

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2015 - 2018

Chapter 2015

Then, Lord Fu looked at the three women triumphantly: "By the way, three beauties, in this Baguio Palace, I heard that they are all top beauties, and they are not old for a thousand years, you know Why is this?"

"Why?" Amelia Su asked cooperatively.

Seeing that the beauty is really interested, Fu Ye couldn't stop proud: "Because there is a treasure handed down in Baguio Palace, called the Shenyang Zhu, as long as you carry this bead on your body, you will be youthful forever.

"Wow, is it so magical?" Amelia Su said.

"That is." Fu Ye smiled, then glanced at George Han, knocked on the table, and sarcastically said: "However, these babes are all other people's treasures of the quake school. Don't touch it, let alone get this bead."

"Our Lord Fu is just that different hunk." Doglegs just rightly flattered.

Han three thousand sweep the Lord a blessing: "? How and when bellies and Adonis also touch on the relationShane (whole word only)p really is a group of eight abdominal muscles to stretch the triple Thanh Hoa is not it??"

His words When they came out, the three women couldn't help but secretly laugh.

Fu Ye's face turned green with anger, and even a few of his men behind him were amused by George Han's words.

What Sanqinghua!

But before picking up girls, Fu Ye treated George Han lazily, and hurriedly explained to the three beauties: "Three beauties, don't listen to him talking nonsense, such young people don't have any skills, just rely on a mouth, a real man It depends on ability."

Amelia Su looked at George Han amusedly, then looked at Fu Ye and nodded. "Then what is Fu Ye's ability?"

"If three beauties are willing to make friends with Fu Ye, then before sunset tomorrow, I will give the goddess to the three beauties, how about?" Fu Ye laughed.

After speaking, he squinted at Amelia Su and other three women.

“Three beauties can make friends with you, but what I’m afraid of is that you talk too much and can’t get the Shenyang beads? What if you use your round belly as beads?” George Han interrupted.

“Grass, you’re the fucking you everywhere, I’m holding an army of 70,000, and wanting to level a Baguio Palace, but it’s not enough to catch it.” Fu Ye angered.

If it were not for the face of the three beauties, Fu Ye would directly intend to be rude to George Han.

As far as Fu Ye is concerned, what he does have is capital, because the Baguio Palace’s gates have now been breached, and it is only a matter of time before the final smaShane (whole word only)ng.

If it weren’t for the fact that there were too many beauties in Baguio Palace, Fu Ye pityed Yu, and didn’t want them to have too many casualties, otherwise Baguio Palace might be breached tonight.

“I don’t think so.” Although George Han was wearing a mask, his words were full of disgust.

“It’s not so fucking, it’s not necessarily not, isn’t it your mother, brat, is there a way to make a bet with Lao Tzu?” Fuye shouted angrily because he couldn’t stand his temper.

“You said, I bet.”

“Tomorrow I will take the ruined ground of Baguio Palace. I not only want you three women to put on you a green hat, I also want you to sneak through Fu Ye’s crotch in public, and then Called Grandpa Hundred.”

“Well, my grandson is good.” George Han smiled.

“Fuck you.” Fu Ye was furious.

“Then what if you lose?” George Han suddenly returned to the topic.

“Joke, will I fucking lose?” Fu Ye smiled contemptuously. He didn’t think there was a possibility of losing for this bet.

But looking at George Han, Fu Ye still said: “Then what do you want?”

“Put your underwear on your head, and then stand on the gate of Qinglong City for three days, calling for three days Laozi is a superman, how about When

hearing this bet, the women laughed again, especially Amelia Su, who laughed directly, because for others, Amelia Su could better understand the stalk of Superman and the underwear outside.

Fu Ye's face was red and blue, and he was laughed at by the beauty, which made him unable to bear it. What's more, George Han's bet was really fucking weird.

Just to embarrass yourself? !

"Damn you, are you abnormal?" Fu Ye couldn't understand, what's the point of getting yourself out and standing at the gate? ! However, he didn't worry about the bets after losing, because he couldn't lose at all: "Okay, fuck, I promise you."

He glared at George Han hardly : "Your green hat I've taken it for you, let's go."

After he finished speaking, he slapped the table, full of anger, and led a group of people out. When he left, the dogleg looked at George Han with disdain, and spit on the ground. Spit.

George Han smiled slightly, he didn't pay attention to such a small person at all, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng in Jianghu, and then patted his arm, Linlong suddenly appeared.

"Come out with him." George Han told Lin Long.

Linlong nodded, transformed into the body, and flew out of the restaurant directly with Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes.

Somewhere on the peak of Qinglong Mountain.

At this time, a gorgeous palace was full of traces from the burning of war, countless corpses fell on the ground, and blood was splashed everywhere.

Obviously, there has just been a big battle here.

At this moment, a dragon suddenly cut through the sky.

Chapter 2016

inside the hall.

A woman in her thirties has skin like cream, delicate features, and a pair of peach eyes that are pure and pure. The sparse and thin gauze can't stop her beautiful figure.

At this moment, her beautiful lips were slightly closed, and she was so angry that there were mottled blood stains on her hands and clothes. It was obvious that she had just gone through a battle.

Your Majesty, several young women with the same outstanding looks, top-notch young women are sitting on the bench tiredly, their pretty faces are covered with dirt, hair is loose, and blood is covered in blood.

This is Baguio Palace, and on the top is the Princess Ningyue of Baguio Palace.

After two days of hard work, the front hall and gate of the Baguio Palace have been in ruins. Nearly a thousand disciples of the Baguio Palace were killed and injured. Today, only more than 200 disciples remain guarding the final main hall.

The moon is clear, and when the sun rises tomorrow, the Baguio Palace will fall.

Everything today is just a stubborn resistance.

However, she did not have any regrets. As a neutral camp, Baguio Palace has never participated in the power struggle of the Octagonal world, but dedicated to helping the disadvantaged women of the Octagonal world.

This is a sect with women as the main body, from the head to the servant, all are women.

Originally, Baguio Palace and the surrounding schools and various factions were considered to be getting along well, but a few days ago, Wang Yuanzhi established the Medicine God Pavilion, and Lord Fu in Qinglong City led Tianding Mountain to join the gate, and for the hegemony of the Medicine God Pavilion, Also in order to expand the power of Tianding Mountain, Tianding Mountain, with the help of several Yaoshen Pavilion masters, launched a sweeping attack on the surrounding various factions.

Baguio Palace and most of the sects were forced to fight, and they did not try to make peace. After all, as a neutral sect, they did not want to get involved in any disputes.

However, the conditions provided by Tianding Mountain really made Ningyue difficult to speak. They didn't want the power of Baguio Palace at all, but slandered their bodies.

Fighting for dignity is the only belief in everyone in Baguio Palace.

And almost at this moment, there was a sudden hustle and bustle outside, and Ningyue lightly raised her body, holding her sword handrail, and quickly walked out of the hall.

Could it be that those people from Tianding Mountain took advantage of the darkness to launch a surprise attack? !

Several young female disciples also tried their best and stood up.

At this moment, a female disciple rushed in.

“Report to the Palace Master!” The

visitor knelt on the ground, obviously in shock.

“What happened outside? The people from Tianding Mountain attacked again?” Ningyue said coldly.

“Just now, there was a silver dragon hovering suddenly, and a child was sitting on the silver dragon, but it seemed that he was not a person from Tianding Mountain.” After speaking, the disciple presented a folded silver cloth.

Ningyue opened the silver cloth and frowned strangely: “What is this?”

If Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng knew that he was treated as a child because of his short height, he didn't know how to feel.

“The child on the silver dragon said that as long as we are willing to raise the silver cloth tomorrow, someone will come to save us.” The disciple said.

As soon as the silver cloth was opened, it was a flag with a simple hat sign on it.

Several disciples also came close at this time, and the children were more handsome than the other.

“Master, what do you mean?”

“Why do you want us to hang this flag?”

“Could it be some new school?”

A group of female disciples said their guesses. Although Ningyue did not speak, she kept thinking about it. Searching for memory, trying to find out which school has this kind of pattern.

But unfortunately, Ningyue didn't expect it.

“Master, what should we do? Are we going to hang this banner?”

“The other party's origin is unknown. If they are a bunch of stinky rascals just like Yunding Mountain, what should we do? Isn't this just like a dragon pool just out of the tiger's den? “

“Yeah, if this is the case, it would be better to die with vigour.”

Ningyue is also struggling with this issue, but this is the only opportunity to get help at the moment. As a neutral sect, although sect rights can be used freely, And because there is no corresponding power to belong to, there is no power to support at this critical moment.

How can this be done? !

Early the next morning, the sun rose.

As the charge below the mountain sounded, the 70,000 troops of Yunding Mountain rushed up.

Facing the raging offensive, Baguio Palace relied on the advantages of terrain to resist. Although these women were brave and good at fighting, they could not resist the flood of enemies.

Only by noon, more than two hundred female disciples were forced to retreat into the main hall due to lack of physical strength and insufficient staff.

Although they are great enough for this group of women, the situation makes them even more severe.

Tens of thousands of troops surrounded them all around.

With a huge belly, Fu Ye wore a set of flaming red armor, and a helmet like a lightning rod on his head, slowly came to the front of the team.

“Ningyue, you can listen to me clearly, hand over Shen Yanzhu, and bring all your female disciples to surrender to me obediently. Lord Fu sees you as a good concubine. If you help the female disciple, you will be my brothers’ wives. Otherwise, this will be your fate.”

After speaking, Fu Ye cut off with a big knife, and immediately cut the body of a female disciple in half.

Dog legs smiled at this time: “Fu Ye, there are three more tonight.”

Fu Ye smiled, his face full of joy.

In the hall, Ningyue led the last hundred disciples, all of them pale and scarred.

With the huge physical exertion and the complete disparity in numbers, Baguio Palace is already at stake.

Looking at the group of disciples behind him, Ningyue gritted his teeth and handed the silver cloth from last night to a female disciple: “Hang the flag.” As

soon as the voice fell, several female disciples immediately knelt down: “Palace Master, think twice. . .” “

I thought about it, and if the other party is really Genting mountain people, we die later, but if they are good people, we might have a chance. “Ning month seriously said.

She can die, but these female disciples are still young, they shouldn’t be like that.

“But...”

A group of female disciples obviously didn’t support Ningyue’s approach. They had long looked down upon life and death, and would rather live with dignity than being bullied by anyone.

Moreover, many people don't think there is any use in raising this flag at this time.

After all, even if the other party wants to come, in order to deal with so many Yunding Mountain disciples, the other party must have enough numbers.

But last night, Ningyue had already sent his disciples to investigate nearby, but as a result, there was no large-scale team stationed nearby.

"It doesn't matter, Sheng!" Ningyue gave a cold voice.

At this time, Lord Fu, who led a thousand troops, suddenly heard something inside the hall, thinking that it was the time when Baguio Palace finally couldn't hold on and wanted to open the door to surrender.

The door opened, and a female disciple walked out slowly, holding a long pole in her hand, and then she slowly raised the long pole.

At the end of the long pole, there is a banner engraved with a hat!

When the breeze blew, the flag fluttered.

Chapter 2017

Looking at the beautiful silver flag in the sky, the group of people at Genting Mountain was taken aback for a moment. The next second, the dogs laughed: "Damn, I thought Baguio Palace was very capable. As soon as we surrounded them, these gangsters were persuaded and raised the white flag directly."

"Haha, maidens are maidens, I didn't even try hard, they fell."

"I knew today, why bother At the beginning? At least, you don't need to die so many disciples."

Fu Ye heard the words of his men, and couldn't help but sneered and said: "A bunch of stinky ladies, don't serve men well at home, run here to find death. Listen to me, the Ningyue of Baguio Palace will leave me, and you will share the rest."

"Yes!" The

group of men were immediately excited, and they obviously couldn't wait.

"No, it's not a white flag, isn't it a silver one?" At this time, a sharp-eyed person found that the flag was wrong.

Someone hurriedly responded: "Yes, there are patterns on it, like a hat."

“This is not the banner of Baguio Palace. Could it be that they are looking for help when raising this flag?” The

voice just fell. There was also a loud shout in the sky at that time!

“The silver flag rises, the hat appears, and the Tianding Mountain will be destroyed! The silver dragon roars and kills the gods, and there is no enemy in the direction.” With

a loud shout, among the continuous green mountains, faintly echoed.

At the same time, a silver dragon suddenly roared in the sky!

Long Ming thousands of miles, straight into the sky!

The people at Tianding Mountain were shocked.

“Beware of ambushes!” Dogleg yelled at this time.

The Ten Thousand Allied Forces were crowded at this time, and the outermost disciples began to look around vigilantly.

Immediately afterwards, a few people in Tianding Mountain who were dressed in clothes with the word medicine directly soared into the air.

Look around.

But Ye Jingshu stopped all around, and it didn't seem like reinforcements had arrived.

“Fuck, it turned out that these stinky bitches at Baguio Palace were not at ease, this fucking looking for reinforcements.” Although there were no people in sight, the dog legs looked a little flustered.

After all, if the other party had an ambush, in terms of today's terrain, once Tianding Mountain was flanked back and forth, the consequences would be very serious.

Fu Ye's annoyed whole person clenched the big knife, and his posterior molars were almost crushed.

“Order everyone to be prepared for defense.”

Fu Ye yelled, and tens of thousands of people immediately clenched their weapons, staring at the surroundings with their breathless eyes.

Suddenly, the wind stopped.

The whole person around Baguio Palace, even if there were 10,000 people, fell into deathly silence.

Suddenly, the wind blew again.

Floating gently, there is a hint of comfort.

“Someone is coming.” Above the midair, several people in medicine suits gave a soft drink.

When everyone looked back, they saw a flash of trees and grass under the mountain, just when everyone was staring there.

As soon as the trees and grass opened, a figure appeared in everyone’s eyes.

At the entrance of the main hall, Ningyue also heard the words of medicine to convince people from outside, and at this moment, she rushed out with a group of remaining disciples, planning to join the friendly army.

“Fuck me!”

“Fuck me!”

“Fuck me!”

A group of Genting Mountain soldiers who had been extremely wary were completely stunned.

“Damn!”

Even the disciples of Baguio Palace, who had always been gentle, couldn’t help but open their mouths and said in a little surprise.

Although Ningyue was not as reckless as the disciples, the expression on her face was even more disgusting than eating Xiang Xiang.

After the moving vegetation stopped shaking,...

a person appeared .

Really alone!

Fu Mang was holding a knife. When he got out of the grass and looked at the army of tens of thousands of people staring at him like a wolf, his face was even more ugly than eating Xiang Xiang, and he couldn’t help swallowing drool in his throat. .

It was George Han who asked him to come.

But isn’t Nima’s really kidding?

Is he alone against the 70,000 army? !

“My mother, is this the reinforcement of Baguio Palace? I rely on, hahahahaha, hahahaha, oh, two-legged, you will hold on to Lao Tzu, Lao Tzu will be

stunned by this group.” Fu Ye was stunned. After that, he leaned forward and turned back, clutching his stomach and laughing.

The group of soldiers from Yunding Mountain who had been nervous, all laughed.

They thought they really had any reinforcements. They didn't expect the fucking reinforcements to be there, but they were alone.

Just this one, what else can be other than to be funny? !

A single mouthful of water can drown him alive!

Looking at the group of people laughing wildly, Fu Mang also showed wild sweat on his face, making it extremely embarrassing.

The same is true for a group of female disciples in Baguio Palace, and some disciples feel ashamed.

“Palace Master, it seems that we were being tricked.”

“Isn't it, I knew it was like this. It's better to fight with them and die, but you don't need to be laughed at by these stinky men.”

Ning Yue also felt that her face was dull, and the other party's doing this was really a total joke. “This is something the palace did not do right, I apologize to you.”

“Palace Master, don't blame yourself, this matter has nothing to do with you, it is clear that some prodigal sons are uneasy and kind and purely tease us.”

“That's right, blame this damn behind-the-scenes messenger. Isn't it funny to send only one person?!”

Just when a group of female disciples were filled with indignation, a male voice suddenly heard.

“I didn't send one person, but two.”

Chapter 2018

soon as the voice fell off, a group of female disciples looked at each other, and soon realized that the voice was coming from above their heads.

A few steps rushed forward, only to find a man standing on the eaves of the hall at some unknown time.

He is tall and straight, standing proudly, with a mask on his face and a hat on his head.

This person is George Han.

With the sudden appearance of George Han, not only a group of female disciples rushed under the eaves, but even the army of 10,000 people on the opposite side couldn't help but look back.

Seeing another person, Lord Fu was both funny and angry for a while: "Damn, another one, damn it, you two, also jump out one by one for Lao Tzu, you might as well come together. At least I'm not sure if I can scare me, isn't it, brothers?" As

soon as this was said, there was a roar of laughter among the ten thousand people.

Seeing that group of people laugh like that, the female disciple of Baguio Palace stopped doing it. Someone pointed to George Han and said, "Are you the one who gave us the silver cloth?"

George Han nodded noncommittal. "Yes."

"You old man, do you have nothing to do after eating all the time? Is it interesting to make this kind of joke with a bunch of us women?"

"Yeah, we really believed in you at a loss, and gave you You are treated as reinforcements, but you didn't expect it to be played around by you!"

"Our disciples in Baguio Palace, Shane (whole word only) can be killed and not insulted. If you do this, you are simply a scum."

"Yes, yes!"

" Scumbag!"

A group of female disciples immediately started cursing.

George Han was not angry, after all, from their perspective, it was actually understandable.

From a certain point of view, George Han's silver cloth is actually their life-saving straw, but with such a great determination to put their hopes on George Han, it was only two lone soldiers who helped each other in return. No one can stand it.

Secondly, as far as Baguio Palace is concerned, they think this is being tricked.

Therefore, anger is inevitable.

At this moment, even Ningyue couldn't help standing up, looking at George Han, and said: "My Baguio Palace has never asked about world affairs. I have neither grudges nor

hatred with others. Young hero, you take me Bibi. It is too much for Yao Palace to make such jokes.”

“Hey, Lord Fu, look, how can the idiot on the eaves look like the man next to the three beauties yesterday? They wear the same masks. “

At this moment, the sharp-eyed doglegs suddenly realized that the masked man on the eaves was not the same guy I met in the restaurant yesterday? !

After his reminder, Lord Fu couldn't help but look carefully at this time. It didn't matter if he saw it. After reading Lord Fu, he immediately slapped his thigh: “Hey, it's really that grandson.” Then he looked back at Fu Mang behind him. Absolutely, that bastard was among those people yesterday.

“Mom, what did I say yesterday when I wanted to take Baguio Palace, this silly ratio may not be necessarily, it may not be damn endless, dare to love this idiot to help Baguio Palace.”

Now, Fu Ye finally understood what George Han said yesterday.

As soon as this remark came out, a group of people around him immediately reflected it, but the dog leg quickly laughed and said, “I am afraid that Lord Fu will give him a cuckold, so this will in turn want to help Baguio Palace. However, idiot Just silly, if you don't want to be cuckold, you must first see how many cattles you are, then two fucking people will come to help, isn't this fucking death?” A

group of people laughed again after hearing this. .

For them, George Han used two people to help, which was tantamount to hitting a rock with an egg.

Not only is self-defeating, but also seeking a dead end!

“Hey, I said it might not be a man. After a long time, it turned out to be you the fuck, why? I'm afraid that Lord Fu will fix the green hat for you?” Lord Fu was also interested at this time and shouted to George Han. .

George Han smiled slightly and was not angry: “I hope you don't forget the bet you made with me yesterday.”

Upon hearing this, a group of female disciples in Baguio Palace quit and dared to toss for a long time. Bet it!

Now thinking about the situation where they had studied the silver cloth so much, and then hoped for it, they felt more ashamed and unstoppable.

Ningyue also felt that her face was a little uncontrollable. At this time, she waved her big hand: “The disciples of Baguio Palace listen to orders!”

“The disciples are here!”

A group of female disciples suddenly shouted in unison.

“This palace mistakenly believes in dog thieves, and everyone is ashamed. This palace knows that I am sorry. However, each of my Baguio Palace disciples is not a person who is greedy for life and fear of death. Now that this is the end, you wait for me to enter the enemy army, today, Use blood to defend the dignity of my Baguio Palace.” As soon as Ningyue’s voice fell, a long sword glowing with blue light was held in her hand.

“The disciples follow the orders of the palace lord, today, the dignity of the Baguio Palace must be defended with blood, immortal, endless!” The disciples also drew their swords at the same time.

Although she is a woman, she is heroic.

“Kill!” With an

angry cry, Ningyue raised her hand to the sword, leading a hundred of Baguio Palace disciples to kill the Ten Thousand Army of Tianding Mountain.

Even George Han couldn’t help being infected by their momentum at this time, and he was a bit emotional for a while.

Women don’t let the eyebrows, all that is true!