His True Colors Novel Chapter 1415 - 1418

Chapter 1415

When George Han appeared in front of Dao Twelve, the two men were so nervous that their muscles were tight, because even if they saw George Han appearing, they didn't know where he came from. They suddenly appeared like a ghost. body. This is a very dangerous signal for them.

They don't even know how the opponent appeared, so how can they be George Han's opponent?

"Who are you, pretending to be a fool."

"I advise you not to be nosy, to provoke us, you have only a dead end."

The two men threatened George Han, hoping to use these words to scare George Han away.

But for the current George Han, the word threat is just a joke.

The terrifying strength of George Han. Can anyone threaten him on earth?

"How about it, are you okay?" George Han asked Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve looked up at George Han, the distance was close, he could clearly see that George Han was only a child, which made him a little wary. After all, this guy appeared inexplicably.

"Who are you?" Dao Twelve asked.

"Don't you see it, I am your savior." George Han said with a smile.

Sword Twelve fell silent, saving his benefactor, for no reason, why should he save him?

"Boy, do you really want to do with us right? Do you know who we are." One of them said to George Han.

George Han turned around, looked at the two of them, and said lightly: "Don't worry, I will eradicate the organization behind you, there will be no one left."

"Hahahahaha."

"Hahahahaha."

The two laughed loudly. They are one of the top international organizations. And this guy wants to eradicate the entire organization, isn't this a big joke?

"Boy, you can really brag."

"Do you think you are a god?"

As soon as the two men spoke, George Han suddenly appeared in front of them, less than one meter away.

"Isn't I a god?" George Han said.

The two of them opened their eyes wide and looked at George Han with horror. His speed was beyond the range that ordinary people could understand, and he couldn't catch it with the naked eye.

Just as the two were about to retreat, George Han grabbed the two necks with both hands, making them unable to move.

"Laughing at God, this is the price you have to pay." As soon as George Han's voice fell, he heard two clicks, and then the two of them were like the same mud. Fell to the ground.

Dao Twelve behind him saw this scene, his heart was chilling, he was very clear about the strength of these two people who chased him. How could it be solved so easily? Even if their physical strength has been exhausted to the limit, it is by no means a child can handle it so easily.

This can only show that the strength of the child in front of him is too strong!

"Who are you. Why do you want to save me?" Dao Twelve didn't think that pie would fall in the sky, let alone that he was lucky to be saved.

His keen intuition told him that when George Han appeared, there might be other conspiracies, and this conspiracy was also the layout of the organization.

"My name is George Han, you can call me Boss Han, or you can call me George, whatever you want." George Han said.

Dao Twelve's eyes stared at George Han. I want to see some flaws from George Han, but strangely, George Han does not possess any killer qualities. When he didn't make a move, he was exactly like an ordinary person.

There was no killing intent and hostility in his eyes, nor did he deliberately conceal it. This is definitely not a disguise that a killer can make.

"As for why I want to save you, this question is easy to explain. I think you are quite strong. So you have a certain use value to me." George Han continued.

He knew that he wanted Dao Twelve to believe him for no reason. This is absolutely impossible, but if he is still worthy of use, perhaps Dao Twelve can still accept it.

"What do you want me to do for you?" Dao Twelve asked.

"Not yet. You are just a pawn to me. When will it be useful. I will use it naturally, what do you think?" George Han said with a smile.

Dao Twelve understands the meaning of what he said, but Dao Twelve's identity is sensitive. No matter who he stays with, he will cause huge trouble to the other party.

"I'm a troublesome figure, you let me stay by your side, have you ever thought about what the price will be." Dao Twelve said.

"A price? Will there be a price? If the organization behind you is destroyed, your so-called price will no longer exist." George Han said indifferently.

These words made the corners of the sword's mouth rise up.

The two people laughed at George Han just now, not without reason, because the organization behind the Twelve Twelve is very powerful, and it is also a top class in the world. It is absolutely impossible to destroy them.

And so far. Even if the Twelve Blades don't know where the headquarters of the organization is, how can the group be destroyed?

"You do have good strength, but you underestimate the organization behind me." Dao Twelve said.

George Han shook his head. With a serious face, he said, "You are underestimating me. How about we make a bet?"

Dao Twelve asked with a puzzled look: "What are you betting on?"

"If I can destroy the organization behind you. Your life is mine. No matter what I ask you to do in the future, you can't refuse." George Han said.

Dao Twelve smiled helplessly, this guy didn't know whether it was bragging or serious.

However, the life of Dao Twelve was saved by George Han, so in Dao Twelve's heart, it was no problem to give this life to George Han.

"If it weren't for you, I think I should have died, so this life is yours, no problem." Dao Twelve said.

"Can you still go?" George Han asked.

Knife Twelve was injured very seriously, but there was still no big problem walking.

Following George Han trembling slightly, this little guy who had suffered a lot more than himself was able to handle two top killers so easily, which really made Dao Twelve feel a little strange.

"Are you really just passing by to save me?" Dao Twelve couldn't help but curiously asked.

"It's true, I just sent my girlfriend home, so your luck is pretty good." In fact, there is one more sentence that George Han didn't say in his heart, that is, fate is destined to meet, but if you say this After exiting, Dao Twelve probably had to ask where the fate came from. George Han was too lazy to explain, so he didn't say it.

"You are not an ordinary person, you have such a great skill at a young age, your master, or your family, should be a celebrity in the martial arts world?" Dao Twelve continued to ask.

"When did you talk so much?" George Han turned his head to look at Dao Twelve in confusion.

Chapter 1416

Before his rebirth, the Twelve Dao that George Han knew was a taciturn person. Apart from having more conversations in front of his daughter, he rarely spoke very much, and his way of solving things was simple and rude. Do it directly.

But now, Dao Twelve is like a curious baby, with continuous problems, which makes George Han somewhat uncomfortable.

"I'm just curious about who you are." Dao Twelve said. He is not a talkative person, but there are too many curious points in George Han that make him want to know. After all, he was saved at the moment of life and death. Come down, and George Han is another child. How can this make people not curious?

"Does it matter who I am? You just need to know that your life is mine." George Han said lightly.

Dao Twelve froze for a moment, and then nodded. He really didn't need to know who George Han was, after all, he is now. It's no different from a slave.

After quietly following George Han to the Yundingshan Villa area, Dao Twelve stopped at the door.

"Are you taking me home?" Dao Twelve asked.

"Is there any problem?" George Han asked back. Since Dao Twelve is his brother, it seems to George Han that it is not a normal thing to take him home. Besides taking him back to the mountainside Villa, George Han has nowhere to go.

"No." Dao Twelve shook his head and said: "My identity will bring you a lot of trouble and also threaten your family. Since you saved my life, I will not let you take such a risk. "

In the eyes of George Han. When Dao Twelve said these words, it was like an idiot. Wouldn't the people behind him threaten George Han if he didn't take him home?

With the abilities of those people, could it not be possible to find out the details of George Han?

"Are you being stupid? As long as you stay with me, they can find out about me. Is there any conflict with me taking you home?" George Han said.

Dao Twelve then suddenly realized, yes, with the abilities of those people, how could they not find out the details of George Han?

But since George Han knew this, why would he dare to save him? Is he really capable of dealing with the entire organization!

Dao Twelve recalled the situation when George Han appeared in the alley. Although he was at the end of the battle at that time, he was still very vigilant about the surrounding environment. After all, he didn't know if the opponent had any hole cards. And George Han appeared silently, but he didn't notice it at all.

This also shows that if George Han wants to kill him. He didn't even know what happened.

Think carefully!

Dao Twelve suddenly felt cold on his back, and at the same time he did not dare to look down upon George Han any more.

After returning to the mountainside Villa, Qi Yiyun was watching TV in the living room, but when she saw the strange Twelve Dao, she went back to her room without saying a word.

Qi Yiyun has a very clear understanding of herself. She understands that she is not qualified to ask George Han about anything, so who he takes home, Qi Yiyun will not talk too much because of satisfying her curiosity.

For this, George Han is still very satisfied. At least she won't cause him any trouble.

"Is it seriously injured? Do you need to call a doctor." George Han asked Dao Twelve.

Dao Twelve smiled contemptuously and said: "With the strength of those junk, how could it hurt me."

George Han raised his eyebrows. He looked up and down the sword twelve, and said: "If I hadn't appeared in time, you are probably a dead body now."

The corners of Knife Twelve's mouth twitched, a little embarrassing, although he still had the last bit of strength to work hard, the final result. It is inseparable from what George Han said.

"The Dao Qing thanked him for saving his life." Dao Twelve suddenly bent over and said to George Han.

George Han frowned. He called himself Dao Qing. Could it be that he is now. Do you still have the name of the twelve swords?

"From now on, you will be called Dao Twelve." George Han said, the name Dao Qing is too awkward for him, or Dao Twelve is more used to it.

Dao Twelve looked at George Han for unknown reasons, and didn't quite understand what he meant, but since it was George Han who gave him his name. He would not refuse, so he said: "Okay, I will be called Dao Twelve from now on."

Brought the twelve swords to the room on the second floor.

Although the master bedroom is on the second floor. But before the rebirth, George Han was used to living on the first floor. Even though he had the right to choose after he was reborn, and Lily Jiang didn't grab the room with him, George Han still lived on the first floor.

"From now on, this will be your room. After your injury is healed, we will leave." George Han said.

"Go?" Hearing these two words, Dao's brows jumped. Although he thought of what George Han meant to go, it was too incredible for him, and he couldn't believe it.

"Is it possible, do you really intend to let those people come here? This bunch of flies is not so easy to deal with, unless they can directly pound their nest." George Han said.

Knife twelve mouths were dry, and he could only nod his head. It seems that I have forgotten how to speak.

After George Han left the room, Dao Twelve Yi sat on the ground, his legs trembling obviously.

He is also a person who has experienced strong winds and waves. Bloody and violent, this is almost the daily life of Dao Twelve, but George Han's words scared him a little at a loss.

He is well aware of the strength of the organization, and no one has ever dared to speak so much, but George Han said it, and said it lightly.

Is he not afraid of those who don't know?

He still knows everything!

Dao Twelve shook his head, he was not sure of the answer.

But Dao Twelve knew that George Han would definitely do what he said.

After a long time, Dao Twelve stood up slightly trembling, and said with a sigh: "Who are you, dare to say such a thing, if you can really do this thing, I Dao Qing... ... In this lifetime of Dao Twelve, I will never complain about being a cow or a horse."

After George Han returned to his room, he called Nangong Boring to check the background of this organization. Although George Han could do it, it was too much trouble for him. After all, it consumes spiritual consciousness. It's a tiring thing, and Nangong Boring's control of the world must have news of this organization.

"All major organizations in the world have personnel in the hot summer. Without any information, it is difficult for me to help you determine what the organization is in your mouth." After listening to George Han's request, Nangong Boring was very embarrassed. Said.

"The person being chased down was named Dao Qing. You keep a secret about this matter. I don't want anyone to leak information and cause some fish to slip through the net." George Han reminded.

Chapter 1417

Nangong Boring is the person who knows the strength of George Han best, he knows better than anyone how strong George Han is, because this is what he has seen with his own eyes.

Therefore, when Nangong Boring heard the words "fish that slipped through the net", his face unconsciously showed a wry smile.

I don't know which hapless organization will provoke George Han. This is not as simple as provoke a murder. This is to uproot the roots, and there won't even be a single seed left.

"Don't worry, I will never leak the news. I will give you news in two days at the latest." Nangong Boring said.

George Han hung up the phone directly. This was considered a trouble for himself, but now that he ran into it and it was a matter of Dao Twelve, it was impossible for George Han to ignore it. After all, before being reborn, George Han did not recognize many friends, and Dao Twelve was one of them.

At this time, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

George Han knew who it was without even thinking about it, which inevitably reminded him of the scene when he was almost forced to bow by King Qi Yiyun.

But now Qi Yiyun is still under adulthood, she shouldn't do such crazy things.

After opening the door. George Han asked, "It's so late, is there anything else you can do with me?"

Without saying a word, Qi Yiyun walked directly into George Han's room.

This made George Han vigilant in an instant to prevent the old things from happening again.

"What are you doing?" George Han said.

Qi Yiyun sat on the bedside and said, "Today is my birthday. Sing me a birthday song."

George Han was stunned.

Although in a way, Qi Yiyun's birthday has nothing to do with him, but the two now live together under the same roof, and Qi Yiyun does not have any relatives by his side, the request she made does not seem to be excessive.

George Han felt too much guilt for Qi Yiyun, which caused him no confidence to reject Qi Yiyun.

And it's just singing a birthday song. It seems that there is no sense of ritual.

"Are you hungry?" George Han asked.

"Are you going to buy me a supper?" Qi Yiyun asked expectantly.

George Han nodded.

Qi Yiyun immediately stood up and said: "Even if I am not hungry, I will say when I am hungry, when can I go out."

George Han couldn't laugh or cry, and could only say, "Let's go, what do you want to eat."

"whatever."

George Han, who had just eaten dinner soon, went to a western restaurant with helplessness. After all, it was for Qi Yiyun's birthday, and he couldn't just find a roadside stall.

The joyful smile that appeared on Qi Yiyun's face could not be concealed at all, and the corners of her mouth rose slightly unconsciously, which clearly expressed her current mood.

The two were not hungry, so they ordered a set meal.

"It's just a meal, do you need to be so happy?" George Han asked.

Qi Yiyun nodded like garlic. Said: "Of course I am happy, although you are not serious, but I can treat this meal as a date."

George Han smiled bitterly. Before he was reborn, he had done a lot of things that I was sorry for Qi Yiyun, but even after he was reborn. He doesn't seem to be able to change this ending.

He hopes to be able to explain directly to Qi Yiyun, but based on his understanding of Qi Yiyun, he also knows that Qi Yiyun will not give up easily. She is like a cow, and she will not look back no matter how she pulls it.

Halfway through the meal, George Han used the excuse to go to the bathroom, and then walked out of the restaurant.

Xiaolong had been waiting on the side of the road for a while, after seeing George Han. Quickly took out the cake from the back seat.

"Boss, is my sister-in-law birthday?" Xiaolong asked with a smile on his face.

George Han glared and said, "Where is there so much nonsense."

The dragon shrank his neck. Hastily covered his mouth.

"By the way, I will leave Basin City in a few days. You are in charge of Fengqian's affairs." George Han continued.

"Boss." Xiaolong looked at George Han bitterly, sitting in this position. He was almost walking on thin ice. George Han allowed him to call the shots, which added a huge pressure to Xiaolong: "I'm afraid I can't afford it. I'm just a small person."

"Isn't it possible for a small person to counterattack? This is your chance to counterattack. Is it possible that you still want to go to the street to be a gangster, three meals a day are a problem?" George Han said.

Xiaolong shook his head again and again. He had already had enough of the days before, but he didn't want to go back to the past.

George Han waved his hand. Back to the western restaurant with the cake.

Xiaolong watched George Han leave, his expression became more determined, and then drove away.

Qi Yiyun thought that George Han went to the bathroom. When she saw the cake in George Han's hand, her expression froze instantly.

Such small surprises are not surprising to her, she often gets such treatment when she is at home.

But when the opponent is George Han, it feels completely different to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun, who was stunned, burst into tears unconsciously.

"It's just a cake, don't you need to be so moved?" George Han said.

Qi Yiyun bit his lip, forced himself not to cry, and said, "What do you know, this is crying with joy."

After speaking, Qi Yiyun got up and took the cake.

"Let me ask the waiter to help." George Han said.

Qi Yiyun held the cake tightly, as if he was afraid of being snatched away. Said: "No, I want to take it home, I want to eat it myself. You gave it to me, only I can eat it."

George Han didn't expect Qi Yiyun to regard a cake so importantly, and from her nervous expression. She did not cheat.

"All right, you take it home and eat it yourself, I won't eat it, it's okay." George Han said helplessly.

Qi Yiyun nodded, feeling a little relieved.

After the two of them had eaten, they left the restaurant and on the way home, Qi Yiyun held the cake, and even George Han refused to help her.

And after returning home, Qi Yiyun jumped back into his room, not knowing what he was doing.

George Han was too lazy to ask, ready to wash and sleep.

As for Qi Yiyun in the room, tears flowed straight. For her, this was the first gift that George Han received. It was very precious. Let alone eat, Qi Yiyun was not willing to even open it for a look.

On the bedside, an ordinary cake seemed to be her most precious thing.

At this time, George Han didn't know that this cake would be the first nightmare he faced after being reborn.

Chapter 1418

Two days later, Nangong Boring brought news to George Han, but the news was not as accurate as George Han imagined. Even Nangong Boring did not know what the organization behind the Twelve Twelve was. As for the headquarters The location is even impossible to find out, which makes George Han never expected.

After all, because of Nan Gong Boring's control of the world, he is already considered a very top existence, and there are organizations in this world that he does not understand.

"I have tried my best, but the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization, I really can't do anything." In order to prevent George Han from thinking that he was not doing well, Nangong Boring also deliberately explained it.

"There are things you can't find out. This Black Sheep Organization really surprised me." George Han said.

"The black sheep organization has existed for hundreds of years, but so far, no one knows who the real controller is, and there is very little information about it. The real black sheep organization high-level concealment of their identity is very strict. "Nangong Boling said.

"Okay, I know, I will check this matter myself. If you have any new information, let me know as soon as possible." After finishing speaking, George Han hung up the phone without waiting for Nangong Boring to reply.

Although Nangong Boring is the world's largest private economy, in the eyes of George Han, he is just an ordinary person who can be crushed to death at will.

And Nangong Boring also has such self-knowledge, so he will not be irritated by George Han's impoliteness, but he will think this is a matter of reason.

Does God care about how mortals feel?

Do mortals dare to complain to God?

When George Han came to the living room, Knife Twelve had just come out of the gym. Although the injury was not minor last night, Knife Twelve today has obviously recovered a lot, and there is no sign of injury on the surface.

"Unexpectedly, this black sheep organization is really mysterious enough, my people can't find out its details." George Han sighed.

Knife Twelve is not surprising, because too many people want to dig out the details of the black sheep organization, but no one has ever done it.

"The person in charge of the Black Sheep Organization will never show up. All information is distributed through special satellite communication, and a number can only be used once. This cuts off any possibility of being investigated. Most people want to find out the black sheep. The details of the sheep are absolutely impossible." Dao Twelve said.

George Han nodded. He had indeed underestimated this black sheep organization before, but ordinary people couldn't find it out. He was not an ordinary person.

"Black sheep organization, won't let you go." George Han asked.

The Twelve Swordsman is very certain about this. Since the day he betrayed the organization, he already knew what happened to him. The Black Sheep Organization is absolutely impossible for anyone who betrayed it to survive.

"I'm not dead, the black sheep organization is endless." Dao Twelve said.

George Han smiled. Since he is so aware of the serious consequences of the matter, why did he choose to betray? What are the reasons for this?

"Since you know that the Black Sheep Organization will never die, why do you want to betray?" George Han finished speaking and paused before continuing: "If there is something unspeakable, don't tell me now, wait until you want to say it. Say it again."

Dao Twelve was silent, obviously unwilling to tell George Han at this time.

George Han stopped questioning and said: "Since the Black Sheep Organization will not let you go, I still have a chance to find out the details of the Black Sheep Organization. As long as they continue to send people, I don't believe it is true. One person knows more about the Black Sheep Organization."

Dao Twelve knew what George Han was thinking, but his wry smile also fully demonstrated that George Han's idea was not valid.

If you want to use heavy torture to extract a confession, this is a completely meaningless thing for those killers, because the people of the Black Sheep Organization are all people who have experienced the suffering of hell. How could they be afraid of torture?

"If you intend to capture them to extract a confession, it is unrealistic." Dao Twelve said.

George Han smiled mysteriously, shook his head, and forced a confession to tell the people to tell the truth. George Han knew how small this chance was, but he didn't need the other party to say anything. As long as he entered their minds with his spiritual sense, he could remember He dug up information about the Black Sheep Organization, and these damned people, George Han didn't need to worry that doing so would harm them.

"I don't need them to speak, I can know. For example, you now want to find an excuse to leave here, but you have been hesitating and don't know how to speak." George Han said with a smile.

Dao Twelve was already in his heart, he did think so, but how did George Han see it?

"You... how do you know?" Dao Twelve asked in surprise.

"Me?" George Han hesitated and said, "I have mind-reading skills. What do you think, I naturally know. If there are important things to do, let's go."

Dao Twelve didn't ponder the matter of George Han's ability to read minds, because in his opinion, it was a joke with high probability, and George Han might just know his thoughts.

"Don't worry, I will be back soon." Dao Twelve said.

"I'm not afraid of you running. If you want to survive, you can only be by my side. Otherwise, you will die sooner or later if you face the black sheep organization." George Han said lightly.

Sword Twelve nodded heavily and left the Villa.

In fact, if you want to know why Dao Twelve betrayed the Black Sheep Organization, George Han can easily know the answer, but he is unwilling to do so, because he treats Dao Twelve as a brother, so he will not go to hollow Dao Twelve. All thoughts, after all, a little privacy between brothers is normal.

George Han also left the house soon after Dao Twelve left.

For him, doing nothing all day is the norm. If he wants to do something on a whim, he will do something.

Today's George Han intends to visit the new city area. The construction site should have begun the initial construction, and the cooperation between Fengqian and Su's family has been reached.

Presumably, Wilson Su's current status in the Su family is no longer comparable, and the Su family's old man's condition improves, he will definitely support Wilson Su vigorously.

With the old man, no one can shake Wilson Su's position in Su's house.

And Su Guolin, who had been driven out of the Su family, could only watch Wilson Su getting higher and higher than him now.

In addition, there is another interesting thing about the Su family, that is Lily Jiang who ran away from home.

In order to take a gamble, Lily Jiang angrily ran away and returned to her family. In her opinion, with Wilson Su's cowardly temper, she would definitely go to her for a week, but what Lily Jiang did not expect was that Wilson Su didn't even have a phone call. Call her.