

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1759 - 1762

## Chapter 1759

What's even more strange is that the old man is still in charge of both sides, the white chess is him, and the black chess is him.

George Han has seen chess players and many Linglong chess games, but he has never seen such a game.

There is only one black chess. As long as anyone with a bit of common sense knows, no matter how you play it, the black chess won't be won. In other words, the white chess has already won the game early. Is this still necessary?

"It's a great pleasure to have friends coming from afar, my son, go and greet the guests. As for this young gentleman, can he play chess with the old man?" The old man smiled slightly.

Hearing this, Master Wang and Qin Qingfeng were obviously taken aback, especially Master Wang himself, who could hardly believe their ears.

More than 30 years ago, my father disappeared mysteriously for more than a month. After coming back, he played this game of chess every day, and he would always play two sides by himself. He asked his father, but his father didn't answer. , Also tried to have fun with him, but his father would never let him, and said that he was not talented enough!

Wang Dong is one of the big brothers in Tianhu City. Without enough talent and cultivation base, how can he support such a huge family? But it was such a character who was demoted by his father to be inadequate and not qualified to play chess.

Although Wang Dong had been worried about this for a long time, these years have slowly passed away, and even almost forgotten. But when George Han came, his father invited him to sit and play chess, which made Wang Dong unwilling , And very puzzled.

When he cast his gaze on George Han, he was even more puzzled.

George Han's face was pale, his lips were dry, and he was seriously ill at first sight, and he could die at any time. How could such a person be more qualified to play this game than himself?

George Han glanced at Qin Qingfeng, saw him nodding, then looked at Wang Dong. Although he was a little unwilling in his eyes, he did not object, so he sat down.

"My son, pour tea for the guests." The old man smiled softly.

"Should I pour tea for him?" Wang Dong was shocked and asked inconceivably.

Qin Qingfeng hurriedly smiled at this time and said: “Senior, Three Thousand is just my disciple, and Brother Wang is a swordsman in all directions. Brother Wang is pouring tea for him. Three Thousand is a longevity.”

George Han also said, “Yes, seniors, George Han can’t afford it. If you want to play chess, George Han will accompany you. Tea or something will not be enough.”

“boom!”

Suddenly, the old man slapped a palm directly on the chessboard, and shouted angrily: “Pour tea!”

With a shout of prestige, Wang Dong was taken aback, because in his cognition, his father had always been very gentle, and he had never been so angry. Even if he was unwilling, Wang Dong had to obediently nod his head: “Okay, I will go. “

“Soak my best snow ash.”

As soon as Wang Dong was about to leave, the old man’s tone eased slightly. When Wang Dong heard the snow gray, he was hesitant to speak. That was the treasure of the palace, the lifeblood of the old father.

Even this should be taken out???

However, Wang Dong didn’t dare to talk, and honestly ran up the tea and handed it to George Han.

The old man nodded in satisfaction and waved his hand: “Go and greet the guests. This gentleman can play chess with me.”

Wang Dong replied, and turned his head after three steps. After all, he took Wang Dong to the other hospital, not daring to interrupt.

As soon as the two left, the old man smiled slightly and looked at George Han and said, “How about? Young man, do you have a way to crack this game?”

George Han shook his head and was about to speak, but the old man slightly raised his hand and motioned him to take a sip of tea first.

George Han took a sip, and suddenly felt that the tip of his tongue was attacked by thousands of flavors at the same time, but the flavors were surprisingly harmonious with each other, creating a very peculiar and specific flavor.

“Good tea.” George Han said sincerely.

The old man smiled slightly: “Snow ash is fried with ten thousand teas, one of the fragrant essence is taken, the ashes are burnt into seeds, and then covered by cold

snow, it will become one plant for a hundred years. The flavour of Wanwan Tea is all in one, and the structure of such a special taste is the same in this chess game.”

George Han nodded, he seemed to understand the meaning of the old man’s words.

“The old gentleman meant that, just like this black chess, although it seems that it is surrounded by so many white chess, the defeat is set, but once the obstacles are removed, you can come to an end.”

The old man smiled and nodded: “Children can teach. Those who make big things look at the future. Those who make small things look at the present. Those who fail, look at the future. Those who fail to abandon the future and focus on the present. It is a small achievement to be able to fulfill the present with due diligence, and a small achiever, who does not stick to the present, but lays out the future, will be a great event.”

George Han hurriedly clasped his fists: “Thank you seniors for your advice.”

The old man smiled: “Then this chess, what is your move?”

George Han also smiled, took out the black stones, raised his elbow and swept all the white stones down directly: “My game is that there is no white game, only my game.”

After speaking, George Han slowly placed his black son on the chessboard.

The old man was taken aback, and then he laughed: “Interesting, interesting, really interesting. If you don’t stick to doing things, you can do the law of all things, the sky is for me, the earth is for me, and the world is for me!”

George Han hurriedly got up: “George Han should be grateful to seniors for his teaching.”

The old man stroked his beard, stood up lightly, and walked slowly toward the outside of the temple, until he could not be seen outside the temple, but he heard his laughter: “Everything in the world, how can teach you? For good luck, what you see is your heart and what you see is ability, little friend, at dinner, I have an important thing to announce. Please wait for me.”

At dinner, Wang Dong gave a enthusiastic banquet to host three George Han masters and apprentices. The three of them had just sat down. At this time, a woman in a red dress walked in quickly, her skin white as jade, and a delicate piece. The small face is like being carved by heavenly craftsmanship, with sharp edges and corners, but at the same time it fits perfectly, smart and charming.

On a pair of slender legs, red and white cloth was tied, which was quite inconsistent with her beautiful face, and it was a bit more quaint.

As soon as the woman entered, she directly sat down on the table with a carefree gesture, and she picked up the food on the table and stuffed her mouth rudely.

Wang Dong frowned, "Sim, don't be rude, haven't you seen any guests there?"

Wang Simin glanced at George Han nonchalantly, and said nonchalantly: "Father, when did you make such a poor friend?"

"You!" Wang Dong became angry, turned around, and said to Qin Qingfeng: "Brother Qin is sorry, the little girl is stubborn, and Wang has no way of discipline, so that she is unreasonable, please don't be offended."

"Ling Qianjin is also upright by nature and doesn't get in the way." Qin Qingfeng smiled awkwardly and sat down.

"Simin, isn't it called Uncle Qin?"

"Uncle Qin? Dad, shouldn't he be the deposed seventh elder of Wu Wuzong?" Wang Simin's mouth kept bulging because of a lot of stuff, and he looked at Qin Qingfeng with disdain.

## Chapter 1760

Qin Qingfeng was embarrassed and nodded: "It's right here."

Wang Simin smiled coldly: "Why, the nihilism can't go down, come to our house to eat and drink?"

After that, she glanced at George Han: "This one is even more funny, ill, is this a rhythm of death at the touch of a touch?"

After speaking, she murmured: "Such a man might as well die. He is a young man who will die, and living is a waste of food."

Xiaotao wanted to comfort George Han, but found that George Han just laughed without saying a word.

After a few people sat down, Xiao Tao knew that George Han was unwell, so she chose a few light ones and put them in the bowl. As soon as they put them down, Wang Simin sneered with disdain.

"If you have something to eat, you have to be clamped by someone else. Did your hand feed the pig?"

The most despised person in her life is men, because since she was a child, she has known a saying that women are not as good as children. She has always been stronger, but she does not believe in evil, so she has practiced various spells since she was a child. She must prove to everyone that women are worse than men. To a man like George Han who was ill, he was even more jealous and hated.

Especially when I saw Xiaotao's beauty that didn't lose her own beauty, but took care of George Han attentively, Wuminghuo even went up.

Wang Dong was anxious, and shouted: "Simin, Dad didn't teach you, don't you eat or sleep?"

"Father taught, but he also said that people should support themselves, right?" Wang Simin stared at George Han coldly.

These words were obviously directed at George Han. George Han smiled and shook his head at Xiaotao, motioning for him to come. Although she didn't provoke this Wang Simin, she was still arrogant everywhere. George Han also knew that when people were under the eaves, there was no way to bow their heads, not to mention that he didn't want to provoke trouble.

He just wanted to spend this evening as soon as possible, and when the sky came to light, he would go to the east of the city to find the whereabouts of the Pangu clan, restore Xiaotao's memory as soon as possible, and then let himself master the power of Pangu axe and rescue Amelia Su.

But as soon as George Han moved the chopsticks, Wang Simin also stretched the chopsticks there, and directly clamped George Han's dishes. George Han didn't want to fight with him and changed the other party, but she seemed to make things difficult. Quickly followed again.

George Han moved again, she pressed it again, and repeated this several times. George Han simply retracted his chopsticks, but Wang Simin didn't reflect at all for a while, thinking that George Han was going to another place, and suddenly did not have the strength to hold back. The dishes were overturned, and those dishes were not compliant, hitting her face!

Wang Simin's whole white face was suddenly full of vegetables and oil.

Seeing this, Xiao Tao couldn't help but laugh in a low voice.

Wang Simin jumped up abruptly, drew his long sword from behind, and slashed it on the table with a single sword, shouting angrily: "You fucking bastard, you dare to tease Miss Ben, my mother must kill you today!"

George Han frowned. This Wang Simin was really wild. It was obviously her own mistake, but she wanted to blame herself.

At this time, Wang Dong quickly stood up, stopped Wang Simin, and persuaded with all his heart: "Simin, you must not mess around."

"Father, are you still helping him at this time? Didn't you see him throw all the food in front of me?" Wang Simin shouted angrily.

“Obviously you got it on yourself.” Xiaotao whispered dissatisfied.

As soon as Wang Simin heard this, he glared at Xiao Tao. The anti-Buddha wanted to swallow Xiao Tao. George Han hurriedly blocked Xiao Tao to prevent this bitch from going crazy!

“Okay, Simin, the visitor is a guest, how can you make a lot of noise here? Listen to Dad’s words and sit down.” After saying that, Wang Dong waved his hand and quickly asked his servant to come and wipe it with a towel .

After wiping his face, Wang Simin stared at George Han angrily, apparently still aggrieved by what happened just now.

The meal continued, but the atmosphere was so embarrassing that even the air became frosty. George Han didn’t bother to provoke the shrew, even too lazy to pick up the dishes, so he hurriedly finished the bowl of rice.

After dinner, George Han and the others went back to the other courtyard to rest, and sent away Xiaotao and Qin Qingfeng. George Han took off his shirt and sat on the bed topless, intending to practice concentration.

Although George Han survived, his life was as fragile as paper. Almost everything in his body was severely damaged. The damage caused by the golden body’s self-detonation was very huge. If it were not for a variety of coincidences, George Han didn’t even have a chance to survive.

Logically speaking, George Han should have cultivated for a period of time, but after he knew that Xiao Tao was a descendant of Pangu, even if everyone persuaded him, he couldn’t persuade him at all, and he had to come out of Ciyun Cave.

At this moment, George Han’s door suddenly banged, and the entire door was knocked open by a strange force. It hit the wall heavily and bounced back. You can imagine how much force the other party used. .

George Han breathed out helplessly, he knew who it was without guessing.

“Sick Yangzi, you die for me.”

As soon as the voice fell, Wang Simin rushed in with swords in both hands, full of anger, to see her cannibalistic look, the person who came was not good.

## **Chapter 1761**

Seeing George Han topless, Wang Simin’s angry face was mixed with a trace of embarrassment. He pretended to be calm, and said angrily: “Huh, I didn’t expect that you are not only a sick man, but also an exhibitionist!”

George Han was quite speechless and took off his shirt because Linlong told himself that the heart of the dragon race was in his body, and the speed at which it absorbed energy in the world of eight directions was extremely fast. At present, George Han's body is very weak, so once the dragon heart absorbs energy, it will be overloaded. George Han takes off his shirt to practice, which can be more beneficial to his cultivation.

"Miss Wang, this is my room. I want to take a rest and take off my shirt. Isn't it normal? It's you, running into my room at night, seems to be unruly, right?" George Han explained helplessly while putting on his own coat.

"I'm pooh, this is my house. I want to go wherever Wang Simin wants to go. It's up to you to take care of it? You're obviously an exhibitionist! You want to push the mistake to me?" Wang Simin shouted angrily.

George Han smiled helplessly, telling such a person what reason, wasting time, nodded: "Understood. Then what is Miss Wang coming to this room?"

"I want you to apologize for eating today, otherwise, I will kill you now." After Wang Simin finished speaking, he directly mentioned Shuangjian and pointed at George Han angrily.

George Han said, "Is it just such a trivial matter? Well, George Han is reckless today. He offended the young lady at night, and I ask the lady to ignore the villain.

After speaking, George Han apologized with a calm attitude.

"Is it over?" Wang Simin raised the corner of his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

George Han was taken aback and asked softly, "Miss Wang, what do you want?"

Seeing George Han's kind tone, Wang Simin smiled triumphantly: "Of course I have to kneel down and apologize. What status are you? Are you worthy to stand with me and apologize?"

George Han's face became cold. He didn't want to be familiar with her anymore, holding a calm attitude, so he took a few steps to apologize to her, but he never expected that she would push her nose on her face, becoming more and more excessive.

"The man kneels down to heaven and earth, kneeling down to his parents, I have already apologized, and I hope that Miss Wang can stop." George Han said coldly.

"Yeah, even you are a man?" Wang Simin cursed with disdain, and then said coldly: "I think you are like a eunuch."

"My wife naturally doesn't know if I am a man. I am not interested in explaining it to you, nor is it necessary." George Han said.

“You are not interested in explaining, this lady is not interested in listening yet, just like you, a man like a yin and yang, whoever treats you as a wife will be the mold of eight lifetimes!” When she heard George Han’s words, she subconsciously She thought that Xiao Tao was George Han’s wife, and she really felt a pity for that woman. She was very beautiful, but she ended up with such a waste man.

“Hey, it’s a pity your wife, marrying you such a trash, if I were her, I might as well die.”

George Han sneered, remembering Amelia Su again, and couldn’t help but said, “Really? But unfortunately, you won’t be her.”

In the main wing of the main house at this time, after Mr. Wang had eaten his own vegetarian meal, he ordered a piece of aromatherapy, closed his eyes and calmed down, and Wang Dong walked in slowly. Although his father’s food was light, he liked quietness, and he didn’t often interact with him. We ate together, but every night, Wang Dong would come to greet his father after dinner.

“Dong’er, sit down.” Mr. Wang did not open his eyes, but waved his hand to signal Wang Dong to sit down.

Wang Dong nodded and sat aside obediently.

“Min’er is already twenty this year, right?” Mr. Wang said.

Wang Dong nodded: “This year is twenty one.”

Mr. Wang smiled slightly: “I have reached the age of marrying in a blink of an eye. It’s pretty good, but did you give her a marriage partner?”

When it comes to this, Wang Dong has a bitter speech. Although the girl Simin looks very good, she is very willful and always loves martial arts and guns. Before, she had a few noble sons from good family backgrounds. But none of them escaped without being beaten up by her.

“Father, Dong’er is still looking for a good son-in-law!”

“That is no more, this is a good thing.”

“Father, what do you say?”

“In Dad’s heart, there is a good candidate. If Min’er can marry him, Min’er will be considered a nobleman of my royal family. We can also climb the dragon and attach the phoenix. The future can be expected.” Mr. Wang was happy. Tao.

Hearing this, although Wang Dong was a little upset, he knew that the old man had always disliked Simin’s granddaughter, because boys had the opportunity to continue to carry forward the Wang family, so he had been not very concerned about Simin. But after Simin’s mother died of dystocia in order to give birth to Simin, Wang Dong never



looked for renewal. He became a father and a mother, and regarded Simin as a jewel in his palm.

But soon, Wang Dong was relieved and even excited, because his father's words really made him very excited.

The son-in-law who can make the royal family ever rise to the top is exactly what Wang Dong thinks about.

Wang Dong has a deep affection for his deceased wife and is unwilling to betray, so he has to find something to put on his trust. His trust is the future of his family. In the past few decades, he has worked hard and trained to recruit sages. The purpose is to grow the Wang family. Power, and choosing a son-in-law is one of my top priorities.

Right now, when Wang Dong heard that there was a suitable candidate, his eyes flashed: "Father, do you have a suitable candidate?"

## Chapter 1762

Mr. Wang laughed happily: "Yes, this is the true emperor, with extraordinary aura. From the first side of my seeing this man, I know very well that once a carp jumps over the dragon gate, he is a heavenly man. Saying that you want to become the largest family in Tianhu City, even if you are competing with the three big families for the true god, why not?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Dong's whole body was trembling slightly with excitement. Tianhu's first big family, that was Wang Dong's dream of struggling all his life, but now, the dream is within reach, how can he not be excited. More importantly, being on par with the three big families, dominating all directions, competing for the true god, this is the supreme honor that makes Wang Dong tremble when he hears it.

"Father, there really is such a person?" Wang Dong could hardly believe his ears. Who else has this ability in the world of all directions?

"Father, what you are talking about is not the young master on the top of the Blue Mountain, right?"

Wang Dong also recently heard that there was a gossip saying that Blue Mountain Peak was considering cultivating his own power. Could his father's idea be to marry the Blue Mountain Peak and rely on them to support the Wang family.

But it's unlikely. Although the girl Simin is indeed good-looking, from the Wang family's lineage, it is still somewhat unqualified to match the Blue Mountain Peak.

The most important thing is, what my father said is that this son is the proud son of heaven, and he deserves the same name as the three major families. This shows that this person cannot be a member of the three major families, so Wang Dong can't even understand. .

He is also considered to have a wide range of friends, but for a while, he really can't think of who has such young talents that can make such a radical change in the Wang family.

"Is the young master at the top of the blue mountain necessarily the true god?" Mr. Wang sneered.

The true god of the Blue Mountains is not extinct, naturally it is impossible to give birth to a new true god, let alone fighting for the true god.

"Although the young master at the top of the Blue Mountain is indeed supreme, he is considered to be the best man, but it depends on who is compared with him, what is the top of the Blue Mountain? It is just a shit." Mr. Wang Sneered.

Hearing this, Wang Dong's brain was about to explode. His father was always a scornful person, let alone a self-defeating person. He said that the top of the Blue Mountain was incomparable, and that was definitely incomparable.

"Father, you don't want to sell it, tell me directly, okay?" Wang Dong said anxiously.

"My son, your eyes are dirty, this one is close in front of you, far away in the sky."

Wang Dong thought for a while but didn't know who it was. Everyone in Tianhu City knew what it was. He didn't see who had outstanding talents. Suddenly, his brow furrowed: "Father, what you wouldn't say was Brother Qin..."

"It's George Han!" Mr. Wang interrupted him and said solemnly.

George Han! !

Hearing this name, Wang Dong felt like five thunders, and his entire mind suddenly became a mess.

George Han?

Is it the boy who looks ill? Is that the real son? What a joke!

In Wang Dong's eyes, George Han is a sick chicken that will fall down whenever the wind blows. Qin Qingfeng has no status in the Void School, so he has no choice in accepting disciples. He can only choose some garbage that others don't want. It is Wang Dong's positioning of George Han.

How come to his father's eyes that George Han has become the true emperor, and can even be compared to the existence of the young master on top of the Blue Mountain???

With a flattering smile, Wang Dong said softly: "Father, although you don't like Simin very much, but you don't have to find someone to make up some reasons and marry her? Big deal, I will let Simin be a little behaved in the future. Don't make you joke."

Mr. Wang closed his eyes lightly, trying his best to suppress the anger in his heart, and said softly, "Is it so vicious in your eyes?"

"Dong'er didn't mean that, but you were too joking with me? How could George Han be the real son? That's a waste talent at all, dad."

Remembering that at the dinner table, his daughter was so violent, but George Han was dare not to say a word, like a coward, such a person, Wang Dong couldn't connect him with the true genius.

"boom!"

Mr. Wang slapped his palm on the table, deafening: "Fuzzy, you are simply confused, the body of a true god, can you see through your mortal flesh? The Wang family will be ruined on you, a mediocre one day, go away. I do not want to see you."

Wang Dong was scolded, so he dared to leave. He rarely saw the old man being so furious. Even if he rebelled against him and eloped with Simin and his mother, the old man had never been so angry.

"Father, the child is wrong, the child has a clumsy eye, is it okay to listen to your arrangements?" Wang Dong was scolded, how dare he go.

Hearing what Wang Dong said, Mr. Wang's heart felt a little more relaxed. He glanced back at Wang Dong and sat down: "George Han has a kind of king's breath. It is difficult for outsiders to find out, but the old man has suffered People give pointers and can see one or two. The old man who can have this kind of king's breath has lived a lifetime, and there is no one else besides seeing him in the true god, my son, do you understand?"

Wang Dong frowned: "So this evening, father, will you invite him to a game?"

"Exactly." Mr. Wang nodded: "The expert once taught me life and death chess according to the book of heaven, and told me that if I can break this chess game, the king must come and watch the world."

Speaking of this, Wang Dong was puzzled: "Can you still play that chess?"

In his eyes, the sunspot must be defeated, and there is nothing to play. How can he break the game???

"Chess is like life, and life is like chess. Ordinary people look at chess, so they are trapped in it, and it is difficult to extricate themselves from the method of breaking chess. But some people look at life and think about life. Therefore, life and death is life. Death, death is life. My son, this is your obsession." Mr. Wang said softly.

Wang Dong nodded heavily: "Father, my child knows what to do."

After exiting from the wing, Wang Dong began to return to the house to start a betrothal gift. For his new son-in-law, Wang Dong even laid down a lot of money. Then, he took his servants to carry things and prepared to go to propose marriage, but he just arrived in the corridor. , But heard the noise from the guest room, he hurried over.

Inside George Han's room, Wang Simin pointed out angrily: "Sick chicken, let me say it one last time, do you not kneel?"

"I'll say it one last time. I apologize already. Don't think about the rest."

"Okay, sick chicken, then I can't blame this lady for being ruthless under the sword. It's a pity that your beautiful little peach will add another widow in this world from now on." After drinking with a cold voice, Wang Simin lifted his sword. Come.

"Stop it!" At this time, Wang Dong rushed in quickly, and directly took Wang Simin to open it with a palm. The whole person was frosty: "Simin, you are fooling around again!"