

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1791 - 1794

Chapter 1791

“What are you going there for?” Qin Qingfeng asked in confusion.

George Han said: “There is a most important woman in my life waiting for me to save.”

The most important woman in life?

Hearing these words, Wang Simin Fang heard his heartbreaking voice, but in his heart, he began to deceive himself. The most important woman in life must not be his wife, but his mother.

Yes, mother is also the most important woman in a man’s life!

“Okay! But, the Fu clan is located in the Flying Dragon City on the top of the far north. If you want to pass, the journey is far away, and everything must be careful.” After speaking, Qin Qingfeng handed the token in George Han’s hand. in.

“If you want to enter the city, it can help you.”

George Han took the token, then looked at Xiaotao: “Or, you can go home with my master.”

Although George Han needed Xiaotao, George Han was not in a hurry. On the contrary, when he went to the Fu clan this time, he didn’t know what dangers would be encountered and asked Xiaotao to follow him on the adventure. George Han was not reluctant.

Xiao Tao shook her head: “Young Master Han, Xiao Tao has no family and nowhere to go. Besides, I am the only blood of the Pangu clan. Although I can’t remember many things, Xu Hai said that you are the one we want to protect. , So wherever you go, Xiaotao will go.”

George Han said: “But it’s hard to tell whether it’s life or death.”

Xiaotao nodded firmly. From her memory, George Han was the only person who was good to her. Moreover, although she did not remember many things, she was sure that she was the only descendant of the Pangu tribe. She had Responsibilities and obligations, follow George Han, whether it is life or death.

“Okay, then you come with me.” George Han nodded and said. It is actually a good thing to have Xiaotao. If she remembers something in the middle, she will naturally help herself the most.

Although his current cultivation base has risen sharply, and people like Ye Wuhuan can also kill with a single blow in his own hands, George Han only has confidence and dare not be arrogant. After all, although Ye Wuhuan is a master, but the Fu clan There are obviously too many masters, and people who are stronger than him are everywhere.

“She can go with you, why should I go home? Besides, I didn’t say to go home again.” Wang Simin stood up dissatisfied.

Before she knew it, she began to fall in love with the sick chicken in front of her. Not only did he look good, but most importantly, for a woman like Wang Simin, strength was everything to conquer her. George Han obviously conquered her. Up her.

George Han directly ignored Wang Simin. Although Wang Simin really helped him a lot in a daze, and Wuyou Village also helped a lot, Wang Simin almost killed himself. The poison is still on his own. In the body, although they disappeared and disappeared, George Han also knew that being absent did not mean that they did not exist.

Secondly, because Wang Simin helped him, how could George Han let unrelated people die when he knew it was Hutu???

“Master, don’t pass it this way.” George Han finished speaking, pulling Xiaotao, the energy turned into a golden light, and went straight to the sky.

Previously, George Han could not fly all the time, and at the same time he was worried that flying into the air would reveal his whereabouts. Now, he doesn’t care.

Wang Simin watched George Han fly away, wanted to chase him, and then looked back at Qin Qingfeng, who could not fly at all. If he chased George Han by himself, then Qin Qingfeng would have to die in this barren mountain.

After thinking about it for a moment, Wang Simin stomped his feet in anger: “Sick chicken, if you cross the river and demolish the bridge, you must die! Ah!!!”

When he flew into the air, George Han was more sure of his previous guess that the walls of Lake City were so high that he didn’t know where he was going to explore.

When he arrived in the city, George Han just landed. Today, in Tianhu City, the guards are very strong. After all, Wang Simin has been missing for several days, and Wang Dong is very anxious, so he sent people to look around.

But with George Han’s current cultivation base, it’s not a problem to think of a Tianhu City. When the Zhuanghu was investigating people at the door, he suddenly felt a flash of golden light. He hadn’t figured out the miscellaneous thing yet. Disappear.

The Zhuanghu stroked his head strangely: “Just now, what flew over?”

The guard next to him also looked dumbfounded and shook his head and said: “I don’t know, I saw a beam of light, boss, will... Will anyone escape?”

The strong tiger punched the guard on the head: "What do you want, in Tianhu City, who can slip away under my nose? You grew up when your tiger brother eats shit."

After hammering the soldiers, the strong tiger touched his head, looking strangely at the direction outside the city gate.

What was that stuff just now???

Flying Dragon City, in the hall of the Fu clan in the city.

Futian was writing something in the room. At this time, a servant hurriedly ran in. As soon as he entered, he knelt on the ground in a panic: "Patriarch, it's not good, the big thing is not good."

"What's wrong?" Futian frowned, patted the table, and suddenly stood up dissatisfied.

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"This...this, Master Ao...he..." The servant glanced at Futian and didn't know what to say for a while.

Futian glared impatiently, "Speak straight."

"He asked Fu... Madam Fuli to accompany her for two days. This will be waiting in the lobby." After the servant said, he quickly buried his head deeply, for fear that Futian would sprinkle his anger on him.

Fuli is Futian's wife, and she is also one of Fujia's faces to the outside world. Asking Fuli to accompany Ao Yi for a few days. Doesn't it mean to put a green hat on Futian and the whole Fujia?

If this spreads out, what face will he have in Bafang World after helping his family???

"Presumptuous!" Futian slapped the table fiercely, and the whole person was furious. This Ao Yi came to help his house for only a few days, but he did countless things of moral corruption.

After the four female servants in the spring, summer, autumn and winter were tired of his play, this guy pointed his magic claws at the other maids of Fujia, and successively forcibly defiled dozens of maids, some of whom were even Fujia's management. For helping the family. But even so, once Ao Yi is targeted, he can only accept the result of being insulted.

In the past two days, Ao Yi's courage has become more and more bold, and his behavior has become more and more presumptuous. It seems that he has turned a blind eye to the low-status maids, and instead sets his sights on the family members of Fu Jia.

For two days in helping the family, the four female relatives were infringed. Among them, the highest status has even been to Futian's niece, who is an important insider of the family.

But Futian was very embarrassed about this, but he always chose to forbearance, because he knew the importance of the immortal sea to his family, so he didn't dare to offend Ao Yi.

It is precisely because of this that Ao Yi is now doing whatever he wants in Fujia. Futian even heard rumors about her servants. Now, as long as Ao Yi sees any woman in Fujia, no matter who the other party is, he will be taken abducted back to the house and vent. Own animal desires.

Today's Fujia is in panic all day long, there is no such thing as a big family, it has become a hell-like existence, and the women who help the family are in danger, for fear of being defiled by Ao Yi.

Futian looked in his eyes and was annoyed in his heart, but what he never expected was that he would just open his eyes and close his eyes, but this Ao Yi didn't know how to constrain and wanted to let his wife go to accompany him.

Does this still put him in the eye???

Futian got up and walked towards the lobby.

Ao Yizheng was lying on the main chair in the hall, eating good fruits, sipping good tea, and looking at the young Fujia woman in front of him with a playful smile, Futian's niece Fuyu!

At this moment, she tears down like rain, and she touches the gauze on her shoulders with trembling hands.

"What are you doing in a daze? Take it off for this young master!"

Fuyu was in tears, and several of the senior executives in the Fu family who were usually brave and arrogant, all of them showed embarrassment and quietly turned their heads to one side.

"Grass, Fuli? Why can't you come? What the hell is this old boy Futian doing? You help the family, don't you want to get mixed up?"

"Master Ao, I have already ordered the next person to invite you, wait a moment." An executive said quickly.

In normal times, these senior executives are always superior, and even often knowing that the family is not good enough, they also want to save face from life and death, but they never thought that today, they are oppressed like this.

Fuyu closed his eyes and swiped his finger lightly, and the gauze gradually slipped off his shoulders. At this time, Futian rushed over.

“Go down!” Futian walked in with a gloomy expression.

Fuyu nodded hurriedly as if grabbing the straw, and stepped back.

Seeing Futian coming over, Ao Yi laughed: “This kind of vulgar fan is really boring, Futian, go and call me Fuli. Master, I’m tired of playing with these young girls recently. The young woman who still has the charm, that is the real best, and she can be worthy of the young master!”

Futian’s face was cold, and in front of so many people, Ao Yi’s words simply didn’t leave a trace of affection to him. What prestige would this give him in Fujia in the future?

“Master Ao, please respect yourself!” Futian said coldly.

Ao Yiteng stood up, slapped Futian directly with a slap, and cursed angrily: “Futian, what are you? You are qualified to talk to me like this?”

Futian had to do it on the spot, but his reason forced him to withdraw his hand again, only gritted his teeth and pressed his anger down in his heart.

Ao Yi was a little scared at first, but seeing Futian as he expected, he did not dare to attack, and was even more disdainful on the spot: “Tell you, Futian, this young master looks after your wife, that’s your honor. Don’t be fucking shameless, I’ll give you half an hour to send your wife into my room obediently. If not, I will definitely let your whole woman helping the family play.”

Abandoning these words, Ao Yi took a few of his subordinates, yelling happily and left.

Futian’s complexion was cold, and his body was trembling. Ao Yi simply didn’t pay attention to him, the patriarch of the Fu clan. The biggest insult in life is to be raped by his wife and daughter, especially in front of his own clan. Everyone!

All the executives also looked at Futian quietly at this time, and did not dare to say anything. They knew that Futian would definitely not be able to bear it.

A senior executive immediately said: “Patriarch, this Ao Yi is simply too presumptuous. These days, I have done a lot of beasts and beasts in my Fu family, and he has completely regarded my Fu clan as his wine pond meat forest. Now he wants the patriarch’s wife. As an accompaniment, this is going to be spread, what face does my Fu clan still have?”

As soon as the voice fell, someone immediately sarcastically said: “Face? How much money is your face worth? If we turn our faces with Ao Yi, can we use our strength to face the immortal sea? People have true gods, what do we have? In the event of a battle, our Fu clan will not lose face, but our lives!”

“That’s right, if we lose our lives, what’s the point of being alive?”

Although life is useless, some people say that if the fire did not burn themselves, it was not that their wives and daughters were humiliated, so naturally they didn’t care about the matter. Moreover, even if their wives and daughters were humiliated, they didn’t matter. Just keep your place.

“If I want to tell you, Fuyao is the blame for this. If it weren’t for her unwillingness to obey the arrangements and not consider our family, how could we help the family let people ride to the head like this?”

“Yeah, it’s Fuyao to blame. For a man on a blue planet, she has to be responsible for this matter for ruthlessly not reciting family affection.”

Hearing this, Futian’s eyes were gloomy at this time, and he turned his head fiercely, preventing Buddha from eating people: “Fuyao!!!”

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That’s right, Fuyao is all to blame,

Today’s humiliation is all caused by Fu Yao.

If it weren’t for Fuyao, how could he be insulted again and again by Futian???

“Help Jin, immediately inform Gusu City Lord that Amelia Su and his son’s marriage will be held on the day. Fuhai, feed this thing to Fuyao’s Nie Seed!”

With a cold face, Fu Tianyin handed a pill into Fuhai’s hand.

Seeing this pill, Fu Hai was stunned: “Patriarch, are you sure?”

This is the broken bone chasing soul pill, one of the forbidden drugs in the world of eight directions, and the user will often cause irreversible damage in the next seven days. First, the skin will fall off and the flesh will turn into water. After that, the bones will slowly become shattered. In short, the poisoned person will watch their skin and bones fall off a little bit within seven days.

This is almost the cruelest killing technique in the world, so the use of Broken Bone Soul Chasing Pill is almost forbidden in the world of eight directions.

But at this time, Futian wanted to use it, and he still used Han Nian’s body.

“Isn’t it enough for Fu Yao to harm our Fu clan? She can harm us, why can’t we harm her? She makes us humiliated, and her daughter has to pay for it.” Futian said coldly.

“However, even if Han Nian is forced to death, Fuyao may not be willing to give in. On the contrary, when Han Nian is dead, Fuyao will have no concerns, and the situation will only get worse then.” Fuhai said.

Amelia Su once said that if they use Nian'er to force her, it will not have any effect. She can choose to avenge Han Nian and will never compromise with them.

Therefore, Han Nian's existence is actually more of holding Amelia Su, but if Han Nian is dead, it will be different.

“I have already talked with the Lord of Gusu. When we got married, I asked Master Gusu to use the strong. Although Fuyao is in the Kongtong realm, but the Gusu Lord is also in the Kongtong realm. Plus these few days, Fuyao is in the middle. After my forbidden power is dissipated, she can't make any waves.” Futian said coldly.

Fuhai was taken aback, Fuyao was hit by the ban? Is this impossible???

In Fu's family, no one had ever ordered her to be poisoned. What's more, Fuyao had always been very vigilant at home and had no chance to poison her.

Futian smiled coldly. This is his shrewdness. He knew that as long as he was there, Fuyao's vigilance would be very heavy. Therefore, taking advantage of the opportunity to go to the immortal waters, he secretly arranged for his cronies to spend more This way, to poison Fuyao.

At that time, Fuyao would definitely think that he had left, so he was vigilant and relaxed.

Facts have proved Futian's conjecture, and Fuyao's recent expression has explained everything.

“Besides, maternal love is the greatest in this world. She can give up her child's life for that man, but can she watch her child struggle and die a little bit cruelly?”

After listening to this, Fuhai couldn't help but smile sullenly: “Patriarch, you still want to be thoughtful.”

Futian hummed coldly, Amelia Su, this is all you asked for!

“Go ahead.”

Fuhai nodded, and retired obediently.

Seeing that Futian had a comprehensive plan, the hanging hearts of a group of executives were finally released at this time. They would not care whether these methods are dirty or vicious, as long as they can help them keep their status. Others, they won't care.

It's better for you to die than me to die!

“Patriarch, help leave there...” At this time, someone said.

“Patriarch, although Ao Yi is indeed too arrogant, but Fuyao’s marriage is not completed, the power of the Gusu clan will not help us immediately, and if we lose the help of the immortal sea, I am afraid that then our Fu clan will be very dangerous. .”

“Yes, if the key is to offend the immortal sea, once the immortal sea retaliates against us, our Fu clan cannot afford it.”

“Sacrifice the Fuli one, but what can be guaranteed is the safety of the Fu clan, the patriarch, if you can’t bear it, you will make a big plan.”

At this time, a group of senior executives eagerly persuaded him. When Futian heard these words, his hands trembled and sent his wife to someone else’s bed. This is something that no man can tolerate!

Sometimes, people who persuade others to be generous should really stay away from him, otherwise they will really hit you during thunderstorms!

“Immediately let Fuli clean, and later, send someone to...to Ao Yi’s room.” Futian said with a cold expression.

At night, there was no woman’s voice in Ao Yi’s room, only the movement of the wooden bed violently hitting the wall.

In Futian’s room, Futian couldn’t sleep at night.

A miserable night passed. Early the next morning, at the door of the Fu clan, bursts of joy sounded at this time. Hundreds of servants dressed in red costumes, carrying gifts on their shoulders, lined up mightily.

“City Lord Gusu of Feijiang City, and Young Master Gusu, here!”

At this moment, the housekeeper of Fujia opened his throat happily and started shouting!

Seeing that Fu’s family was suddenly so lively, the people in Tianlong City knew for a moment that it was going to be a happy event for Fu’s family.

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Moreover, the opponent is still a famous big family in Feijiang City, the Gusu family.

For the people of Sky Dragon City, this is simply a happy event, after all, this is a strong alliance.

Soon, many people gathered at the door of Fujia, congratulations and congratulations again and again.

Futian swept away the haze of last night at this time, and greeted him vigorously. Seeing the old man headed by him, he suddenly smiled: "Lonely man, long time no see, long time no see."

"Hehe, help my brother, don't come unharmed, last night, I received your letter, so I made people prepare gifts non-stop, and rushed to the starry night." Gu Su Fengtian laughed.

Gu Su Fengtian was quite satisfied with this marriage. Although the Fu family had fallen, they were still a big family. If the two could get married, it would be a strong alliance. The most important thing is that once Fu Yao gave birth to the seed of the true god, it would be his surname Gusu, and then the Gusu clan would be able to aspire to all directions.

Therefore, Gu Su Fengtian received the news last night and immediately set off.

The faster and faster this marriage, so as not to have long nights and dreams.

"Hehe, I really troubled you, Brother Gu Su, come, sit inside, sit inside."

At the warm invitation of Futian, Gu Su Fengtian laughed and walked into Fujia. Behind him, Gu Su Fengtian's son Gu Suzhan glanced at the plaque of Fujia with disdain, Fu Shi???

Is it worth it now?

Walking into Fujia, the senior executives of Fujia lined up to welcome them. They were humiliated by Ao Yi's face yesterday. The arrival of the Gusu family today at least gave them confidence.

After a few simple greetings, Gu Su Zhan had no patience: "Where is Fuyao?"

When Fuyao mentioned Fuyao, Futian's expression was visibly grim. Then, he set his gaze on Fuhai who was aside, and when he saw Fuhai nod his head, he was relieved and smiled at Gu Suzhan: "It's in his house."

Gu Suzhan nodded: "Master Ben, go take a look."

Gusuzhan was actually quite unhappy with this marriage. In fact, Fuyao had married someone, and he didn't particularly care about it. After all, this was too normal in the Bafang world.

However, the person whom Fuyao married before was a trash and dead waste in the blue world, which made Gu Suzhan very dissatisfied.

But for the sake of the true god, Gu Suzhan reluctantly agreed to his father. Now he has come to Fujia and is eager to see Fuyao, that is, he wants to see how cheap a woman married to waste is!

Although she is nominally her future wife, who cares? He just completed the birth of the true God by routine, and after that, whether this woman was alive or dead, it had nothing to do with him.

I would not give up the entire forest for such a woman!

Pushing open Amelia Su's room door, Gu Suzhan thought he picked his own Liuhai chicly, but his demeanor did not look directly at him and said, "Where is Fuyao?!"

As soon as the voice fell, Gu Su Zhan was stunned suddenly, his eyes kept falling on Amelia Su, unable to extricate himself for a long time.

Amelia Su is as beautiful as a fairy descending to the earth. Regardless of her face or figure, to the lone Su Zhan who has been among the thousands of flowers, it is the best of the best.

Gu Su Zhan originally thought that Fuyao was just a child of the family with a special identity. In addition, she had given birth to a child, and she was definitely an old woman, but she never expected that Fuyao was not only a girl, but also a perfect figure.

This is simply the best stunner who causes crime!

"Oh! I didn't expect that I had good luck in the Lone Su Zhan, and there is such a wife waiting for me to play, interesting, interesting, and very interesting." Gu Su Zhan slapped the fan in his hand, looking at Amelia Su very excitedly.

Amelia Su had hostility in her eyes and looked at Gu Suzhan angrily. She wanted to struggle to get up and drive the fly out, but her whole body hardly had any strength.

Last night, she saw her daughter who had always been thinking about her, but her daughter was poisoned by Fuhai in front of her. She wanted to try her best to save her, but she was caught in the trap.

Nian'er is a piece of Amelia Su's body, and it is also the crystallization of love with George Han. Watching her daughter suffer, how can Amelia Su really be like iron stone???

But the other party also caught this point, so they deliberately set up an ambush and waited for her to come. In addition, Amelia Su found out that she seemed to be poisoned. For several rounds, Amelia Su was subdued by them. His cultivation was completely sealed, and he was almost indistinguishable from an ordinary person.

Can only be mermaid!

“Interesting?” Amelia Su gave him a cold look: “Even if I am funny, do you dare to touch it?”

Hearing Amelia Su’s words, Gu Su’s strategy was astonished, and then he smiled, and walked a few steps in front of Amelia Su. After realizing that Amelia Su’s body was not cultivated, he smiled lightly, reached out his hand and touched Amelia Su’s chin, and then, suddenly heavy. A slap slapped her face.

Gu Suzhan grinned and said, “Is this the way you talk to me? Tell you, Fu Yao, you are Old Master’s woman. I want to play with you, so I can play with you, understand?”