His True Colors Novel Chapter 2011 - 2014

Chapter 2011

When most of the cage was almost empty, George Han and Ginsengwa then stopped.

"Really, if it weren't for fear of anemia, I really want to melt all of this." George Han said unfinishedly.

Ten thousand years of cold iron is indestructible, if these things are accepted, whether it is to build weapons or armor in the future, it is simply a first-class material.

Fu Jia has been doing this to himself, charging some interest, isn't it excessive?!

Seeing that George Han was satisfied, Fu Mang said at this moment: "What shall we do next? Kill Futian and the others? Anyway, I've seen Futian upset, that bitch."

George Han shook his head and helped. Although the family was defeated, the existence of the building pavilions still made them not to be underestimated. During the day, those people dared to mess around in Fufu because they had two big families behind them, and Fujia did not dare to resist.

Seeing George Han shook his head, Fu Mang suddenly shook his head disappointed and said: "If you don't kill the dog thief Futian, it will be hard to dispel my hatred."

"It's easy to kill a person, but so what? Let him live and be humiliated by you, Wouldn't it be better to taste the same as you? Save a little bit of strength, and stay will make you happy." George Han smiled, patted the dust on his body, and turned into a wind with his helplessness, and quickly followed The prison of Fujia disappeared.

In the main hall of the Fu family, with Futian as the leader, a group of people circulated in anxiously. Many executives shook their hands nervously, looking at the corridor from time to time, as if expecting something.

"This Fumei has been in for so long, why can't he come out?"

"Yeah, this is anxious to me. Now all our hope is in her. If she succeeds, let's rely on the masked man, Fujia can rebuild its brilliance."

Several senior executives couldn't help but stomped their feet anxiously. For them, whether Fumei can succeed this evening also means whether Fujia can succeed.

But more than an hour has passed, and Fu Mei hasn't come out.

"What's the rush? Didn't we just talk about it before, there is Fumei, this matter is settled."

"Yes, we can't count on Fuyao, it must be right to count on Fumei. Young people, spend some time. Time is normal, you think they are all like you, for a few minutes." A

few women beside them smiled confidently and mocked them at the same time, which embarrassed their faces.

Futian's face was gloomy and he hadn't spoken all the time. Although he seemed calm, it was obvious that he was the most nervous one on the court.

Because Fujia's future is most linked to his own future.

Prosperity!

At this moment, Fu Mei walked out slowly. When a group of people saw Fu Mei's expression, their hearts sank.

Futian

took a few steps to rush to Fumei's side: "Fumei, how about?" Fumei really didn't know how to answer. She went with the stars holding the moon and great confidence, but she did not know it, but she was killed. Drive out the door directly.

Seeing Fumei's attitude, Futian took a step back in a daze, and suddenly smiled bitterly: "It's over, it's over, it's over."

A group of executives also understood what happened, and they staggered, and more. What's worse, they fell directly on the ground, crying and crying.

And almost at this moment, the subordinates rushed over: "Patriarch, big... the big thing is not good, someone... someone broke into the pavilion of the building."

"What?" Hearing the news, Futian Suddenly surprised.

Then, he hurried away with a group of people. The building pavilion is not only the last card of Fujia's strength, but also guarding the foundation of Fujia. If something goes wrong there, then what?

At the moment, regardless of the three or seventy-one, Futian quickly waved his hand and led a large group of Fujia to hurriedly toward the pavilion of the building.

Upon arriving at the pavilion of the building, all the disciples outside the temple were knocked down, and the building was brightly lit.

When the Fujia group rushed to the building, the elders of the Fujia were all injured and lying on the ground. Even the strongest curtain had blood dripping from the corner of his mouth, and his face was pale with his hands on his chest.

Futian was extremely surprised. Although Fujia lost the competition, the building pavilion is the foundation of the building. It is precisely because of the masters of the building pavilion that today, only those who really harass the house are harassed. The minions of these powerful forces in the Immortal Seas dared to come, because only those with backgrounds did not dare to fight back.

And those small and medium-sized families, who would dare to play the game of beating a dog in water! ?

But now, the pavilions of the buildings have also been breached, which is a huge crisis for Futian.

Fu Mu took a look at everyone: "I don't know, two masked men, can't help but talk about it."

"Did you lose anything?" Futian said anxiously. Since he didn't kill, it means that the other party is for money. Coming.

"No." The curtain gritted his teeth.

Futian was puzzled, what does this mean? Someone broke into here, but he didn't kill people or make money. So what did he do?!

At this moment, Fu Mu suddenly leaned to Futian's ear and whispered: "The wordless book is lost."

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heard this, Futian's eyes suddenly stared, and he finally understood why Fu Mu had hesitated to say just now.

To others, it is nothing to lose the wordless scripture, but to Futian and Fumu, they know better than anyone what it means.

That is the secret of the real patriarch of the Fu family.

Why is someone stealing that stuff?!

At this moment, another servant ran over anxiously, knelt on the ground and said anxiously: "Report to the patriarch, the prison has been opened."

"What?" Futian was suddenly shocked.

At this time, Fujia's gang of executives were also eclipsed.

But the traitor Fu Mang held in the prison.

Moreover, the most important thing is that the jail cage is made of ten thousand years of cold iron. It is not a true god, and it is impossible to open it!

Fu Mu's complexion was cold, and his eyes suddenly glared at Futian.

Obviously, he and Futian are more frightened than ordinary people.

Because only they themselves knew what kind of person Fu Mang was.

The two of them took the position of the Fujia family together. The Wordless Book of Heaven is the most important clue to hide its secrets. Therefore, it is obvious what it means that the Tianlao is broken and the building pavilion has an accident.

"Rotary family Tianlao years but cold iron by the system, how people will be open?"

"I have a number of buildings pavilions is elder law enforcement, ordinary people is difficult to break into."

"Could it be, is the true God?"

Remark As soon as it came out, the crowd immediately exploded. If the true god descended, it would be a disaster for everyone.

Really shot, they can only be ants.

"Impossible." Futian shouted coldly, but his heart was completely cold at this time. If it is a true god, it can only be the immortal sea or the top of the blue mountain or Wang Yanzhi.

But the true god came, and the aura was amazing. They hadn't seen the top of Qishan at the beginning. What's more, the true god has come out. Will it be as simple as coming to him to help his family and save a wordless book?!

What's more, how would they know the relationShane (whole word only)p between Wuzi Tianshu and Fumang?

Not many people know this secret.

Therefore, these three true gods should not seem to be related to this matter.

But who would it be?!

"The one who knows about this, except you, is me. How else would anyone know? Even if Fu Mang has a helper, he has been imprisoned in a jail for many years. Outsiders can't reach it at all. Fu family thinks about him. Being a patriarch is considered a joke." Fu Mu said coldly in Futian's ear.

"Yes." Futian was also very confused. Suddenly, his brow frowned: "No, there are still people who know this secret."

"You mean Fuyao?" Fumu couldn't accept Futian's guess.

Fuyao and Fu Mang were indeed locked up in a prison together. With that girl's IQ, maybe he could really tell right from wrong, I believe what Fu Mang said.

But the problem is that Fuyao's ability to break into prison and break into a building, isn't this what a dream is?!

"Could it be that George Han helped him?" Futian frowned.

Futian has seen George Han's ability, holding a sharp weapon like Pangu axe, it can break the prison without accuracy, and at the same time, he has the ability to entangle in the pavilions of the building.

"But the question is, didn't this pair of dog men and women fall into the endless abyss and die? And if he uses the Pan Gu Axe, we have no reason to be unaware of such a big movement." Futian said to himself in denial. Got my own thoughts.

"When you say this, I really think that one of the people who just broke in is like George Han." Fu Mu frowned at this time.

"Impossible, impossible, George Han and Fuyao are dead long ago."

Just as Futian shook his head, another servant rushed in and rushed to Futian in a few steps: "The patriarch, the patriarch, the important matter is not good. The two guests who came today suddenly left and left this."

Futian took a look, and the servant held an amethyst and a letter in his hand.

He hurriedly opened the letter, with only six words on it: Stay alive, come on.

Looking at these six words, Futian's face was extremely gloomy. The word "Come on" is better like laughing at him crazy in a letter. Come on?!

Futian violently crumpled the paper into a ball, and threw it on the ground in anger.

Early the next morning, when Futian was reluctant to fall asleep from a series of events that happened last night, a gangster rushed in, frightened Futian suddenly sat up, his whole body weakened. Rubbing his temples, looking at the next person very annoyed: "You are going to die early in the morning."

"Patriarch, big business, big business is not good."

"What's the matter, panicking, how proper is it." "Seeing this, Futian exclaimed with dissatisfaction.

The servant quickly got up and came to Futian's bed. Then, he handed a piece of paper to Futian, and said in a panic: "Patriarch, you... please go out and have a look."

See the content on this paper. , Futian's eyes widened, and the whole person jumped off the bed. He even forgot to put on his shoes and ran directly outside.

Chapter 2013

When Futian rushed out of the compound, all Fujia executives were all in the yard, holding the same piece of paper as Futian in their hands, all dumbfounded.

"Patriarch, patriarch..."

"Look, what kind of style is this."

"Yes, there are notices all over the streets, and now the whole Tianlong City is going to be uproarious, and Fu Mang wants to build another mountain and revive it. At home, I also asked people with lofty ideals from all over the world to meet in Penglai City after seven days."

Futian's face was cold, and he meant to be reckless, isn't it just to openly oppose himself?

Stepping on the notice directly on the ground, Futian gritted his teeth and said with a sneer: "I don't know how high the world is. He thinks he wants to achieve a great cause because of him. It's a joke!"

"That's right, we are the decent family, he What is Fu Mang worth? It's just a stealer." After an executive finished speaking, he immediately caused several other people to nod their heads in agreement.

Fu Jia is now in this state, but the confidence of Fu Jia has never been lost.

"What's ridiculous is that if this person who steals the name suddenly makes a comeback, and if the momentum is stronger than our help, then it will be less harmful and extremely insulting." Someone was a little clearer and pointed out the matter. The stakes.

If you let Fu Mang grow, it would be a disaster for Fu Jia.

Will Fumang let Fujia go? Obviously not!

And step back ten thousand steps, even if Fu Mang doesn't come to seek revenge, where can Fu Jia's old face be put?!

Where is Futian's old face?!

"Huh, everyone in the world knows that Fu Mang is a traitor to my family, a lunatic, and who will follow him? He wants to be bigger, but he dreams."

"I agree with this point . No power, we can't get up, what qualifications does he have to get up?"

A group of people talked about it, and the calmer person mentioned a key point at this time: "Don't forget that the two masked men who fought against Lu Sheng yesterday are probably Fu Mang's helpers. "As

soon as these words came out, the Fujia executives who had been clamoring for a while suddenly became angry.

Yesterday, Lu Sheng's tragic situation was clearly visible to everyone. Such a master, Fu's family was jealous. If he was helping Mang, then Fu Mang really had an extra trump card in his hand.

Futian drank a cold voice, his eyes flashed with coldness: "Don't worry, I will definitely not let that guy succeed. I want to stand on another mountain and dream."

Outside Tianlong City.

Amelia Su had already joined Fuli Chenluo and George Han, and the group had already left the city.

"It is estimated that Futian will blow his beard and stare at him." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng laughed at this time.

As soon as he said this, a group of people burst into laughter.

"Especially George Han and Fuyao, I'm sorry, Amelia Su, after you arrive at Fujia, the Fu family is like a starving old dog who saw Rou Baozi. Those eyes are greedy, and they want to offer you as grandpas. He even used a beauty plan, haha." Fuli smiled.

"As a result, his grandfather was a thief, and the beauty was slapped by the grandfather." The ginseng baby was very proud and looked at Qin Shuang: "Wife, did I behave well?"

Qin Shuang gave ginseng helplessly. My baby, looking at George Han and said: "But three thousand, I don't understand one thing, we saved people, why do we deliberately provoke the family support?"

"Sky Dragon City is the birthplace of the family support, the head of the family Nafu family. To create public opinion, it will naturally make Tianlongcheng blow up. Didn't this help us promote the content of the notice for free?" Amelia Su explained with a smile, without George Han saying, he also knows George Han playing What a trick.

"The problem is that if Futian is guilty of conscience, he will definitely try to destroy our affairs in seven days." Qin Shuang doubted.

George Han smiled: "Yes, Futian will definitely make the best of Fujia, but Fuman just lacks an elite force."

"Futian is worried that his scandal will be revealed. I believe he will send more. The masters, what I have is a way to let them beat the dog with meat buns, there will be no return."

"What way?" Qin Shuang said.

"Secret!" George Han smiled mysteriously.

Qin Shuang's eyes were almost rolled out of the sky.

Instead, Fu Mang laughed: "If you can turn the talents Futian sent to make us into our people, wouldn't Futian have lost his wife and broke down by then? Haha, that guy will probably die alive, right? "

"The best way to kill is not to kill him, but to punish his heart and extinguish his ambitions. Amelia Su, you have found a good son-in-law for our Fu Jia." Fu Li smiled bitterly.

But secretly rejoicing, fortunately, George Han is not his opponent, otherwise, his way of dealing with things will really explode.

"Are you complimenting me? Or hurting me?" George Han smiled helplessly.

"I don't know whether Fuli praises you or not, but I really praise you, Amelia Su, you really found a good man." After Fu Mang finished speaking, he pointed at Amelia Su with a thumbs up: "The skill is not small. The city mansion is deep, and the mind is delicate. Fortunately, Three Thousand is not an evil devil, otherwise, it will definitely be a demon of the world."

"Hey, it's all right, you don't want to shoot that bitch's rainbow fart, again The shooting is almost going to heaven, and I am not as smart as my master." Ginseng Baby said in dissatisfaction.

"I agree with this point. Although George Han is really playing in Fujia, after seven days on the notice, will it really have a big effect?" Fuli said.

"I mean, now king of the slow Masamori limelight, even if the world situation has changed all directions, but most are directed him to go, how many people are willing to join us in this little-known minor league do?"

For this Question, George Han smiled and looked at Bai Xiaosheng who was aside: "Now everything is in place, only Dongfeng is owed."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and nodded.

A group of people didn't know, so they looked at George Han's back and looked at each other. They really didn't know what medicine this guy sold in the gourd.

In this way, the group of people marched in the direction of West Road.

The trip took another three days. During these three days, George Han almost kept silent about what happened before, but Bai Xiaosheng inexplicably disappeared for three days before returning.

But in the world of Bafang, earth-shattering changes occurred in three days.

After Wang Yunzhi's forces had enough numbers, he almost levied wildly on other forces.

"Three thousand, before going forward, it is Qinglong City." Looking at the rugged mountains in the distance, the rivers and lakes said.

George Han nodded.

Then, he smiled slightly: "It seems that Dongfeng is here." As

soon as these words came out, a group of people looked at each other strangely. They didn't know what George Han meant. When he was about to ask, George Han Already with his head held high, he walked towards Qinglong City in a chic posture.

Chapter 2014

Qinglong City is composed of seventeen mountains, endless, looking from a distance, like a blue dragon lying across, so the city is also named Qinglong.

"By the way, three beauties, take off their masks, otherwise, it's hard to borrow the wind." George Han smiled.

Although the three daughters were puzzled, George Han followed suit one by one.

First there was Qin Shuang, then Amelia Su, and finally Fuli. After the three women took off their masks, they caused quite a stir when they entered the city.

Along the way, many men turned their heads to look at each other, even women sometimes couldn't help but look twice.

A group of people walked into the most prosperous restaurant in Qinglong City under everyone's attention.

Qingyun Restaurant.

At this time, the restaurant was full of voices, full of excitement.

After George Han and the others walked in, the lobby on the first floor was instantly calmer.

The attractiveness of the three beauties is not weak. George Han sat down and looked around. In the end, he fixed his gaze on the crowded tables on the second floor.

George Han glanced at Jianghu Baixiaosheng, and smiled: "Is it him?"

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

George Han didn't say any more, he asked Xiao Er to order some food and drink, and ate with Fu Mang.

On the second floor, there were cheers and laughter. Everyone pushed their cups and changed their cups. Soon after, just when George Han and others were about to finish eating, there were footsteps upstairs at this time.

A middle-aged man with an unusually big belly, like an Arhat, walked upstairs slowly, surrounded by a group of people.

When passing by the table of George Han and others, the dogleg that had been following a long distance rushed up at this time, lying on his feet and saying a few words next to the middle-aged man's ear.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he couldn't help but look sideways at George Han's table. It didn't matter if he didn't look at it, he was shocked by the appearance of the three women and his eyes almost fell out.

He has seen many beautiful women, but such top beauties as Qin Shuang and Amelia Su completely make him feel that the first half of his life has passed.

"Bang!" There was

a loud noise, and even the wooden table was trembling slightly at this time. A giant knife with thick arms was placed directly on the table. Then, the middle-aged man with a big belly took off his whole body. He sat down with a lot of uncleaned fat on his mouth.

He glanced at George Han with disdain, then said proudly: "I can't imagine that there are such three celestial ladies in my Azure Dragon City, shopkeeper, this table of money, count your Fu Ye. "

Good Le, Lord Fu." The shopkeeper nodded quickly.

"By the way, I haven't asked the three young ladies for their names." Fu Ye smiled, and then the dog-legged next to him stood proudly beside him: "This is our Fu Ye from Tianding Mountain in Qinglong City, and also from Qinglong City. This." After speaking,

Gou Tu Zi gave a thumbs up, meaning it was obvious that Fu Ye was the largest in Qinglong City.

George Han smiled slightly, and while holding up his tea cup, said: "Is it so strong?"

"That is, in these three days, my Lord Fu flattened the Qinglong within a hundred miles, totaling twelve factions, and the Eleventh House. Husband is invincible."

Speaking of this, the doglegs are naturally very proud, even the group of people around Fu Ye are very proud.

Tianding Mountain is now in full swing. In just three days, all the surrounding forces, large and small, were swept to the ground. Although most of these forces are small forces and belong to the neutral side, the remnants are incorporated by Tianding Mountain. Later, the number of people was also quite large, which made the power of Zenith Mountain even greater.

"That's really strong, but I heard that there are twelve factions in Qinglong City, the twelfth house, if one house refuses to accept you, you can't be called the strongest in Qinglong City." George Han smiled calmly.

When George Han talked about this, the Fu Ye gang suddenly looked embarrassed, but soon, the dog leg coldly said with disdain: "There is only one Baguio Palace left. Tomorrow is their death date."

George Han shook his head. Nunu's mouth: "I don't think it's necessarily."

Upon hearing this, the dog leg was furious, and directly overturned the teacup in George Han's hand: "Smelly boy, what the fuck are you talking about?"

Seeing this, Fu Mang and Qin Shuang and others immediately got up to draw their swords.

But George Han smiled, shook his head at a few people, picked up the teapot on the table and poured water into his cup again.

Fu Ye suddenly smiled coldly. George Han didn't dare to resist. This was in his expectation. After all, now the entire city outside the city is stationed with a 70,000 army of Tianding Mountain.

Don't say that these few of him, even if there are thousands of people today, the Baguio Palace, the largest of the twelve factions, is surrounded by them and is at stake.

At this time, Fu Ye also waved his hand to signal Dogleg not to be so excited: "What a shout, Shane (whole word only)t, step back, don't frighten the three beauties in front of me."

Dogleg nodded and quickly stepped back. Body position.

Then, Lord Fu glanced at George Han disdainfully: "Is it difficult for Lord Fu to level a Baguio Palace with an army of 70,000 Genting Mountain?! Do you think Lord Fu will put you in his eyes?"