

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1863 - 1866

Chapter 1863

Hearing what George Han said, the middle-aged man thought that George Han was interested, he laughed suddenly, pointed to the crystal room behind him, and said, "Brother, do you see the hammock in the middle of the room!"

George Han nodded.

The middle-aged man was very proud. He looked at the plaque and continued: "This is the Pavilion of Slashing People, brother, you must be very strange, why did you call it this name?"

The black clothed man laughed coldly at this time: "Slashing the people pavilion means not cutting people's heads, and tea is not tea to drink, but..."

With that said, the man in black turned his attention to the young women in the cell, and George Han suddenly understood what they meant.

"We deliberately made the house transparent, so that we can taste tea and enjoy it, and it's exciting." The white-clothed man also laughed.

George Han yelled a pervert in his heart. I didn't expect that this room turned out to be an alternative place that was extremely disgusting by them. George Han even felt that staying in this place for an extra second would be a bit more disgusting: Wouldn't it be too cruel? Look at them, they are all very young. If we do this, what a psychological shadow will be created for them."

"Hey, brother, isn't it the most touching moment of a woman?"

"That's right, the so-called life needs to be happy, endless, how to be happy?" The man in black laughed.

"Here, you have as much tea as you want, and you can drink it as you like."

George Han's complexion was deep. These people are very evil, but they are not ashamed. On the contrary, they are proud of it and can't wait for one to give them a knife.

The smiley demon laughed at this moment: "Judging from the brother's so young and so high cultivation base, it is not surprising that he will be killed by a hundred people tonight."

George Han managed to squeeze out a smile, and said, "Then dare not, if I cut so much, what will you do?"

The Smiley Demon obviously didn't hear what George Han said, and said readily, "Don't worry, brother, we will catch more than 400 women every night. Every day, there are different kinds of goods, let alone a hundred people, even if there are more, then Enough."

George Han was stunned, frowning: "There are more than 400 a day? Wouldn't it be a pity if you can't finish it?"

The smiley devil laughed: "What a pity, they will die anyway, because..."

"Hey!" At the most critical moment, the middle-aged man suddenly raised his hand and interrupted the Smiley Demon. The Smiley Demon suddenly realized that he had missed his mouth, and quickly stopped talking.

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "Brother, these are not important. The important thing is, how are you having fun? Are you interested in doing things for me? If you want, you can stay here every night to play, and I promise Every day is a different beauty."

George Han smiled and did not answer immediately, but his heart was raging. Originally, George Han wanted to ask where these women would be sold in the end, but what he never expected was that from the mouth of the smiling demon, But I accidentally heard the message that they were going to die.

What does it mean???

It's okay to kill people after playing, but shouldn't you keep playing if you can't finish it? Just kill it???

Intuition tells George Han that things may not be as simple as they seem on the surface.

Although it looks like a group of human traffickers buying and selling people, by the way, they fed themselves before the buying and selling, but now from the analysis of the words of the smiley monster, it is obviously not the case.

But George Han didn't know what it was.

The middle-aged man seemed to be very sensitive to this, and the smiley demon was instantly interrupted by him when he mentioned it.

George Han smiled: "Hehe, your Excellency is so sincere, I can't seem to refuse it? The most important thing is that if I don't agree, I am afraid it will be difficult to get out of Dew City, right?"

A hint of warning flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged man, but he smiled: "Brother, I don't quite understand what you mean."

George Han smiled: "Don't you understand what I mean? Lushui City, but your site of City Lord Liu, if I don't agree, I want to go out without your permission, wouldn't it be difficult?"

Hearing what George Han said, the middle-aged man was shocked, completely unable to believe it, and full of vigilance.

Together with the other four people, they were also dumbfounded at this time. They couldn't think that George Han suddenly said this. You know, they have always concealed their identities very well, even even with George Han. The meeting place was also specially selected here.

It can be said that they have hidden their boss's identity, and they have reached a perfect place. There is absolutely no mistake. Then where did George Han find it???

"Smelly boy, what are you talking nonsense?" The black-clothed man coldly praised George Han. At this time, they were quite vicious after being exposed.

The middle-aged man waved his hand with a cold face, indicating that the man in black should not do this. He stared at George Han for a long time, with a slight sneer from the corner of his mouth, looked at George Han, and said, "Brother, why do you see it?"

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"Those soldiers at your door betrayed you." George Han smiled.

"Soldiers?" The middle-aged man was slightly taken aback.

"Although you made them deliberately put on ordinary family clothes, there is one thing you forgot to hide." George Han smiled, looking at the eyes of the middle-aged man staring at him, and said: "Hukou! Enter Lushui City When I was curious about the weapons in the hands of the soldiers in Lushui City, I took a second look. The weapons they held were a giant spear, and if you hold this spear for a long time, the tiger's mouth will inevitably be round and wide. Calluses."

"And the guards in front of your door have the same round and wide calluses. This shows that they are no different from the soldiers outside. Think about it, besides you, City Lord Liu, there are people in this city who can mobilize soldiers. Anyone else?" George Han smiled slightly.

As soon as these words came out, the four people in the back looked pale, and they never dreamed that their elaborate disguise, in front of George Han, revealed such a deadly disguise.

They were even more surprised that George Han could observe such subtleties, even such details that ordinary people would ignore.

Seeing their very vigilant eyes, George Han smiled kindly at this moment, saying, "You don't have to be so nervous. Since you will be people on the same boat in the future, I understand that a little bit of your affairs is not What a bad thing."

"Hahahaha!"

The middle-aged man suddenly laughed, breaking the tense atmosphere on the scene: "Okay, okay, okay, there is a brother who has such a high level of cultivation and can observe the way, and he is really a blessing to Liu. Come on, come on the wine, tonight, I want to enjoy the wine with my brother!"

The man in black nodded and went to get the wine. George Han cooperated without a smile, but he observed the surrounding terrain in his mind.

If he wanted to save one person, George Han believed that he had his own ability, and the problem was not big, but it was obviously impossible to save more than 400 people.

Therefore, only outsmart.

After the wine came up, a group of people pushed their cups to change, and it was very lively. George Han gave himself a fake name, Han Xia.

A combination of own name and Amelia Su's name.

After 30 years of drinking, City Lord Liu drank to exhort him to be drunk. He was happy today, because if someone like George Han helped him, then his great cause would definitely go further.

After sending away the five people, only George Han remained in the entire secret road.

George Han walked to the cell at this time, and a group of women looked at George Han, each of them frightened, and their bodies couldn't help but shrink into the cell.

There was one person who looked at George Han with anger, as if he was going to swallow George Han alive through the cage.

This made George Han interested. She stopped and looked at her. She also hated George Han bitterly.

"Birds, beasts, please come at me, don't harm the innocent." The woman shouted coldly.

This woman is pure and innocent, beautiful in appearance, and a little bit heroic and glamorous in addition to her sweetness. She is really a big beauty that can be sweet and salty. George Han is also considered a beauty who has seen a lot of beauty, but still can't help her Take a second look.

George Han smiled slightly and forced his hands to unlock the cell. Then, with a slight smile on his face, he looked at the woman.

“What do you look at? Beasts?” the woman shouted angrily.

“Aren’t you trying to save them? As you wish, I will harm you, and still not come out?” George Han smiled slightly.

The woman gritted her teeth, but hesitated for a while, and walked out of it.

When I came to George Han, I looked at George Han coldly, and followed George Han into the transparent room. George Han sat at the tea table, pouring tea, but she walked straight forward. He got off the bed, then took off his coat angrily, and said coldly: “If you want to come, hurry up, I will be crushed by a ghost.”

George Han shook his head helplessly, took a sip of tea, and smiled: “What’s your name?”

“It’s up to you,” the woman said coldly.

George Han laughed bitterly, and when he came across a gunpowder gun, he cursed if he didn’t agree.

Looking at George Han’s back, after a while, she said without saying: “My name is Wenrou.”

George Han spit out old tea: “What?”

“The last name is Wen, the first name is Rou!” Gentle angrily said, because of George Han’s reaction, it was not the first time she had met.

George Han shook his head, but he really couldn’t see how gentle you were. Sometimes, the name is really a poison.

George Han wiped his mouth, stood up, took a cup of tea, turned around and handed it to her.

Looking at George Han’s tea, Gentle not only showed no sympathy, but also angrily said: “Are you sick? You are forcing me. Do you think I’m having a relationship with you?”

When George Han heard this, he frowned: “Although you are really brave, it’s an annoying thing to have no brains.” As George Han said, he drank the tea he gave him, feeling depressed. Sit back to his position.

Gentle really doesn’t understand what George Han is doing. He is obviously a beast, but does he pretend to be gentle in front of him? But is this interesting?

“You can treat me whatever you want, and I’ll be obedient, but can you let the other girls go?” Gentle said at this time.

If she didn’t want to ask George Han for this, she would not be willing to talk nonsense with George Han.

“Okay, I think about it. Before that, let me ask you a question. How long have you been here?” George Han answered the question.

“If you don’t want other people to be affected, answer my questions honestly.” George Han added.

Gentle and short-tempered, wishing to kill George Han in one bite: “Three days!”

“Looking at your appearance, if you are not rich, you are expensive, and you are completely different from other women in dress. How can you fall here?” George Han asked strangely.

Hearing this, an imperceptible panic flashed in her tender eyes. The next second, she replied: “If you are caught, you will be caught. What’s so strange? Otherwise, it will be cheaper for you?”

“Okay, when I didn’t ask, the next question, since you have been here for three days, what have you seen in these three days, tell me about it.” George Han said.

Gentle and disgusting, is this guy a pervert, letting himself dictate the disgusting past three days?

Why is he listening to this? Soon, she was relieved, she was a bit perverted, and always had different special hobbies, just like this bitch in front of her.

And while speaking gently, outside the courtyard, a group of people sneaked out of the manor at this time! If George Han were there, he would definitely be surprised when he saw someone coming.

Chapter 1865

“Are you all ready?” The leader drank coldly at this time.

In the night, there was a breeze, and behind him, a group of people nestled in their bodies nodded again and again.

“Okay, for glory, come on!”

At this time, in the basement.

Although gentle and unwilling, he still told George Han everything he had seen in the past three days in front of George Han.

During these three days, she was as if she had stayed in purgatory on earth. Every day, many women were brought over here, and then they would be sent away soon, and she almost never saw those who sent away. Over. Only some beautiful-looking women will be stayed here temporarily by them, tortured and insulted by them. These days, she has seen countless tragedies happen almost every night, and even now, when she recalls, her mind is full of them. The crying and screaming, afterwards, they will be killed by this group of people after they are tortured.

George Han nodded. This was basically the same as he expected. If a large number of women were locked up here, they would be dealt with by them on the same day, and the beautiful ones would be regarded as a treat to himself. But the only difference is that after these people insulted those beautiful, they didn't deal with it again, but killed them!

This is not in line with the logic of human traffickers, right???

Could it be that these people are not ordinary human traffickers at all???

“Then do you know where the women who were sent away will be sent?”

He shook his head gently and repeatedly, and asked, “Why are you asking this?”

“I am very energetic, if you...”

“Enough.” Wen Ruo was ashamed and angry when she heard George Han's words. After all, she was just a girl. Although she came with an attitude of sacrifice, it does not mean that she does not have a girl. The reserved.

Retelling those disgusting scenes in front of George Han, now that George Han said this again, she was somewhat embarrassed.

“Although they are very hidden, I heard a woman who was taken away before and was brought back later said that in their carriage, there was a leftover thing with the logo of Feijiang City printed on it, so, Most likely it was shipped to Feijiang City.”

Flying general city?

Isn't this the city of lonely old man Su?

Could it be that this matter has something to do with that old guy?

But why does that old guy want so many young women? Even if it is lecherous, his old body is not like that, right? Still dead son, looking for so many women to be his wife? Have a son???

Seeing George Han frowning, looking thoughtful, gentle but puzzled, she didn't know why George Han wanted to ask this, could it be that George Han wanted to ask about these things, in the future Do it alone?

People think different things, and sometimes the emphasis is naturally different.

George Han felt that this kidnapping was extraordinary, so he paid special attention to this, and even thought it might be the root cause.

But in the eyes of gentleness, asking where to ship is actually just a source of customers for the export of goods, which is not important.

“Well, you can ask enough, right? What's the matter.” George Han glared softly, then lay down on the bed.

George Han looked at this woman and really thought she was silly and cute sometimes, but she was also willing to sacrifice herself to save others. George Han still admired this kind of person, so he stood up and turned towards Walked to the cell.

Of course he doesn't have any thoughts about Gentle, he just wants to understand some of the situations here. Now that he knows it, he naturally releases people.

But as soon as George Han opened a cage, he rushed out in a hurry with the gentleness of his inner plain clothes, grabbed George Han, and cursed angrily: “You beast, you have to ask me Yes, I told you, what is it for me, why should you still harm the innocent?!”

George Han shook his head helplessly, glanced at her somewhere, she was really out of mind: “I just let them out.”

“Let it out, isn't it just ruining them? You beast, I played it with you!” After speaking, he gently pulled George Han and tore it directly, like a shrew.

George Han's head was so big that she was tossing about it. He wanted to calm her down, so he could explain it himself, but at this moment.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, and then, before George Han could reflect, a group of people rushed in aggressively.

And these people, dressed in different outfits, were obviously not from City Lord Liu, but more like a temporary army formed by various factions. At this time, these people rushed to George Han first, one by one. Be very vigilant and hold a knife at him.

George Han was slightly surprised. At this moment, the crowd suddenly took the initiative to step aside, and then a dozen people walked from those roads. Obviously, these were the leaders of this group.

But when these people approached, George Han frowned involuntarily.

“George Han?”

At this time, the people walking in the front were suddenly stunned.

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George Han was also very surprised. He didn't expect that at such a time, in such a place, he would meet someone he shouldn't meet.

The leader was an old nun who didn't know George Han, but the second person from the left of the nun and the group of people behind him, George Han could not forget.

Master Sanyong, the head of the Void School, Elder Wu Yan, Ye Gucheng, Lu Yunfeng, and George Han are the most familiar with Qin Shuang!

Seeing George Han, Master Sanyong and the gang were also obviously stunned. They never thought that George Han was still alive, and they also met George Han here.

“George Han? Could it be that he is the guy holding the Pangu axe?”

Mitsunaga's lightly stunned, but it caused a thousand waves in the crowd. People who can come here, whether they are righteous or evil factions, mostly went for this tournament, although they all pretended to be in order to compete, but in fact, everyone knows that it was for Pan Gu Axe, but everyone tacitly knew each other.

At this moment, when hearing this name, a group of people were suddenly surprised and at the same time ready to move.

“He is just a disciple before Wu Wuzong, not the George Han.” Master Sanyong explained softly.

It is said that Fujia's son-in-law George Han, and that George Han and Fujia Fuyao have been married for many years. In addition, George Han's battle in the Dragon City has caused a great impact on the Quartet. Therefore, most of the Wuzong people have not I don't think that George Han in their clan is George Han who is holding a Pangu axe in his family. At most, it is just the same name.

After all, in the eyes of the Void Sect, although George Han's cultivation base in Void Sect is indeed dazzling, after all, it is far from the point where he can fight against a big guy at the level of Gu Su Fengtian, and the important thing Most people think that George Han was dead in the final battle.

Secondly, even if he is still alive, many people in the Void Sect are unwilling to admit that this is a fact, because one is a slave in their eyes, and the other is a man with a pangu axe, and the two cannot be the same person. At least, not many people are willing to be much lower than themselves, suddenly a lot higher than themselves.

Sanyong is the only person who knows that George Han has no-phase magic, which is very similar to the rumors, but based on the previous suspicion, he has not been sure that these two George Han will be the same person.

From a certain point of view, he is more convinced that this George Han may have overlapped with the name of George Han of Fujia, so George Han of Fujia taught him the non-phase divine art under his benevolence.

“Isn’t that George Han?” Someone suddenly regretted.

“Of course not, a George Han is the son-in-law of the Fu family, a majestic military commander in Zhonglang, and one, but only a traitor to my Void Sect.” Ye Gucheng said coldly at this time.

Seeing George Han again, Ye Gucheng had only cold killing intent in his eyes.

He was still vividly remembering the last battle of Wuzong that day, and the original humiliation was always engraved in his heart. After George Han left, Qin Shuang washed his face with tears almost every day and was depressed for a long time. He took advantage of this time. , Has slowly begun to take the position, and has also become the imperial disciple of the Void Sect in succession with Lu Yunfeng. Now that he is supported by the resources of Juzong, his cultivation base has advanced by leaps and bounds.

When I met George Han again and saw that he was not dead, he naturally wanted revenge and shame.

Especially when Qin Shuang saw George Han, the whole person was staring at George Han, eyes full of joy and moving tears, and Ye Gucheng was even more angry without blinking his eyes. Gritting teeth.

George Han smiled slightly, his eyes were staring at Qin Shuang.

George Han didn’t have any good feelings for the people of Nothingness School. Qin Shuang was the only good friend or senior sister he recognized in his heart.

In the clan, she was the only one who treated herself extremely well, and in the final battle, even risking being expelled from the Void Sect, in turn helped herself.

George Han is naturally grateful to Qin Shuang.

Qin Shuang smiled with tears in his eyes.

“George Han, you are not dead? You... why are you here?” Master Sanyong was puzzled at this time.

George Han was about to speak. At this time, the gentleman on the side pointed to George Han and said, “He is in partnership with that group. This is a forbidden room.

Many women are held for their enjoyment. Just now, this beast I wanted to do it. Just when I was about to let some people out to play, you just arrived in time. Otherwise, they and I...just..."

Speaking of this, a gentle, angry and aggrieved one is hard to say.

"George Han, are you one of them?" Sanyong frowned suddenly and couldn't believe it.

In Sanyong's eyes, he was still somewhat biased towards George Han. After all, George Han would have no phase magic, and he believed in this child somewhat.

"What's so strange about this? Brother-in-chief, don't forget, the reason why George Han was expelled from the Void Sect was because he was a member of the magic way, and, did you remember about Xiaotao? At this moment, Elder Wu Yan said coldly.