

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 1823 - 1826

## Chapter 1823

When George Han arrived at the hall, the hall at this time was already crowded.

The Fu family disciples, dressed in the uniform of the family, stood uniformly on the playground outside the hall.

Seeing George Han, all the disciples shouted in unison: "I have seen Deputy Chief Han!"

Futian stood right in front of the crowd, standing beside a few senior executives in white clothes and plain clothes with firm faces. At this time, seeing George Han, Futian greeted him and said, "Three thousand, you are here. "

George Han nodded.

"It's good to be here. The Blue Mountain Peak has officially announced that the tournament will be held on the roof of the world, the Qishan Peak. It will officially begin in a month."

George Han nodded: "It seems that they can't wait."

Futian sighed, and then, with a big hand, a dozen disciples stepped forward in the crowd. Futian pointed to the disciples present and said to George Han: "These are the twelve elites in my Fu family. Disciple, this time, they will accompany you to the summit of Qishan."

George Han glanced lightly, what kind of elite are these disciples? It was obviously just some young disciples that Futian found at will.

"I will also bring a larger team. I will declare to the public that you are going to Qishan with me so that you can block some unnecessary troubles for you."

On the road, there will always be criminals arrogant and malicious, and Futian is willing to block it for himself, but it is not a bad thing.

However, it is obvious that Futian is not only crowded, but his talents are more like elites.

Just when George Han was about to speak, at this moment, a senior executive suddenly laughed and said, "Patriarch Fu, your consideration is not thorough."

Futiandun's curious way of making fashion models: "How can it be incomplete?"

“Haha, the twelve generals are indeed okay to protect the safety of the Han sub-clan, but do you expect them to take care of them?” the executive laughed.

Futian suddenly smiled and nodded: “That’s true. This way, three thousand people will definitely have to practice at all times. Then someone needs to take care of his living and drinking. Fuzhu, you are right to remind, but look for Who will take care of it?.”

Fuzhu laughed and waved his hand lightly. At this moment, a figure slowly walked out from behind.

George Han frowned suddenly, and the person here was not someone else, but Fumei!

Seeing George Han, Fu Mei politely bowed.

“Fu Mei is one of the most outstanding women in my family. Not only does she have a very high level of cultivation, she also has a delicate mind. I think she is the best candidate.” Fu Zhu said.

“I also agree. With Fumei taking care of 3000, we old men are much more relieved.”

“Yeah, the patriarch, the person who takes care of 3000 is the only one who takes care of 3000. This also means that Fujia attaches great importance to 3000.”

Futian listened to the people’s lines that had already been arranged, and his acting skills were crazy. After thinking for a moment, he looked at George Han: “Three thousand, then let Fumei go with you.”

The long road is long, and it’s all a bunch of men. Sending a woman to follow you is not afraid that you will be able to hold it.

With 10,000 grass-and-mud horses in George Han’s heart, he was completely speechless watching the group show performed by several executives from Fujia.

“Okay, it depends on everyone’s opinion.” George Han knew that rejection was impossible to refuse. This group of people made it clear that they would do it intentionally. No matter how much they said, they would force Qu Fumei to follow him.

By now, George Han had roughly guessed what Fumei wanted to do.

However, if you have Zhang Liangji, have I never used a ladder???

“Okay, then officially start!” Futian glanced at Fu Mei with satisfaction, and said loudly.

With his loud shout, the whole Fu Mansion suddenly sounded with a shaking drum.

“Boom! Boom, boom, boom!”

“Help the family and the army, destroy the dead, and win all battles!”

“Help the family and the army, destroy the dead, and win all battles!”

In the Fuzhong, 10,000 people drank together, shouting loudly!

George Han was enthusiastically shouted by the shouts.

“Go!”

At this time, the shouting soldier roared loudly in the air! !

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Thousands of disciples stepped on the spot, roaring softly in their throats!

At this time, the butler brought a fiery red unicorn and slowly walked to Futian.

Futian strode up, and after sitting firmly, he waved his hand: “Leave the journey!”

Behind him, hundreds of disciples on horseback held the banner of supporting the family with one hand, with a cool posture. After the horse soldiers, several horse-drawn carriages led by strange pets sat on top of the important executives of the family. In the end, thousands of disciples were uniform. After that, he walked slowly towards the gate.

In Sky Dragon City, the people crowded the entire city at this time, one by one in the street to welcome them, watching this huge team, cheering for the family.

After all, if the Fu family can win the top three in the competition, Fu Jia will still be one of the three big families, and Tianlong City will still be a city under the jurisdiction of the big family, then the people will naturally get better treatment.

Therefore, the people are also very concerned about matters related to their own interests.

Moreover, Fujia is the representative of Tianlongcheng, so-called all glory.

“Did you see it? I heard that the young man walking next to the Futian patriarch is George Han who had made a fuss about Fufu.”

## Chapter 1824

“Is that the person from the blue planet? I heard that he has not only become the sacred military general and deputy chief of the Fu family, but this time he will take the place of the Fu family to participate in the martial arts competition.”

“Hey, Fujia is getting more and more unexplored. The people on the blue planet are amazing, but they are also low-level creatures on the blue planet. How can this kind of people compare with the people in our Octagon world? What’s the saying? The wolf

travels thousands of miles, and he eats meat. This dog has traveled for thousands of years, and he eats shit. Is such an important task handed over to a person on the blue planet, is it reliable? ?”

“Yes, there is no one in Fujia, and I’m going to catch the ducks on the shelves!”

“Hey, I wanted to cheer for the Fujia. Seeing this situation, let’s move out as soon as possible, lest the Fujia loses in time, and the people of Sky Dragon City will suffer too.”

In the aisle, the people talked a lot, and they had great distrust of George Han, a human being on earth.

Let them bet their future on such a wasteful hand, how can they be assured???

The team went into the night.

Futian stopped the team and ordered a temporary camp. At the same time, he looked at George Han beside him, and said, “Qishan is located in the extreme north of Bafang World. Let us part ways. We are in the ice and snow city under Qishan Mountain. see.”

George Han nodded: “Okay!”

“Fu Mei, take care of George Han, if he has any mistakes, I can ask you.” Futian said.

Fu Mei was very excited, walking with George Han. She set up a situation for a long time, and even replaced all of George Han’s entourage with men. The purpose is to get along with George Han alone day and night. When the time comes, she will be alone and widow. , George Han still escaped her palm?

“Patriarch, don’t worry, Mei’er will take care of Vice-Clan Han.” Fu Mei suppressed excitement and said in a low voice.

“Alright, see you in Ice and Snow City.”

“it is good!”

Saying goodbye to Futian, Fumei followed George Han closely all the way, and a group of 14 people chose Zexiao Road.

However, even though it is a small road, there are still people from all walks of life passing by. They are dressed in uniform clothes with weapons on their waists or backs. Obviously, they are also heading for the contest on the top of Qishan.

After walking for about three hours, the night was deep, the wind and snow hit, and the chill was everywhere.

“Brother George Han, don’t you mind if I call you that?” Fu Mei pretended to be very cold, and walked to George Han’s side.

George Han frowned: "What's the matter?"

"It's late, and it's very cold, should we take a break nearby, can we?" Fu Mei pretended to be pathetic.

George Han shook his head: "The top of Qishan is far away, so hurry up."

"However, the temperature in the snowy night is too low, and the journey is very slow. It is better for everyone to rest and go all out tomorrow." Fu Mei said anxiously.

If George Han is unwilling to set up camp and just keep going, how can she have a chance to implement her plan???

"Yeah, Vice Clan Han, it's not too early, or let's take a break for a while?"

"Although Qishan is far away from us, it's the same if you have a good rest at night, and work harder during the day."

At this time, several entourage also spoke out.

George Han smiled bitterly. It was obvious that these people listened to Fumei. No matter how hard he tried, it was useless: "Okay, let's camp and rest temporarily. I'll go and make it easier."

After that, George Han left them to camp in the same place, while he wandered aside all the way.

After scanning his eyes and making sure that there was no one around, George Han used his jade sword to lightly make a mark on the tree. After that, it returned to the original place.

The movements of several people were very fast. When George Han returned, they had already arranged the camp.

A small and delicate tent, a large and simple tent, the small one is for George Han, and the big one is for the twelve followers.

Walking into the tent, Fu Mei was bending over and making the bed for George Han. Hearing George Han coming in, Fumei had a clever move and deliberately pulled the neckline of her clothes down a lot, and saw George Han coming in. She smiled softly: "Brother George Han, Bed Meier has already cleaned up for you, you can rest."

George Han nodded, and as soon as he sat down, Fu Mei suddenly knelt in front of him and gently took off his shoes for George Han.

George Han stretched out his hand and said, "No need."

After speaking, George Han lay on the bed after taking off his shoes.

The charming whole person was muttering, she also wanted to lower down to take off George Han's shoes to feast his eyes, but she didn't expect him to be like a wood.

"Right." George Han said suddenly.

Hearing George Han's words, Fu Mei suddenly became energetic.

"Can you help me add another bed?" George Han suddenly turned around and asked.

Fumei immediately pretended to blush, but she was very proud in her heart. I knew that you couldn't help it!

"Okay." Fu Mei nodded. She really wanted to tell George Han that it was unnecessary. She didn't mind sleeping in the same bed with him.

After a while, Fu Mei made the bed and was about to sit down, but George Han suddenly said, "Okay, thank you, you can go out."

Out???

Fu Mei could hardly believe her ears!

## Chapter 1825

What is George Han doing? Pretend to be high?

But if you want to install it, what is the bed for???

"Brother George Han? I heard you right? You...are you letting me out?"

George Han nodded, taking it for granted: "Of course you heard it right, is there any problem?"

"But... but you let me make the bed."

George Han stood up and smiled at the stunned Fu Mei: "Oh, that's it. I have a friend coming over tonight."

friend? Fu Mei was puzzled. George Han had been living in the Fujia Mansion for some time, but most of the time, George Han was alone and had never heard of any friends he had.

However, Fumei has already been arranged to this point, so how can she withdraw willingly? Little Mouth murmured a little, and said aggrieved: "But, Brother George Han, there are only two tents. If you want to drive Meier away, where will Meier go to sleep at night? Is it possible that Brother George Han has the heart to let Meier Sleep in the same room with those big guys?"

Fu Mei believes that she is very good at acting like a baby and the electric eyes. No man can escape her own trick. Even the top noble son of the immortal sea like Ao Yi obediently bows down to him, and a man like George Han. , It is naturally handy.

George Han nodded, and stood up at this moment, looking at Fu Mei: “Yes, you are right, how can a girl sleep in a tent with a bunch of big guys?”

After listening to George Han’s words, Fu Mei was immediately overjoyed, and she was extremely proud of her, as she expected.

At this moment, George Han got up and walked towards Fumei. Fumei’s eyes flashed and her heartbeat speeded up. The whole person was even more shy, like a sweet nectar. Waiting for George Han to pick.

George Han quickly walked to Fu Mei’s body and stopped, and Fu Mei gently closed his eyes.

But just when she thought her abacus was going to succeed, George Han couldn’t help being funny, patted her on her shoulder and pushed her out: “So, tonight, I can only wrong you to sleep outside.”

Fu Mei was completely stunned, staring at George Han with big eyes in disbelief.

At this moment, there were waves of footsteps outside the tent, and a woman dressed in plain linen clothes and a little dirty on her face walked in. She was just a little peach after simple makeup.

Originally, George Han asked her to turn into a man directly, but when George Han set off from Sky Dragon City, he saw her rushing on the road, and the hat on her head was blown off.

But she listened very much to what George Han said, for fear of delaying George Han, so disregarding her image, she picked up a pile of mud and smeared it on her face.

“What do you mean? Who is she?” Fu Mei asked strangely.

“My friend.”

Fu Mei’s eyes widened suddenly: “Brother George Han, you mean, let me sleep outside, she sleeps...she sleeps inside?”

George Han nodded.

“I... she... you let me sleep outside? Brother George Han, do you have any misunderstanding of the term Lianxiangxiyu?” Fu Mei glanced at the woman disdainfully.

Is there something wrong with him? She has exquisite makeup and is charming, what is this woman? Wearing rags and dirt all over her face, this kind of woman is also worthy of letting herself sleep outside, does she sleep inside???

“I’m not going, just this kind of trash woman, she should sleep outside, I sleep inside.” Fu Mei turned away angrily, full of dissatisfaction.

George Han’s face suddenly became cold: “Fu Mei, pay attention to your attitude, Xiao Tao is my friend.”

“Did I make a mistake? You don’t look at her like a beggar, she is so dirty, not to mention sleeping with a group of men outside, even if she is put in a pigsty, not even a pig Will touch it.” Fu Mei said coldly.

I don’t want to talk about my good things being broken by this woman. What’s even more annoying is that I want to go out for this woman, help such an arrogant woman, want her to surrender, and want her to surrender in front of such a mean woman. ,Harder.

George Han suppressed his anger: “So you think you should sleep here, right?”

“Of course, regardless of my figure or appearance, how can I not throw her far away? Moreover, her background is not comparable to her.” Fu Mei replied, after speaking, staring at Xiao Tao very disdainfully.

George Han sneered and didn’t know where Fumei’s self-confidence came from. She is considered a beautiful woman, but if she really compares with Xiaotao, it would be a few levels worse. As for the background, Xiaotao is the only person of the Pangu tribe. The descendant, how noble than her, a child supporting the family.

She actually brazenly blows herself so high.

“Are you finished? Go out as soon as you finish.” George Han said coldly.

“You!” Fu Mei stared at George Han angrily.

George Han smiled disdainfully: “What’s the matter? You Miss Fumei is so noble, but my George Han is indeed a low-grade trash in the blue world. You know that the smell is similar, right? Me and her are.”

“George Han, why am I not as good as her?” Fumei was burning with anger.

“It’s worse than anywhere!” George Han said coldly, looking at Fu Mei’s gaze, full of firmness and coldness.

Feeling George Han’s attitude, he stomped his feet flatteringly: “George Han, you will regret it.” Pulling the curtain of the tent abruptly, he rushed out angrily.



A group of guards saw Fu Mei rush out angrily, and immediately greeted her.

“Sister Fumei, what’s wrong?” A disciple of the Fu family asked with concern.

Fumei is also regarded as one of the unmarried women with the most beautiful appearance and body in the Fu family. Therefore, she is also the dream lover of many Fujia disciples. Although they know that they are not worthy of Fumei, they lick the dog and see the goddess hurt. There will always be comfort at the first time.

After all, life is just a case.

Fu Mei looked at George Han’s tent angrily, unwilling to do so. Then, she suddenly sullen her face and shouted to the disciples with murderous intent: “You are ashamed to ask me? Who is that stinky woman? Did you put her in?”

“She said she was a friend of the Vice Clan of Han, and she still had the token of the Vice Clan’s Zhonglang sage general. We...we dare not stop it.” The disciple was very wronged.

They also knew Fumei’s intention to set up camp. Although the goddess was about to dedicate her life to George Han, they felt uncomfortable, but they did not dare to listen to the goddess’ orders. Xiaotao found George Han’s secret sign left on the tree and came here nearby. In the future, they really want to stop her.

But who knew that Xiaotao took out the token of Zhonglang Shenwu General, and several disciples looked at each other and had to let them go.

“The token of the military commander in Zhonglang? George Han actually gave such an important thing to that stinky lady?” Fu Mei frowned, it was incredible.

## Chapter 1826

After all, with the token of the Zhonglang God Warrior, you can mobilize all the guards of the Fu family, but George Han gave such an important thing to that woman!

Coupled with the sudden visit of the woman late at night, is it possible that the meaning is not obvious? This woman is obviously the wild woman George Han is outside, sending a cannon from thousands of miles!

Fu Mei suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable and angry, and his hands suddenly became fists!

Several disciples obviously saw Fu Mei’s anger, and they couldn’t help feeling so distressed, but at the same time they were worthless for her.

“Sister Fumei, why don’t we give up George Han, anyway, after going to the top of Qishan this time, he will have to die sooner or later, why do you waste time on him?!”

“Yes, George Han is just a low-level creature in the blue world. Sister Fumei, you can see him, he has been a blessing for eight lifetimes. Since he doesn’t know what is good or bad, it only means that he is blind.”

“That’s right, Sister Fumei, don’t be too angry, without George Han, you still have us.”

A few licking dogs will give full play to the licking tactics, but the world is that licking dogs will never end well, because for anyone, things that are too easy to get are worthless.

Fu Mei glanced at the disciples present with disdain, and said with disdain: “You?”

Several disciples nodded obediently.

Fu Mei suddenly disdain to sneer: “The man I Fu Mei wants to marry must be the best in this world. Are you worthy of it?” Fu Mei is arrogant and has always compared herself with Fu Yao. She married these ordinary disciples of helping the family, it is better to kill them.

Several disciples immediately lowered their heads in frustration and self-preparedness: “But Sister Fumei, George Han would rather a woman like the night party than you are...”

With a snap, the disciple hadn’t finished speaking, Fu Mei had already slapped the disciple’s face directly: “What do you mean by this? It means I’m not as good as the stinky lady?”

The disciple didn’t even cry for pain, and quickly knelt down, begging: “Sister Fumei, I...I didn’t mean that, just...”

“Get out!” Fu Mei yelled angrily, the disciple suddenly got up from the ground in panic and ran away quickly.

“Sister Fumei, don’t be more familiar with that stupid, he doesn’t understand anything. However, the plan did not succeed tonight, what shall we do next?” The other disciples had lessons from the past.

At this time, Fu Mei coldly looked at the back of the disciple leaving, gritted his teeth and said, “Hmph, he George Han thought, did he escape from Miss Ben’s palm without sleeping?”

“Sister Fumei, what do you mean by this?”

“I installed a space-time stone in the tent. I originally wanted to record some indescribable scenes of me and him, so that I could use it when I seized the main room in the future. Although the plan was wrong, I could record the relationship between him and the woman. One scene is not impossible. When the time comes, I will use this to threaten him, did he run away?”

If George Han obediently submits to her and has a relationship with her, everything is still the same, but if George Han doesn't, then these pictures will be placed in the whole world of Bafang and Fuyao. Does he dare to refuse?

“Sister Fumei, your trick is really high.”

After finishing speaking, Fu Mei had a hand in hand, and suddenly, in a hidden corner of the tent, a small stone that was difficult to be found suddenly flashed.

But Fu Mei might not have dreamed it. Not only did the two people in the tent not behave in courtesy at all, on the contrary, the two were still far away.

“Young Master Han, is that girl really okay?” Xiao Tao asked worriedly.

Compared with Fu Mei, Xiao Tao is a pure and kind-hearted girl. Seeing Fu Mei rushing out so angrily just now, she still feels a little guilty towards her. After all, Xiao Tao is the one who grabbed Fu Mei's position.

George Han shook his head and smiled: “It's okay, don't care about her, you chased me all the way, it's hard work, everything is going well, right?”

Little Tao nodded, but shook her head again: “Speaking of it, it's going well, but...”

“But what?” George Han frowned and asked strangely.

“But, there is always a strange guy who has been following me all the time.” Xiaotao said strangely.

After George Han taught her her cultivation level, she learned very quickly. Although she was not very good, she was at least a reborn cultivator. Therefore, she could sense some things that were not quite right.

When George Han heard this, he was a little nervous. The reason why he arranged for Xiaotao to catch up with him slowly after leaving the city, and left a lot of marks along the way. The purpose was that he didn't want to help too many people know Xiaotao's existence. So as not to bring any danger to her.

Unexpectedly, it was still being followed.

“Is the one who helped the family?” George Han frowned.

Xiaotao shook her head resolutely: “Although I have never really seen that person, he is definitely not the one who helped the family. Because when I first entered the city, I always felt that someone was following me, but, at that time, Han The son didn't teach me to practice, so I just felt it. Until this time after I left the city, I had a cultivation base, I could sense that this person really exists.”

Follow Xiao Tao all the way since entering the city?

