

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1727 - 1730

## Chapter 1727

The maid looked at George Han bitterly, she just bit her ears, but this George Han rudely sneered at her.

The handmaid strongly supported: "You are the one who said something wrong. What I said is just the fact."

"Then what I said is the truth." George Han said coldly.

George Han returned to Qin Shuang's room without looking back. Only the handmaid's entire popularity stomped in place. George Han wanted to tell her that she had misunderstood the truth, but after talking a few words, George Han felt that there was no need to be with such a person. Wasting time.

These people are eager for even a little accident from someone who is better than themselves, and then they can talk about it and ruin that person.

Although this is not good for them, they don't care, they want it. It is this kind of people who make her admire or unhappy slowly destroy them, in order to satisfy their inner perverted and distorted values.

Therefore, no matter what George Han said, she would never believe it, or even if the facts were in front of her, she would prefer to ignore it. Or believe in something she is willing to believe.

Back in the back room, George Han just sat down when someone knocked on the door outside.

George Han didn't fight in anger, this bitch, said she didn't know how to repent, and dared to send her home to find herself? Thinking of this, George Han stood up with a rush, turned around and opened the door with a thud.

"I haven't found enough for scolding? Those who are guilty have to be sent home?" George Han cursed through gritted teeth.

For this kind of long-tongue woman, George Han has no good feelings. Another very important thing is that it doesn't matter how you scold George Han, but George Han doesn't want it because of himself. Affect anyone.

Especially Qin Shuang, who has been helping himself when he came to Bafang World.

Hearing George Han's scolding, the visitor lowered his head and shrank his neck timidly.

George Han looked down and felt a little embarrassed for a moment. Standing in front of him was a girl with a simple dress but a very beautiful appearance. Her soft hair was combed through the flowing sea, and the back was smooth, slightly tied. A little ponytail, very cute and very beautiful.

Because of being scolded by George Han, she lowered her head, her soft and dripping face was slightly red.

“My son, I’m sorry. Did Xiao Tao bother you?” She said quietly, her voice flowing softly like a Cuiming. Good to hear refreshing.

George Han touched his head apologetically: “Sorry, I thought it was the maids just now. By the way, come in. Anything?”

Xiao Tao lowered her head and walked in gently, raising her eyes to look at George Han: “My son, my name is Xiao Tao. I am a new cook. I’m here to ask you, what do you want to eat at noon?”

Different from Qin Shuang’s eye-catching electric eyes, Xiao Tao’s eyes are big and watery. Very clear and very beautiful, like a peach like water. People can’t help but want to hold a kiss.

“Huh?” George Han was a little dumbfounded by her, and the reaction was also slow.

George Han has seen a lot of top beauties. Whether it is Qi Yiyun or Amelia Su, they are the best in each, but after coming to Bafang World, they were still attracted by Qin Shuang and Xiao Tao.

Qin Shuang is the beauty of frost. Like a goddess aloof, Xiao Tao is a temptation next door, a bit pure. But this kind of pure but mysterious enough to always evoke a kind of desire of people, can’t wait to throw her down, and then ravage her crazy.

This kind of thinking is strange, but true.

“Before Sister Qin Shuang left today, she specially came to the kitchen and told Xiao Tao to ask Xiao Tao and other sons to get up. Come and see what you want to eat. Xiao Tao can arrange for son.” Xiao Tao respectfully said.

George Han smiled helplessly, Qin Shuang was really raising himself as a sick person.

“You don’t have to work so hard. I’ll leave later, you can go back.” George Han smiled, turned around and prepared to pack his own things.

George Han knew that he couldn’t live here anymore. Originally, he wanted to use this place to escape Zhe Xuzi and the others, but what he never expected was that something different happened.

In terms of George Han's character, even if Zhe Xuze was going to kill him when he returned, he would definitely not want to stay here to induce some unprofitable rumors.

Therefore, George Han intends to go back, besides. Although the injuries on his body are still there, at least it does not affect his normal activities.

Take his own things, when George Han turned around. However, she saw Xiaotao still standing there, her delicate body trembling slightly, and the tears of the elites slowly fell down her white cheeks.

George Han was suddenly at a loss. The woman cried in front of him, basically his softness, and hurriedly said: "What's the matter? This is?"

"My son, you are leaving, did Xiao Tao serve you badly, or did something upset you?" Xiao Tao sobbed aggrievedly.

George Han's head is a bit big, he has no meaning in this aspect at all.

## Chapter 1728

"I didn't mean that." George Han headed towards the road.

Xiao Tao cried: "If you don't mean it, why not let Xiao Tao cook for you."

"I have an urgent matter and want to leave here, so..." George Han replied in confusion, thinking of walking outside, but Xiao Tao directly stood in front of George Han, and he moved again. Xiaotao blocked again.

"Oh, my grandmother, what are you going to do. Okay, or else, I will eat the food you cook, so that you can deal with Senior Sister Qin Shuang. But if you change the place, can you do it?" George Han compromised .

Xiaotao raised her tearful eyes and looked at George Han wateryly: "Where are we going?"

"You can go anywhere. Anyway, you can't stay in this room." George Han said with a headache.

Little Tao nodded: "The son, you come with me."

Followed Xiaotao, all the way out of the main hall of Sifeng, walked straight down the mountain for about half a mile, to the kitchen of Sifeng. Said it is a kitchen, in fact, it is more like an emperor's palace in ancient times. It occupies a huge area, and there are many kinds of houses in it. George Han walked in, and walked in it several times before he walked to the big houses in the northwest corner.

“My son, there is the main hall of the kitchen. You can take a good rest. After Xiao Tao has prepared the food, she will ride for you. By the way, what do you want to eat?” Although Xiao Tao was smiling, her face remained There are just tears.

George Han touched his head: “Are there many people in that place?”

“That’s the meal place for the servants in our kitchen department. There are indeed a lot of servants to serve you.”

“I didn’t mean that. Or else, can you find me a place with few people? It’s better to just you and me.” George Han is already scared by others, and he doesn’t want this matter to be involved. If it wasn’t for Xiaotao’s appearance, George Han could not refuse, otherwise, he would not even want to eat.

Hearing George Han’s words, Xiao Tao was a little embarrassed: “However, there is no place in the kitchen other than the guest hall that looks a little bit like, Xiao Tao is afraid of wronging the son.”

“Don’t you, I’m a slave too, from the vegetable garden halfway up the mountain. How about going to the kitchen?” George Han said.

Xiao Tao shook her head: “The kitchen is too smokey and dirty, if the son doesn’t dislike it. Can you wait in Xiao Tao’s room? At least, the environment there is better.”

George Han nodded. No matter where he goes, as long as there is no one, there will be less rumors.

After a while, Xiao Tao brought George Han to a small house inside. The outer wall was old and the door was old, but compared to the dilapidated thatched cottage where George Han lived, it was not a bit stronger.

Walking into the back room, George Han was a little surprised. The inside is completely renewed, and the rooms are very beautifully arranged, and the interior is extremely clean. There is also a faint fragrance.

This place is nice. It is a little bit away from the main hall next to it. There are flowers and trees around. It is very quiet and very comfortable: “Here, do you live alone?”

Xiao Tao shook her head: “I live here with a sister. Because I am responsible for the breakfast of Sifeng every day, it is close to the kitchen.”

George Han nodded: “Okay, then go ahead. By the way, I can’t cook a few dishes, I can’t eat much.”

Xiao Tao bowed and retired gently.

George Han came out without problems, simply walked out of the house, and wandered around.

Not far away. There was a row of houses, and there was fireworks in one of them, George Han knew. That place should be the kitchen.

After waiting for about an hour, when it was almost noon, Xiao Tao came over with a tray with several dishes on it.

George Han hurriedly walked over, Xiao Tao shook her head, insisting on carrying it into the house by herself.

After putting the food, Xiao Tao said politely: "My son, these are Xiao Tao's specialty dishes, try it."

George Han nodded, picked up the chopsticks and tasted it, I have to say. Xiaotao's craftsmanship is indeed very good, and the taste is very superb. This made George Han couldn't help but give a thumbs up: "Sifeng has a cook like you. It is simply Sifeng's taste."

"Thank you for the compliment, by the way, you are slow. Xiaotao also cooked some dishes, so I will take it for you." Xiaotao smiled slightly and backed out.

George Han is not welcome anymore, he just picked up his chopsticks and ate a lot. To be honest, George Han went north and south, but when it comes to how delicious the dishes are, Xiaotao is really the number one deserved.

Seeing her young age, she did not expect her culinary skills to be unique.

It's just a pity that I am a slave and I will lose my good fortune in the future.

This also made George Han not want to eat from the beginning, and completely turned into really fragrant. Within a moment, George Han had ransacked the four dishes on the table, but he still wanted to eat more. It was discovered that Xiao Tao had arrived at this meeting, but had not yet come.

George Han put down his chopsticks and walked slowly out of the house. He had just walked a few steps, but at this time, he heard waves of insults in the kitchen and the sound of some plates breaking.

George Han frowned, and quickly walked towards the kitchen.

## **Chapter 1729**

When I arrived at the door of the kitchen, the kitchen was messy. There were a few broken plates on the ground, some lettuce residue from the kitchen, and some cooked food on the chopping board, which looked delicious.

At this time, Xiao Tao fell to the corner of the kitchen, crying pitifully. Next to her, stood a burly, older middle-aged woman, holding a fire stick in her hand, her face full of dissatisfaction and anger.

“Tell you, the old lady wants to take your food. That’s because of you. Don’t be f\*cking shameless.” The middle-aged woman scolded angrily.

Little Tao sobbed softly: “But Sister Yang, I made these dishes for George Han. If you really want them, will I make them for you soon?”

The middle-aged woman drank arrogantly: “Should be less damn nonsense, the old lady will take it. You have to agree to it or not? Besides, what is it for George Han, but it’s just a rubbish slave. He eats it. Get up? Relying on Senior Sister Qin Shuang’s love, and being a little white face, he really thinks he is amazing? I’m!”

“Sister Yang...” Xiaotao wanted to say something, but seeing the fierce appearance of the middle-aged woman, she dared not say it.

Just now. Xiao Tao was about to pass the last few dishes to George Han, but she unexpectedly met Sister Yang who came back. Without a word, she grabbed these meals from Xiao Tao. The purpose was to give her if she had been pleased. Sister Yu eats.

Although Xiao Tao has not been to Sifeng for a long time, her cooking skills are the best in Sifeng. Sister Yang’s craftsmanship is naturally not as good as Xiaotao. Therefore, in order to coax Sister Ruoyu, Sister Yang simply came for a half-course meal and took Xiaotao. To pretend to do it yourself.

But what she didn’t expect was that Xiao Tao, the girl, not only refused to let herself take it, but also robbed herself of it, which made Sister Yang annoyed. Xiao Tao’s behavior was not only to deny herself face. The most important thing is to destroy one’s own plan.

For her, although Ruoyu is Sifeng’s second senior sister and second to Qin Shuang’s status, Ruoyu is in charge of the affairs of Sifeng. Therefore, Ruoyu’s weight in Sifeng is not less than Qin Shuang. To please such a character is naturally better than dealing with George Han.

That’s a fart! Maybe one day Qin Shuang gets tired of playing, and George Han will be nothing.

“I warn you, Xiao Tao, I have taken the things. If you dare to grab it again, be careful that I break your leg. As for George Han, you go back and tell him that his food is just that, and he has to eat it. If you do, it’s okay.” After speaking, Sister Yang stood up directly. He picked up the wooden scoop on the side and scooped it vigorously in the swill bucket.

Then, she herself felt a little disgusting and threw the wooden scoop full of swill on the chopping board: “Take this to him.”

Little Tao looked at the scoop of swill in embarrassment. How could this food be eaten? Most of these things are used to feed the fairy pigs.

“Sister Yang. This is not possible.” Xiao Tao said embarrassedly.

Sister Yang’s face suddenly became cold: “What’s wrong? This thing can be eaten by Four Peaks Fairy Pigs. What can a poor and sour slave not eat? Besides, it’s just his cheap mouth. Is the swill still soup? Just flicker and just pass.”

After speaking, Sister Yang took up the prepared dishes on the chopping board with disdain, put it on the tray, and turned around triumphantly before going out.

As soon as she turned around, she saw George Han standing at the door, and her face was mixed for a moment, and her embarrassment was full of her old face.

“Look... what do you see?” Sister Yang pretended to be calm.

George Han smiled and did not speak.

“Young Master Han.” Seeing George Han, Xiao Tao lowered her head guiltily. The food she cooked for George Han, but because she failed to protect it. Let it be snatched away, so she felt very sorry for George Han.

Sister Yang was taken aback when she heard the name. He immediately looked up and down George Han, and suddenly the corners of his mouth twitched. He sneered disdainfully and said, “So you are George Han. You look like a dog. No wonder Senior Sister Qin Shuang would like you.”

Having said this, Sister Yang twisted her big ass, and went away proudly.

When passing by George Han, she even snorted specially. Taunt George Han.

George Han smiled helplessly, George Han was very disdainful of people like Sister Yang, after all, in George Han’s eyes. She is nothing but a jumping clown, and she is really downgrading herself by caring about such people.

But at this moment, Sister Yang patronized and mocked George Han, but didn’t pay attention to her feet. She staggered, and with a scream of ouch, she fell directly to the ground with a tray. Not only did people come to the dog to chew on the mud, but more importantly, the dishes on the tray were also covered in her head.

Suddenly, Sister Yang was embarrassed.

George Han shook his head. This is probably because the wicked have their own harvest. They are about to go into the kitchen to pull up Xiao Tao. At this time, Sister Yang is angry at George Han and shouted: “George Han, you f\*cking give it to I stop!”

George Han frowned and looked back at her: “What’s the matter?”

“You’re f\*cking sinister enough, you’re a Yin old lady? Deliberately stinging?” Sister Yang roared angrily.

In fact, she knew in her heart that no one tripped her deliberately at all. It was she who accidentally fell down. But seeing the food spilled all over the floor, Senior Sister Ruoyu would not please her, but would provoke Ruoyu because she had no food. The senior sister was unhappy, and suddenly there was an unknown fire in her heart and there was nowhere to spread it.

George Han happened to be right next to him, and he could both find him to vent his anger and use him to carry the pot.

George Han said impatiently, "Although I am a slave, you are also a slave. Therefore, everyone is equal, so you have to be polite. Secondly, I'm George Han upright. Sitting on the end, I am not interested in tripping. you."

"Be polite, I'm pooh, you are the only one for you? George Han, I will tell you. These meals are all for Senior Sister Ruoyu. You tripped me and caused me to spill something. I see how you endure it. Get up! Xiaotao, what are you doing in a daze? Are you not making one now? You invited George Han, and he got into trouble. Do you think you can run?"

Little Tao is kind by nature and simple. She was so frightened by Sister Yang that she didn't care about the pain in her body. She clenched her teeth and got up and hurriedly cleaned up the stove and prepared to cut vegetables.

Just when she was about to cut, a big hand slowly grabbed her lotus arm. She raised her eyes and saw that George Han was pulling her, and she was very close to her, and her face suddenly blushed: "Young Master Han..."

George Han shook her head at her and said softly: "If you don't do it, she robbed you of your food and beat you. It doesn't matter if you don't care about this matter, why should she pay for her own mistakes?!"

After speaking, George Han picked up the scoop of swill with his hands.

## Chapter 1730

George Han knew that he was a slave, so he didn't want to cause trouble in many cases, but his tolerance does not mean he has no bottom line.

This Sister Yang was too much, even George Han couldn't see it.

"Isn't this her masterpiece? Then let her take this." George Han held the swill towards Sister Yang.

The meaning was obvious, and Sister Yang froze for three seconds.

Then she cried out strangely: "Well, you George Han. You dare to take swill to Senior Sister Ruoyu to eat, you are really rebellious, and you have turned your head."

“Who you want to eat is your right. I only know that you will do this when you come into the kitchen.” After George Han finished speaking, he threw the wooden scoop at the place where Sister Yang was.

The wooden scoop fell on the ground, and the swill in it suddenly spread all over the ground. Sister Yang hurriedly avoided, for fear of swill splashing on her body.

Sister Yang glared at George Han fiercely, and was furious. With a weak energy directly in her hand, she attacked George Han.

Sister Yang has been flattering Sister Ruoyu for a long time. Therefore, when Ruoyu was happy, she would still teach her two tricks, and because of these two tricks, Sister Yang was almost flaunting her majesty among the female slaves in the kitchen, and she was a famous bully in the kitchen department.

Seeing that George Han couldn't fight with her mouth, Sister Yang was naturally used to suppressing her by force in her usual way.

She wants to knock down George Han and ask him to kneel down to apologize to calm her anger.

However, she ran into George Han today. For George Han, Sister Yang's attack and energy are almost no different from a child's play.

He just turned sideways and escaped her attack perfectly. George Han shook his head helplessly: “I don't like to behave with women. Is it okay to be reasonable?”

Upon hearing this, Sister Yang not only failed to constrain at all, but became more arrogant. She thought that George Han was afraid, so she attacked George Han in turn.

George Han dodged, and Sister Yang attacked again. After several consecutive times, George Han lost his patience because he was hiding everywhere, but Sister Yang became more and more proud of the attack. He even killed George Han several times.

George Han didn't doubt at all, if he hadn't cultivated to a higher level, he might actually die at the hands of Sister Yang today.

One backhand block. George Han forcefully pushed Sister Yang away, although he didn't want to hit the woman. But this old lady is too much.

Sister Yang was still completely immersed in the pleasure and longing of her wanting to kill George Han. How could she have thought that George Han would suddenly counterattack. One body was unstable, and the whole person suddenly ran out of the kitchen hurriedly and kicked. Stepping on the air, once again fell a dog chewing mud.

Coincidentally, in front of her, there happened to be a pool of swill, and Sister Yang was facing down. Directly came to enjoy a drink.

“It seems that Sister Yang really likes the dishes she cooks. You have to drink it quickly if you drop it on the ground.” George Han laughed coldly.

See this picture. Little Tao on the side secretly covered her mouth and smirked, but she was afraid that Sister Yang would see her and she would soon hold back her smile.

Sister Yang was lying on the ground, feeling the disgusting smell of swill entering her nose, the entrance, the shameful shame made her whole body tremble crazy!

“George Han. The old lady killed you.” Sister Yang got up angrily, with some rotten vegetables hanging on her twisted face.

George Han smiled disdainfully, at this moment Xiao Tao grabbed George Han’s arm. Worriedly whispered: “Young Master Han, go away, sister Yang...”

George Han shook his head, facing Sister Yang who rushed up again, with only a little energy in his hand, he directly blocked her from five meters away. No matter how she screamed and mad, she just couldn’t move forward in the same place.

Xiaotao’s worried eyes were suddenly filled with joy. She was actually very worried about George Han’s safety. But now, she was relieved, and she was still very grateful to George Han. Sister Yang was too much. Even she couldn’t help but want to teach her a lesson, but she didn’t have the ability.

After seeing it, George Han gently withdrew his energy, and Sister Yang, who had lost her center, fell again and gnawed at the mud.

“Do you want to play? I’m afraid that you will eat that bit of swill not enough to replenish your energy.” George Han said coldly.

Sister Yang looked at George Han angrily, and Wuminghuo was hit by George Han to the highest point. But she also knew that she was not George Han’s opponent at all, so she continued to fight. It’s me who suffers and hurts.

“Okay, George Han, you have a kind! You broke Senior Sister Ruoyu’s lunch. Now you are still hitting me, I will not let you go, you will wait for me, I will tell Senior Sister Ruoyu to go. “Getting up from the ground, Sister Yang scolded and fled in embarrassment.

Seeing Sister Yang ran away, Xiao Tao let out a sigh, and a smile appeared on her face.

But soon, she was very worried again: “Young Master Han, or you should leave as soon as possible. If Sister Yang finds Sister Ruoyu later, then it will be troublesome.”

George Han smiled: “It’s okay, go back to eat.”

At this time, Sister Yang, after escaping from the kitchen, ran all the way to the main hall of the Four Peaks. At this time, Ruo Yu was gently drinking tea, waiting for the arrival of lunch.

