

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1827 - 1830

Chapter 1827

In order to save Amelia Su and Xiaotao's safety, George Han worked separately from Xiaotao in a place tens of kilometers away from Tianlong City. Therefore, the person who has been following Xiaotao since then should not have been helping the family people.

It's not the one who helped the family, so who would it be???

Could it be that someone knows Xiaotao's identity? But if she knew her identity, Xiaotao was alone at that time and had no cultivation base, so she could take her away directly, so why bother to follow her all the way?

But if you don't know Xiaotao's identity and just follow her, what is the purpose of stalking her?

"This matter is a bit strange." George Han touched his chin.

After a while, George Han slowly raised his head and looked at Xiaotao and said, "Where did you come from?"

"Northeast of the woods."

George Han stood up: "Go, let's take a look."

Although Xiaotao was a little frightened, she nodded firmly with George Han.

When the two of them left, Fu Mei probably didn't even dream of it. She was very proud of her means, but she recorded loneliness.

George Han took Xiaotao away from the temporary safety ground guarded by the Fujia disciple. With his cultivation, it was difficult for the Fujia disciple to find out. Fumei also violently occupied another tent and went to sleep.

It was early in the morning on the cold and snowy night, and the whole forest was very quiet, only occasionally weird birds called.

In the jungle, a young man crawling in the grass is even a little boring. The woman he was following has entered a place guarded by guards for a long time. It seems that it is impossible to get out in a short time. He also surveyed, and the other party set up a tent. Obviously, he was going to live in tonight, so his tracking tonight is over.

But when he was bored, at this moment, a black shadow suddenly struck him, he suddenly raised his head and looked forward, and in the next second, he immediately raised his hands!

George Han's sword was firmly placed on his neck from behind.

"Why follow her?" George Han asked coldly.

At this time, Xiaotao also appeared from the big tree in front.

Seeing Xiaotao, a strange expression flashed across the young man's face, turning his back to George Han, and said, "I don't have one!"

As soon as the voice fell, he instantly felt that the sword had slightly cut the skin of his throat, and a trace of blood was flowing gently along the blade.

"I said, I said..." The young man raised his hands higher in fright: "I have no intentions."

Seeing that George Han's sword was still working hard, the young man lowered his head and sighed, "My name is Chu Feng, Cen Taoer, do you remember me?"

Cen Tao'er?

Hearing this name, George Han frowned and his eyes locked.

He called, could it be Xiaotao???

Xiao Tao was taken aback, and when she saw the man staring at her, she was obviously at a loss.

"I'm your cousin, Chu Feng. We have been childhood sweethearts and never guessed. When you were a kid, you used to pee on our big bed, don't you remember?" Seeing Xiao Tao completely ignorant of herself, Chu Feng said anxiously.

George Han glanced at Xiao Tao and saw Xiao Tao's look blank, George Han bit his teeth and prepared to kill the guy.

"Little...Brother Feng?" At this moment, Xiao Tao suddenly blurted out subconsciously.

"Yeah, I'm your Xiaofeng brother." Chu Feng was immediately happy when he heard Xiaotao calling himself. Then, he turned around and blocked George Han's sword: "I heard no, I am Her brother."

Then, he happily ran to Xiao Tao's side, excited at a loss.

George Han was taken aback for a moment, took the sword back, and walked over. Could this guy really be Xiaotao's cousin?

"Since it's your cousin, why are you following her sneakily?" George Han whispered while holding the sword in both hands.

Xiaotao has lost a lot of memories, so George Han naturally wants to ask more clearly.

“I want you to take care of it.” Chu Feng snorted coldly, and then smiled at Xiao Tao.

“En?” George Han let out a cold snort between his nose!

Chu Feng muttered speechlessly, then sighed, and said, “My cousin and I have not seen her in five years. The eighteenth change of the girl, when I saw her outside Tianlong City, I felt like, But I’m not sure, plus, given my cousin’s life experience, it’s impossible for her to leave her home too far, so I’m even less sure.”

Hearing this, George Han nodded. This is the past, the eighteenth woman has changed, and Xiaotao is a member of the Pangu tribe. It is indeed impossible to leave Wuyou Village too far without accident.

“However, these words alone are not enough to make me believe you.” George Han said.

“I rely on...” Chu Feng was depressed, but as soon as he scolded, he looked at George Han with a very guilty conscience: “You don’t believe me, you have to believe my cousin?”

George Han was about to speak, but at this time, Xiao Tao gently pulled George Han’s arm, and said softly: “Young Master Han, he is really my cousin, I...I remembered something. “

Chapter 1828

George Han frowned, is he really Xiao Tao’s cousin?

When Chu Feng heard Xiao Tao’s confirmation, he immediately squeezed George Han aside, brought himself closer to Xiao Tao, and said triumphantly in front of George Han: “Have you heard, I have not heard, I am her cousin.”

George Han smiled bitterly, and shook his head helplessly, too lazy to be familiar with him.

Chu Feng admitted that he had won a round in front of George Han, glanced at George Han, and asked next to Xiaotao: “Cousin, who is he? Also, why did you run to Sky Dragon City? Where’s my aunt and uncle? Didn’t you go with you?”

“Brother Xiaofeng, he is Young Master George Han. And... and...” After a few questions, Xiao Tao suddenly touched her temples a little uncomfortably, trying hard to think about something, but thinking more The more confusion in my mind.

Then, she closed her eyes gently and fainted directly.

George Han swiftly rushed over and hugged Xiao Tao. At this time, Chu Feng saw Xiao Tao fainted, and rushed over and pushed George Han: “Hey, what did you do to her? What? Why did my cousin faint suddenly?”

George Han frowned: "She has amnesia, can she not dizzy if you ask her so many questions at once?"

After finishing talking, George Han put Xiao Tao on his back and sighed. He wanted to take advantage of this evening to get rid of the gang of Fujia followers, but now it seems impossible.

Walking back to the camp from the outside, George Han went directly into the tent with Xiao Tao on his back. Chu Feng just wanted to get in, but was blocked by George Han.

"What are you doing?" Chu Feng was taken aback.

George Han rolled his eyes speechlessly: "I want to heal her, please don't let anyone in."

George Han wanted to help Xiaotao heal, so he naturally needed to use Pan Gu Axe to sense her, but George Han naturally didn't want anyone to know this secret.

After speaking, George Han walked in without waiting for Chu Feng's answer. Chu Feng said "I..." in his mouth. He wanted to enter but did not dare to enter. At this moment, Fu Mei was anxious when he saw George Han come back. Chong Chong led a group of Fujia disciples and rushed over.

Fu Mei's face was full of anger. When George Han was a big living person, when he went out, this group of people didn't notice it. They were just a bunch of rice buckets.

As soon as he arrived at the door, Chu Feng stopped Fu Mei: "Hey, hey, you can't go in."

Fu Mei's cold face raised her sword eyebrows: "Who are you?"

"My name is Chu Feng." Seeing that Fu Mei was a little pretty, Chu Feng's face turned red, weak and weak.

"Go away." Fu Mei snorted coldly, and she was about to rush in when she got up. She had to see George Han inside to feel at ease.

Chu Feng staggered while being pushed by Fu Mei, and fell directly to the ground. Just as Fu Mei was about to leave, three small swords passed directly in front of Fu Mei's eyes, and then hit him abruptly. On the string of the tent door.

Seeing the strange shapes of these three small swords, Fu Mei frowned: "Organization?" Then, she coldly looked at Chu Feng on the ground.

Chu Feng's whole body was hairy while Fu Mei was staring at him, and his involuntary body receded in a lying posture: "No... it's none of my business, it's... it's the person inside who asked me to guard here, not to disturb people. He healed my cousin."

“Cousin?” Fu Mei frowned. “The woman inside is your cousin? Are you her cousin?”

Chu Feng nodded: “Correct you, I am not only her favorite cousin. I am also her sweetheart.”

Hearing this, the anger on Fu Mei’s face disappeared a lot, and she smiled slightly, walked a few steps in front of Chu Feng, and then stretched out her Qianqianyu hand.

“What are you doing?” Chu Feng was taken aback.

Fu Mei smiled, waved her hand, and said to Fu Jia behind her: “You go down first.”

“Yes!” A group of men quickly turned and retreated.

Watching the group of guards leave, Chu Feng stretched out his hand, let Fu Mei take a hand and stood up from the ground.

After getting up, Chu Feng lowered his head, his face was even redder, and he grew so big. Apart from his own cousin, he has not had skin contact with other girls. In addition, Fumei’s long and beautiful body is also very beautiful. Xiang, shy for a while.

Fu Mei, a woman who reads countless men, naturally looked at Chu Feng’s twist and glanced at the tent behind her. The lights inside were brightly lit, but through the light in the tent, two figures could be seen. Hold hands and sit facing each other.

Fu Mei smiled: “Just now you desperately wanted me to go into the tent. Do you like your cousin?”

Chu Feng nodded irresponsibly. He and Xiao Tao had no guesses, especially when he entered the Sky Dragon City and saw that Xiao Tao now has a young girl. The beauty is indispensable, and it is even more fascinating. Otherwise, he I won’t follow Xiaotao all the way, I’ve followed it up to now.

Fu Mei smiled, then sighed, pretending to be mysterious.

“Why are you sighing?” Chu Feng asked in a puzzled manner.

“Your cousin is indeed very good-looking, but unfortunately, she will be snatched away by others.” Fu Mei smiled.

“What do you mean?”

Fu Mei didn’t speak, but looked at the figure in the tent. Chu Fengshun looked over, and suddenly became jealous. The whole person was obviously very angry, but he could only bite the bullet and said: “He...he. It’s for my cousin... to heal, just to heal.”

“Do I need to hold hands to heal?” Fu Mei laughed coldly.

“Also...maybe, his...his technique is more unique!” Chu Feng’s mouth was stiff, but his eyes were clearly staring into the tent, without moving.

Fu Mei smiled: “If it’s the past with a unique technique, then all the lone men and widows are living in a tent, how do you explain? The two beds inside were made by me.”

Chu Feng’s face was suddenly mixed, but it was more panic and anxious: “You also said... two beds.”

“Why? Do you have to wait until you sleep on a bed to recognize reality? Chu Gongzi, if you miss something, you can only regret it for the rest of your life.”

“I.....”

Fu Mei sneered in her heart. She was so easy to play with a boy like Chu Feng, but she was not interested in him. She was interested in letting Chu Feng take that girl away. In this way, George Han Does he still have to find himself without a woman?

“Then I... what should I do?” Chu Feng endured, and finally asked Fu Mei for help.

Fu Mei smiled, stretched out her hand, motioned Chu Feng to bring her ears closer, and then softly told Chu Feng of her plan.

After listening to Fu Mei’s words, Chu Feng was taken aback: “Can this work?”

Fu Mei smiled mysteriously.

Chu Feng took courage and nodded: “Okay, for my cousin, I will fight for it.”

Chapter 1829

In the middle of the night, in the tent, George Han let out a sigh, sweating heavily on his forehead.

When he collected his strength, Xiao Tao opened his eyes slightly.

George Han got up and glanced at Xiaotao: “Are you okay?”

Xiao Tao shook her head: “Thank you, Young Master Han, Xiao Tao is okay, I’m causing you trouble.”

George Han smiled, did not speak, turned and returned to his bed.

“By the way, Young Master Han, where is my cousin?”

"It's late at night, I should go to rest. By the way, I didn't listen to Xu Hai before that the villagers in Wuyou Village have already...why, you have a cousin? Oh, sorry, I forgot you can't remember." George Han said.

Xiao Tao smiled slightly: "Brother Xiaofeng grew up with Xiao Tao, we two have no guesses, so when I saw him, I suddenly had a lot of pictures of us together when we were young."

George Han nodded, familiar people or happy past events are indeed easy to awaken people's memories.

"Brother Xiaofeng is a very strange person. He can't practice, but his ideas are very wild. He can always make a lot of weird and very fun things. Five years ago, he was taken away by a very strange old man. It was to teach him some mechanics. After that, I never saw him again." Xiaotao said.

"Organization?" George Han frowned.

"Yeah."

George Han smiled: "It seems that you think of a lot of things."

Xiaotao smiled, but soon became a little lost: "However, I still didn't remember what the patriarch told me at the beginning. If I can remember, I can help Young Master Han."

"It's okay, fate, let nature take its course. By the way, Xiaotao, you were alone before, so I have always taken you by my side. Although it is dangerous to follow me, at least it is better than you alone, but you have found it now Cousin, I think you are also agreeable, if you can, you can go with him." George Han said.

"Young Master Han, are you driving Xiao Tao away?"

Xiao Tao, who was still very happy, suddenly fell into a depression when she heard George Han's words. Tears were already rolling in her beautiful eyes.

She had already regarded George Han as the person she liked. Although it was for Pangu's secret treasure, she knew in her heart that it was only for George Han.

However, she has not dared to express this intention.

She was afraid that George Han would refuse, so that even the status quo would not be maintained.

What George Han thought was simple. Although he really wanted to bring Xiaotao with him, his purpose was naturally to get the method of using Pangu axes, but George Han was not the kind of selfish person, if Xiaotao had a good one. In the end, George Han doesn't mind blessing Xiaotao.

As for Nian'er and Amelia Su, George Han would of course do it, even if it was death, but it was his own business after all, so how could he drag others down???

"I didn't drive you away, but..." George Han wanted to explain, but seeing Xiaotao's teary eyes rustling, he didn't know what to say for a while.

"I won't leave, you rest early, and you have to hurry tomorrow." After speaking, Xiao Tao retracted into the bed and sobbed softly.

Early the next morning, George Han got up early.

Ascending to a high ground nearby, looking at the white snow, George Han felt refreshed, comfortable and at ease.

At this moment, a few steps came up.

George Han didn't need to look at it. From the sound of footsteps, he could already guess who came.

"It's early." Chu Feng smiled.

George Han smiled and did not speak.

Seeing George Han not talking, the atmosphere became a bit awkward for a while. After thinking for a while, Chu Feng stood beside George Han forcibly, learning his appearance, facing the forest, standing with his back: "Do you think Xiaotao how about it?"

George Han was taken aback, and smiled: "A very nice girl, gentle, kind, and considerate for others."

"Well, yes, Xiao Tao is gentle and kind, but sometimes, she is too simple and easy to be deceived." Chu Feng said.

George Han smiled and shook his head: "If you have anything to say, you don't need to circumscribe it."

"Okay, I'll just say it straight. Xiaotao was born in a paradise, and rarely interacts with people. So she doesn't know how to deal with things and is easy to be deceived by some people's rhetoric. If one day in the future, you guess her How do you feel? Some people take advantage of her amnesia, take advantage of the vacancy, which is the gentleman's doing? If she really remembered everything, you guess she would choose someone who has only known her for a few months Well, or choose one, who she has been waiting for for several years?" Chu Feng said coldly.

"Don't gossip, I am Xiaotao's cousin, she has always liked me, now I am here, I want to take her away, if you are acquainted, you can fulfill us, otherwise..."

“I asked last night. She wants to stay. If you don’t mind, you can walk with me. Then, can’t you get along?” George Han said.

As soon as George Han’s voice fell, suddenly, in the sky, a giant kitchen knife about 30 meters high suddenly struck George Han.

“What the hell?” George Han frowned and couldn’t laugh or cry for a while.

Chapter 1830

With luck, George Han gathered energy in his hand and directly reached out to block the chopper.

The giant kitchen knife suddenly melted like ice cream under the scorching sun. George Han’s reaction was not very good. The liquid immediately gave George Han a big mud bath.

Although these things did not cause any harm to George Han, but... but George Han was very dumbfounded.

“Come again!”

Chu Tian gave a soft drink, quickly took out a talisman in his hand, and then burned in the air, suddenly a dark shadow emerged from the ashes and rushed towards George Han.

As it got closer and closer to George Han, the black shadow grew larger and larger. When it was three meters away from George Han, the black shadow lit up, and it was already a giant suona with a diameter of ten meters.

What is this for?

George Han smiled bitterly, picked up energy, and aimed at Suona with one move. Although he didn’t want to hurt Chu Feng, it was impossible for him to play with himself like before.

George Han’s energy immediately blocked Suona from one meter away, George Han was about to speak, suddenly...

“grumble!!!!!!”

A huge and extremely harsh sound suddenly came out from the suona, and George Han suddenly felt that his ears were almost deaf, and his whole body seemed to be trembling slightly with the sound.

Damn, what the hell is this kid???

George Han was really speechless, and was about to teach him a lesson, but when he was about to raise his hand, he realized that his body seemed a little out of control.

He even wanted to lower his head, feeling extremely stiff in his neck.

“Hey, you hit the sound of my corpse devil, do you still want to move?” Chu Feng smiled coldly, and then another yellow talisman burned in his hand, and dozens of white transparent threads instantly passed from his right palm. Flying out, directly connected to George Han.

With the movement of the five fingers of his right hand, George Han’s body also moved uncontrollably.

Then, Chu Feng smiled, took out a knife from his arms and pinned him to George Han’s hand. Then, he controlled George Han’s body to move and let George Han hold the knife in both hands and slowly Raised in the air, he leaned back, as if in a state of being cut.

After a few moments, he seemed to find a perfect position.

George Han frowned, what exactly is this guy playing???

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps in the distance, and Fu Mei quickly caught up with Xiao Tao according to the plan last night.

“Young Master Han, stop.”

With a scream, Fu Mei rushed in just now, saying that George Han was fighting with her cousin, so she hurried up, and she saw George Han holding a knife about to attack Chu Feng from a distance. , Anxiously, Xiao Tao shouted anxiously.

Chu Feng sneered, and with a move of his right hand, George Han was holding a big knife, and suddenly he slammed, and Chu Feng’s body flashed. This knife, impartially, hit Chu Feng’s chest.

However, Chu Feng had already calculated that this knife would not hurt his life.

Puff!

Chu Feng’s left chest was cut open suddenly, his right hand shrank sharply, George Han suddenly felt his body loose, and Chu Feng also fell to the ground, the blood drenched his clothes instantly.

“Cousin!” Xiaotao rushed to Chu Feng’s side and looked at the blood on his chest. For a while, she felt distressed and panicked.

“How could this be?” Xiao Tao’s tears straightened out, her mind was simple, she could not understand the performance of these dramas.

“Yesterday when you were injured, I chatted with this young lady for a while. I accidentally knew that George Han had a wife. I was afraid that you would be fooled by him, so I asked him to reason. Although I like you, but you like His cousin will also bless you. I want him to give you a name, but he is not willing, saying that he is just playing with you. I... I said a few words to him, how can I know that he is angry and angry. Killed me,” Chu Feng said pitifully.

“Cousin~” Seeing Chu Feng think about herself so much, Xiao Tao was very moved. Then, she raised her head abruptly and looked at George Han angrily: “Young Master Han, my cousin is for my good, even if you If you don’t want to, you don’t have to kill him, right?”

George Han shook his head and sighed: “I didn’t kill him, this is just a play he directed and acted.”

“Act? George Han, you can say that? You didn’t kill me. Did I hold your hand and ask you to chop me? My cultivation is not as good as you, and I can still control it. You can’t make it?” Chu Feng said coldly at this time.

George Han’s words were stuck directly in his throat, which is indeed the case, but he knew that he said it, and no one would believe it.

But to be honest, although this Chu Feng didn’t seem to have any cultivation skills, the strange things he played with were really unpredictable. George Han was actually unable to move under his control.

“Young Master Han, you are too much.” Xiao Tao saw that George Han couldn’t explain at all, she immediately helped Chu Feng up, and then she supported Chu Feng and walked far away with anger, but that was not the camp. Direction.

Obviously, she is going to part ways with George Han.