

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1723 - 1726

Chapter 1723

Lin Mengxi also smiled softly: "This kid George Han is really weird and a bit unpredictable. The boss asked me to investigate his background, and I couldn't find out."

The head shook his head helplessly: "Fine, these are not important, you privately let Qin Shuang observe him more, and teach him more. I see that he is pretty good to Qin Shuang."

"Yes, head." Lin Mengxi nodded.

"Okay, you go."

After Lin Mengxi left, the leader sat back in her seat, still repeating George Han's actions in her hands. The more she did it, the more frowning her brows.

"No phase magic? Is it possible that George Han, the kid, really has this long-lost skill?"

Inside, George Han lived in Qin Shuang's house. Qin Shuang's boudoir was very beautiful, and the whole room was filled with a fresh but unique fragrance, lying on the white silk soft silk bed. George Han looked around curiously.

It's not that he has never seen the luxurious decoration, but he did not expect that Qin Shuang's cold and frosty appearance still hides a pink girl's heart.

Most of the decorations in the house are mostly in pink, all kinds of beautiful flowers, and lovely collocations all no longer explain her private life.

In fact, this is quite similar to Amelia Su. The appearance is strong, but the inside is actually gentle as water, but the only difference from Amelia Su is. Qin Shuang was really cold, and it was cold to the core.

"Three thousand, have this bowl of chicken soup." Just as George Han was looking around, Qin Shuang walked in, holding a bowl of chicken soup in his hand.

George Han shook his head helplessly: "Sister, I just want to take a break, don't have to make up like this."

Qin Shuang glared, "Stop talking nonsense, drink it."

George Han is helpless. He really does not need such care. He is indeed injured physically, but he knows that they are all internal injuries. What this thing can make up for are physical injuries. He doesn't need these at all. He is currently the most injured. All you need is rest. And fixed repair.

He didn't want to go back to the vegetable garden. The fundamental reason was that he was afraid of trouble and disturbing himself.

But Qin Shuang did this, as if he was dying.

Seeing George Han drank the chicken soup, Qin Shuang nodded in satisfaction: "Hey, this is the way to be a slave. You have to listen to the master, you know?"

George Han rolled his eyes: "Yes, Master."

Seeing George Han finished drinking, Qin Shuang smiled slightly, got up and took the bowl back, then looked at George Han, one leaned over, leaned in front of George Han, took out his silk scarf and gently replaced Han. Three thousand wiped his mouth.

Qin Shuang came close so suddenly, but suddenly made George Han blush.

She is really fragrant, plus the two have had several close contacts, and George Han has also seen her... Therefore, every time she gets closer, the temptation is naturally not comparable to ordinary people.

more importantly. She herself has long been a disaster for the country and the people.

"By the way, I drank chicken soup, what do you want to eat at noon?" Qin Shuang wiped his mouth. He smiled faintly at George Han.

George Han could see that her smile was a bit awkward. I thought she would smile very rarely, but at this time, she wanted to show me as kind and gentle as possible in front of George Han.

"Whatever." George Han said awkwardly.

"Okay. Then I tell the kitchen to make you a la carte."

At noon, George Han was stupid. Qin Shuang said that he made a la carte, but he went straight to the full table. Kanbi was full of Han.

After lunch, Qin Shuang disappeared again. What George Han didn't know was that all the food was not what Qin Shuang ordered the kitchen to do, but the hard work from the ingredients to the entire cooking by himself.

Therefore, Qin Shuang naturally needs time to prepare for dinner. George Han is happy and happy, enters the house to his heart's content, repairing his injuries.

In the vegetable garden, Zhe Xuzi was basking in the sun beautifully under the wait of Xiao Heizi. The arrival of George Han did make Zhexunzi eat soft-shelled turtles more recently, but the soft-shelled turtles return to the soft-shelled turtles, and enjoy it.

“Have you heard? Brother Zhe, that slt *George Han*, was all the rage at the main hall today. fck, even Senior Sister Qin Shuang helped him.” Xiao Heizi massaged Zhe Xuzi. , Said disdainfully.

Zhe Xuzi chuckled his mouth twice. Lazily said: “I heard, Damn, Senior Sister Qin Shuang took the sl*t to the Forest of Beasts to catch a pet, but his mother gave him a meritorious performance.”

Xiao Heizi sighed and said: “Hey. I don’t know what Senior Sister Qin Shuang is fond of that bitch. When Brother Ye and the others went to the Forest of Beasts, they saw the boy pressed on Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s body, but that’s it. , Senior Sister Qin Shuang didn’t pursue it either, do you think this is annoying?”

Upon hearing this, Zhe Xuzi slapped on the recliner and sat up. His face was extremely angry and said: “Can you *fcking not get angry? Senior Sister Qin Shuang, who is our goddess of the emptiness, was actually taken advantage of by that bastard George Han*, fck!

“Brother Zhe, wait for the boy to come back. Let’s take care of him.” Xiao Heizi said coldly.

Zhe Xuzi was taken aback, and after a while, he lay back on the reclining chair: “Come on! In the main hall, Senior Brother Ye didn’t beat him with three moves. How can we clean up him? Besides, they are still Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s pet slaves.”

Xiao Heizi said unwillingly: “Then let’s just watch George Han Yaowu show his power? Brother, in fact, I don’t care, but the key lies in you. Think about it, George Han is so prestigious outside, come back to Caiyuanzi Can I listen to you? With his current momentum, he will replace you soon.”

“How is this possible?” Zhe Xuzi muttered with a guilty conscience, but Xiao Heizi woke up in his heart.

“Why is it impossible? Brother Zhe, don’t forget, even if George Han is loved by Senior Sister Qin Shuang, he is only a slave. Senior Sister Qin Shuang wants to help him. Then he must not rise step by step. A chance for him? He is a slave of the vegetable garden. Naturally, it is your vegetable garden management position that bears the brunt.”

Upon hearing this, Zhe Xuzi’s chubby eyes suddenly opened, and he was right. If George Han wants to strengthen his body, he must climb step by step. The management of his own vegetable garden is the first step in his ascent. This is directly threatening myself.

Thinking of this, Zhe Xuzi looked around and there was no one, then said: “Then what should we do?”

Xiao Heizi laughed and didn’t say a word. He looked at Zhe Xuzi with a cold look, which made Zhe Xuzi anxious, and quickly took his hand and said, “You said it.”

Xiao Heizi smiled lightly, and then said with a wretched expression: “Brother, the top chef that Sifeng’s newly bought is very beautiful. Are you interested?”

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Upon hearing this, Zhe Xuze’s fat and small eyes were full of desires, and he nodded frantically, like a pig brother: “f*ck, I heard that, beauty is simply inconceivable. That small figure, that Little face, oops, it just makes me dream.”

Heizi nodded: “Brother Zhexuzi is indeed a savvy person. The little cook is in our Four Peaks, but she is close to Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s existence.”

“Hey, cute, easy to knock down?” Zhe Xuze’s wretched hands volleyed and scratched.

Xiao Heizi nodded.

Zhe Xuze frowned suddenly: “But what does the little chef have to do with George Han?”

Xiao Heizi smiled mysteriously: “Of course there is a relationship, and. There is a great relationship.”

Zhe Xuze was puzzled, but at this time, Xiao Heizi took out a small black box from his bag, and then he opened it gently and shook it in front of Zhe Xuze. He closed the small box again.

Zhe Xuze suddenly puzzled: “What the hell? It smells so good.”

“Hehe, can the best fragrance in the world not smell?” Xiao Heizi smiled badly.

Zhe Xuze was overjoyed: “Juhua scattered?”

Heizi nodded: “The big brother really knows the goods. This is the world’s most wonderful fragrance. Once it burns, you will be dizzy when you smell it. You can do whatever you want, and you will never remember what happened in the middle.”

Zhe Xuze smiled trivially: “The most important thing is that this thing is colorless and tasteless, leaving no clues at all, right?”

Xiao Heizi smiled: “It’s true.”

“But I still don’t understand, what does this thing have to do with George Han?” Zhe Xuze said strangely, touching his head.

Xiao Heizi twitched his mouth mysteriously: “Let George Han feel refreshed.”

Seeing that Zhe Xuze still didn’t understand, Xiao Heizi explained: “George Han is now relying on Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s spoiling him. We can’t do anything about him, but

if he loses Senior Sister Qin Shuang's treatment to him How about pampering? The best way for a woman to give up on another man is to other women."

Zhe XuZi suddenly slapped his thigh in surprise: "What a good way, then let the little cook be stunned, and let him have a relationship with George Han, let's catch the rape in bed again? Heizi, or you f*cking Smart. But..."

Zhe XuZi suddenly fell into a low mood: "Let George Han take advantage of such a superb little chef, I always feel very depressed."

Xiao Heizi smiled: "Brother, didn't I say that the best effect of Juhuasan is that people who are stunned don't remember what happened in the middle! You played, George Han and Xiao Can the cook know?"

"Hey, black dog eats shit, yellow dog suffers. Heizi, it's okay."

Zhe XuZi came to the spirit and got up from the chair. The happy one is called a fart.

He had long been dreaming about the little cook, otherwise, he would not take Xiao Heizi and Zhang Jin to run to watch the maids take a shower that night. However, it has been suffering from the strict rules of the emptiness sect, and there is no way to start.

Now, with George Han backing the pot, Zhe XuZi is of course happy to do so.

"At that time, the kid George Han will be miserable. Not only did he fail to play, but he also had to take care of Laozi. Then Senior Sister Qin Shuang would not only hate him, but also the rules of the Void Sect. Finished." Zhe XuZi laughed and said: "When shall we act? Heizi, I can't hold back anymore."

"Wait for George Han to come back." Xiao Heizi glanced at Zhe XuZi with a vicious look, and said calmly.

Zhe XuZi was completely excited like a fool. He didn't notice the smell of Xiao Heizi's eyes at all, only knew that he nodded happily.

At very late in the evening, Xiao Heizi hurried out from the thatched hut in the vegetable garden.

Soon, he reached a weed place, a huge tree, and a body leaned gently there. As soon as Xiao Heizi arrived, he immediately knelt down, respectful.

"Explain your business. How's it going?"

"Brother, the deployment is complete according to your instructions." Xiao Heizi replied.

"Well, this is a good job. I will reward you when it is done."

Xiao Heizi suppressed his excitement. Replied: "Thank you, brother. When the plan starts, I will stun the fat man and send the little cook to you here."

"En!" the man smiled.

"The praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole. It is expected that the fat man would never dream that he was not cheap at all. If something happens, the fat man will be the culprit, brother, really good plan!" Xiao Heizi complimented.

"Okay, go back, meet you and me, try to be as few as possible." After speaking, the man dropped a green jade bottle and disappeared into the night.

Xiao Heizi took the green jade bottle and was extremely excited for a while.

And this time. George Han in the main hall almost died of food.

Man Han full seats at noon, Man Han full seats 2.0 at night. Whenever the table is bigger, George Han feels that he can have more dishes.

"Sister, are you raising an elephant?" George Han watched silently at the pile of four layers of vegetables. Quite speechless.

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He didn't even know where he should cut his chopsticks!

"What is an elephant?" Qin Shuang said softly.

"Elephant? Oh? It's the dragon elephant in the livestock area of our vegetable garden." George Han quickly thought of something basically the same as an elephant.

"Oh, the dragon elephant eats grass, it's not the same." Qin Shuang didn't understand George Han's meaning and replied.

George Han kept his head down, completely defeated.

"I mean, I'm just a person. You don't need to prepare so many dishes for me, I can't eat it." George Han said helplessly.

Qin Shuang looked at the dish and nodded awkwardly. It was too much, but she always wanted George Han to eat well, but she didn't know what George Han liked to eat, so she made all the dishes she could think of. Again.

Qin Shuang was about to speak, and suddenly Liu frowned. The whole person feels the energy flowing back in the body, which is extremely uncomfortable.

At this time, George Han had just eaten a bite of food. Seeing Qin Shuang's body entangled with light black energy and Qin Shuang's uncomfortable appearance at this time, he felt bad.

George Han quickly got up and closed the door of Qin Shuang's room. Then he helped Qin Shuang to the bed.

George Han almost didn't need to think about it, and knew that the demon energy in Qin Shuang's body had broken out again. Regardless of other things, he input his own energy into Qin Shuang's back. After she got better, George Han picked up the sword.

"Sister, are you ready?"

Qin Shuang nodded, took out his Sword Demon Suppression, and worked with George Han, and then practiced the Rainfall Sword Technique.

After finishing the swordsmanship, George Han vomited blood out of his whole body, without healing his internal injuries. George Han had to continue to energize his energy. Naturally, he couldn't take it anymore. After holding back the sword technique, George Han collapsed and leaned on the corner of the bed.

With the help of the Rainfall Sword Technique, Qin Shuang's demon energy was already suppressed, and at this moment he ran to George Han's side and helped him onto the bed.

When placing George Han gently on the bed again, Qin Shuang was afraid that George Han would fall, so he kept close and lightly, and the distance between the two was very close. George Han even can feel her hot breathing.

George Han frowned, f*cking, his body is almost too fast to move, he actually has that meaning to Qin Shuang. This.....

Qin Shuang couldn't get better there, his face flushed slightly, and he left George Han. It also took a few more seconds.

"You have suffered such a serious injury, why do you care about me?" Qin Shuang complained somewhat.

George Han also took advantage of this and quickly shifted his mind, jokingly said: "No way. I am a slave. If you want to make a mistake, I am a slave and I have no backing, and I must not be bullied to death?"

Speaking of this, Qin Shuang suddenly felt a little lost. Tomorrow she would go to the main hall to practice. In fact, this was the wish she had dreamed of for many years. Now the dream has come true, but she found out. She was a little unhappy.

Because it means that she will leave Sifeng for a long time.

She was reluctant, she didn't know what it was. Maybe it was Sifeng, maybe it was Lin Mengxi, maybe, it was the lack of a slave.

"I'm going to the main hall tomorrow. From now on, I can only find time to come back." Qin Shuang suddenly looked at George Han.

George Han was expected by her and didn't know what to say. In order to alleviate the embarrassment, George Han smiled: "I will have no backing in the future."

"Or, I told the head teacher. Let you go to the main hall with me?" Qin Shuang asked tentatively.

George Han shook his head, making Qin Shuang feel frustrated: "You have just been admitted by an exception, so soon you have to ask for it again?"

Qin Shuang nodded, this is really bad, but the stubborn woman still concealed her inner loss, taunting: "You think I want to take you. Isn't it afraid that I am not in Sifeng and you will be bullied to death? It doesn't matter if you are going to die. , But the problem is. I still need someone to suppress the evil spirit in me."

"My life is cheap, how can I die so easily? Therefore, I will keep this life and suppress the evil spirit for you." George Han laughed softly.

Qin Shuang smiled slightly, and then took out a jade pendant from her arms. Before George Han could speak, she had hung it gently on George Han's neck, and then said: "The heart is sinister, I will send you A jade match, in case someone bullies you, take it out. I can sense it and come back to rescue you."

George Han smiled helplessly, but did not refuse. In terms of his current status and cultivation base, Qin Shuang was prepared to protect himself.

"All right. But according to what you said, you are not indecent. If you give me something, I will also give you one." George Han finished speaking and said softly.

Suddenly, there was an extra parrot size in his hand, but the feathers were more gorgeous and beautiful, and at the same time there was a little blue fire bird on his body.

Seeing this bird, Qin Shuang was shocked, looked at George Han in disbelief, and then looked at the bird in his hand full of joy.

"Hundred Firebirds? George Han is the Hundred Firebirds!" Qin Shuang called out in surprise.

George Han smiled slightly: "After looking for a long time, there is no big one, only this kind of initial growth stage."

Chapter 1726

Qin Shuang gazed at George Han with wintry eyes, her entire expression excited, she never dreamed that George Han would give herself a hundred firebirds.

The Hundred Firebird is a very precious pet. Its living habits are very tricky. There must be fire and ice in the place where it lives, otherwise there will never be Hundred Firebirds, although there are in the entire forest of animals. But for hundreds of years, few people have found its traces. Ye Kerou also saw its illustrated book when he was a child, so he fell in love with it at first sight.

But if you really have seen it, Qin Shuang hasn't, and I believe most people in the Void Sect have never seen it. The Hundred Firebird is more like a kind of legendary spiritual pet. It is famous but not visible.

Qin Shuang also regarded the Hundred Firebirds more as a kind of belief in her spiritual pet. She would be satisfied if she could see it in the rest of her life, and she would never have thought about it. One day the Hundred Firebirds appeared in front of her back, and they belonged to her.

George Han hadn't reflected yet, Qin Shuang had given George Han a big bear hug. George Han could smell the light fragrance of her body, as well as the smoothness and temperature of her skin.

Then Qin Shuang got up and looked at George Han affectionately. Looking at the Hundred Firebirds in George Han's hands: "Thank you."

George Han was a little embarrassed by her sudden hug: "You're welcome."

Then, handed the Hundred Firebird to her.

Qin Shuang held the Hundred Firebird, loving it, happily like a child: "It is so beautiful, although it is not big enough, I like it very much."

To find Hundred Firebirds, it was indeed difficult for Qin Shuang and others, and even met but not desired, but for George Han, it was actually not difficult. As the Beast King of the Forest of Hundred Beasts, what kind of spiritual pet he wants is actually just a sentence.

Qin Shuang has been taking care of the Hundred Firebirds after George Han broke the forbidden area of the dead. So nothing happened, let Xiaobai find a way to get it.

"As long as you like it, then you can go to play with the birds, I am busy with me." After George Han finished speaking, he sat back on the bed, cross-legged into a calm state.

Qin Shuang smiled softly: "Let me help you first and take off your coat."

After Qin Shuang finished speaking, he helped George Han take off his clothes and jacket, and then used her energy to help George Han get energy from his back to help him mediate.

At this moment, outside the window, several disciples looked helplessly at the closed window, shaking their heads and sighing.

Early in the morning of the next day, Qin Shuang went to the main hall to practice. After a night of breathing adjustments, George Han basically recovered with the help of himself and Qin Shuang, although he did not heal. But the rest requires a long period of recuperation.

George Han just wanted to go out to bask in the sun, but at this moment, he heard the voices of a few handmaid talking.

“Hey, I didn’t expect Senior Sister Qin Shuang to be like a person normally. A sage of Bingqing, incredibly noble, but in fact she is a prostitute.”

“Okay, don’t talk nonsense. Senior Sister Qin Shuang is the pride of our Four Peaks. If you want others to hear you, you can’t walk around.”

“Are I talking nonsense? What I said is all the truth. Didn’t you hear the disciples on duty last night? This Senior Sister Qin Shuang and that George hurriedly closed the door after having dinner. The two of them are struggling in the house, and they don’t know what to hear.”

“No way?”

“Why not? For a while Senior Sister Qin Shuang is playing with birds, and for a while, she undresses George Han. You said that lonely men and widows, what can it be if they are not doing those things?

“what?.”

“Hmph, she still seems to be unable to get close to any man, but in fact she has s*x with a slave. It’s really ruining our reputation and humiliating the respect of our women. Such a person should be Let everyone know her true face.”

Heard this. George Han frowned, and immediately pushed the door open.

Seeing George Han suddenly come out, the maids were shocked. They didn’t expect that there would be other people in the room after Senior Sister Qin Shuang left.

Logically speaking, even if there are people, after Senior Sister Qin Shuang is gone, shouldn’t that adulterer leave early?

but. After a brief shock, the maid who had just spoken saw that it was George Han, and immediately glanced at him with disdain.

“Have you heard a word? The rumors killed people, so you just opened your mouth and talked nonsense. Have you considered the consequences?” George Han stared at her unhappy.

The handmaid disdainfully fought back: "Of course I know the consequences, and the consequence is to dismantle you dog men and women, and let the people of the nihilism know that the good things you two adulterers have done."

George Han resisted his anger and frowned, "Then tell the elder or head of the peak faction. Soon, the entire Void Sect will know about this. The question is, do you have the courage?"

The maidservant closed her voice in dissatisfaction. How dare she say this? The level difference is there. Now that she is talking, she is not qualified to see the head or the elders of the peak faction: "Hehe, you are amazing now. Climb the big tree of Senior Sister Qin Shuang and learn to use it to press me? You and I They are all slaves, knowing that I can't see them at all."

"I can take you." George Han said coldly.

The maidservant smiled disdainfully: "Hmph, you are all the same as Qin Shuang, and I can't fight you even a little maidservant can't fight you. After all, it wasn't me who suffered."

George Han was really speechless by this rogue Jia Poppi, and let her say everything. Looking back, it seemed that she had become her own. !

"Women's jealousy is indeed a terrible thing. Also, a low-level woman like you is always far from Qin Shuang, so you have to speak sourly to find a sense of existence?" George Han sneered at it. Tao.

Naturally, it is the best way to deal with the 38th and 38th moves.

The maid was really anxious: "I'm using the sour woman? But everyone's stuff. I don't care!"

"It's true that with your identity and appearance, you can lie on the ground and get naked if you want to be banished. Even pigs don't want to touch you." George Han finished speaking, tsk his mouth.

Even the handmaid next to the handmaid was amused by George Han by these words, and she instantly felt the shame and shame weighed on her.

"George Han, you are too hurt. Are you so unrelenting when talking to a woman?" the maid asked angrily.

George Han hates this kind of person the most in his life. When she is wrong, she is a disadvantaged group. When she is right, you are not even as good as her. It is as disgusting as he is just a child.

“Do you also know that it hurts to say something wrong? I thought you didn’t know it. After all, you said Qin Shuang and me just now, and you said it tastefully.” George Han smiled disdainfully.