself, maybe it will make you a little confused, but you are going to die anyway, don't mind becoming crazy before you die, right?" George Han said.

Except for the twelve swords, no one at the scene understood the meaning of George Han's words.

But even the Twelve Swordsman had some doubts about George Han's so-called mind reading technique. After all, this was something beyond ordinary people's understanding.

After George Han walked in front of the man, the man showed horror at the unknown, and his expression gradually became hideous.

When he saw George Han's pupils turn white, he was even more shocked.

In his consciousness, he fought desperately, but his body couldn't move at all, and the despair born in his heart almost broke him.

Outsiders didn't even know what happened, and saw that the assassin's body began to tremble slightly.

"Sword Twelve, what are the hands and feet passive here, why can't we move."

“As long as you are willing to save us, we will help you intercede.”

“If he doesn’t die, the Black Sheep Organization will not stop. Once a gold medal killer is drawn, you should be very clear about the consequences.”

Others began to threaten Dao Twelve, hoping to exchange their vitality.

But the twelve swords stared at George Han closely, and did not listen to those people’s words at all. For him, whether it was a silver medal or a gold medal, he was not an opponent, but since he has embarked on this path, You can never look back.

And now with George Han, Dao Twelve is even more fearless.

He didn’t know the reason why these people couldn’t move, but he knew it was related to George Han.

George Han showed abilities beyond ordinary people, so things that ordinary people can’t understand happen to him, it’s reasonable.

“You are just a group of lambs to be slaughtered. What qualifications do you have to scare me, even if the gold medal comes, can you be his opponent?” Dao Twelve said with a sneer. He is now extremely confident in George Han. Even if there is a gold medal, it is not to be afraid.

Chapter 1432

George Han explored the memory of that person. His identity has basically been confirmed. He is indeed one of the core of the Black Sheep Organization, but he doesn’t know much about it. He is only responsible for the assignment of some tasks. He didn’t even know the secret of, which means that his core is actually not important to the Black Sheep Organization. It is just an identity sweetness given by the Black Sheep Organization, which makes him willing to work for the Black Sheep Organization.

This disappointed George Han. He thought he could know some very important information, but it was actually worthless.

It seems that finding the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization and eradicating all those people is still an extravagant hope.

“Hey, you shit core, it’s really useless, even the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is not known.” George Han sighed.

The man didn’t know what George Han did to him, but he could clearly feel that something had invaded his head just now, and asked George Han in horror, “What did you do to me!”

George Han looked at other people and asked, "Does any of you know where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is? If I can provide me with this information, I can spare your lives. If no one knows, you guys. People can only be used as fertilizer for my back garden."

No one dared to speak.

No one is qualified to speak.

Although they are silver medal killers, they are only a tool of the Black Sheep Organization. How can they be qualified to know where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is.

Moreover, the Black Sheep Organization has always been very mysterious, the real person in charge never shows up, and they don't even know who they are serving.

At this moment, an abrupt voice suddenly sounded.

"You want to know where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is, why don't you ask me?"

The appearance of this voice gave the silver medal killers hope suddenly appeared.

"Gold medal, the gold medal is coming!"

"I didn't expect the headquarters to send a gold medal."

"Boy, the gold medal has arrived, you can wait to die."

The excited expressions of those people explained the identity of the voice owner.

Dao Twelve's face changed drastically. He never expected that the Black Sheep Organization would send a gold medal killer this time. The true top master of the Black Sheep Organization would be a bloody storm once it came out.

Although he was very confident in George Han before the twelve swords, when the gold medal really appeared, he was still very worried. After all, this is the legendary strong man, and no one knows how powerful he is.

Among the people present, only George Han had a calm expression from beginning to end.

After that voice appeared, George Han locked his position for the first time, and George Han wouldn't be surprised at all that he was pretending to be a ghost and only said nothing.

"Since I'm here, do I still need to be afraid to show up, or do you like the garden scenery better?" George Han said with a smile.

When the people standing outside the garden heard these words, his expression changed. He used special pronunciation skills. It is impossible for ordinary people to determine his position in a sentence, but George Han did it, which made him feel a little weird. .

“Boy, you dare to talk to the gold medal like this, disrespecting the gold medal, do you know what the price will be?” Someone grinned at George Han, seeming to be very angry at George Han’s disrespect for the gold medal.

“I don’t know what the cost of disrespecting the gold medal will be, but I know the cost of disrespecting me.” As soon as George Han’s voice fell, he bled from seven holes over there, his eyes widened, and he fell to the ground.

No one knows how George Han did it. In the eyes of others, George Han just said a word, and he paid the price of his life.

Dao Twelve controlled his heavy breathing, not allowing his shock to be too obvious.

Killing in the air, and it was still done without a shot. This superhuman ability made Dao Twelve believe that even if the gold medal appeared, it was nothing more than a chopping board.

“Unexpectedly, you would be able to listen to the debate and know where I am. The Black Sheep Organization really underestimated you.” Finally, the gold medal appeared in the living room. It seemed that there was indeed a kind of age in his 50s and 60s. Master style, a very large cross hung on the chest is particularly conspicuous.

George Han looked at the other person up and down, he could feel a very special energy flowing in this person’s body, but this energy does not seem to be obtained through cultivation, more like it is endowed by something. .

“Your energy is very strange. Although it’s in your body, it doesn’t seem to belong to you. It’s like borrowing. It’s this power that makes you a gold medal killer, right?” George Han asked him.

This sentence blasted like a thunderstorm in the ears of the gold medal killer. It is impossible for any outsider to know this secret, but George Han said it thoroughly in one sentence, which made him feel unbelievable.

“You... how do you know?” The gold medal killer forcibly resisted the surprise in his heart without giving a word.

“Of course I know that I can feel its existence, but I am very curious about where your power comes from, whether it can be taken away at any time, and who gives you this power? Why would he do this?” George Han threw out all his curious questions.

The gold medal killer panicked. His high status was actually just a puppet. As George Han said, his power was given by others and could be taken away at any time.

But this secret can never be known by anyone.

The gold medal killer looked at everyone except George Han, his eyes instantly released the killing intent, he wanted everyone here to die, only the dead can keep a secret.

In the blink of an eye, the gold medal took the lives of several other companions, but when he was about to attack the Twelve Swordsman, he was shocked to find that he could not get close to the Twelve Swordsman at all.

Dao Twelve's whole person seemed to be protected by a mysterious force, making him unable to get close.

"Want to kill him, did you get my consent?" George Han said with a smile just when the gold medal was in doubt.

"It's you?" The gold medal asked suspiciously: "What did you do to him, why can't I get close to him."

"An invisible barrier of power, no one can approach him except me, but it's useless to explain it to you, because my power is beyond your comprehensible category." George Han smiled Explained.

"Impossible! Impossible." The gold medal shook his head frantically. Since he was given power, he was almost invincible. How could there be things he couldn't understand in this world?

Chapter 1433

Although Knife Twelve has never seen a gold medal killer, in his imagination, the gold medal should be a person with a very master style, and he is always calm and gentle at all times, but the gold medal killer at this moment is full of panic. , Even a little scared.

Dao Twelve looked at George Han again, and George Han's performance was the real master. A leisurely smile that grasped the overall situation and the gold medal killer made this clear.

Until this moment, Dao Twelve really knew that George Han hadn't put the gold medal in his eyes, and even the entire Black Sheep Organization had never been in his sight.

What is a master?

Looking at the current George Han, it is clear at a glance.

"You don't think you are invincible in the world. The person who gave you this power may be able to do a few tricks with me, but you... are not qualified." George Han said lightly.

The gold medal killer burst into anger in his eyebrows. He has never been underestimated. No matter who he is, seeing his power will kneel in horror and begging for mercy. How could he not be qualified to fight a kid? ?

“Go and die.” The gold medal killer took the lead and wanted to take down George Han with a fast break.

But George Han, who possesses the realm of gods, is something he can deal with with rubbish!

Standing in place, George Han, who had not moved a bit, just waved his hand, and the gold medal killer flew away from the side, hitting the wall with a muffled noise.

“I said, you are not qualified to be my opponent. When I empty your memory and find the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization, I will find the person who empowers you.” George Han said while talking. While walking towards the gold medal killer.

The gold medal killer who is well-known in the international underground world is like an ant that can be pinched to death in front of him.

The gold medal killer’s hideous expression hides extreme fear. With just one move, he understood that he is not George Han’s opponent, and even the feeling that George Han gave him was several times stronger than the person who gave him the power. !

“Impossible, impossible, how could you be so strong.” The gold medal killer said in disbelief.

George Han raised the corner of his mouth and said, “Is it strong? I haven’t shown my true strength yet. If I let you see my full strength, wouldn’t it scare you to death.”

After walking to the gold medal killer, George Han continued: “You have two choices. Take the initiative to tell me where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is, or I forcibly invade your consciousness. If you tell me honestly, I will let you die. Relax.”

The gold medal killer has no power to resist, and he, who has made the world’s underground organizations frightened, never thought that he would fall to this point.

“Don’t scare me, it’s impossible for me to tell you where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is.” The gold medal killer gritted his teeth.

“Do you really think there is a choice?” George Han slowly squatted down, his pupils whitening.

When the gold medal killer saw this scene, the hairs all over his body instantly stood up and his scalp was numb, and then he felt something had gotten into his mind, and no matter how he resisted it, it would not help.

After less than three minutes, George Han stood up with a smile on his face. Sure enough, the people who knew the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization still had the true core of the gold medal killer, and George Han also knew his The source of strength, for George Han, this is a very interesting thing.

The power of the gold medal killer did not come from someone, but a strange coffin that was sealed. As for what was in the coffin, the gold medal killer didn't know, and George Han didn't know.

But as long as he went to the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization, George Han would be able to uncover this secret.

George Han suddenly looked at Dao Twelve and said, "Do you want to have his power?"

Dao Twelve didn't quite understand the meaning of George Han's words, and asked doubtfully: "Three thousand, how can I have his power?"

"This will be a very painful process, I hope you can hold on." George Han said with a smile.

Before Blade Twelve had time to understand what was going on, a powerful force invaded into his body, and the intense pain began to spread in an instant.

Knife Twelve, who could not stand, rolled over in pain.

Seeing this situation, George Han's expression did not change, because this was what he expected. This force would completely change the physique of Dao Twelve, and in the process of this change, there will naturally be corresponding costs. .

As long as the Twelve Blades can withstand this pain, he can obtain the powerful strength of a gold medal killer.

Of course, with the protection of George Han, even if the Twelve Sabres could not bear it, there would be no risk of life.

The gold medal killer lost his power, as if his body was hollowed out, and instantly became a lot weaker.

"You...who are you?" The gold medal killer asked George Han. He knew he was going to die, but he really didn't know why George Han was so good, and he could still do it. Pulling that power away from his body, before he died, this was the only answer he wanted to know.

George Han looked at the twelve knives that were rolling all over the floor. With his current state, he would definitely not notice what he said.

And Qi Yiyun, now in a state of deep sleep, is even less likely to listen to this matter.

“Since you want to know that I am satisfied with you, you should know that there are other worlds besides the earth. After all, the power you possess does not belong to the earth.” George Han said.

Hearing these words, the gold medal killer’s eyes were terrified, and he tremblingly said: “You...you unexpectedly come from another world?”

“Not bad.” George Han nodded and said, “Xuanyuan World, a place full of strong people, and I am the strongest in that world.”

The strongest!

These three words hit the gold medal killer’s heart like a thousand catties, and now he finally understood why he had no resistance in front of George Han.

If he had known this long ago, he shouldn’t care about this nosy, and he wouldn’t have to encounter the fate of the moment, but it’s a pity that there is no regret in the world.

The gold medal killer closed his eyes weakly, and the majestic him had to accept his death.

Naturally, George Han would not let him go softly. After all, the back garden will bloom in the coming year, and these people will be needed as fertilizer.

Knife Twelve, which was rolling all over the floor, gradually stopped after half an hour. At this time, his entire face was almost distorted, and his body showed a very strange posture, as if being folded. .

When he was completely quiet, George Han walked to his side and probed carefully.

That force wandered very smoothly in Dao Twelve’s body, which showed that Dao Twelve’s body had adapted to its existence.

Chapter 1434

It took a long time for the twelve swords to regain consciousness. He could feel the changes in his body, but he didn’t know how to describe this feeling.

“George, what’s wrong with me?” Dao Twelve asked George Han.

“The reason why the gold medal killer is so powerful is precisely because of the power in your body. When you gradually become familiar with it and can use it, you will become as powerful as the gold medal killer.” George Han explained.

Can be as powerful as a gold medal killer!

This sentence is definitely a stimulant for Dao Twelve, but this kind of thing is beyond the scope of his understanding.

“What’s the matter with this power?” Dao Twelve asked.

George Han thought for a while, and explained to the twelfth sword: “This world is not as simple as what you see. There are many mysterious existences. I can’t explain it clearly in a few words. After you slowly see it, you can understand.”

Dao Twelve nodded, and if you want to know these things, just follow George Han, and he doesn’t need to worry about this for a while.

“By the way, do you know where the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization is?” Dao Twelve asked curiously.

“I know, on an island, the person who founded the Black Sheep Organization is likely to be the master of this power in your body.” George Han said.

Dao Twelve knows how deeply the Black Sheep organization is hidden. In this world, it is not that no one is investigating this matter, but no matter who it is, it will inevitably come back without success, but George Han really did it. Arrived.

“Are we really going?” Dao Twelve asked hesitantly.

“Of course, we will leave at dawn.” George Han said. For the coffin, he now has a strong desire to know the secrets in it. Any delay of any second would be torment for George Han.

The power of the coffin is not the Xuanyuan world he is familiar with. In other words, this matter may involve another unknown world of George Han. Under the trend of extreme curiosity, George Han could not bear it. The heart is ready to move.

“So fast?” Dao Twelve asked in astonishment.

“Hurry? I can’t wait.” George Han said.

After finally getting through the night, George Han is already ready to go.

Qi Yiyun was greatly irritated yesterday, and could only fall asleep with George Han’s special means. At this time, George Han was still somewhat worried for her.

Knock on the door.

After Qi Yiyun’s response, George Han pushed in.

Qi Yiyun’s eyes were red and swollen, and he didn’t even want to look at George Han. It was like losing his favorite toy and making a dissatisfaction temper.

“I’m leaving for a while.” George Han said to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun curled up on the bed, folded his hands on his knees, and said, “Does your walk have anything to do with me?”

“I can ask your parents to come to Basin City to accompany you.” George Han said.

“No, I can take care of myself, I don’t need you to worry.” Qi Yiyun said stubbornly.

George Han knew that he could not be soft-hearted to Qi Yiyun, otherwise there would be a bigger problem between the two of them. At this time, he could only be hard-hearted.

“In this case, I’m leaving.” After speaking, George Han was about to leave the room.

Suddenly, Qi Yiyun kept George Han from behind.

George Han didn’t speak, and just stayed quietly.

It wasn’t until more than ten minutes later that Qi Yiyun let go silently, and George Han walked out of the room without saying a word.

Dao Twelve had already been waiting in the living room for a long time. The two did not pack any luggage. After all, this time they were going to destroy the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization, and bringing anything was a burden.

And as long as you have money, there is nothing you can do in this world.

As soon as he arrived at the airport, George Han received an unexpected but reasonable phone call.

Nangong Boring called, and at this time, George Han could almost guess what it was.

“What’s wrong?” George Han asked after answering the phone.

“I just received the news that the Black Sheep Organization seems to have a big move, and many strong underground organizations have begun to gather.” Nangong Boling said.

“These people should all be here to deal with me?” George Han said with a smile.

Nangong Boring has no channel to confirm that these people are targeting George Han, but judging from the current information, they will all go to the hot summer. Apart from George Han, Nangong Boring can’t think of anyone worthy of such a pomp.

“It should be.” Nangong Boling said.

“Aren’t you worried about me?” George Han said.

“Of course not. How can these rubbish be your opponents? I’m just worried that they will harm the people around you.” Nangong Boring said. He has seen George Han’s power, so naturally it is impossible to think that George Han is here. What’s the danger in this matter.

“Nangong Boring, when did you become so kind, saying that you are worried about the people around me, in fact, you just confirm from my mouth whether this matter is related to me?” George Han said lightly.