

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2071 - 2074

## Chapter 2071

Amelia Su opened her eyes again, there was no one beside her. Looking around, George Han, wearing thin sleeping clothes, stood in front of the window and seemed to be watching something.

Amelia Su smiled slightly, got up and hugged George Han from behind, and smiled: "What are you looking at?"

George Han smiled gently and motioned downstairs with his eyes.

Amelia Su looked downstairs and saw the street downstairs. At this time, people were crowded and crowded on the street, but they were very organized and disciplined in line, seeming to be waiting for something.

"They...what are they waiting for?" Amelia Su asked strangely.

"Wait for someone." George Han smiled.

"Wait for us?" Amelia Su guessed.

It seems that there is no other person in the inn who can make the hundreds of people below wait in line, and it is normal for George Han to follow in the Fuye ring.

It's just that Amelia Su didn't understand one thing: "Why do they come at night?"

"This is the site of the Fuye family. People are in the rivers and lakes. Sometimes things can't be done. Besides, they don't accept them from us. I didn't know what to do, so I went to the door at night." George Han smiled.

Amelia Su bulged, and gently pinched George Han's ears: "Oh, no wonder you were waiting in the afternoon. It turns out you were waiting for this. You are so clever!"

"These are little fish," There is another big fish that hasn't come yet." George Han smiled.

"Big fish? Is there any expert to join us?" Amelia Su asked strangely.

"Buddha said, can not be said." Carter, Han three thousand feeling grim own ears suddenly been aggravated, and suddenly hastened to beg for mercy: "My wife I was wrong, not in hard, and then straining fast as Pig of the"

"When you ate me just now, you were originally Zhu Bajie!" Amelia Su said coldly.

When they came out of the room to the lobby on the first floor, Fu Mang and others had been waiting in the inn for a long time.

“This George Han is too damn good, right? From the afternoon to this meeting, I still won’t come out?” Fu Mang glanced at the closed door of the inn. These people came over just after dark, but Fu Mang Without receiving George Han’s order, he didn’t dare to act rashly, so he could only ask the shopkeeper to close the door first, and wait until George Han was done.

When Fu Mang meant it, a group of girls naturally knew what they were referring to, and they lowered their heads to interject in embarrassment.

“Hey, young.” Bai Xiaosheng said helplessly.

“Talking bad things about people behind your back will break your tongue.” At this moment, George Han slowly walked downstairs with Amelia Su, in a good mood, and simply joked with them.

“Sorry, we dare to say in front of you, look at the peach blossom face of our Amelia Su.” Fu Mang was in a good mood and responded to George Han’s ridicule.

“Fu Mang!” Amelia Su glared at him with blood red.

“Okay, okay, let’s not talk about it, let’s talk about business, three thousand, do you think it’s messy outside?” Fu Mang put away the joke and said sternly.

“Let them in.” George Han finished speaking, and took Amelia Su directly to sit down.

When the two of them sat down, except Nian’er, everyone else quickly stood up, and stood in two rows honestly. Then, Fu Mang opened the door wide.

I don’t know if I opened it, I was taken aback. In the dark, there was a large crowd of people outside the door, which was dozens of times more than when Fu Mang was dark and the shopkeeper closed the door.

“No trip in the mountains at night, long admiring the name of the NPC, specially led 87 disciples under him to join the alliance.”

“Donglu Gong Donglu Taoist, also led 23 disciples, especially sincere to get started.

” And I, Nancheng Li Xian, brought a hundred and thirteen guests to the door.”

...

Outside the door, people from all walks of life reported their names one after another.

“Let them send a representative in.” George Han smiled.

Fu Mang nodded and ordered to go down. Within a moment, more than a dozen people in different dresses walked in. After each one came in, they bowed to George Han, and then sorted out under the arrangement of Qiushui and Shiyu. Han Qian around two tables.

“Feiye Cheng Zhang Shaobao has seen a masked hero.”

At the end, he was an acquaintance. When he saw him, even George Han couldn't help laughing.

This person is exactly the son of Zhang who “brought” George Han into the city.

“Isn't this the Chief Secretary Zhang of the Yejia Guard Department? What wind brought you here too?” George Han teased.

Young Master Zhang looked helpless and embarrassed. After all, he had previously regarded this big man as his subordinate, and even... even had some thoughts of touching his women.

However, even so, loyalty still wants to show. Zhang Shaobao barely squeezed out a smile and said: “Big brother, don't make fun of me. Before, it was the little brother who didn't know Taishan, so the little brother will pay you here. As for you to send me. The post of Chief Executive of the People's Republic of China is not to be concealed, I didn't want it.”

“No? Isn't that what you dream of?” George Han smiled.

“Big brother, that was because the younger brother had too little knowledge before. This is because I opened my eyes after I met you. Now I am a bastard who eats scales, and I am determined to mix with you. As for the director, who I love.” Zhang Shaobao hurriedly said.

George Han smiled: “Sit down.” When

Zhang Shaobao heard this, he immediately sat down.

But what makes everyone very strange is that even though George Han made everyone sit down, he just sat down.

After half an hour passed, George Han didn't say a word, let alone any assignment, and a group of people sat there stupidly, watching George Han drinking tea, or watching him coax his own children.

Everyone was dumbfounded, after all, to them, what was George Han's move? Should we accept them, or should we not accept them? !

Although he was very strange and even anxious, George Han did not dare to say, and they did not dare to ask more.

Until another hour passed, when Amelia Su went upstairs holding the sleeping Nian'er, a group of people were almost numb in their bottoms, and some of them finally couldn't help it. They stood up and suppressed their anger, looking at George Han: "Brother Mask, it's almost an hour since I'm coming in. Will you accept it or not, can you give me a chance?"

"Yes, although we admire you very much, you can't ignore us. Ask."

George Han smiled slightly, took a sip of tea, and said, "Don't worry, wait for the acceptance officer."

Acceptance officer?

A group of people looked at each other, why is there such a position? However, even if it is the acceptance officer, shouldn't it be George Han himself? Why have to wait? !

"Come."

At this moment, everyone looked around. Outside the inn, there was a rush of footsteps from far to near.

When the footsteps stopped, a group of people also stood at the door.

Seeing the people coming, the good guys sitting there were all shocked!

## **Chapter 2072**

"Futian?"

"Isn't this the patriarch of the Fu family?" A group of people were shocked, but when they saw Futian glance at them, they all lowered in embarrassment. Lost his head.

I came to George Han while the night was falling, because I didn't want the people from Fu Ye Family to know.

As a result, Futian suddenly appeared, how could they not be embarrassed? !

Futian glanced coldly at the people present, his face was very uncomfortable, although these things were expected, he even came late tonight to avoid the current situation. But no matter what I thought, I was too late and still didn't escape. What I expected in advance is now meeting directly, which is also embarrassing and angry.

"Yes." Futian smiled coldly, his whole person was full of hideousness.

Obviously, there are too many people, which makes him quite unhappy.

When a group of people heard this, some of them turned their heads to one side. George Han glanced at it and knew it in his heart.

“Is there anything?” George Han said calmly.

“Oh, it’s okay, since we agreed to join the alliance today, we are really too busy during the day, so come here in person at night to discuss the details of the cooperation.” Futian smiled softly and couldn’t help George Han please. He sat down with George Han. Thousand’s face.

“Look at us by the way?” George Han smiled gently.

Others may have heard this sentence, but Futian was shocked.

The purpose of his coming today is indeed mainly to look at people, but why would he know? ! There is only one possibility for this, and that is that he has deliberately done it on purpose.

But what is his purpose for doing this?

“Don’t guess.” George Han had a pair of eyes, it seemed that Futian was thinking completely, and he could see clearly. After speaking, George Han gave Xing Yao a look next to him.

Xing Yao nodded and quickly went upstairs. Within a moment, Futian raised his eyes with the sound of footsteps, and saw Xing Yao respectfully accompany a woman walking down slowly. When she saw that woman When he looked on his face, the whole person was shocked.

“Fu...Fuyao!?”

Futian was completely taken aback, even forgot to breathe!

Hearing Futian’s name shouting, all the heroes present couldn’t help but look at Amelia Su.

“She... she is the goddess of the Fujia, Fuyao?”

“Oh my God, no wonder she is so good-looking, she turns out to be the goddess of the Fujia.”

“But, didn’t you hear that she fell into the endless abyss and died? Why are you here?” A

group of people were very puzzled, but considering the presence of George Han, they only dared to whisper.

Amelia Su ignored him. Although she didn’t understand why George Han called herself down when Futian was there, she still did.

Amelia Su didn't think that George Han's so-called big fish was referring to Futian!

Thinking about it carefully, it seems that George Han's waiting is reasonable. After all, for Futian, if he is alive, he will definitely see what happened.

"Hey, hey, wake up!" George Han knocked on the table, looking at Futian, who was still in shock.

Hearing George Han knocking on the table, Futian came back to his senses, but his eyes were still fixed on Amelia Su: "Fuyao...you, didn't you fall into the endless abyss and die? How could..."

Futian's question was also the question of many people present, all of them looked at her eagerly, waiting for her answer.

Amelia Su was slightly scared, not knowing how to answer, so she could only look at George Han.

"Correct your sentence, does the endless abyss mean death?" George Han sneered.

As soon as this remark came out, a group of people were in the cloud, and the Buddha told the people on earth that stopping the heartbeat is not equal to death, which is really beyond their cognition.

The endless abyss is equivalent to death.

"Impossible, even the true god can't escape the endless abyss, why can Fu Yao escape?" Futian shook his head angrily.

"Is it enough for me?" George Han looked at Futian seriously, and said calmly.

Although George Han is covering his face, Futian can still feel a powerful aura from George Han's eyes. Although he said lightly, his tone is completely overbearing. .

"Isn't the jail of your family's home also known as the untrue god can't open it? Look, do I look like a true god?" Looking at Futian, George Han couldn't help laughing.

"Futian, don't use ignorance as knowledge. Some things are beyond your imagination." Fu Mang looked at Futian's incredible expression and couldn't help but sneer.

Although, when he was rescued by George Han from the prison, he was no different from Futian!

Futian suddenly felt that the person in front of him kept his back cold, and even his heart was completely dominated by fear, although the person in front of him did nothing to himself.

"You...who are you?" A

group of people, like Futian, locked their eyes on George Han again, waiting for his answer.

George Han smiled softly, picked up the tea cup, and said leisurely: "I've said who I am a long time ago."

"I... I seemed to have seen Fu Yao just now." Futian looked at Fu Mei incredulously.

## Chapter 2073

"He...he is a mysterious person!" Suddenly, someone shouted out in horror.

When the voice fell, the scene was silent, and the needle fell!

"There have long been rumors in the arena that when the Masked Man defeated thousands of soldiers from the Zenith Mountain at Baguio Palace, he said that he was a mysterious man. However, the mysterious man is dead. Everyone just thought that there was a powerful masked man just posing as him."

"If... if he can rescue people from the endless abyss, and break the sky prison that can only be opened by the true god, then... then he may really be that Qishan The god of war, mysterious man!"

At this time, a middle-aged man stood up, looked at George Han, and said tremblingly.

"If the mask boss is a mysterious person, then this matter is well understood. After all, the mysterious person once opened a sacred mound

that is also inaccessible to true gods at the top of Qishan." "Yes, there are only mysterious people. , You can accomplish some incredible things that break the routine."

"So, he... is he really a mysterious person?" A

group of people were pale, and their eyes could fall out of their eye sockets.

After all, in the previous battle of George Han in Baguio Palace, not many people regarded him as a real mysterious person. First, although the Baguio Palace battle was indeed a sensation, how could it be compared with the mysterious man who created miracles on the top of Qishan? !

Secondly, mysterious people can be said to be idols in most people's hearts. Since they subjectively believe that the idol is dead, it is difficult for anyone to take his place anymore, and they deny the pretenders without thinking about it.

Futian also looked at George Han incredulously. As a contestant on the top of Qishan Mountain, he had witnessed a mysterious person killing all quarters.

How many days and nights he even thought about helping his family to have such a heavenly wizard.

But now, he is right in front of him!

“You...your true identity, really...really a mysterious person?” Futian murmured.

“I don’t deny it.” George Han smiled helplessly. Originally, he wanted to directly admit his identity. However, some people put another identity on his head.

The mysterious person is himself, this is actually true.

This is also very good. The identity of George Han will be announced later, and perhaps the effect will be better.

Futian was stunned, and everyone on the scene was also stunned.

Although they had guessed that George Han was a mysterious man just now, there was no shock that he himself nodded himself.

Futian was stunned for a long time, then slowly said, “You are not dead?”

“Only Wang Yanzhi?” George Han smiled disdainfully.

Futian was speechless, and he couldn’t help turning his gaze to Fu Mang who was aside, which meant that the rumors about the rivers and lakes were not fake. Fu Mang is really with the mysterious person!

He does not understand, and he is not reconciled!

Why is Fu Mang, this person who is locked up in the jail, walks with the mysterious person who he is thinking about.

This should be him!

He is the real master of the Fu family!

He is the king of the world with a sword in Fujia!

No, absolutely not!

He had to find a way to change all this, and at this moment, an idea suddenly took root in his heart.

He wanted to get the mysterious person to his side, not to let Fu Mang get his help.

Thinking of this, Futian suddenly smiled: “Actually, at the top of Qishan, I had a relationship with you, Young Xia. At the same time, I also admire your heroic sentiment,

Young Xia. When I heard that you were conspired by Wang Yanzhi, I was still heartbroken. After a long time, I didn't expect the fate of the world to be so wonderful, I could actually see you here."

When George Han heard Futian's words, he couldn't help but sneered in his heart, and said coldly, "Yes, fate is indeed wonderful!"

I'm afraid, what Futian couldn't even dream of was that he was still the one he once looked down on and did everything possible. The earthling who wants to kill, George Han!

"Well, since Young Xia is a mysterious person, then I can also understand the fundamental reason why Young Xia wants to join us to fight against Yaoshen Pavilion. I will help the sky with tea instead of wine, and do it first. I wish us a happy cooperation. "After speaking, Futian raised his teacup and drank it in one fell swoop.

George Han just raised his head with a smile, but didn't take a sip of tea at all.

"The war is imminent. Since we are already partners, there is a word, I want to remind the young heroes, sometimes don't listen to idlers." Futian put down the cup and said to George Han, but actually looked at Fu Mang, obviously, he was warning of the secret between him and Fu Mang.

"It's late at night, I won't bother and leave!" After speaking, Futian got up, turned and left.

But just after Futian left, the other people in the inn no longer had any scruples, begging George Han to take them in.

Futian went back to Ye's house worried all the way.

The Ye Family Hall, even in the middle of the night, was still brightly lit. Fu Mei was sitting in the hall enjoying the maid's massage and eating the fairy fruit.

Seeing Futian's return, her brows wrinkled slightly: "How is it?"

Futian's face was embarrassed, and for a long time, she sighed, "It's Fuyao."

Bang!

Fu Mei fiercely squeezed the fairy fruit in his hand: "What did you say?"

## **Chapter 2074**

Futian sighed again: "I went to the inn to check, Fuyao...she is still alive!"

“Impossible!” Fu Mei slapped the bed fiercely, scaring the maid behind him. She immediately ran away in panic. She had a terrifying expression on her whole face. She gritted her teeth and shouted: “This is impossible. How could that bitch still be alive?”

“Should you not die sooner like a bitch like her? Why is she still alive? Ah?”

“What qualifications does she have to live?”

Fumei roared hysterically, and her infinite jealousy towards Amelia Su had long turned into a full hatred. She wanted Amelia Su to die quickly, but how could she be willing to see Amelia Su return Alive? !

“Didn’t she fall into the endless abyss? How could she survive?” Fu Mei asked fiercely.

“Someone should have saved him!” Futian said helplessly.

“Who?”

“The mysterious man is the masked man who played in the ring today.” Futian said.

Hearing this, Fu Mei’s teeth clenched tighter: “Are you saying that the person wearing the mask is a mysterious person on the top of Qishan Mountain? But, isn’t he dead? Are you wrong? Was deceived by others?”

“I have thought about it this way, but Fuyao did appear in front of me alive. With the help of the family’s prison, I believe that besides the true god, I am afraid that only mysterious people can do it. Don’t Forget it, he can even open the Shenzhong.” After Futian finished speaking, he sat dully on the guest chair next to him, in sharp contrast with Fu Mei who was sitting on the main chair.

“Moreover, only if he is a mysterious person can he explain his previous raid on Yaoshen Pavilion.”

Bang!

There was another loud noise. Fu Mei slapped his palm directly on the table. Her whole person was furious. Her beautiful eyes were full of insidiousness: “Fuyao, you stinky 38, you can fall into the endless abyss, and you can be killed. Save it, you really have a long life.”

“No wonder, no wonder, no wonder I tempted that guy at the beginning, and that guy was unmoved. It turns out that Fuyao is a ghost in this stinky secret place. Fuck, she is really lingering.

” Humph, it seems to love that earthling much. As a result, when the earthling died, didn’t he still run with other men? Bitch, Sao Fox!” Fu Mei shouted coldly.

She blamed all the faults on Amelia Su, and she believed that Amelia Su must have been fascinated by the mysterious person, which led to the failure of her temptation that night.

And brazenly calling Amelia Su a bitch, Sao Fox, knowing that she is a real bitch, Sao Fox!

“Huh, it’s no wonder she came back with fanfare, and came to my recruiting conference to hit the ground. It turned out that she found a new hero as a backer.” Fu Mei scolded disdainfully.

“Futian, Fu Mang was saved, it seems that it was the bitch’s idea.” Fu Mei said: “She must be trying to get another way. We can’t let her succeed.”

Futian nodded, in fact he was thinking about this too. Event: “The most important factor here is the mysterious person. Therefore, to break the game, the mysterious person must help us.”

“Yes, as long as the mysterious person ignores that bitch, what kind of climate can that bitch become?” Mei nodded.

“Why don’t I sing white face, you sing black face?” Futian asked tentatively.

“Don’t worry, I will personally expose the stinky virtue of that bitch Fu Yao, and let the mysterious person see what she is like.” Fu Mei said coldly.

“Okay, then I will send my people to carry out my plan.” After speaking, Futian got up and left.

When Futian left, Fumei gritted her teeth and clenched her fists, looking into the distance fiercely: “Fuyao, see how I can clean you up!”

Ah owe!

In the inn, Amelia Su couldn’t help sneezing when the group of heroes had just sent away and asked them to wait for the letter.

Beside, George Han smiled helplessly, and put on her own coat: “It seems that someone keeps talking about you from behind.”

Amelia Su also smiled helplessly.

“By the way, George Han. This is based on what you just said. You have to keep a look at the list.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng took out a piece of paper and handed it to George Han.

“No, three thousand, so many people have you circled this person?” Fu Mang came over and glanced at the list.

“The mountain is not high, if there is a fairy, it will be spirit.” George Han smiled.

The people selected on the list are basically people who George Han thinks can enter his alliance. In fact, George Han has been waiting for the group of people to come in, what kind of reaction they will be when Futian arrives.

George Han can understand that they are embarrassed to “betray” helping their family out of favor. But if they meet hard, their attitude will be the basis of whether they are sincere.

When Futian arrived, George Han had noticed the changes of many people. Some people were guilty of heart, and some people were embarrassed, but their eyes were firm in their choices.

And what George Han wanted was these people.

Today, if they are not firm to Futian, they can betray themselves at any time in the next life and death.

George Han is unwilling to spend resources to cultivate traitors, nor is he willing to spend that energy.

What's more surprising to George Han is that Zhang Shaobao's performance was beyond his expectation. Even if Futian came in, there was no dodge in his eyes, but he was extremely firm.

The next morning.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng summoned all the people selected on the list to the living room on the first floor and let them enter the relevant alliance process.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng has specially formulated the requirements for joining the alliance and related systems, which to some extent are very strict. George Han has also seen it, but he is very supportive of Jianghu Baixiaosheng's arrangement.

Only strict rules and laws can train a team with strong cohesion and high quality.

George Han doesn't need 10,000 people, as long as he can keep one, he can.

Elite is much stronger than garbage, because it is not only stronger individual and team combat capabilities, but most importantly, elite will only increase morale, but will not lower morale like garbage.

Morale is invisible and intangible, but it is vital.

George Han was okay, playing with Nian'er upstairs, Amelia Su watched the two father and daughter having fun, and knew that Fu Mang was busy downstairs, so she took the initiative to help.

In the small inn, the first floor is already full of people. Although George Han kicked out a lot of people last night, the people who can be on the list have many brothers behind them. They gathered in the inn. Water can't leak.

While everyone was busy, the outermost disciple suddenly felt that his back was pulled by someone, and the whole person flew several meters away.

A group of people looked back and saw a beautiful woman standing in front of them coldly. Behind the woman, a group of very strong and powerful, at first glance, the masters stood neatly behind her.