

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2079 - 2082

Chapter 2079

Then, he raised his wine glass, and after clinking with the two, he looked at the Hua Zhongyu in his hand, and couldn't help but smile: "It's also the best treasure, and the twelve girls in the world. , And there are hundreds of thousands of troops to give me command. To be honest, such a bargaining chip is simply hard to refuse."

Looking at George Han's so loving appearance, Futian and Fumei smiled at each other suddenly, and let go of their hearts. Of dashi.

As long as the mysterious people can kneel to the Fuye Family, then the Fuye Family's momentum will expand indefinitely, and even as long as they are given some time to develop, they are qualified and capable to become the fourth largest power in the Bafang world, even in the future One day regained the position of the three major families.

It is precisely because of this that Futian and Fumei had their own ghosts, but when the results of their greed were the same, they took out housekeeping things and provoked discord to try to incorporate George Han.

If two people knew that the "god man" they had worked so hard to pray for actually belonged to their family, and they didn't even need anything, he would fight for the whole family, even if he died.

And all of this was done by themselves.

Before Fu Yun passed away, he planned everything for Fu Jia, and even thought that his arrangement would not only prevent Fu Jia from declining with his own demise, on the contrary, it would be because of the existence of George Han and Amelia Su. , Let Fujia embark on a more strengthened path again.

Until one day, it will replace the top of the Blue Mountain and control the world in all directions.

He probably didn't even think about it until his death that it was his unfilial descendants who personally ruined everything.

If Fu Yunquan knows about it, and if he can't really change his body, it is estimated that the coffin will be blown up, and I can't wait to jump up and slap Futian in the face!

"Okay, I'll take things." George Han finished speaking without talking nonsense, and directly took Hua Zhongyu into the space ring.

Seeing this, Fu Mei also took off her coat at this time, leaving her in a sexy short coat, and took advantage of the momentum to lean on George Han's body gently. However, with this lean, Fu Mei almost staggered and fell directly. On the ground.

Because George Han gave way.

"What are you doing?" George Han pretended to be surprised.

Fu Meiqi's teeth were almost broken, but soon, with an awkward smile, he said: "Have you forgotten the hero, does Mei'er belong to these things?"

"Oh, I want Hua Zhongyu and ten Erji is correct, but you are an add-on..." George Han shook his mouth, and shook his head: "Fuyao is a wife. You said it's boring. Are you not a wife?"

"I..."

"You They are all married, how come Fuyao looks better than you, right? And, the most important thing is..." George Han pouted, after a long time, until the two stretched their necks for a long time, waiting for his second sentence, He said: "The rank is not enough."

Hearing this, Fu Meifei almost exploded.

She has lived in the shadow of Amelia Su all her life. She was unwilling and jealous. The most annoying thing was that she was not as good as Amelia Su. This was a direct blow to her heart.

But George Han not only said, but more importantly, he mocked her for not being ranked enough!

"Is that slut worthy of a rank with me? She is just a torn shoe worn by an earthling, and I, but Mrs. City Lord!" Fu Mei gritted her teeth, her emotions already out of control.

But suddenly, she smiled: "Or, are you afraid of my husband? You are afraid of offending the lord of Tianhu City and put a green hat on him?"

George Han almost vomited out the rice he had just eaten, looking at Fu Mei With that self-confidence, George Han really didn't know where she was so self-confident.

"The problem is, Ye Shijun is too ugly, thinking about him lying on you, thinking about me lying on you, I am a little sick." George Han pretended to be very depressed.

Fu Mei's face flushed, but she couldn't refute it.

She started to regret looking for the ugly man Ye Shijun, otherwise, she wouldn't be rejected.

Thinking of this, she suddenly hated Ye Shijun.

George Han didn't think it was too big and didn't let his legs go. He continued to hit the iron while he was hot and said: "Think about it, it's like you are a stunner, superb food, I really want to eat a bite, but after it falls into the stool, even if it is washed it's clean, can you still eat?"

Fu Mei was taken aback, and almost forgot to breathe. After a long time, she took a heavy breath, but her hands were still shaking with anger.

However, she is not angry with George Han, because George Han affirmed her, saying that she is a stunner and gourmet, which also shows that he looks at himself, so she is angry with Ye Shijun, George Han. It makes sense, I... I could have taken it to the next level, but...

but I was contaminated by Ye Shijun's stool!

Seeing Fu Meiqi's silent gritted teeth, George Han couldn't help but laugh. Fortunately, there was a mask covering it, and Fu Mei didn't notice anything strange.

At this moment, George Han suddenly bent over and leaned his body in front of Fumei. When Fumei was at a loss, George Han suddenly tightened his nose and sniffed...

Chapter 2080

Fu Mei's face was slightly red, and her complexion was slightly taken aback.

Although she was very active and slutty, she suddenly leaned close to George Han and didn't reflect it for a while, staring blankly at him and sniffing in front of her.

However, she was very confident, after all, the rouge gouache on her body was bought with a lot of money.

Faint tea fragrance, but so.

"What's the matter?" Fu Mei blushed.

"En..." George Han curled his lips and shook his head: "Smelly, stinky, stinky, really stinky. Hey, it's a pity, why don't you go take a bath first?" In a

word, Fu Mei was taken aback. , She took a bath specially when she went out. Is there anything unclean?

But in the next sentence, her face suddenly flushed, because she suddenly reflected what George Han said!

This obviously does not mean that she is not clean, but that she smells like Ye Shijun!

The strong sense of shame made her face flushed, and at the same time, she was full of anger and hatred towards Ye Shijun.

It was not for Fu Mei to sit for a while, nor to go to the bath. She was extremely embarrassed. If she had a choice, she could not wait to get out from under the table.

Futian didn't know what to say for a while, only fixed an awkward smile on his lips.

George Han smiled sinisterly and asked you to speak ill of my wife and play with you in a different way.

"By the way, these twelve beauties are pretty clean. Go to the inn and wait for me first." George Han smiled.

Twelve Ji suddenly leaned slightly and bowed to George Han. However, his eyes were placed on Futian and Fumei. As the servants trained by the Ye family, they must obey their final orders.

"Mysterious heroes can see you, that's your blessing. You have to serve the mysterious heroes in the future, you know?" Futian nodded heavily at them.

Fortunately, I came here prepared today, otherwise just relying on a supporter, it might be over.

"Yes!" Twelve Ji obediently responded and gently stepped back.

When Twelve Ji left, Futian raised his glass again, trying to resolve the embarrassment on the scene.

"Come on, hero, Fu Mou offers you a glass and wish us a happy cooperation!" Futian smiled.

George Han nodded, clinked glasses, and took a drink.

Fumei gave Futian a wink, and Futian smiled: "Since the stuff hero has already accepted it, then our sincerity is here, hero yours?"

"What kind of sincerity does Chief Fu want me to show?" George Han was slightly taken aback.

Futian smiled: "Heroes, since you and we are now in the same group, shouldn't that..." After speaking, Futian smiled gloomily.

"Haha, it's easy to talk about, when you come, I will never interfere." George Han smiled evilly.

"Good, good, good!" Futian was suddenly excited.

At the same time, I couldn't help but sneer in my heart: Fumang, Fumang, do you really think that you are really safe if you escape from the prison? Want to start anew? dream!

And Fuyao, waiting for you, will be endless torture and imprisonment that never sees the sun.

After the reception, George Han went back, and Futian and Fumei led everyone back to the Ye family mansion.

In the evening, Futian went to the Ye Family's jail, looking at the cruel torture instruments, dreaming about how to torture Fu Mang and Fu Yao at that time, with a grinning smile on his face.

Santos' room.

There was a splash of water in the bathroom, which had lasted for half an hour.

Fu Mei gritted her teeth, her face was extremely annoyed, she kept smearing petal foam on her body like crazy, and wiped her body desperately by the water.

Because of too much force, the skin of the whole body was basically flushed by her wipe, and it exudes fiery pain.

“Ah!!!”

Fu Mei couldn't help it anymore, and hit the water in the tub with a hysterical punch, splashing all over the place.

Fu Mei's beautiful eyes stared fiercely.

She is unwilling, she hates, she is angry.

Obviously he can have a relationship with a mysterious person, and he can use this concubine to ascend to the sky in one step from now on, standing in one of the top positions in this world, and let countless people in the world bow their heads.

However, because Ye Shijun this bastard touched himself, everything was ruined.

No chance is not terrible. What's terrible is that when you watch that you are about to succeed, you are so missed because of the difference.

Those in George Han who are sure to be charming and even hint that he is willing, become a great hope in her heart, and also satisfy her vanity and self-confidence, but the only condition that refuses her has become a thorn in her heart. .

For a woman like Fu Mei, George Han's words completely controlled Fu Mei's mentality.

She never thought, if it weren't for Ye Shijun, where would she have the place where she is today? ! How can she be qualified to negotiate with George Han? !

At that time, she was also complacent because she finally had a relationship with Ye Shijun and tied this thigh. But she forgot. She only knew clearly that now, those little sweets and little fortunes have become the root of today's hatred.

Ye Shijun ruined her.

At this moment, Ye Shijun also drank some small wine and returned to the bedroom.

What George Han said in his ear made him so terrified that he was in a bad mood all the time, and Fumei also went out today. He simply took a few friends to find a few female companions to drink.

However, Ye Shijun liked Fumei very much, and instead of staying overnight with his female companion, he returned home instead.

Hearing the sound of water in the bathroom, Ye Shijun grinned, took off his clothes drunkly, and hid.

After a while, Fu Mei came out of the bathroom, wrapped in golden silk jade silk, and walked out slowly with a mysterious posture.

Just as Fu Mei sat back on the bed, Ye Shijun rushed over and threw her directly down.

Fu Mei was startled, but when she saw Ye Shijun, the whole person's eyes suddenly appeared impatient, facing Ye Shijun's kiss, she directly turned her head to one side.

Ye Shijun tried several times, but he didn't succeed. He hehe smiled, "Madam, what? Do you want to play with your grandfather?"

Fu Mei immediately stared at Ye Shijun in irritation, and said coldly, "Do you know you are smelly? "

see Fu-mei angry, leaves the world have a moment, then, make a wine belch, scratched his head:" I have it stink it "?? "

stinky, smelly course, I have to smell disgusting. "while At the moment Ye Shijun was stunned, Fu Mei kicked Ye Shijun away, and then coldly said: "Get out of the way, don't touch me."

Ye Shijun smelled left and right. Although there was a bit of alcohol, he was very fragrant. .

However, his wife had orders, so he could only go back to the bathroom and take a shower. When he rushed out happily, there was no shadow of Fu Mei in the room at that time, which made Ye Shijun extremely depressed.

The group of female companions successfully hooked his interest. He came back “guarding himself like a jade” to find his wife to vent, but at this time he could only hold back abruptly.

At this time, under the moon night, in a certain mansion.

Chapter 2081

Miss Zhang, Zhang Yiru looked at the man on her side depressed, and imagined George Han’s powerful blow and the peerless face that has been lingering in her mind.

For Zhang Yiru, since that time, George Han left her with a lot of shock, making her unforgettable at all.

One finger on the Fu Ye ring exploded the mountain, which greatly expanded this desire.

Whether it is strength or appearance, they are all the highest standards Zhang Yiru dreams of, not to mention that George Han still has the perfect combination of her two highest standards.

For Zhang Yiru, this is simply the only best candidate in her heart. She looked slanderous and panicked when she thought, just like a hungry lion suddenly saw a delicious lamb.

She was already intolerable, so she took advantage of the evening to find a strong man to temporarily quench her thirst with the illusion of George Han.

But the more so, the more Zhang Yiru could feel the difference of George Han, but at this moment, there were bursts of knocks outside the house.

It just so happened that Zhang Yiru was not bored with the man on him, and kicked him away: “Useless things, get out of here.” The

strong man retired in fear, holding his clothes like a mouse, and opened the door quietly. Get out.

Seeing the embarrassed brawny man, Fu Mei at the door was taken aback, then could not help but sneered, and started walking into the room.

Seeing that it was Fu Mei, Zhang Yiru put on his clothes and slowly got out of bed with a smile: “Oh, who did I think it was? It turned out to be Mrs. Ye, but it’s late at night. Mrs. Ye doesn’t spend a good night with her husband. But came to find me a single woman?”

“Don’t mention Mrs. Ye, then I will turn your face with you.” Fu Mei said irritably, sitting on the chair, and pouring herself a cup of tea.

“What’s the matter, Meier? Did Ye Shijun’s triumphant piss off you?” Zhang Yiru caringly smiled.

“Does that prince dare to provoke me?” Fu Mei took a depressed sip of tea and glanced at Zhang Yiru: “I met a man I wanted, and it is hard to say anything. I came this night, did you disturb your Yaxing? “

Zhang Yiru smiled: “It’s just a trash, what’s indecent?”

“Oh, that’s also a trash? Why, the requirements have become higher recently?” Fu Mei couldn’t help but say strangely.

Just now she saw the man who had left hurriedly in front of the door. He was in good shape and good-looking. How could he become a waste? !

Fu Mei and Zhang Yiru are friends who have known each other very early. Ye Shijun’s thigh was actually introduced by Zhang Yiru, so the relationship between the two has also moved closer.

“Hehe, because in front of the Prince Charming I met, he is not worth mentioning.” Zhang Yiruduo did not deny.

Fu Mei reached out and touched Zhang Yiru’s forehead: “I don’t have a fever? When did our Miss Zhang meet true love?”

Zhang Yiru’s personality, Fu Mei is very clear, very slutty, and regards men as toys. Her motto is also her goal in life.

However, Zhang Yiru has now changed his sex, which makes Fu Mei very curious.

“Yes, as long as he wants, the old lady can give up a whole forest and stay by his side from now on, husband and teach children, never derail, obediently just be his own plaything.” Zhang Yiru made no secret of his inner excitement And ideas.

“Hehe, is there such an exaggeration? Can Miss Zhang give up our freedom and unruly?” Fu Mei suddenly became interested. This situation is basically uncommon, because even herself is far less licentious than Zhang Yiru, and impossible. Give up your life for a man.

“Meier, you don’t know. On the way here, I met a man that I will never forget. Not only is he in good shape, but he is also strong, and most importantly, he is handsome, do you know me? Every time I think of him now, my heart can’t help but feel very excited, I...” When he talked about George Han, Zhang Yiru was extremely emotional.

Fu Mei frowned slightly, looking at Zhang Yiru’s appearance, could not help wondering, is there such a charming man? “So...you look for that man tonight...”

“Yes, it’s just a substitute. But it’s boring.” Zhang Yiru nodded, then sighed: “Hey, compared to that man, he is really rubbish. , Why should I meet such a perfect person? Suddenly, my life would be boring without him.”

Seeing Zhang Yiru’s loss of soul, Fu Mei smiled helplessly: “You are really a bit too exaggerated. this world there are a lot of men are very good, but you did not see it, so they took the man I thought of it. ” “

I rely on you to get married on the wall ah? but, let you play so The big one must be a good man, tell me who it is, let this lady help you decide.” Zhang Yiruo said with a smile.

For her, there is no shame, only more exciting.

“You talk about you first.” Fu Mei smiled.

“Mine?” Zhang Yiruo smiled and said with interest: “Who made us good sisters? Tell you, the mask man on the ring yesterday!”

“Mask man?” Fu Mei was taken aback suddenly.

Chapter 2082

“Yes, he is powerful enough on stage. Hehe, a finger can make the mountain fall directly, think about it, if it is a finger...” Zhang Yiruo smiled wretchedly Laughed.

If it were normal, Fu Mei must have been amused by her, but now, her heart was full of surprises.

Because the man Zhang Yiruo said is a mysterious person? !

And the man Fu Mei fell in love with was also the man!

There shouldn’t be any secrets between the sisters, but Fu Mei knew about this secret, and she absolutely couldn’t tell them.

Because of the relationship between love and rivals, knowing the enemy and letting the enemy do not know oneself can beat Zhang Yiruo who is in the dark. To Fu Mei, although Zhang Yiruo’s slutty woman is not worth mentioning, but after all, she looks good and coquettish enough. Who can guarantee it in case? !

“Although he is indeed fierce, Dashan is just a reckless man, perhaps underestimating the enemy.” Fu Mei pretended not to know each other and poured cold water on Zhang Yiruo’s enthusiasm for mysterious people.

“Hehe, Dashan underestimates the enemy, but my brother’s gang can’t underestimate the enemy. On the way here, do you know? He can make my brother’s elite gang all fall down in just one second, even a punch Beat my brother’s Hercules arm into meat

sauce.” Zhang Yiruo didn’t know the thoughts of Fu Mei, and still praised the man he liked to the utmost.

Fu Mei’s heart was cold, and she couldn’t do this, she quickly found an excuse in her heart: “Even if you are strong, what about it? With your family and beauty of Miss Zhang, as long as you wave the pomegranate skirt, countless masters will follow suit. If so. He wears a mask, maybe underneath the mask is Zhang Qi’s extremely ugly face.”

Fu Mei’s joking tone can avoid Zhang Yiruo’s suspicion and dissatisfaction, but he can also belittle Han by beating Han. Three thousand.

Speaking of this, Zhang Yiruo nodded: “To be honest, I actually have the same idea as you. Originally, I didn’t even think about it. After all, there are too many powerful men. But do you know? He took it off before me. mask.”

“Mysterious...” Fu Mei almost exclaimed that the mysterious person would take off his mask in front of you. Fortunately, she responded promptly. She hurriedly smiled and said, “I mean, he is so mysterious? How does he look like? It should be normal, otherwise...otherwise why wear a mask to cover it?!”

Zhang Yiruo has always called the mysterious person a masked person, and Fu Mei knows that she still doesn’t know his true identity.

Because this identity may only be known to himself, Futian, and the mysterious people alliance for the time being, so naturally, what can be concealed must be concealed.

If Zhang Yiruo knew, then she would only become more fascinated by that man and become one of her powerful opponents.

“Hehe.” Zhang Yiruo smiled, and sipped his tea gently: “So-so? If he is so-so, all men in this world are not worthy to be called handsome.”

“That face simply grew on all my aesthetic points. And it irritates them deeply. They are so handsome, so handsome. Whenever I think of it, I still don’t get enough.” Zhang Yiruo said, while peach blossoms covered his face.

Fu Mei gritted her teeth, and Zhang Yiruo’s expression has proved that there can be no falsehood at all, and even he may be really handsome!

This also shows that this mysterious man is not only outstanding in martial arts, but also very handsome in appearance.

For Zhang Yiruo, this was a huge temptation, but for Fumei, when he knew that George Han was strong, he was very handsome, which was tantamount to opening the Pandora’s box in Fumei’s heart.

If she had hoped so much for mysterious people before, now, she may just dream of it.

But the more she thought about it, the more irritated and angry she became, because she almost got it!

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Ye Shijun, the man who made her “smelly”!

“By the way, Fu Mei, which man do you like?” Zhang Yiruo said.

Fu Mei smiled softly: “I have a husband, how can I think about it like you, but I quarreled with Ye Shijun a bit, so I asked you to breathe.”

“Then you just said that you are interested in a new man.” Zhang Yiruo said a little disappointed.

“Hehe, otherwise, how can I know your careful thoughts?” Fu Mei smiled.

Zhang Yiruo didn't doubt Fu Mei's lies, smiled, and regarded her as a good sister.

At this time, in the inn.

There was a sudden burst of laughter in the guest room on the second floor.

When George Han told everyone about the Zuixianlou at noon today, Fu Mang held his belly with his hands, and was almost laughing alive.

“Fu Mei, that bastard, also has the guts to insult our family Fuyao, haha, it turned out to be ridiculed for nothing. It is estimated that this will be a hard bath at home.” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also couldn't help but laughed at this time.

Fu Mang laughed and couldn't breathe, and said at this time: “I see more than that. Maybe it is because of the three thousand words that let the bitch of Fumei see hope, but it almost always means it, so he will All the grievances are vented on Ye Shijun. I think it won't be long before these seemingly affectionate newlyweds will spread rumors that their lives are not harmonious.”