

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1659 - 1662

Chapter 1659

“Senior Sister Qin Shuang, you are here, the younger brother is polite.”

The fat man looked from side to side and looked at a gas tank. If it gets dark and he lay on the ground, you can't tell which head is. Which is the tail.

Seeing Qin Shuang, he smiled, his tongue couldn't help licking the saliva at the corner of his mouth.

But the fat man laughed, quite cute.

“From now on, there will be one more person in the vegetable garden.” Qin Shuang finished speaking in a cold voice, and when he closed his hand, Bai Ling withdrew lightly, and George Han regained his freedom.

Seeing George Han, Zhe Xuzi took a look. Disdain flashed in his eyes, and he looked at Qin Shuang with a smile: “Senior Sister, isn't it just a vegetable garden slave? You said it earlier, I will pick it up personally, and you can bring it up personally.”

Finished. Zhe Xuzi rushed in front of George Han, slapped George Han on the head: “Let your grandson trouble my senior sister.”

George Han is very depressed, what the hell is it to me? !

After the filming of George Han, Zhe Xuzi looked like he was changing his face in an opera, and immediately piled up a smiling face of Brother Pig: “Sister, now that I am here, would you like to bring some flat peaches to eat? Recently, the flat peaches in the orchard are just ripe, but tender. It's tight!”

“No, I have something to do. This slave will be handed over to you.” Qin Shuang finished speaking in a cold voice before turning away.

Looking at Qin Shuang's back, Zhe Xuzi's saliva was half a foot long. After he was sure that the person walked away, he came back to his senses, waved his big hand, wiped the fallen Harazi, and glared at George Han: “Look at the hairy look, and then look at your dog's eyes. !”

“Come with me!”

With an angry shout, Zhe Xuzi led George Han to the thatched house in the vegetable garden.

The thatched houses were built around, like a quadrangle courtyard. In the courtyard, there was a thin black boy who was as black as charcoal and thin as firewood. At this

time, he was chopping wood with an axe, and there was a fat boy, a small version of Xiaoxian. But he can distinguish his head from his feet, looks simple and honest, and has three layers of swimming rings squeezed on his stomach.

“Come here.” Zhe Xuzi waved his fat hand. Little Heishou and Little Fatty quickly put down their hands and ran over.

“Brother Guishou!” the two said respectfully in unison.

“Here is a new slave, hey, what is your name?”

“George Han!”

Zhe Xuzi nodded: “From today. You are the slave of the vegetable garden. The slave has three requirements. First, work at sunrise every day and rest at sunset. Second, you should not approach the peak hall without permission. Third, the rest. The right of interpretation below belongs to me.”

Heard the third. Xiao Heishou and Little Fatty lowered their heads obviously a little disappointed, while Zhe Xuzi looked proud and proud.

George Han understood the meaning of these words. He is the land king here, what he says is what it is.

“The thin one is called Zhang Jin, and the fat one is called Vanity. From now on. You will be slave friends, Vanity. Take this to get clothes and tools. Zhang Jin, give me something to eat, I’m hungry.”

After speaking, Zhexuzi headed towards the thatched cottage in the middle.

“In the vegetable garden, there is a fruit garden to the east, and a vegetable garden to the south. To the west is the animal garden, and to the north is the water garden. In addition to working in the vegetable garden, we can only go back to the thatched hut and stay in the thatched hut. Anywhere.” While holding up her belly, Weihua led George Han into a thatched house on the west side.

“By the way, George Han, how much did you buy it for?” Weihua asked suddenly.

“money?”

“In other words, you can buy yours with any goods.”

“A green jade energy bottle, it’s not right... it should be half a bottle.” George Han answered honestly.

It seems that I am a bottle, but if you buy one get one free, you seem to be worth only half a bottle.

“I rely on...!” After hearing this, Vanity looked at George Han like a ghost: “Is your family very poor?”

In the world of all directions, there are many strong people. But there are also many weak people, and no world can do without the pyramid principle. Here, anyone can wrap their stomachs without eating ordinary food. But it is also necessary to eat the foods of all directions. These foods contain trace amounts of energy and no one should eat them. It is equivalent to not eating food.

But in a society where the weak eat the strong, the strong can plunder, and the weak can only be plundered. The polarization of the Octagonal world is even greater than that of the earth and Xuanyuan world.

The weak are even weaker, and many poor families, in order to survive, will eventually sell themselves.

This is the case with Vanity. His family is poor, but this kid is particularly able to eat. In desperation, the family said it was sold to the Void Sect as slaves, which can make up for the family without starving this kid, which is considered better. Method.

But being a slave is a lifetime thing after all, so the price is naturally not low.

But a slave who bought half a green energy bottle is unheard of vanity. Take him, the lowest slave, for example. He converted the currency of the world to exchange for about three green jade energy bottles. George Han half. bottle? !

“It’s OK, just have you, I won’t have to be the bottom in the future.” After the vanity was shocked, she was quite happy.

“According to your price, you only wear slave clothes 9999.”

George Han frowned and asked tentatively, “What’s your number?”

“Number 102.”

Chapter 1660

George Han resisted the urge to kill, what was the difference between 9999 and 102, it was simply a sky and a ground.

“How many slaves are there in the six peaks?” George Han pressed the corners of his mouth and strongly supported.

“102 people.”

George Han felt that the thunderbolt was in the middle of the core of his brain, and his whole body was throbbled and tender.

Just looking for a simple shelter, this is like falling deep into a whirlpool, and. It's still the kind that can't climb out.

“After changing clothes, we will first pick up the water for our daily life in the Beiyuan Water District. After that, we will fertilize the Nanyuan Vegetable Garden. As for the fertilizer, go to the Xiyuan Livestock Garden to find it.” Vanity handed the clothes to After George Han, he ordered.

After getting dressed, George Han went to the North Park. The North Park occupies a very large area. Several small rivers converge to form a huge field shape. The stream is clear and gurgling. Countless strange fish that George Han had never seen were swimming around in the water.

George Han's task is to fill the large water tank as high as one person in the thatched house.

After finishing all this, George Han went to the Xiyuan livestock area. In fact, it was a livestock, but rather, it was a prehistoric century.

All kinds of birds and beasts as big as elephants roam around in the garden. According to Vanity, these are actually small animals. Mainly used to make some delicacies of mountains and seas.

And George Han's job is to collect these feces, and then go to Dongyuan to water the vegetables.

At this time, the main hall of Qingluan Peak, in the main hall, a middle-aged woman is drinking green tea while raising her eyebrows, seemingly worried. Although she is in her old age, she is properly maintained, her charm is preserved, and her posture is mysterious.

This is Zhang Lao Lin Mengxi of Four Peaks.

Qin Shuang returned to the main hall after confessing to George Han. His stunning face was still cold as silk. Seeing Lin Mengxi, he sat back on his seat very dissatisfied.

“Explain your affairs, are you done?” Lin Mengxi asked.

Qin Shuang said nothing.

Lin Mengxi saw it. He shook his head helplessly: “Why don't you speak.”

“Qin Qingfeng is dead or alive. What does it have to do with us? I don't understand why you want to help him.” Qin Shuang said unhappy.

Lin Mengxi smiled bitterly: “Shuang'er, he is your father, so you are not allowed to talk like this.”

Qin Shuang sneered disdainfully: "Is he worthy to be my father?"

"But your surname is Qin!" Lin Mengxi said anxiously, but for a moment, she returned to her normal state: "Besides, I asked you to exchange the green jade energy bottle for George Han, which means the head."

"Does the head mean?" Qin Shuang asked in a puzzled way.

Lin Mengxi nodded.

After the drill was over, Lin Mengxi returned to Sifeng. Not long after, the head suddenly called for her alone, asking her to use this method to transfer George Han to Sifeng.

"Hehe, George Han is just a waste. Everyone has seen the results on the training ground. How could the head personally intervene for such a waste?" Qin Shuang said in disbelief.

The leader manages everything every day, it is rare to see, and the internal affairs of Liufeng are all handled by each peak. The head seldom intervenes. In the past, Ye Gucheng defected from Qifeng to the first peak, and the head did not say anything, today. But for a ridiculous trash, the head came to ask?

Therefore, Qin Shuang's first reaction was that Lin Mengxi had found an excuse. Deliberately helping Qin Qingfeng.

She has no more feelings for Qin Qingfeng!

"Shuang'er, my mother often taught you that sometimes what you see with your eyes may not be true. There are some things that you don't need to know too much, and it's not good for you. You...you are just two green jade bottles, Buy a slave and come back." Lin Mengxi said.

These words obviously did not convince Qin Shuang, and confirmed that Lin Mengxi had pity for Qin Qingfeng at all.

"That waste, is he worth two green jade bottles?" Qin Shuang said slightly.

"In addition, you can help George Han get through the basics of entry." Lin Mengxi finished. Regardless of Qin Shuang's reaction behind him, he quickly got up and left.

She knew Qin Shuang's temper too well, but she also understood that she was an obedient person.

George Han who was tired for a day. It wasn't until sunset that he reluctantly poured enough of Dongyuan's vegetables, and returned to the thatched hut. Zhe Xuze was making Xiao Heizi Zhang Jin line up with the two of Vanity in a straight line, pretending to be serious.

George Han was stunned for a moment. For a while, he didn't know if he should join them, or put the courage after picking up the dung back into the debris room.

“What are you doing in a daze, you're only worth a half-length slave! Don't you get in and work?” Zhe Xuzy squeezed his eyes. Contemptuously.

It looks quite 9,000 years old.

George Han nodded, and obediently retracted into his room.

At this time, seeing George Han entering, Zhe Xuzy cleared his throat: “Okay. Falcon operation, start!”

Then, under the leadership of Zhe Xuzy, the three of them took advantage of the night and sneaked out. George Han had been tired for a day. He wanted to have a good rest. He never thought of it. The extreme powerhouse in Xuanyuan's dignified world, in the end, fell into the world to pick up big shit.

But people are under the eaves, how can they not bow their heads, on the earth. George Han will endure this skill and have already practiced it with perfection.

“What are you doing in a daze? Follow along.” Lin Long whispered at this moment.

George Han didn't bother to care about him, and turned over, “What am I going to do?”

“Hehe, don't you want to know what they are doing?”

George Han shook his head. He just wants to take a good rest now, otherwise, he will definitely become the first person in the three worlds to rise to a higher level and be exhausted.

“Three thousand, so I say you are stupid, the black wind is high this month, I suspect that these guys are going to catch spiritual pets. This strong person must be strong, relying on the cultivation base, the gods, and the gods. Pet. Do you think this group of guys can get a good cultivation opportunity, and what kind of ghosts and soldiers can they get? The most likely thing is God's pet.”

“God favor?”

“Yes, God favors how much the master has improved the master's cultivation. You should be clear about this.”

George Han nodded, alone, if there is no suitable cultivation method, one wants to become a strong one. It's not impossible, if you run into some shit luck, hit a good soldier, or a top-level favorite, you can indeed become tall and handsome overnight.

Under Linlong's flicker, George Han ghosts and envoys followed.

It was slightly cool at night, and several cold winds hit his face. Zhe Xuze dragged his fat body, leading a pig and a monkey behind him to move quickly in the dark.

Until a few minutes later, there was a large hall in front of it, brightly lit, and the three of Zhe Xuze looked left and right. After confirming that there was no one, they quietly got in.

George Han frowned and followed in.

Entering the hall, George Han saw the three of Zhe Xuze from a distance at this time, cat waist, hiding in front of a window of a house, suddenly forgotten by you, pushing me.

George Han was shocked by the figure in the window.

Those are the exquisite bodies...

Chapter 1661

This group of grandchildren, no matter what kind of favorites they are, they are here to watch others take a bath.

Today of each month is the bathing day for female slaves among the 102 slaves in Sifeng. The elders in the peak specially prepared hot springs with aura, and the female slaves used it to cleanse their bodies, so that they could clean and absorb the aura.

“There is a thief!”

George Han yelled, got up and ran.

His voice frightened the three people squatting at the window. You pushed me and squeezed, panicking and waiting for a moment to wake up. Hurriedly fled “the scene of the crime!”

After confirming his safety, Zhe Xuze let out a sigh of relief: “f*ck, who was there just now who screamed and almost killed Lao Tzu. He wanted to let Lao Tzu know who it was. He had to take his skin. He drank his blood. No.”

After finishing speaking, Zhe Xuze looked unwillingly at the big house that had been beaten in the distance, shook his head, and went back to the thatched cottage below.

When the three of them walked away, George Han stood up next to the bush where the three of them were standing just now, with a root of grass in his mouth, and looked at the figure of Zhe Xuze away from him disdainfully: “You mean!”

At this moment, in the big room far away, a group of female slaves had already chased out with aura lamps. George Han made a bad sound and wanted to run down. But Zhexuzi’s group of people hadn’t gone far, looked around, and ran into the black and heavy jungle.

Running all the way, George Han escaped, but he also managed to get lost.

But since ancient times, there have been clouds, lost the way, as long as you follow the river, you can tell the direction.

George Han had good luck. In the distance, there was the sound of water, but even he did not notice. When he stepped on the third evergreen vine tree, the enchantment there suddenly lit up, but was The golden light on him was completely offset, and he felt as if he had entered the land of no one. Walked in.

After bypassing the ancient trees, George Han came to a piece of grass, and then pushed the grass away.

Right now. It is a hanging waterfall, flying straight down, below the waterfall. The spring water was clear, and even exuded bursts of fragrance. George Han looked at it again. Under the moonlight, the water was sparkling, and a mysterious figure like jade and white was in the water. Facing him, his jade finger was playing in the water. She has a beautiful face. The beauty is beautiful, and more importantly...

This place is so clear that you can even see the bottom of the spring!

“I rely on...”

George Han admitted that he was holy in his heart, and he had no different minds with Amelia Su. But after all, he is a normal man.

“who!”

There was an exclamation in the water, and then, the whole spring water exploded, and the waves reached a height of 100 meters, completely covering the woman just now, unable to see clearly.

George Han did not slip away at this time. When will you wait more!

When George Han had just slipped away, a woman in white clothes wore long wet hair. Carrying the silver sword, landed coldly.

A pair of willow eyebrows were furrowed, a pair of winking eyes entered Lengjian, scanning the surroundings.

For a long time, she gave up, frowned and said, “Could it be. It’s my illusion? Among the Four Peaks, besides my mother, who else can break through my forbidden curse silently? But my mother’s voice. Basically. Not the voice of a man.”

Under the moonlight, Qin Shuang’s beautiful face was very beautiful.

Early in the morning of the second day, as the sky lighted up, George Han was called by Zhe Xuze. Before George Han could reflect, Zhe Xuze had already pulled his ears and carried him directly like a monkey. Came out.

Zhe Xuze used his hands to throw George Han into the yard.

Only then did George Han notice that dozens of disciples in gray clothes had already gathered in the courtyard.

The leader is a woman who is in her thirties, but the one who is long looks pretty and charming.

“Senior Sister Ruoyu, this kid!” Zhe Xuze pointed to George Han’s leading female disciple.

Ruo Yu stared at George Han, and suddenly let out a murderous heroic air.

“George Han. You are so brave, a little slave, who dare to trespass into the girls’ bathhouse. Come, take it for me.” Ruo Yu sneered, George Han did not respond. Dozens of silver swords have been placed on his throat.

George Han understood. It seems that this group of people came to investigate what happened last night.

“Sister Ruoyu, this matter has nothing to do with me, this...”

“Shut up, is it your turn to speak from a slave worth only half a man?” George Han hadn’t finished speaking, Zhe Xuze immediately interrupted with a guilty conscience: “Senior Sister Ruoyu, George Han came from outside late last night. Come back, Zhang Jin from my vegetable garden can testify to this matter.”

Zhang Jin nodded without thinking, and thought about it for a moment. Although it was not good for George Han to be wronged this way, but after thinking about it carefully, when they came back, George Han was indeed not in the house.

Seeing the three also nodded, Ruoyu smiled coldly: “George Han, do you have anything else to say?”

“Yes, George Han, do you dare to say that you didn’t peek at others taking a bath?” Zhe Xuze asked quickly.

I have to say that this question is very good. Has George Han read it? I saw it accidentally.

“Since I have nothing to say, according to the rules of the Four Peaks, George Han will be divided on the spot in order to emulate You.”

When Ruo Yu finished speaking, a dozen swords were directly lifted, and George Han was also lightly vented at this time. The timing was wrong, and he also had his own preparations.

“Stop!” At this moment, a nice cold drink suddenly came.

Chapter 1662

When everyone looked back, Qin Shuang stepped on the silk and fell down like a fairy. He glanced at everyone and said softly: “Let him go.”

Everyone was puzzled, but Qin Shuang understood in his heart. That thief would never be George Han.

In fact, Qin Shuang has been quietly following investigations in the peak today. She was peeked and couldn't speak. It happened that someone in the peak said that a peeking thief had also watched them take a bath, so she thought it was the same person. She naturally wanted to know who she was peeked at last night.

But when they found out that it was George Han, Qin Shuang rejected the result.

George Han is just a half-bottle of waste. He has any abilities to break through his forbidden curse.

It's just that Qin Shuang might not even dream of it, and it was really George Han who made the breakthrough. Even he who made the breakthrough was unaware of it.

“Senior Sister Qin Shuang, what do you mean? The evidence that George Han is a peeking thief is solid, are you trying to help him?” Ruo Yu said with disdain.

To Qin Shuang, she has always been very envious, jealous, and even hateful.

Had it not been for Qin Shuang, she would have been the most beautiful female disciple of Wuzong and one of the most promising three-stars, but the appearance of Qin Shuang deprived her of everything she thought should belong to her, Qin Shuang was too good. Regardless of body shape, appearance, appearance, or cultivation level, they are far overwhelming.

“Then George Han, I ask you, have you ever watched them take a shower?” Qin Shuang said coldly.

George Han wanted to explain, I haven't seen them, but I have seen you, but as soon as I spoke, I was interrupted by Qin Shuang: “You only need to answer yes, or no, we don't have time to waste your half bottle. The waste that came back.”

“I ask one last time, have you ever seen them take a bath!”

“No!” George Han gritted his teeth.

“Let you lie!” Qin Shuang’s face was cold, and a chill suddenly flashed on his body. Several ice cones instantly inserted directly into George Han’s body.

“Now, you have fallen into the sect of the needle. If you lie, the needle will explode in your body instantly. If you are telling the truth, the needle will turn into water vapor. There is no harm to you. Now, Did you watch them take a bath?” Qin Shuang said coldly.

“I...” George Han wanted to explain, he was not the kind of person who would dare not recognize him.

“I will warn you one last time, you just have to answer, have you seen them.”

“No!” George Han nodded affirmatively.

A group of disciples stared at George Han’s body one by one. After a few seconds, seeing that there was no explosion in George Han’s body at all, they immediately understood the truth.

just. How did they know that what George Han said was true, but it was also entirely because Qin Shuang had a face problem. Only the peeking incident was directed to other female slaves, which led to a misunderstanding.

“Since George Han didn’t take a peek, it’s none of his business. However, it’s an indisputable fact that George Han came back very late. As the vegetable garden manager, you are negligent in management and follow the rules. Fight 80 “Ruoyu glanced at Qin Shuang annoyed, and finally vented his anger on Zhe Xuzi.

If it weren’t for this bastard, how could she be suppressed again in front of Qin Shuang!

Zhe Xuzi was quickly hit by a group of people directly on the ground with eighty sticks. The disciples who were cultivating in the mountains were all good hands. These eighty sticks went down. The first ten sticks can still hear the screams of Zhe Xuzi killing a pig, and the seventy sticks behind can only hear the buzzing sound of death.

George Han has no sympathy for him. This is what he asked for.

At night, in the house of Zhexuzi, he screamed like a pig killing a pig again: “Keep it down, Zhang Jin, I’m f*cking your mother, I planed your family’s ancestor’s grave, click it~”

Xiao Heizi Zhang Jin nodded, and quickly continued to apply medicine to Zhe Xuzi’s fat buttocks.

“f*cking, this time I really didn’t want to steal the chicken. I didn’t see the girl, but a severe beating was a lot.” The more you think about it, the more unwilling, the more unwilling, the more angry.

Zhang Jin shook his head. He sighed: “Hey, yes, I heard that. Sifeng recently bought a very beautiful female maid and worked as a cook in the kitchen above us. I heard that it is as long as our senior sister Qin Shuang. Yipin’s superb. Unfortunately, I didn’t watch it!”

“It’s all the damn thing I didn’t know which bastard yelled last night, or else, f*ck...Ouch, just go!”

“Yeah, f*ck, if you let me know who called it, you have to kill him, depending on what happened to our brother Zhe.” Zhang Jin nodded repeatedly.

“I’m like this, isn’t it all the damn George Han got it? What the hell, what’s the matter with me, this damn guy is not on the road at all, Zhang Jin, think of a way to kill he.”

Zhang Jin smiled: “It’s not easy to kill him, let’s go to the abandoned cave in the vegetable garden in the east...” Speaking of this, Zhang Jin smiled very sinisterly.

“Damn, you don’t want him to die there, do you? You guys are sinister, but I like it, hahaha!”