

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1471 - 1474

Chapter 1471

After talking about the things he cared about, Mo Yang took out a pile of things similar to documents and gave it to George Han.

“What is this?” George Han asked in confusion. This guy is the boss in the gray area. The way to solve the problem is to rely on fists. When did you play with words?

“Those who are seeking medical treatment, their identity, background, and personal connections are all based on these materials, so you can figure it out by yourself.” Mo Yang said.

This made George Han a little surprised. Although he didn't care about the identities of those people, nor would he shrink from their status, what Mo Yang did was a small favor to George Han, at least. It can let George Han know the identity of the other party, and can also imagine the effect of becoming an enemy with those people.

“Mo Yang, I didn't expect that, you are quite careful, you even prepared these things for me.” George Han smiled.

“With your personality, I guessed that you wouldn't treat them one by one, so I checked out their identities in advance. When you deal with them, you feel a little bit in your heart.” Mo Yang said.

Hundreds of people gathered in Basin City, and they almost turned Basin City upside down, trying to find George Han. This kind of big movement, Mo Yang had already received wind, but he also knew that George Han would not give it. They treat the illness, so they found someone to investigate the identities of those people in advance.

If you don't treat the disease, you will inevitably be troubled by those people. Knowing their identities, George Han can be more active in this matter.

However, in the course of this investigation, Mo Yang was still surprised a lot. The identity and background of those people were more amazing than the other, and several of them were once powerful. Even if they have now abdicated, their influence is still very strong. Horror, the disciples of some people are still in high positions today. As long as they say a word, these people will definitely come forward.

“Three thousand, I have a word, don't think I am long-winded.” Mo Yang said.

“Say it.”

“There are a few people in there with terrifying identities. I think, if you choose a few and treat them, if you cure them, others will not dare to trouble you.” Mo Yang said. .

“Dead.” George Han said decisively, “I can find something to kill the time. If I cure them, wouldn’t it become boring.”

Mo Yang rolled his eyes directly. There are still many things to pass the time. Why does George Han want to be serious about this matter? I’m really not afraid that those people will completely tear their skin.

“Let’s take a look at the information first. The identities of the few people I have compiled will know how much energy they have.” Mo Yang said.

“The more powerful, the more interesting it is. I am not interested in dealing with ordinary people.” George Han still looked like he couldn’t make money.

Mo Yang sighed. This was the ending he had expected a long time ago, because George Han was also a very hard-headed guy. If he said nothing, he wouldn’t be cured.

But his attitude is so firm, he should be certain, so Mo Yang didn’t worry too much.

“In this case, then I’m waiting for a good show.” Mo Yang said.

Before long, Xiaolong finally came to the Villa.

After three years of absence, Xiaolong obviously gave people a more mature feeling, and between his gestures, he was no longer a scumbag, and he had the temperament of a successful businessman.

In the past three years, he has changed a lot, which makes George Han quite satisfied.

“Boss.” When he walked to George Han, Xiaolong bowed respectfully and shouted.

Although he is now the boss of Fengqian Group, he is glamorous in front of others, but as the younger brother of George Han, Xiaolong never dared to forget.

Xiaolong had a lot of crazy ideas, out of George Han’s control, and truly dominated the Fengqian Group, but once this idea came into being, it would soon be stifled by Xiaolong.

Although the outside world knows that he is the boss of the Fengqian Group, Xiaolong knows that the perception of the outside world cannot change the fact that George Han is the boss behind the scenes, and that George Han dares to give him such an important position. Three thousand as long as they want to take it back, they will definitely be able to take it back.

George Han glanced at Dao Twelve, the two eyes met with a faint smile, at least on the surface, Xiaolong showed no sign of betraying George Han.

“I haven’t seen you in three years, you have changed a lot, and finally you no longer look like the street gangster before.” George Han said with a smile.

Xiaolong smirked. He used to be a complete ruffian. At that time, Xiaolong never dreamed that he would become a businessman and the first person in the cloud city business community.

“Boss, it is your cultivation that makes me what I am today. If I can’t change in three years, wouldn’t it let you down.” Xiaolong said.

This guy has not only changed his temperament, but his way of speaking has also changed a lot, and he is very polite.

“In front of me, needless to say these hypocritical words, I didn’t cultivate you. I just gave you a chance. If you can make changes, you have seized this opportunity.” George Han said.

Xiaolong shook his head and said, “This opportunity is your cultivation of me.”

“What if I want to take this opportunity now?” George Han asked suddenly.

Hearing these words coldly, Xiaolong’s expression became stiff in an instant. After sitting in this position for three years, Xiaolong has become accustomed to being admired and praised by others. If he suddenly loses his identity, he will be It was a very big blow.

Because he is used to being aloof, without all of this, he can’t imagine what it would be like to become a little bastard again.

“Boss, have I done something wrong? If it’s wrong, please give me another chance.” Xiaolong bent over ninety degrees and said.

“I want to replace you, do you have to do something wrong? Since I gave you this identity, I will take it away now. What’s the problem?” George Han said lightly.

The sword on the side watched the change of Xiaolong’s expression intently.

He knew that George Han didn’t really want to take Xiaolong’s identity, but used this to test him and see the true side expressed in his heart.

If he had ever thought of betraying George Han, then at this moment, Xiaolong would definitely reveal some clues.

However, due to the depth of his bending, Dao Twelve could not fully see the changes in his expression.

“Boss, you gave everything to me. You want to take it away. Of course there is no problem. This belongs to you.” Xiaolong said.

“Will you be willing?” George Han asked with a smile.

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After a long silence, Xiaolong gave his truest answer: “Not reconciled.”

“Why?” George Han asked.

“In the past three years, I have tried my best to learn about company management, and in this process, I will develop Fengqian in the best direction. For the construction of the new city, I will run to the construction site almost every day and personally supervise the work. Now the new city is about to be completed, and all this has to be handed over to others and let others sit back and enjoy the accomplishment. How can I be reconciled.” When Xiaolong spoke, he lowered his head from beginning to end. He knew his expression was very unwilling, so he dared not let George Han. Qian saw it.

George Han was not angry, but had an unexpected surprise on his face.

Xiaolong’s ability to say such things shows that he has really changed. If he changed his job, he would definitely accept the fact of the substitution without complaint, but now he has learned to fight for it.

“It seems that I really don’t have an excuse to replace you. In that case, just assume I haven’t said those things before.” George Han smiled.

“Ah!” Xiaolong raised his head in astonishment. He thought that George Han already had a candidate and decision in this area, so he mentioned the substitution to him.

And from Xiaolong’s point of view, the moment George Han spoke, the outcome of this incident was already destined, but he did not expect that George Han would withdraw those words so easily.

“What’s wrong, are you not willing?” George Han asked.

Xiaolong shook his head and said, “Boss, I do, of course I do.”

“I just made a joke with you, except for you, where can I find someone who is familiar with the company?” George Han said.

Xiaolong was a little dazed, this joke really made him frightened, it was like walking through a ghost gate and almost had a heart attack.

“Boss, my little heart was almost broken by you.” Xiaolong took a deep breath, finally relieved.

“As long as you don’t betray me, the position of Fengqian will always be yours.” George Han said.

Xiaolong's expression is impermanent. Although he has thought about this matter and thought about it more than once, he never seriously planned what to do, because he knew that this would be a dead end. Without George Han's Fengqian, It's just an empty shell, without any energy.

"Boss, there is one thing, I think you should pay attention to it." Xiaolong said to George Han.

"What's the matter?" George Han asked in confusion.

Xiaolong walked up to George Han, took out his cell phone, turned to a photo of a man, and said to George Han, "Boss, this guy has been pestering his sister-in-law recently. I think he is plotting and I have been staring at him. Just wait for you to come back and teach this guy."

The picture shows a very handsome young man. In terms of appearance, he is absolutely top-notch. Also, judging from the outfit on the photo, this guy is by no means an ordinary family. He is a famous brand, and he is also six figures.

"Do you know what his identity is?" George Han asked. If he were a native of Basin City, he would have stopped him with Xiaolong's character, but he did not do so, indicating that he was still a little afraid of the other party's identity.

But in Basin City, there is definitely no one worthy of his fear. Through this, George Han can judge that he is from a different place.

"I checked, and I only knew that he was from Hillwood City. He accompanied his grandfather to Basin City to see a doctor. He just turned eighteen this year." Xiaolong said.

After George Han heard this, he turned his head and looked at Mo Yang. He had already investigated the people seeking medical treatment one by one, and he must be able to know the identity of this person.

Mo Yang looked closely at the photos on Xiaolong's phone, his eyes became a little serious.

From the pile of materials given to George Han, he directly drew a copy from the most surface and said, "If I read correctly, he should be Yan Bingsan's grandson."

"The ranking of this information should be the most powerful at the top, right?" George Han asked Mo Yang.

Mo Yang nodded and said, "Only in this way can you understand who is better."

George Han smiled faintly, this is really interesting, the rival is actually the most powerful of these people.

George Han opened the information, and there was a detailed map of Yan Bingsan's relationship and identity, and some words were shocking when he looked at them. Just his disciple, there are more than a dozen guys in high positions. , And its status can shake a place by picking it up.

"It's really not easy." George Han said after reading it briefly.

"Your rival in love is a bit tricky," Mo Yang said.

George Han does not deny that although he can solve this problem in a very simple way, this kind of obscure means will inevitably cause great turbulence, and when George Han cannot leave the earth for the time being, this This method is not suitable for dealing with such a big man.

Just as George Han was thinking about how to solve this trouble, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Dao Twelve walked towards the door. This time, the people who came were probably those who didn't have eyesight, so Dao Twelve was gearing up to teach them a lesson.

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When Dao Twelve opened the door, he frowned, and there were as many as twenty people standing outside the door, aggressively.

Although with the current strength of Dao Twelve, he would not put more than 20 people in his eyes, but the opponent's aura, especially the old man in a wheelchair, is particularly strong. After years of training in high positions, he didn't dare to do it lightly to avoid the scene from getting out of hand.

"Let George Han get out." A young man standing next to the old man in a wheelchair said to Dao Twelve arrogantly, looking at the appearance of less than twenty years old.

Dao Twelve sneered coldly, even John trembling in front of George Han, he dared to let George Han get out of such a small thing, his tone was really not small.

"Young man, pay attention to your attitude when speaking. Not everyone can make you so arrogant." Dao Shishi said coldly.

The young man had a disdainful smile on his face and seemed to be arrogant. He didn't put the Twelve Swords in his eyes at all, and continued: "Let him get out, it's already a great honor for him. You know who we are. ?"

Dao Twelve clenched his fists. This kind of ignorance should taste the power of his fists.

But at this moment, George Han stopped him: "Twelve, don't be impulsive, the visitor is a guest."

customer?

Dao Twelve didn't understand the meaning of George Han's words too much, and turned his head in doubt to look at George Han who was walking towards him.

After George Han walked to Dao Twelve, he said to the young man: "You are Yan Nan and return."

Yan Nangui was a little surprised, this guy actually knew his name.

Before he could reply, George Han looked at the old man in the wheelchair again and said, "Are you Yan Bingsan?"

Through these two sentences of George Han, Yan Bingsan can conclude that this guy has already investigated his identity. In this case, he doesn't need to hide it.

"Since you know, what should you do next, you must be very clear, right?" Yan Bingsan said.

"If you let you go, those students of yours will definitely not let me go. Their status is not something ordinary people can afford." George Han smiled.

Yan Bingsan smiled triumphantly. When he used to be prestigious, countless students, although most of them are not low, but there are also a few powerful ones. It is also with these powerful and powerful students that Yan Bingsan can survive after retirement. Like a tiger is intimidating.

"It seems that you investigated me, which shows that you are still very smart." Yan Bingsan said.

"No, no, no." George Han shook his head and said, "I am not interested in who you are. If it weren't for my friend to help me investigate you, who you are, I wouldn't care at all. ."

These words are shocking.

No one thought that George Han could even say such things that ignore Yan Bingsan when he knew Yan Bingsan's identity.

Mo Yang wanted to remind George Han, but when he saw the contempt in George Han's eyes, he immediately gave up the idea.

Perhaps in his mind, Yan Bingsan is really nothing.

"Do you know what this remark will bring to you?" Yan Nangui gritted his teeth and said to George Han, his gloomy face seemed to be covered with frost.

George Han turned his head, looked at Yan Nangui, and said, "And you, harassing my girlfriend while I am away, I will settle accounts with you slowly on this matter."

“Hahahahahaha.” These words made Yan Nan go back to the sky and laughed, and said: “Find me to settle the account, what are you, will my Yan Nan return to your eyes?”

waste?

Dare to scold George Han for trash?

For Dao Twelve, this sentence made him more angry than digging his family’s ancestral grave.

Failing to control his twelve swords, he dashed in front of Yan Nangui, pinched Yan Nangui’s neck, and said, “Little thing, you don’t want to die.”

There were more than 20 masters behind Yan’s grandfather and grandson. No one could see the movements of Twelve Swords clearly, and his face changed drastically at this time.

“Let him go!”

“Let him go!”

“Let him go!”

The crowd scolded the Twelve Swords in unison.

Dao Twelve smiled coldly and said: “You better stay still, otherwise I accidentally chopped this guy’s neck, no wonder I am.”

No one dared to move, and no one dared to doubt the authenticity of the sentence of Twelve Knives.

A panic flashed in Yan Nangui’s eyes, but he quickly concealed it.

“Do you dare to kill me?” Yan Nan said without believing in evil.

“Little thing, you don’t really think I’m afraid, do you?” While speaking, Dao Twelve’s hands gradually exerted force.

Yan Nangui’s expression became very ugly in an instant. As his breathing became more and more difficult, he could only struggle with the hand of Dao Twelve.

Mo Yang was terrified. He never expected that the situation would suddenly become like this.

The little dragon on the side stared at George Han’s back, thanking him for not betraying George Han.

Even the Yan family didn't pay attention to him, how could it be possible for him to succeed in betraying such a small bastard?

Chapter 1474

Seeing Yan Nangui's struggling movement is getting smaller and smaller, he has reached the edge of suffocation, but Dao Twelve has no intention of letting go, Yan Bingsan, who has been gloomy, finally can't help it.

"George Han, are you really going to do something with my Yan family?" Yan Bingsan gritted his teeth.

George Han looked at Yan Nangui, and said with a smile: "Begging, you must have the attitude of begging. Since you are begging me for treatment, you should understand what attitude you should use. You are so high, you really think I am George Han. Is Qian a soft persimmon that you can handle?"

Yan Bingsan showed a sneer on his face. He had long understood George Han's background, but he was just a business family, and he hadn't developed very well before, and he was only a second-rate in Hillwood City. It was only after George Han made achievements at the Wuji Summit that the Han family became famous.

But what is this to Yan Bingsan?

The two are not at all at the same level.

The Han family is just a business man, and he, his protégés, are all high-ranking bosses, and there is no comparison between the two.

That's why Yan Bingsan had a superior attitude in front of George Han and threatened George Han to treat him.

In Yan Bingsan's view, since George Han knew his background, he should treat him honestly.

But George Han's attitude was two extremes that Yan Bingsan had imagined.

George Han was very uncompromising, and didn't take him seriously.

"George Han, believe me or not, you can make your Han family irresistible." Yan Bingsan said.

George Han smiled and said, "Believe it or not, tomorrow your Yan's house will set up a high mourning hall, and the white-haired person will give away the black-haired person."

These words made Yan Bingsan's expression change drastically. Judging from the state of Yan Nan's return, he really couldn't hold on for long, and the only person who could let Twelve Swords release his hand was George Han.

Yan Nangui is the only seedling of the Yan family and is highly valued by Yan Bingsan, and Yan Bingsan has already paved the way for Yan Nangui, and he can keep him on the ground at any time. If Yan Nangui is really dead, Yan Bingsan can think of everything. Way to retaliate against George Han.

But what good is it doing?

Everyone is dead, no matter how severe he retaliates against George Han, it is meaningless.

Seeing that Yan Nangui had no strength to struggle, Yan Bingsan still compromised in an extremely angry state, and said, "You let him go first."

At this time, Yan Nangui was almost in a coma, and it was estimated that he would be completely finished in a short time.

Although George Han was not afraid of Yan Bingsan's crazy revenge, it was not necessary to cause death in this situation.

"Let it go." George Han said.

Hearing George Han's order, Dao Twelve released his hand.

Several thugs immediately helped Yan Nan return. Before Yan Bingsan's order, the thugs did not act without authorization.

"George Han, starting from today, Hillwood City and you are incompatible. Wait, I want you to be like a mouse crossing the street." After saying this, Yan Bingsan left with someone.

George Han knew that the threat of such an old thing was definitely not a joke, he had the ability to kill the Han family.

Although the Han family does not have much sense of belonging to George Han, Han Tianyang has returned to the Han family now, and Mary's attitude towards George Han has long changed, and George Han will not look at it. The Han family has fallen.

"Please check with me, who is in the next ward in the hospital where Yan Bing three lives." George Han said to Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve didn't understand George Han's words very well, but since George Han told him to do this, he only needed to follow George Han's intentions.

At this moment, Mo Yang suddenly jumped out and said, "What to check, there is no need to check, these little things, I have already investigated clearly."

While talking, Mo Yang flipped through the materials again, and then found a person named Chen Guang. The materials detailed Chen Guang's background. His energy was almost not much different from Yan Bingsan. .

"This man named Chen Guang is Yan Bing's three-year old opponent. When the two were in power, they competed against each other. Even if they have now abdicated, they will still pinch each other, comparing who is more powerful than their own students. , Can be said to be a lifelong enemy." Mo Yang said to George Han.

Hearing the four words of a life-long enemy, George Han couldn't help but laughed and said, "This is fate, this is a coincidence of fate. Sometimes it looks like a plot specially arranged by some people. It seems to be They want to watch the excitement."

While saying this, George Han looked up at the sky. Ordinary people didn't know whether there was a god in this world, but George Han knew very well.

However, George Han was not sure whether the so-called gods had intervened in this worldly matter.

"Send someone for me to inform Chen Guang that I will go to the hospital tonight to help him see his condition." George Han said.

Hearing these words, Dao Twelve finally understood what George Han meant, and couldn't help laughing: "George, you are going to kill Yan Bingsan, he personally went home and returned without success, but But you want to save his opponent. If Yan Bingsan knows about this, how should he feel."

"I don't know what he thinks, but if Chen Guang is cured, he can become the gunman who helped me deal with Yan Bingsan, which can be regarded as helping me solve some problems." George Han said.

In the hospital.

When Yan Bingsan returned to the hospital, she happened to meet Chen Guang from the next ward in the corridor.

Chen Guang's face was pale and bloodless, and he looked like he was in a state of being recently alive.

"I'm dying, don't stay in the hospital bed honestly, and get out of the hospital, can't you leave the fresh air to the living?" Yan Bingsan laughed disdainfully.

Although Chen Guang's physical condition was very bad, Chen Guang still had the strength to respond when faced with Yan Bingsan's ridicule, saying: "Look at you like

this, you have come back without success. I didn't expect the famous Yan Bingsan. It's a joke that I can't even deal with George Han."

"I can't figure it out, can you do it? But don't worry, I will never let this kid go. I want his family to be destroyed." Yan Bing said with gritted teeth.

Chen Guang nodded his head naturally, and said, "This is your usual method. It's not uncommon. After all, you are in the position, and you have not stepped on the bones of others. The dirty things you have done over the years are waiting for you. I'm dead, I must go to hell."

"I have your company on Huangquan Road, what am I afraid of?" After saying this, Yan Bingsan returned to his ward.

Chen Guang smiled and gestured to the nurse to return to the ward.