

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1771 - 1774

## Chapter 1771

At this moment, the door of the room rang softly and George Han responded. Wang Simin walked in dejectedly, holding a bowl of porridge in his hand.

Knowing that George Han was badly injured, and after walking for a few days, Wang Simin specially asked Xiao Er to make some porridge to make up for George Han.

George Han saw her look completely different from when she went out just now, and suddenly said a little strange: "What's the matter? Didn't you go shopping with Xiaotao? I came back so early?"

Speaking of this, Wang Simin's mouth puffed high, and the whole person was like a frustrated ball. He sat on the table and put the porridge in his hands: "Don't mention it, I'm almost dead of anger."

Xiaotao followed closely, picked up the porridge that Wang Simin had put on the table, and gently handed it to George Han, and explained with a soft smile: "Sister Simin wants to go shopping, but I don't know why. Everything on the street No."

George Han smiled slightly. At this time, a cold wind hit, George Han stood up subconsciously and closed the windows, only to see that although the night downstairs was not dark, but the busy street in the afternoon was already clear of people. Each household did not even turn on a light, and the whole village was completely plunged into darkness.

"Do the people in this village rest so early?" George Han said.

No wonder it was so quiet just now, but George Han always felt that the quietness now was different from the quietness that he felt just now.

This is indeed quiet now, but just now, it is a kind of deathly silence at all.

"Who knows, there are not any ghosts." Wang Simin was very angry when he said that, but the good mood of wanting to go shopping was all messed up.

Just had a meal, and then dressed up a bit, the streets that were still lively before, suddenly all ran away after nightfall.

George Han smiled: "Anyway, I've been tired on the road in the last two days, so let's rest early." After speaking, George Han finished the porridge and gently put the bowl back.

"I'll serve you another bowl." After taking the bowl, Xiao Tao went out again.

But just for a moment, Xiao Tao ran back embarrassedly, the bowl in her hand was empty, she glanced at George Han embarrassedly: "The store is asleep."

"Isn't the second kid still busy? When we came back, half of the tables in the inn were still uncleaned. We only had a little time to talk. He cleaned it up so quickly?" Wang Simin said, not too much. Believingly, he glanced at Xiao Tao, got up and took the bowl in Xiao Tao's hand, and walked toward the stairs without believing in evil.

When she came to the stairs, the inn lobby on the first floor had already been turned off and people walked away. It was dark and empty, making people feel a little flustered.

She shook her head, wondering, got up and went back to the house.

"Strange, there is really no one." Touching his forehead, Wang Simin's head was full of questions, and he walked into the room, sat down again, and suddenly looked at George Han, "George Han, do you think This village is weird? What time is it, everyone ran to sleep."

George Han did find it strange, but he did not delve into it. After all, this kind of small village may have a simple folk customs. It would be normal to work at sunrise and rest at sunset. He smiled and said, "You think everyone is the same as you. Enough, people rely on physical strength to support their family, so you don't have to worry about anything like you, the eldest lady."

"You..." Wang Simin was stupefied by George Han's words and didn't know how to answer.

"Too lazy to talk nonsense with you, go back."

After Wang Simin left, Xiao Tao never left. Instead, she stood quietly beside George Han. George Han smiled: "What's the matter?"

"Young Master Han, actually... Actually, Miss Simin is right, Xiao Tao... Xiao Tao also thinks this village is weird, and... and..." Xiao Tao looked around her eyes in fear and did not dare to speak.

George Han smiled and said, "And what?"

"And... and I always feel like someone is staring at us secretly."

George Han was a little bit chilly by her words. He wasn't afraid of ghosts. After all, he hadn't seen anything before? However, the environment here does always have a gloomy and chilly feeling, but George Han's doors and windows are closed tightly.

"Okay, stop thinking about it." George Han comforted.

When Xiao Tao heard this, she stopped talking for a while, and moved her feet two steps. After all, she looked at George Han eagerly: "But...but I'm really scared, Han Gongzi, Xiao Tao... Xiao Tao has a problem. Please."

George Han said, "Just tell me."

"Xiaotao...can you stay in your room?" After saying this, Xiaotao lowered her head, her face flushed and hot.

She also knows that men and women can't accept it, and that the coexistence of lone men and widows is even worse. But I don't know why. Since arriving in this village, especially after nightfall, Xiao Tao felt that she was in a trance, and she was extremely afraid.

She really didn't want to open this mouth as a last resort.

She thought that George Han would probably reject herself, but George Han just smiled: "Okay, then you sleep on my bed and I sleep on the table."

For Xiaotao, the fundamental reason why George Han did not refuse was that Xiaotao was a descendant of Pangu, and George Han did not want her to have any accidents. Another reason was that Xiaotao took care of George Han on the way, so she needed help. Yes, George Han would naturally not refuse.

After Xiao Tao fell asleep, George Han entered into concentration again. Once he entered concentration, the deathly silence emerged again.

In the middle of the night, Xiaotao on the bed was sweating profusely, her eyebrows furrowed, and her lips biting.

She had a long dream. In the dream, everything was so beautiful. The sun was shining, the mountains were green and the water was beautiful, the birds whispered and the flowers were fragrant. Some people were busy on the mountain terraces, and some were shouting. She also saw her parents. I also saw the shopkeeper in the house today. They were sitting under the peach blossom tree that appeared before, talking and laughing, and she was happily picking up the fallen peach blossom petals on the ground.

But when she picked up the peach blossom and looked back to her parents happily, she suddenly found that the parents and a group of villagers sitting under the tree had no heads at this time. She raised her head in fear, and there was a tree hanging on the peach blossom tree. Many smiling heads are looking at her with a smile.

"Ah!!!" Xiaotao suddenly woke up from her dream. At this time, it was already dawn outside the house, and the hustle and bustle of yesterday resumed on the street below.

George Han stood at the window, saw Xiaotao wake up, and smiled lightly: "What's wrong? Have a nightmare? Seeing you sweating profusely, go wash your face, Master told us to get ready to go."

"Where to go?" Xiao Tao asked suspiciously.

George Han smiled without talking, got up and left the house.

## Chapter 1772

After Xiao Tao got out, George Han, Wang Simin, and Qin Qingfeng were already waiting in the living room on the first floor. Although it was only in the morning, the business in the inn was unusually good. It was almost the same as when the four people came yesterday afternoon. There was almost no time in the store. table.

"It's a strange place. There are so many people in the early morning, but there is no one at night." Wang Simin said with some dissatisfaction as he looked at the life around him.

Qin Qingfeng smiled: "Let's go, let's go to the village chief, maybe he can know something about Xiaotao."

Coming out of the inn, the street was the same as yesterday afternoon, and there was a lot of noise and shouts, and a group of people marched towards the innermost part of the village.

Qin Qingfeng has already asked the shopkeeper. The big house in the middle of Wuyou Village is the ancestral hall in the village. As the head of the village, the village chief also lives in the ancestral hall all year round.

Soon after, the four came to a big house.

Although the house is a bit old, it is decorated with red bricks and black tiles. The two strange stone beasts at the door open their mouths, serious and full of majesty.

"Let's go in." Looking at the plaque with the word ancestral hall hanging above his head, Qin Qingfeng took the lead in walking in.

As soon as I entered the ancestral hall, a smell of incense puffed my nose, and then I walked in, and I saw a huge divine position filled with various spiritual positions.

The four of them had just entered the hall. At this time, an old white-hued man slowly walked out of the side door of the hall, and smiled cheerfully: "It's really a happy event to have friends from the Hakka township."

Behind the old man, there was a young man who looked like a twenty-five or sixty-six, with a straight brow and a handsome face, but there was a hint of killing intent in his eyes that was difficult for outsiders to detect.

Qin Qingfeng smiled: “Is this the head of the village if you want to come? The seventh elder of the Xia Wuzong, Qin Qingfeng, this is my disciple George Han, and this is Miss Simin, the daughter of the Wang family of Tianhu City.”

George Han glanced at Qin Qingfeng weirdly. This guy was really bold enough. He just reported his real name. It didn't matter to others, but after all, Qin Qingfeng had been here three years ago and killed a lot of people. The villagers of You Village.

Qin Qingfeng seemed to see George Han's doubts, and he said in his ear: “In the beginning, we came with masks and arrived at night, just to grab things. Therefore, I don't know them, nor do they know me.”

George Han nodded clearly, no wonder Qin Qingfeng dared to be so bold.

Although the old man Baihu smiled, his eyes were full of vigilance: “It turned out that the master came here, and he really missed it. However, the village has always been isolated from the world. How can Elder Qin find here? What is the so-called?”

As soon as he said this, he stopped asking Qin Qingfeng. He was taken aback for a moment, and soon thought of the reason: “Qin can find here because of this girl, her name is Xiaotao, but she has lost her memory. I can't remember many things. We came this time to help her solve the mystery of her life experience.”

The old white Hu nodded in relief, fixed his gaze on Xiao Tao, and looked up for a moment: “But this girl is not from our Wuyou Village.”

Hearing this, George Han, Qin Qingfeng and Xiao Tao were all taken aback. Qin Qingfeng took Xiao Tao's hand and said, “Village Chief, are you wrong? How could she not be here? You see Her arms are the same as those in the village, but they all have this green mark.”

The old white Hu smiled: “This is just a special tattoo. Maybe, this girl's ancestor is in the same vein as us.”

“The village chief, are you really sure?” Qin Qingfeng said.

Obviously, in the eyes of George Han, he couldn't believe what the village chief said.

Xiaotao is a descendant of Pangu, and the tattoo of Pangu axe is also a unique imprint of the Pangu clan. Ten thousand years ago, only one branch of the Pangu clan survived fortunately. This has proved that Xiaotao must have come from here.

More importantly, Xiao Tao can be called the name of Xiao Er in that shop, which also proves that Xiao Tao is here.

But why did the village head and Xiaoer both say that they don't know Xiaotao???

But the problem is that George Han has been carefully observing the village chief's words and deeds, and he doesn't seem to be lying at all.

"The 131 households in this village have a total of 567 people. The old man treats them like a treasure. I know who is in the village better than anyone. This girl, I have never seen or heard of anything. If I don't believe it, Shi Qiang, you go to take out the village tree of this village and let the four good students have a look." The old man finished speaking and ordered.

The young man named Shi Qiang nodded, and within a moment of entering the side door, he walked out with a thick book in his hand, and then he passed it directly into Qin Qingfeng's hands.

Qin Qingfeng took the book and flipped through it, and it was full of names, but he flipped through it from beginning to end, and he did not find Xiao Tao's name.

Qin Qingfeng looked at George Han in disbelief. This was incredible.

No one knows Xiaotao, and Xiaotao does not seem to belong here. If it weren't for Xiaotao who had called the shop Xiaoer's name yesterday, George Han really felt that they might have come to the wrong place this time.

But it happened that Xiaotao knew Dian Xiaoer, and called out his name accurately.

This...what is going on?

## Chapter 1773

"Four people, you have also seen it. There is indeed no record of this girl in this village, and the old man does not know this girl." At this time, the village chief said with a smile.

"Yes, there are actually very few girls in this village who are in their twenties. If she is really from the village, the village chief will definitely remember her." Shi Qiang also agreed.

The four of them looked at each other and didn't even know what to say for a while.

George Han's heart was even more confused and heavy.

After working hard to come here, did you find the wrong place?

Where is Xiao Tao's real life experience in the vast crowd of people? If no one can teach oneself to use Pan Gu axe, Amelia Su will be farther and farther away from him.

No, there is another way!

At this time, George Han stood up and bowed to the village head: "The village head, in fact, I am here this time, in addition to finding a life for Xiaotao, there is one more important thing, that is, looking for the Pangu tribe. Xiaotao is a member of the Pangu tribe. Even if she is not from the village, the same green seal on your hands shows that at least you were in the same line, right?"

Since Xiaotao can't help herself, this is the place where the Pangu tribe lives. There are Pangu tribe people everywhere. George Han can use them to find the secret of Pangu axe.

Hearing George Han's words, the village head smiled cheerfully: "The old man said just now, these are just the same or similar tattoos, which is the Qingyin? As for the Pangu tribe, that's even more nonsense."

"Tattoos?" George Han frowned, walked a few steps in front of the village chief, grabbed his hand, and then violently activated the energy in his body.

But what made George Han never expected was that no matter how George Han mobilized energy, the green seal in the village head's hands did not shine like Xiao Tao.

George Han looked at the facts before him in disbelief. How could this be???

Xiaotao's green seal can echo her Pangu axe, but the village chief's hand does not have any connection with George Han. Is it possible that they are not of the same family???

"Little friend, what are you doing?" The village chief looked at George Han unclearly, not knowing what his actions were just for.

"Impossible... It's impossible." George Han was a little lost, murmured and shook his head. He really couldn't figure out why this happened!

The only reasonable explanation is that Xiaotao and them are not members of the same race, and even that they are not members of the Pangu tribe at all. This can explain most of the current situation clearly.

But the most illogical thing in this only explanation is, how could Xiao Tao accurately call the name of Xiao Er???

Strange, strange, simply too strange.

"Four people, if there is nothing else, please leave the village as soon as possible. The village has become accustomed to its own life and it is inconvenient for outsiders to harass." The village chief smiled softly.

Saying goodbye to the village chief, Qin Qingfeng and George Han were speechless all the way, concentrating their eyebrows in deep thought.

“Weird, weird, it’s so fucking weird. Many things seem to be like this, but they seem to be another matter.” Qin Shuang shook his head and wondered.

“Actually, I was inclined to believe what the village chief said, because he was calm throughout the whole process, and he didn’t look like a lie. Every word he said was very convincing. But precisely because of this, in fact It also revealed that he was lying. He said he was not a member of the Pangu tribe. I really believed it, but he just ignored you, Master.” George Han said coldly.

Qin Qingfeng can prove that the people here are Pangu people, but the village chief never thought that Qin Qingfeng was the one who came to the village to slaughter three years ago.

Qin Qingfeng nodded: “Yes, there are many weirdness in this. What we lack now is to find a thread, and then weave all the nets, and the mystery will be solved.”

“Moreover, there is something very strange. It stands to reason that they should be very alert to the outside world when something like that happened three years ago, but they don’t seem to be like that.” George Han said.

At this time, George Han suddenly felt that Wuyou Village, where is Wuyou Village, is simply a village full of sorrow, everything is really too strange.

However, one thing George Han was sure of was that the more the village chief asked them to leave here, he didn’t want to leave here.

This is the only place where he can untie the Pangu Axe. Without getting the answer, George Han will never leave.

On the way back to the inn, Wang Simin was completely attracted by the street stalls on the street. When George Han and Qin Qingfeng thought about the weirdness of Wuyou Village, they did not notice that Wang Simin was missing.

When he arrived at the inn, Xiao Tao ordered a few dishes and was waiting for the dishes to be served. Wang Simin came in carrying a large bag of things. When he reached the table, Wang Simin put the things on the table with a bang: “Hey , Do you two men have any kind of demeanor, let me come back with so many things alone, I don’t know how to help.”

George Han glanced at her strangely and didn’t bother to care about her.

Wang Simin shook his numb arm: “What attitude? I’ll help you buy clothes.”

“Clothes?” George Han frowned suddenly, his eyes staring at every guest in the inn!

## Chapter 1774



“Winter? How do you explain these summer spirit fruits? You have also seen them. These are very fresh spirit fruits. They are definitely not picked and stored last year.” Wang Simin retorted.

“Yes, if it’s winter here, look at everyone here, they all wear summer.” Qin Qingfeng also frowned.

“Then do you remember, when we first drilled out of the crack in the rock, what was the weather here?” George Han said.

Wang Simin frowned: “When I first came in, although the mountains were green and the sun was shining brightly, the surrounding mountains were still snow-capped.”

George Han nodded: “That’s right, so the season here can only be winter, and the reason why you feel cold in these clothes is also because of this.”

“But they...” Xiaotao looked at all the passers-by in wonder, all of them are wearing summer clothes, aren’t they cold?

George Han said, “Of course they are not cold. In fact, when I entered this village, I felt very weird, but for a while, I wouldn’t be surprised until Miss Wang said a word and woke me up. “

Wang Simin said strangely: “Should I wake you up?”

She herself didn’t know what words she had reminded George Han, at this time she looked at George Han with a strange expression.

George Han smiled slightly: “Yes, clothes. Our clothes are completely different from them. Common sense tells us that we seem to be strange, but the body honestly tells us that they are strange. Then, who is more strange? ?”

“Oh, what is he strange to me, you almost fainted me.” Wang Simin said depressed.

“Yeah, Three Thousand, what the hell is going on, you are talking about it.”

George Han glanced at the three of them, and slowly said, “In fact, none of us is surprised, because we and them are people from two worlds.”

As soon as these words came out, the three of them were even more puzzled, what is meant by two worlds! ?

“Are you curious?”

The three chicks nodded pecking rice.

“Okay, we will know the answer tonight.” George Han smiled mysteriously.

Then, regardless of the three stupid people, he got up and went back to the inn.

When the three of them returned to the inn, George Han had already locked the door, and the three of them had no choice but to go back to each house and wait.

At dusk, the door of George Han's room opened. At this moment, the three of them heard the movement and rushed out of their room and ran to George Han's door.

George Han shook his hand, motioning them to enter his room.

After entering the room, Wang Simin said anxiously: "Sick chicken, it will soon be dark. What is the answer?"

Xiaotao also rarely asked aloud, "Yes, Young Master Han, what is all this?"

George Han didn't speak, and after opening the door, he lay on the bed and closed his eyes.

Seeing George Han not speaking, Wang Simin murmured, "Couldn't you know nothing, do you play mystery here?"

After speaking, Wang Simin glanced at George Han secretly, wanting to see if George Han responded, but what made her quite disappointed and annoyed was that George Han still did not move at all.

Damn it, don't you get in?

After waiting for another ten minutes, Wang Simin's temperament really couldn't be suppressed. She was in the room all afternoon thinking about what George Han meant? What is a two-world person, and what kind of two-world person can be related to Wuyou Village?

And, even if these concerns are involved, what is the connection with the strange things encountered in the village?

Wang Simin thought about it, and thought about it all afternoon, but didn't want to understand what was going on, so he could only hope for the answer that George Han gave tonight.

But after coming for so long, George Han didn't say anything except sitting here and waiting.

How could Wang Simin stand this.

"Bang!" Wang Simin slapped the table angrily and stood up: "What the hell do you mean by the dead chicken, is it fun to make us funny?"

Qin Qingfeng quickly stood up and persuaded, "Miss Simin, don't worry, I think that since 3000 said that there is an answer in the evening, then we will wait. Anyway, the sun has just set."

Wang Simin's face was cold: "I think he is clearly playing with us."

At this moment, George Han sat up suddenly, opened his eyes slightly, and glanced at the three of them: "Now, it's almost there." Then, he put his hand on his lips and made a hissing motion.

The three of them closed their voices immediately, and did not even dare to gasp.

Wang Simin almost raised his ears to the top of his head, trying hard to hear what sound was coming, but there was nothing.

"Hey, sick chicken, what the hell are you doing?" Wang Simin frowned in dissatisfaction.

"Have you heard anything?" George Han asked the three of them.

Xiao Tao shook her head: "Young Master Han, although it was so quiet just now, but...but I didn't hear anything."

"By the way, it was suddenly so quiet." George Han smiled and walked out of the house quickly.