

His True Colors Novel Chapter 1811 - 1814

Chapter 1811

George Han smiled slightly, touched Amelia Su's hair, and smiled: "Don't worry, it's okay with me."

With George Han's words and George Han's iconic smile, Amelia Su nodded obediently.

Pulling Amelia Su's hand, George Han got up and walked out of the room, toward the direction of the hall.

Soon after they left, two figures slowly appeared in a dark corner in the distance.

The figure is a male and a female. The male is Futian, while the female is naturally Fumei. At this time, Fumei's eyes are sinister, but there is an invisible smile in his eyes.

"Fu Mei, can you even guess this?" Futian said softly.

Fu Mei smiled with a self-confessed perfect smile. The two of them stayed here for nothing else, just to see how George Han and Fuyao looked when they came out of the house. After they came out, they never arranged their clothes. , Which also shows that although they reunited after a long absence, nothing happened to the husband and wife.

While this is intriguing, it also greatly increases Fu Mei's confidence.

"Patriarch, haven't I said that? Men are things that love the new and dislike the old. There is a saying that is good. Behind a beautiful woman, there is a man who plays with her until he wants to vomit. Fuyao is naturally no exception." Fu Mei said confidently.

Futian deeply agrees with this, because he is also this kind of man. Although Fuli is indeed beautiful, he will always get tired of it. Therefore, he has always been a typical representative of the red flag at home and the colorful flags fluttering outside.

In his consciousness, men should be like this, and even most men do.

"Fu Mei, you are a young woman in Fu's family second only to Fu Yao, but it is a pity that Fu Yao is a saint, so she has been suppressing you. This time, if George Han is dealt with, the meaning will be different." Futian added fuel to the fire.

Speaking of this, Fu Mei is very disgusting. She has been pressured by Fu Yao and gritted her teeth with hatred for Fu Yao. Originally, she thought that finding Ao Yi as a backer could at least reverse the situation. During the war, when Ao Yi sacrificed her life. When Jiuyou Demon Sword was in use, she was even more excited.

If it wasn't for special circumstances, she really wished to show up to Ao Yi on the spot and let him taste herself, and she could rely on such a golden bowl to rise in the Fujia from now on, and even suppress Fuyao.

But the appearance of George Han shattered Fumei's dream. She couldn't even imagine that Ao Yi's already powerful Nine Nether Demon Sword was actually vulnerable in front of George Han.

When she learned that George Han was holding the Pangu Axe, the strongest magic weapon in the world, she was shocked and unable to speak. At the same time, she was extremely unwilling.

Why? Why do you want to suppress her everywhere? That's fine, after all, women really want to fight, fight for the future, fight for their own destination, but when Fumei feels that she has won, after all, a blue world of low-grade garbage and an all-round world Compared with the sons and sons of the three major families, there is really no comparison.

However, reality slapped her heavily, and George Han told everyone with actions that he was tens of thousands of times stronger than the son of the immortal sea.

Fu Mei was going crazy at the time, why is this happening? Why at the end, the man Fuyao looked for was better than himself??? If this is all fate, then Fu Mei would not recognize this fate first.

Since I can't fight your man, then I will turn your man into my man!

In terms of beauty, although Fu Mei is inferior to Amelia Su, she thinks she is younger and her figure is even more enchanting because she has never had a child. The most important thing is that she has no personnel, and this alone is a weight that attracts men more.

Therefore, Fu Mei is very confident, confident that she can win George Han.

If you can win George Han, she can not only rely on George Han's current position in Fujia, but also ascend to heaven with the dog and dog. The most important thing is that she can completely cross Fuyao's inner defense line when she gets George Han. .

Her most beloved man was in her bed, and she didn't know if Fuyao could not withstand the blow at that time?

Fu Mei, who is extremely confident and extremely violent, has even begun to imagine the heartbroken scenes of Fu Yao.

"Well, since you have this confidence, I will create conditions for you, Fumei, you must never let me down." Futian nodded.

Fu Mei smiled confidently, stretched out her right hand, and shook it gently: "Don't worry, as long as I want, there is no man in this world who can escape my palm. I can handle people like Ao Yi, not to mention. A mere three thousand people?"

At this time, George Han, completely unaware that these conspiracies were approaching him, dragged Amelia Su all the way to the hall.

In the hall, there are three tables of very sumptuous dinners, and a group of senior executives from the family have already gathered here and took their seats.

There was a row of vacant seats on the main table in the center. At this moment, the subordinates shouted: "Clan Futian is here!"

Amelia Su couldn't help being nervous at this moment when George Han held the hand.

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George Han slightly hooked Amelia Su's palm with his fingers, indicating that she didn't need to be nervous.

At this moment, Futian walked into the hall with Fumei Fenghuohuo, saw George Han, and immediately greeted George Han enthusiastically, leading George Han to the empty seat on the main table: "Come on, George Han, sit."

George Han nodded, and he was at ease, he wanted to see what Futian was going to do, and simply sat down.

As soon as George Han and Amelia Su sat down, at this moment, Fumei sat down next to George Han. During the sitting process, she obviously touched George Han intentionally, waiting to cause George Han. After paying attention, he showed a polite and self-confident smile: "I'm sorry."

George Han didn't take it to heart. As soon as he sat down, Futian smiled and raised his glass, and said, "This meal tonight is specially set up to welcome George Han. Everyone in Fujia, Come with me to offer three thousand cups to Han."

Following Futian's words, all the senior executives of the Fujia family stood up at this time, and even Fumei who was next to him gave George Han a very gentle and polite smile and raised his glass.

"Three thousand, how offended before. Today, I will punish myself for a cup first. I hope you can forget the blame." After saying that, Futian drank the wine in the cup, then shook his head: "There is no way, as I am The patriarch of the Fu clan often had to do something I didn't want to do for the sake of the overall situation."

George Han smiled. For the experienced Futian, it is obvious that George Han can clearly see Futian's acting skills. However, everyone is pregnant with ghosts, so George

Han smiled lightly: "You are welcome, Chief Futian. No, I can only blame George Han for not being able to live up to it before. If I were the patriarch, I would do the same."

"Well, three thousand you are really proud. Come, I will toast you a glass of wine. After this glass of wine, our previous grievances and grievances have been wiped out. At the same time, I still have a happy event waiting to be announced." Futian smiled cheerfully. Then, he drank the second glass of wine first.

George Han also nodded with a fake smile, raised his head and drank the wine.

Futian was very happy. After yelling hello, he faced everyone and said: "Now, I announce that George Han has officially become a member of my Fu clan. From now on, the Fu clan and George Han will love each other, and it will not hurt. Be kind."

"In addition, I also want to appoint George Han as the military commander of my Fu Clan Zhonglang."

Zhonglang God Warrior???

Upon hearing this position, a group of senior executives suddenly lost their color, and even Amelia Su was slightly startled at this time.

Zhonglang, the military commander, is the top position of the military commander who helps the family. For countless years, countless disciples have thrown their heads and blood, so that one day, they can sit in this position and receive supreme glory.

However, the Zhonglang God Warrior is the highest official who guards the entire Fujia main courtyard and mobilizes the Fujia guards. Therefore, the requirements are extremely high, requiring outstanding merits and often strong background relationships.

But now, when George Han came, he was directly assigned by Futian to the most important military commander position of the Fu family.

"Patriarch, the military commander of Zhonglang is the commander-in-chief of our clan. He is not only responsible for supporting the safety of the family, but also controlling the 70,000 guards of my family. If such an important position is handed over to George Han, do we need to do more Think about it seriously?"

"That's right. Everyone knows that whoever can be a military commander in Zhonglang is equivalent to taking the third place in the Fujia. Although George Han is indeed good, he is not worried about it. This big task."

A group of executives are both worried and very envious. George Han is just a newcomer, but he gets such an honor all at once. How can it make people happy?

Faced with these criticisms, Futian didn't care, and even all this was in his expectation.

With a slight smile, Futian continued: "Although the position of the military commander of Zhonglang is very high, it is obvious that George Han is the most suitable candidate. I think you have seen George Han's strength today, so you shouldn't have to doubt it. Well, if there are others, I will help the family. I believe that in your hearts, at least it is at ease."

"Furthermore, the pavilion of the building has already said that George Han will be trained by the helper himself. This also means that the future of George Han will be unlimited. It may even be the true god of the future, a mere god of Zhonglang. Military commander, what's the point?"

"According to me, as long as George Han is willing, why don't my patriarch give him?"

Hearing this, a group of executives suddenly became more surprised, really? Fujia's future plan is to train George Han into the next true god???

Thinking of this, a group of executives dared not speak. After all, they went to offend George Han at this time. Isn't this looking for death?

At the same time, after hearing this, some women in Fu's family couldn't help but cast a wink at George Han, hoping to attract George Han's attention.

At this time, George Han, who had been silent for a while, slowly stood up, with a faint smile on his face.

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"The patriarch has a wrong love. How can George Han be such a great military commander? Please take the patriarch back to life." George Han smiled.

George Han was not interested in the so-called Zhonglang sage military commander. He stayed here, only considering that Nian'er's poison requires George Han to have time to crack it.

"Hey, George Han, if you are not even qualified to help the family, who else is qualified?" Futian smiled and shook his head, stood up and patted George Han on the shoulder.

George Han hesitated for a moment, then smiled and nodded: "Since the patriarch you have said so, it is better for George Han to respect his life."

Although he didn't know what kind of medicine Futian was selling in this gourd, and suddenly handed such an important job to himself, George Han had no reason to refuse.

It's not that George Han is greedy for rights, but after having this position, it is obviously much more convenient for George Han to act secretly.

Seeing George Han promised, Futian was very satisfied. Right and beauty are what every man pursues in his life, and he can even pay his own life, but at the same time, it

can also digest the ambitions of any man, the so-called gentle town. It is the Tomb of Heroes, how could Futian, the patriarch of the Fu clan, fail to understand this truth???

“Okay, this matter is so settled. From now on, George Han will stay in my Fushi Eastern Hospital, and at the same time, he will be a military commander of Zhonglang, with a monthly salary of 30,000 amethyst, 100 pill of cultivation, and jewellery 10,000 catties. As for Fuyao...” Futian looked at Amelia Su next to her, and the next plan was to support Amelia Su and create space for Fumei.

“Before, there was an alien spy in the mansion who secretly poisoned you when I was unprepared to help the house, so that your meridians were sealed and your repair base was solidified. You can live in the building pavilion for a period of time. You heal your injuries, and at the same time, you can also take care of your daughter.” Futian smiled.

For this reason, Amelia Su could hardly refuse, not only because Futian allowed her to meet Nian'er for a long time, but more importantly, Amelia Su could also heal her injuries and restore her cultivation.

But at the same time, they took the two hostages in disguise. It can be described as a good plan with one stone and three birds. Even if you know that he is uneasy and kind, you can only accept his “kindness.”

Amelia Su looked at George Han, this matter still depends on George Han's opinion.

George Han smiled: “The patriarch has some kindness, please don't let down in Amelia Su, just as the patriarch said.”

When you first joined the Fu clan, everyone has their own ghosts. It is not appropriate to be too exposed at this time.

Seeing Amelia Su nodding his head, Futian became happier, raised his glass, and said to everyone: “Okay, today is really a great day for my Fu clan, everyone, please have a drink.”

With Futian's laugh, the atmosphere in the entire hall suddenly moved to the highest point.

At this time, a group of executives also began to respect George Han one by one, trying to curry favor with George Han, a Chinese military general. After all, George Han is rich and powerful now, and this group of executives naturally needs to shoot. His flattery.

After a round of drinking, George Han just sat down. At this moment, Fu Mei on the side smiled slightly, turned her side, and looked at George Han with a faint and shy look: “Three thousand, congratulations.”

After that, she gently filled George Han with a glass of wine, but when pouring the wine, she intentionally or unconsciously touched George Han with her jade arm, and then quietly observed George Han. Reflection.

George Han frowned slightly. Although Fu Mei looked clear and simple on the surface, she was completely different from the others.

But just because she is too innocent, George Han is very suspicious of her, because she is not close to her, let alone any friendship, so congratulations, how can it be without a trace of emotion? ???

Unless, she pretended to be.

Therefore, George Han deliberately suppressed his disgusting emotions, but instead smiled slightly to see what she wanted to do.

Seeing George Han laughed but didn't feel any disgust, Fu Mei was very excited and happy. She obviously wanted to test George Han's reaction. Seeing that he did not resist, she became more confident in herself and even more right to win. George Han is confident.

Gently toasting to George Han, Fumei flicked his sleeves and drank, but that beautiful and seductive face was under his sleeves, revealing a meaningful smile.

Fuyao, just wait to cry.

After the banquet disappeared, George Han's family was arranged to live in a large and bright house in the east courtyard. George Han sat by the bed and watched the sleeping Nian'er. Feeling guilty and distressed, Amelia Su poured a cup of tea. Handed it to George Han and sat down.

"Don't you think it is suspicious that Futian will give you the position of the middle-language god general?"

"Suspicious, of course suspicious, boil the frog in warm water, how can I not understand this?" George Han took the teacup and smiled bitterly.

"Then you still want to accept?" Amelia Su asked puzzled.

"Do I have any other choices? Nian'er's poison is very strange, let alone whether I have the ability to take your mother and daughter out, even if there is, how can Nian'er's poison be solved?" George Han sighed heavily: "First hold Nian'er's life temporarily. At least I have time to figure out a solution. I can also recover some energy during this time. He wants to cook me, but it also gives me enough time to swim out."

Amelia Su nodded. She knew that everything George Han did was due to him, and believed that he must be for the good of this family.

"I'm afraid we won't wait until that time. Futian is a man with scheming and cruel nature. Nian'er is so small that he was cruelly harmed by Bone Broken Soul Chasing Pill. What is his purpose? Do it all." Amelia Su said worriedly.

George Han smiled and said: “He reminds me of Han Yan, the woman who even her own brother had a killer, but what is more powerful than Han Yan is that he is hypocritical, and I will be careful of this person. Yes. What I am annoyed now is that there is really no cure for the Broken Bone Soul Chasing Pill?”

Amelia Su nodded sadly: “This is a forbidden drug in the Bafang World, and few people have used it.”

“Since it is a forbidden drug, if Futian can get it, it should show that there is still someone refining, and the person who refines should know the antidote to this drug, but who is this person?”

Hearing George Han’s words, Amelia Su frowned suddenly: “Maybe, someone knows.”

George Hanyi was stunned: “Who?”

“Fu Mang!” Amelia Su said.

“Fu Mang?” George Han frowned.

“En!” Amelia Su nodded heavily: “If it weren’t for Futian to be a ghost, Fumang should be the head of the Fu family.”

“I want to see him.” George Han said solemnly.

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Amelia Su was a little embarrassed: “But he is in the jail, where the guards are tight, and ordinary people can’t get in at all.”

George Han smiled slightly: “Don’t forget that your husband is not an ordinary person now, but the Zhonglang warrior general who helps the family.”

Amelia Su looked at George Han in surprise, and after a while, she smiled.

In the middle of the night, George Han changed into the costume of a Zhonglang warrior general, carrying a few pots of good wine, and graciously led a few guards in the Fujia compound and started patrolling.

Although George Han is a new officer, these guards have witnessed George Han’s gaze during the day, so they respect the officer very much.

According to the direction Amelia Su pointed out, George Han deliberately circled the Fu Mansion and came to the vicinity of the prison.

“Okay, we’re almost patrolling. It’s too cold this night. Let’s find a place to drink.” George Han said, looking around deliberately, and finally set his eyes on the place where the jail was.

Just after two steps, a guard rushed up: “Grand Commander, the sky is strong in front of you. Without the order of the patriarch, we can’t enter casually.”

George Han pretended to be dissatisfied: “Why? Patriarch Fu’s order is an order, but my order is not an order? You don’t look at how cold this night is. Do you think all of our brothers will freeze to death here? Let’s go in for a drink and do nothing, right?”

Hearing that George Han called himself a brother, the guards were very happy. They were able to get closer to their direct superiors. In the future, they will naturally be delicious and drink spicy food. What’s more, George Han is really in charge. Although their patriarch’s order is an order, it is definitely not as good as George Han who meets every day.

Moreover, this is a rare opportunity to get along with the leadership.

“The commander is right. In such a cold day, we should take a break from work.”

“Little Five, don’t talk nonsense, the boss is also for our good.”

“Commander, Xiao Wu has just arrived and he is not sensible. Don’t be so knowledgeable with him. Go, let’s drink.” After speaking, several guards hugged and pushed George Han all the way to the prison. Pull away.

George Han smiled slightly and followed a few guards all the way to the jail.

Inside the jail, several jailers were yawning. After all, in the jail, no one would usually come. Seeing George Han leading the guards, several jailers immediately stood up. After all, this is The newly appointed military commander of Zhonglang.

“I have seen commander Han Da.” Several jailers knelt down and said respectfully in unison.

“Get up all, don’t be so rational.” George Han said as gently as possible.

“Get up all, brothers, Commander Han is not here to check, but to find our brothers to drink.” A guard said happily at this time.

Upon hearing this, the several jailers were taken aback, and then they were overjoyed. They all knew that the newly-arrived Zhonglang Wushen was so mighty and powerful. With the power of one person, he was able to support thousands of people in his family, and he even held a Pangu axe. Super artifact, who can get close to such a person, who doesn’t want it???

A group of jailers immediately swept the table directly, and eagerly helped George Han pick up the wine while helping George Han clean the stool, and asked him to sit down.

George Han smiled, took out the wine and let his subordinates drink it together. The subordinates were very happy, and what they drank made them happy.

Compared with the patriarch Futian, George Han is much better and more approachable, and this group of guards is naturally more relaxed.

After thirty years of drinking, George Han got up slightly, stretched out his hand and patted the guard sitting next to him. This guy was completely sleeping like a dead pig at this time, and he picked up the last pot of wine and walked in slowly. At the bottom of the prison.

George Hanyi sat in front of the prison door, leaning on the wall, then threw a pot of wine in and smiled softly: "Don't worry, this pot of wine, my wife has no medicine."

In the dim cell, Fu Mang glanced at the wine in his hand, then looked at George Han, and frowned, "Your wife?"

"My name is George Han." George Han raised his head and took a sip of wine, then smiled softly.

"George Han? You're George Han? That person from the blue earth? Fuyao's man?" When Fu Mang heard the name, he suddenly became energetic. He sat up, and launched a four-spirited spirit against George Han. ask.

George Han smiled: "Is there another person named George Han in this world?"

Hearing George Han's answer, Fu Mang's body shook involuntarily!

George Han, it turned out to be George Han!

Fu Mang would never have imagined that George Han, a human being on Earth, would have the ability to come to Bafang World, and even more would not have thought that George Han would actually appear in Fujia in the end, and he would still be in the prison.

"You... why did you come here? You..."

"Today, Fufu Ying's relatives were harassed, and I heard that even the Pangu Axe was brought out by the visitor. Don't you tell me this is you?" Fu Mang said in shock.

George Han smiled: "It seems it should be me."

Fu Mang was even more shocked. Although he was in the dungeon, Fu Mang also heard the jailers talk about what happened in the Fu family compound today. Fu Mang originally thought it was a member of a big family who came to snatch his relatives, but he never expected that, This person turned out to be George Han! !

