

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1671 - 1674

Chapter 1671

Before George Han could speak, a disciple immediately sneered and said: "I'll just say, a slave, I heard that he is still a cabbage slave worth only half of his, how could he survive in a place like Ciyun Cave? The status is too low. Even monsters look down upon."

"Yes, people like him, let alone dealing with monsters in Ciyundong, even we can pinch him to death with one finger."

"A slave is a slave, even if it flies on a branch, it is just a slave who picks fruit and eats it."

A group of disciples suddenly indulged in sarcasm, but in George Han's eyes, these were nothing. Two worlds plus the experience of two lives. Letting him face this is like facing a child's play.

The mouth grows on other people, so please do whatever they want.

He didn't want to explain either. After learning about the Four Peaks Elder Lin Mengxi from Zhu Ying, George Han couldn't give her a good impression of this seemingly polite fellow, and naturally it was impossible to tell her the secrets that happened in the cave. .

"Master. If there is nothing wrong, the three thousand will retreat. There is still a lot of work in the vegetable garden." George Han smiled.

Lin Mengxi wanted to say something but stopped. Since George Han didn't want to say it, it didn't make sense to press on any more. He nodded and let the other disciples separate.

After everyone left, Qin Shuang frowned: "I always feel that things are not that simple. If the monsters in Ciyun Cave disdain to kill him, then what happened to the previous explosion? Is it possible? I don't want to kill him, but I have to use my strength to send him out?"

"He doesn't want to say, what's the use of forcing him? As for the explosion, he can explain that he used brute force, anyway, the four stone statues also exploded in his hands before." Lin Mengxi smiled bitterly.

Qin Shuang nodded: "Then how did he get out of Ciyun Cave?"

"This is also very strange to me. When I came back, I sent Divine Sense to check his whole body. There were multiple skin injuries on his body, indicating that he must have been in the Ciyun Cave before and had a fight with her." Lin Meng Xi shook his head.

“Then you mean, is it possible that he beat the monster in Ciyun Cave in the end?” Qin Shuang asked in surprise.

Lin Mengxi shook her head: “There is absolutely no such possibility, the person in Ciyun Cave, his cultivation is not under me, even if you go in. Don’t say win, just want to retreat, it’s impossible. .”

Qin Shuang was even more strange: “Then he fought again. He couldn’t win again, what’s going on.”

“This question is about to ask you.” Lin Mengxi smiled softly. Looking at Qin Shuang.

“ask me?”

“Don’t you want to teach him how to get started, you can take the opportunity to learn about it then.” Lin Mengxi smiled.

Qin Shuang was taken aback, and after a moment, she nodded and was about to leave.

But just after two steps, she suddenly turned around and looked at Lin Mengxi and asked: “Apart from the monsters in Ciyun Cave, are there other hidden masters in the Four Peaks? I mean, the cultivation level may be in my mind. Above. It can break the defensive cover I set!”

Lin Mengxi was taken aback, and after a moment, she said: “Sifeng can break your defensive cover silently. I think there is no one but me, why are you asking this?”

Qin Shuang replied coldly: “It’s okay.”

Thatched cottage in the vegetable garden.

Zhe Xuzi returned with George Han. Vanity saw George Han return safely. He was surprised and delighted, and Xiao Heizi had an incredible face. Zhe Xuzi was not angry.

George Han was fine, he was almost killed himself.

So, when I saw George Han. He was so angry.

“Let you *fcking give me something to eat, you fcking* make such a big noise, it’s really a mess, George Han, starting tomorrow, four vegetable gardens in the east, west, north and south. You will take care of it alone.” Xuzi didn’t dare to let George Han go to Ciyun Cave again, and simply found another way of revenge.

Vanity pleaded: “Brother Zhe, the workload of the four vegetable gardens in the southeast, northwest and northwest is too great. Even if George Han works from morning to night, he can’t finish it.”

“I want you to talk too much!”

With a snap, Zhe Xuzy slapped the flashy slap directly, and then looked at George Han coldly and said, "Do you understand?"

George Han smiled helplessly and nodded: "I see."

"Hmph, if you can't finish it, don't want to do anything else." Abandoning this sentence, Zhe Xuzy waved his hands, snorted and turned back to the house.

Xiao Heizi spit on George Han and followed him back to the house.

Early the next morning, George Han got up to work. He had to go to Dongyuan to pick some vegetables. For lunch in the kitchen.

When he was busy, George Han suddenly smelled the familiar and good smell, but George Han didn't look back, and was busy with himself.

When the footsteps approached, the fragrance became even more charming.

"Let go of things. Come with me." It was Qin Shuang who came.

"Why? Not going!" George Han replied directly.

Qin Shuang suddenly became angry, and no one has refused him, but George Han, a slave, actually refused him: "George Han, I order you now, put down the things in your hand, and go with me immediately!"

George Han finally got up, looked at Qin Shuang, and was stunned for a moment: "No!"

Chapter 1672

Qin Shuang originally thought that when George Han stood up, he must obey his orders obediently, but he didn't know that this guy would not go back.

The first beauty of her own dignified emptiness, she usually waved casually. Countless men can break their waists to show their courtesy. Yu Gong, she is even more of the three elite disciples of the Void Sect, and the number of generations worse than that of slaves like George Han is simply not a matter of one generation or two. If you order a slave yourself, the slave dared not speak up.

"You're looking for death!" Qin Shuang's face turned cold, and the strong anger in her instantly made her lift her hand gently, and the silver sword lay across George Han's neck.

George Han lowered his head helplessly: "Senior sister. It's no use killing me. It's not that I won't go, but I can't go."

After hearing this, Qin Shuang's face looked better: "Why?"

“Brother Zhexuzi said, starting from today, I have to do the farming work in these four vegetable gardens by myself. Otherwise, don’t say you are looking for me, even if I want to rest.” George Han shook his head, Zhe Xuze, I see how you die.

George Han sometimes has a black belly. The reason why he didn’t tell the truth right away was to arouse Qin Shuang’s anger. In this way, George Han slowly talked about the reason. After Qin Shuang heard this, The fire will inevitably fall on Zhe Xuze’s body.

This is not to blame for George Han’s ruthlessness, but that scornful son. George Han didn’t provoke him, but the old man counted on George Han everywhere.

Hearing this, Qin Shuang’s cold face was hard to understand: “He asked you to do four vegetable garden jobs a day?”

George Han nodded. Sure enough, Qin Shuang got up angrily after hearing these words and flew towards the thatched cottage.

In the thatched house, Zhexuzi was lying on a recliner, comfortably eating the fairy grapes that Xiao Heizi fed into his mouth. After eating, he spit out the skin with a chirp: “This kid, George Han, in the middle of the night. I guess I can’t come back.”

Xiao Heizi smirked: “Don’t say it’s midnight. Even if he can play tomorrow morning, he will be great, but don’t forget, it will be a new day at that time.”

“Hmph, offend Lao Tzu. This is the end.” Zhe Xuze gave a cold look and couldn’t tell.

“Haha, it is estimated that at that time he will beg to kneel in front of you. Then apologize.” Xiao Heizi also smiled.

Zhe Xuze nodded in satisfaction. He has been dominating the king in the thatched hut for too long, and no one dared to disobey him. As long as anyone dared, it would have hurt Zhexuzi and would inevitably suffer his crazy revenge.

“Apologize? If an apology is useful, let’s fix it. When the kid comes to beg me, yes, I can take the gold that the uncle I pulled down, I can consider it.”

Xiao Heizi clapped his hands repeatedly: “Haha, Brother Zhe is a wonderful way.”

Zhe Xuze gave a look, and Xiao Heizi quickly picked another grape. Gently sent it into Zhe Xuze’s mouth.

But as soon as Grape entered his mouth, Zhe Xuze suddenly felt that his whole body lost its center of gravity, before it reflected. The recliner under his buttocks was already shattered, and Xuxu’s fat body was also smashed to the ground in a sudden.

“Ouch!”

Zhe Xuze's fat body shook slightly when hitting the ground, as if an elephant fell to the ground.

"f*ck me, who is it." Zhe Xuze finished shouting. Rolling up from the ground, he stood up angrily.

But after seeing the person, Zhe Xuze was stunned: "That...that. Qin...Senior Sister Qin Shuang, what...what brought you here, ha ha ha ha."

Zhe Xuze's fat face was suddenly filled with smiles.

Qin Shuang glanced at the grapes on the ground, and said coldly, "I will enjoy it."

"Haha, senior sister...this..." Zhe Xuze was a little embarrassed, and quickly winked at Xiao Heizi. Xiao Heizi was indeed a guru who flattered himself, and quickly understood what he meant, and he moved a chair out of the house.

Qin Shuang sat down. Zhe Xuze quickly stood aside honestly.

"I thought that your vegetable garden was short of manpower. As a result, one was eating grapes here and the other was waiting to eat grapes, which was kind of interesting." Qin Shuang sneered.

Zhe Xuze was sweating profusely. Where did he think that Qin Shuang would suddenly run into the thatched house at this time.

You know, Qin Shuang has never been to the thatched house even once in so many years.

But recently, as if seeing a ghost, Senior Sister Qin Shuang has been here every day, and has been here three times!

This f*cking too often!

"Senior Sister, isn't this a little time for idle in the afternoon, so just..." Zhe Xuze said with a guilty smile.

"Free? Is the vegetable garden very busy lately? But how did I hear that the vegetable garden is very busy recently. It is so busy that one person needs to be responsible for four parts of the garden." Qin Shuang said coldly.

Oops, Zhe Xuze was shocked.

"Sister, you are misunderstood. In the four areas of the vegetable garden, nothing has happened recently, so I asked George Han to stare casually."

"In this case. Zhe Xuze, you go and exchange George Han back, I have something to do with him." Qin Shuang said.

Change it back? Zhe Xuze didn't want to do the work that George Han did. It would be exhausting.

"Hehe, what is the senior sister looking for, he is just a low-class slave."

"Do you want to control? What qualifications do you have to ask me? Change the person back to me immediately. If something goes wrong, I want you to raise your head to see you." Qin Shuang had no patience, and stared at Zhezizi with a cold face. .

Zhe Xuze was frightened and shivered: "Yes, I will go now."

Along the way, Zhe Xuze cursed and cursed, what the hell was this god of plague, Qin Shuang also bumped into him, Xiao Heizi followed behind his ass, thoughtful.

After a while, he touched his chin: "I said Brother Zhe, our recitation is a bit abnormal."

Zhe Xuze was angry when he heard it, but it's a damn thing.

I used to think that Senior Sister Qin Shuang could come to patronize the vegetable garden, that is simply the blessing of the vegetable garden, he just took a few glances, and felt that he would have no regrets in this life. But now, Qin Shuang is simply a nightmare of Zhe Xuze.

"Brother Zhe, I think it's not easy. Even if Senior Sister Qin Shuang came, how could she know that George Han was busy in the four vegetable gardens first." Xiao Heizi said puzzled.

This is a bit of a wake-up to Zhe Xuze, but this damn fat man has always been vain and accustomed to doing evil. He doesn't think of anything else, but thinks of another possibility: "You mean, George Han, this cheap dog, ran to Senior Sister Qin Shuang to sue Laozi?"

Although Xiao Heizi didn't speak, his attitude was already very obvious.

"f*ck, George Han dared to sue, I would have to die today for him!"

Chapter 1673

Thinking of this, Zhe Xuze's anger was ignited again, and he hurried towards Dongyuan with his steps.

George Han was pouring big dung on the vegetables, and the stench was rolling, Zhe Xuze rushed over, and kicked directly at George Han with his big feet. Although George Han had been prepared for a long time, he still chose to forbearance in the face of Zhe Xuze. With this step, George Han fell to the ground with a bucket, contaminated with dung.

“George Han, you are so daring, you dare to sue me in front of Senior Sister Qin Shuang. Believe it or not, I will f*cking kill you.” Zhexu was not very angry. The appearance of the sleeves being opened to dry.

George Han smiled contemptuously, stood up and looked at Zhe Xuze: “I don’t believe it!”

Do not believe!

These two words were like thunder in the ears, leaving Zhe Xuze staying in place. He felt that his authority had been offended by people, and there was no scum left.

Seeing that Zhe Xuze is about to run away. At this time, Xiao Heizi hurriedly attached to his ear and whispered softly: “Brother Zhe, Senior Sister Qin Shuang can be waiting in the house.”

Upon hearing this, Zhe Xuze suddenly looked like a dead ball: “Okay, save your damn nonsense, pack your things, Senior Sister Qin Shuang is looking for you, and hurry over.”

George Han looked at the sky and shook his head: “No, it’s almost noon. I haven’t finished this East Park yet, so how can I spare time to deal with idlers.”

Idler! ?

Senior Sister Qin Shuang is an idler? !

Zhe Xuze is about to explode again, Xiao Heizi hugs his arm with both hands this time: “Brother Zhe. Big things matter.”

“Ah, yes!” Zhe Xuze nodded his head like a pig’s head: “Hurry up, don’t we come here, it’s here for you, we know how to do your job.”

“That’s not going!” George Han smiled.

Zhe Xuze was about to jump like thunder again, and George Han opened his mouth: “I’m afraid the brother came to test me on purpose. Don’t worry, brother, the task you gave me will be completed. If it can’t be done, I would rather not rest today. “

“Temptation?” Zhe Xuze’s heart is almost gone, what the f*ck is this temptation? !

“Yes, brother, you are so fierce and serious. You are not testing me, what is it?” George Han sneered.

“How can it not be a temptation?”

“The brother gave me a smile.” George Han said.

Zhe Xuze is going to run away again, and he has always been the only one to direct others. When was it the turn of others to point fingers at me, not to mention, I was still a low-class slave!

Zhe Xuze glanced at Xiao Heizi who could not help but rushed up. He was moved away in anger. The next second, his angry face was suddenly filled with disgusting smiles: "Hey, Brother Three Thousand, you can go now."

George Han looked at Zhe Xuze like a monkey. Zhe Xuze knew in his heart that he couldn't wait to cut George Han a thousand times, but he still had to smile.

"Brother. You laugh so ugly." George Han said sarcastically.

Zhe Xuze's smile was almost distorted, and he continued to smile more ugly than crying: "Haha, three thousand. Look at the brothers who did what you said, are you..."

"Still not going!" George Han refused again.

"I..." This time, Xiao Heizi directly hung himself on Zhe Xuze's body: "Senior brother, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive."

Zhe Xuze exhaled heavily and readjusted his emotions: "Three thousand. What happened to you?"

"Senior Sister Qin Shuang is a celebrity of the Four Peaks, and the future star of Nothingness Sect. Her identity is extraordinary. I am a man of dung, so how am I embarrassed to see her?" George Han put up a smile in his heart, pretending to be embarrassed Looks like.

Both sides are competing for acting skills, it depends on who holds it in the end.

"Then what do you want?" Zhe Xuze forced an angry smile.

George Han chuckled lightly, looking at the clothes on Zhe Xuze.

Ten minutes later, George Han wore very inappropriate clothes. Zhe Xuze was naked after walking out of the eastern vegetable garden. Shaking in the wind.

"Xiao...Xiao...Xiaohei...Heizi, here, remember it...Remember, I...I want Han...George Han...no...no death, Aye~!"

Back in the thatched cottage, Qin Shuang saw George Han's clothes. Although she didn't know what happened, she still understood what was going on.

"Hello, Senior Sister." George Han greeted Qin Shuang politely.

Although Qin Shuang's face was expressionless and frosty, there was a helpless smile in his heart. She also didn't expect that George Han was quite clever, she was just now. Only after coming over did George Han play such a play in front of her.

With my own hands, I will fold the army of Xuxiu, which is somewhat interesting.

"You follow me into the house." Qin Shuang finished coldly. Walked directly to George Han's house.

Although George Han believed that Qin Shuang's appointment to enter the house was definitely not what he had imagined, but he really couldn't figure out which one she was singing.

Walking into the room, George Han was stunned. At this time, Qin Shuang gently unbuttoned the outer gauze.

Damn, am I f*cking thinking wrong?

Chapter 1674

In George Han's mind, the perfect carcass that was next to the spring water that night suddenly appeared, and the whole person was suddenly a little excited.

"What are you doing in a daze? Are you going to wear this dress?" Qin Shuang said in a cold voice when he saw George Han unmoved.

Do you want to take off your clothes? !

George Han almost blurted out these words, but reason told him that it was impossible.

He loves Amelia Su. No evil forces can occupy his heart.

Just when George Han was about to fight for chastity, Qin Shuang was already sitting cross-legged on the bed at this time. Without the veil and ethereal of the outer gauze, Qin Shuang's perfect curve was clearly revealed, which made people want to wait. There was an urge to rush to pull out the practice suit she was wearing.

"Senior Sister..." George Han wanted to express his firm stand.

"Sit down." Qin Shuang coldly interrupted George Han's words: "Regulate your health and breath, pay attention to vomiting. Now, I will teach you the cultivation method of this sect. You remember it clearly. I won't talk about it. Twice."

Hearing this, George Han hurriedly sat down, Wu Wuzong's cultivation method, which must be studied carefully, although it is impossible to rely on it to conquer the world. But at least you need it to help yourself knock on the door to the world of all directions.

Following Qin Shuang's formulas one by one, George Han began to enter the state of cultivation according to her method.

In some respects, George Han found that the cultivation technique of Nothingness Sect was similar to Zhu Ying's Tianyin technique, but they were basically two completely opposite methods.

If the Heavenly Yin Technique is the Yinxie Sword walking off the peak, then the Void Sect is more like the feeling of abandoning everything in the opening and closing.

One is retrograde, while the other is fusion and penetration. When George Han is practicing with the mind of Nothingness, his whole body emits a faint whiteness. If he had his eyes open at that time, he could see .

The Void School pays attention to coexist with heaven and earth. Nothingness is nothingness, and nothingness is united. Therefore, when the Nothingness Sect is practicing, try to wear light clothes to avoid affecting the sense of heaven and earth.

Two hours later, Xinfu George Han had already remembered clearly, and under the guidance of Qin Shuang, he spent forty-eight weeks, and then slowly opened his eyes.

At this time, Qin Shuang had already approved the outer gauze, and George Han felt that it was a pity...

"This is the whole of the introductory technique of this school. You will practice with great concentration in the next few days, usually after three months. You can condense the qi, and hurt people with water."

After Qin Shuang finished speaking, he was just about to leave. At this moment, an ice sword suddenly slashed past his eyes and nailed it directly to the wooden door next to it!

Qin Shuang glanced at Bing Jian. Incredibly looking back at George Han.

"I'm sorry, Sister, I'm not proficient in the operation." George Han touched his hand awkwardly, the Bafang World's control of energy is indeed completely different from the previous contacts, and the power of energy here is far beyond that of other places. .

The same thing is plucking leaves to hurt people, one leaf in the eight directions world can hurt the army, and the Xuanyuan world can hurt a hundred people. On the earth, at most a dozen people, this is the class gap. Sometimes it is extremely scary.

Qin Shuang did not speak, because her heart was already shocked.

Cultivating the introductory technique of the Void Sect, since the beginning of the Void Sect, there has never been a single person who can master it on the same day and directly issue an attack technique!

Even if George Han's current technology is very lame, he understands the speed. Qin Shuang was ashamed, she was hailed as the rare genius of the Nothing Sect in a century, and she understood the time when she started. It took more than seven days, but George Han, a slave, was only one day, no, it should be only two hours.

How can this be!

Be blind!

Yes, it is absolutely blind. Otherwise, can such a talent come to be Qin Qingfeng's apprentice? Run Sifeng obediently as a slave? !

Even if he is willing, the sects of this world are not willing. This is the big baby that everyone is competing for.

Qin Shuang believed that if such a person really appeared, the clans would fight each other to beat each other's blood in order to get disciples.

Therefore, the only explanation is that of George.

"Okay, you practice hard, I still have important things to go back to the temple, yes." Qin Shuang just took two steps, and suddenly stopped again, aimed at George Han and directly attacked.

George Han was immediately knocked to the ground by a strange force. His chest hurt even more, and he felt that his chest was broken, and he hurriedly opened his clothes. On his chest, a red frost word faintly fell.

"From today, you will be my slave." Qin Shuang finished. Looking at George Han weirdly, he got up and left the house.

George Han has 10,000 grass-and-mud horses in his heart. Whoever wants to be your slave doesn't have to ask whether he agrees or not. Has he made a hasty decision? Just about to speak, Qin Shuang's voice came from the air.

"When you control it, I will take you to catch the spirit beast!"