

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2211 - 2214

Chapter 2211

“Who is this Ye Gucheng? Why haven’t you heard of it before?”

Those people just now didn’t dare to brag about George Han’s affairs, but whispered. Discussed.

“The original genius disciple of the Void Sect, I heard that he is talented and smart. Hey, he became the leader of the forward force of the Medicine God Pavilion at a young age. The most important thing is that he is also the godson of the chieftain Ao of the Immortal Sea. To be honest, I also think what they said is reasonable. George Han is no longer capable, that is also a dead man, not comparable to Ye Gongzi.”

“That’s right, how can the earth slut and the man in the wilderness be compared? Compared with the proud son of Ye Gongzi? It’s really the sky and the earth, the difference is too far.”

Hearing these talks, Ye Gucheng smiled with satisfaction. The reason why he chose to wait for tea in this place was the purpose. in this way.

In the limelight, only Ye Gucheng should be worthy of him.

Although the methods are despicable, history has always been rewritten by living people.

Who cares how the process is? !

Winner and loser, but so.

“They’re here.” Wu Yan smiled at this time.

Ye Gucheng nodded and looked around. On the street, Futian rushed in angrily with a group of Fujia disciples, Ye Shijun and Fumei.

Within a moment, a group of people rushed into the second floor of the tea house.

Seeing Ye Gucheng and others, Futian was furious: “Ye Gucheng, what do you mean?”

“What do you mean?” Ye Gucheng dug his ears and smiled disdainfully.

Then, he fixed his gaze on Fu Mei’s body. Although married and married, Fu Mei is very well maintained, and she is still charming like a girl.

“We have said that, after the event is completed, Flint City will be managed by us, but what do you mean now? A lot of heavy soldiers have been sent to guard Flint City. Is it possible that you want to be a rascal?” Futian can’t do it.

After killing George Han, there was no sleep all night, and his emotions were abnormally complicated. George Han’s actions against the sky caused him such a strong shock that after he returned, he was always suspicious of whether what he had done was right or wrong.

But thinking that after this operation, Fujia not only got rid of the big troubles, but also took down Flint City, the most important strategic city for the Fuye coalition forces, and Futian felt a little more stable.

At least, the future of Fujia is still exciting, and it’s not too wrong.

Ye Gucheng smiled softly and put a cup of tea in front of Futian: “Patriarch Fu, if you have something to say slowly, sit down and drink tea to calm down.”

Futian was helpless. Although he was angry, he could only sit obediently. Under. As soon as he sat, Ye Shijun also sat down. Fumei wanted to sit on Ye Shijun’s right hand closer to Futian, but when she felt Ye Gucheng’s gaze, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth, and she sat on Ye Shijun’s left hand. Side, closer to Ye Gucheng.

As soon as she sat down, Fu Mei felt that she was kicked gently on her beautiful leg. There was no need to look down. From Ye Gucheng’s handsome smile, Fu Mei knew the answer.

Gently lifting her beautiful foot, Fu Mei also hooked Gouye Gucheng’s foot.

For such a young and handsome genius boy, Fu Mei is naturally excited. The most important thing is that Ye Gucheng’s current status is what he values most.

Dadutong, the godson of Ao Tian, this is the great red man in the Medicine God Pavilion and the Immortal Sea.

As for Ye Shijun, even though he was the lord of the city, he was compared with Ye Gucheng, except for the surname Ye, there was nothing comparable.

Ye Gucheng smiled lightly, and gently stretched a hand under the table, making a three-character comparison.

Fu Mei heart understands.

“Ye Gucheng, we are also allies who have fought together anyway, there is no reason not to be credible, right?” Futian said very depressed.

“Patriarch Futian, you can eat food randomly, but you can’t talk nonsense. Our Gucheng dare not say anything else, but honesty is the first priority. Otherwise, Yaoshen Pavilion would not take it so important. The position is given to our lonely city, and the chief Ao will never accept a protégé who is not trustworthy.” Wu Yan laughed.

“You said that there is no proof, the patriarch, you said that Flint City belongs to you, do you have any evidence?” Elder Wufeng smiled.

Futian hummed disdainfully, and took out the original paper edict from his pocket on the spot: “I knew you would be a rogue, I brought the edict.”

Wu Yan and several people immediately pretended to be shocked, and the elder Shoufeng even picked it up directly. Looking at the edict, he frowned and said: “Gucheng, the edict is indeed true, and there is a seal of Yaoshen Pavilion on it.”

Hearing this, Futian immediately turned his head away confidently and played with him. It was really an idiot that he Futian was an idiot. ? !

“Then since the edict is true, give it if it should be given.” Ye Gucheng smiled without worry.

“Then bother you to withdraw your troops quickly.” Futian laughed coldly.

Elder Wu Liufeng nodded, and got up to move out, but at this moment, Wu Yan stared at the edict, and then suddenly made a big move: “Slow.”

Just when everyone was very confused, this At that time, Wu Yan said in a cold voice: “This soldier, I don’t think I can withdraw.” As

soon as he said this, his family frowned. What does this mean? Can’t withdraw?

Ye Gucheng and others had already sneered, but they pretended to be puzzled: “Why?”

Chapter 2212

“Why? Patriarch Futian? Are you old, or are the young people who can help your family be all dead?” Wu Yan sneered, and then snapped the edict. After that, he threw it on the table: “Do you know how to read?”

Futian gritted his teeth, can he read? He helped his family and said that he was once one of the three big families. How could he not literate when he was born in the door? Wu Yan’s words are clearly provocative.

However, thinking that Flint City is still in the other’s hands, Futian could only swallow his anger, took the edict in one hand, and read: “Ye City Lord, Fu Patriarch Qi, I, Zhu Kaixuan, promised on behalf of Flint City, as long as my Zhu family is here. One day, Flint City will always take orders from your Fuye two families. This city lord’s seal can be seen.” After

Futian finished reading, he raised his head naturally.

“I can read words, but I don’t just read words.” Wu Yan smiled disdainfully.

As soon as Wu Yan spoke, Elder Shoufeng and others couldn’t hold back anymore, they all lowered their heads and hid their mouths and laughed. Futian was immediately angry, and turned around and shouted: “What are you laughing at?”

“Patriarch Fu, of course they are laughing at you stupid. You can also say, Zhu Kaixuan said that Zhu’s family was in one day, and Flint City was your Fu Ye coalition army. One day. But I ask you, where is the Zhu family now?” Wu Yan sneered coldly.

Today’s Zhu family was naturally annihilated by George Han!

But...

Suddenly, Futian’s face was cold, and he was full of anger! Obviously, he found out that he was fooled by Wu Yan and others.

Wu Yan and others were playing word games with him, and every word and every sentence had already set up an ambush!

“You guys!!!” Futian was furious, and he was so excited that he even wanted to rush to settle accounts with them.

If Fu Jia wasn’t for Flint City, how could he betray George Han? Perhaps, there were many reasons and excuses for betrayal at that time, but after seeing George Han’s calamity, Futian was naturally no longer willing to break the excuses. Only Flint City could appease his missing and regretful psychology a little bit.

But now, Flint City turned out to be nothing more than playing with the fruits of their monkeys.

However, as soon as Futian moved, Wu Yan and the others immediately held their swords to each other, obviously they had been prepared for Futian a long time ago.

“Pop!”

Ye Gucheng slapped Futian’s face fiercely.

“What? You want to hit me?” Ye Gucheng sneered with disdain.

Futian’s face was swollen with redness and swelling. According to his ability, a lean camel is also bigger than a horse, but what if it is bigger than a horse? This Longevity City is the sphere of influence of the Medicine God Pavilion. If he moves his hands, can he go out safely? !

“Bah!” Ye Gucheng spit directly on Futian’s face, and slapped the table with disdain: “Old stuff, shame on your face!”

Futian looked cold and wiped his saliva: “Ye Gucheng, don’t go too far. We help the Ye coalition to help you kill George Han. Your Medicine God Pavilion and the Immortal Sea are no longer the biggest threat. You have already received the greatest benefits. Flint City also asks you to do what you say.”

“You It would also be said that without George Han, Yaoshen Pavilion and the immortal sea area would no longer have the greatest threat? In that case, why should we have nothing to do with another threat? Give Flint City to you? A joke!” Ye Gucheng disdains sneer.

To give Flint City to the Fuye coalition forces is equivalent to forcibly creating a huge threat in the southwestern region. How could Yaoshen Pavilion and Immortal Seas be so stupid? !

“Ye Gucheng, you are bullying too much, do you really think that our Fu Ye coalition army is easy to bully?” Futian gritted his teeth and yelled.

boom!

Ye Gucheng suddenly became angry and shouted fiercely: “You think that without George Han, our Yaoshen Pavilion and Yongsheng Sea will be afraid of you?”

“What!”

Futian suddenly paled and staggered back.

He... he was stunned to discover the fact that he eliminated George Han’s threat to him, but without George Han’s Fu Ye coalition, he would have much confidence in the Shangyao Shen Pavilion and the immortal sea area. ?

he does not know.

But he only knows one thing. If George Han is still alive at this time, then he will support Ye’s coalition forces with full confidence at this time and win the battle first. Why is he afraid? !

But now? !

he does not know.

He didn’t know if he could be tough, he only knew that he was somewhat scared in his heart.

Ye Shijun and the others also looked at each other for a long time, they were equivalent to helping the enemy eliminate the dissident, but this dissident was his own arm? !

Seeing this group of people staying in place one by one, Ye Gucheng and the others couldn't hold back anymore, and burst into laughter.

With the help of the enemy, killing the friend of the enemy not only relieved his own confidant troubles, but also disintegrated the enemy's power. Although Ye Gucheng hated George Han very much, George Han said that he was right. seek!

"You, you... you are simply slut." Futian's face was cold, his whole popularity was shaking, and he glanced at the people around him: "Let's go!"

"Wait a minute!" As soon as he turned around, Ye Gucheng suddenly said coldly. "What are you supposed to be here? Teahouse? Come as you want, leave as you want?"

Hearing this, Futian's whole person was suddenly startled, and an unknown premonition also rose from the bottom of Futian's heart!

Chapter 2213

After looking back, Futian frowned: "What else do you want?" Ye Gucheng smiled lightly without saying a word, just staring at Wu Yan faintly.

Wu Yan just laughed and said: "We don't want to do anything, but let's charge some interest." As

soon as the voice fell, there was a sound of footsteps outside the tea house, helping his family to look down, and then found that the whole tea house was surrounded by people.

And several masters with extremely high cultivation bases in immortal sea uniforms all rushed to the second floor at this time.

"What? Is it possible that you are going to kill us?" Futian snorted coldly, "If you want to kill the donkey like this, you might as well try it. Let everyone in the world take a good look at the end of cooperation with you. With the thirty-four lives of my family supporting me, in exchange for your reputation in the Immortal Sea and the Medicine God Pavilion, Fu Mou doesn't feel worthless."

Futian threatened.

"It seems that you not only don't understand words, but also your ears are not very good." Wu Yan gently patted Futian's old face, mockingly said: "Old stuff, when you get older, get out of here early. Go down, take up the space and don't shit."

"You!" Futian knotted.

"What are you, you are stupid than the old thing, I don't say clearly enough? What I said is to charge you interest, when did you say that you want to kill you?" Wu Yan scolded with a cold smile.

This feeling made him very refreshing. Normally, even if he touched the sky in his life as a nihilistic ordained elder, he couldn't humiliate the patriarch of the family in such a way.

It was not qualified before, it is the same now.

But what changed all of this was obviously his own cleverness, and he chose Ye Gucheng, the future star. Now, patted on Futian's face, but he couldn't do anything. This made Wu Yan's heart so refreshed.

Futian's face was cold, but he didn't dare to refute.

"Kneel down, learn three dog barks, you can help your home, and then you can leave." Wu Yan finished speaking, raising his eyes higher than anything else.

Ye Shijun suddenly became angry: "Wu Yan, don't go too far. You just refuse to meet Flintstone City, and you want to oppress us?"

Wu Yan suddenly moved his hand and grabbed Ye Shijun's neck directly, and shouted coldly: "It's just to oppress you. Now, what?"

After speaking, he put his hands away and shook Ye Shijun a few meters away.

As soon as Wu Yan acted, many disciples of the Medicine God Pavilion and masters in the Immortal Sea immediately drew knives directly, surrounding everyone in the Fu family.

"Ye Gucheng, you want my Fu Ye family to kill Korea together, but our Fu Ye family will help you without even thinking about it. You just treated us like this?" Futian regretted it.

If I knew today, why bother? !

Originally, he could have a hard waist in front of Ye Gucheng, after all, it was a fact that he teamed up with George Han to defeat the Medicine God Pavilion. But now? Having lost George Han, a perverted ally, Yaoshen Pavilion is currently staying with the Immortal Sea.

If it fights, can the Fu Ye coalition stand up to it? !

"Okay, I'll learn." Futian gritted his teeth, bent his knees, and knelt on the ground with anger in his eyes: "Wow."

Ye Gucheng, Wu Yan and others laughed suddenly, and Ye Gucheng kicked. Kicked him on Futian's body, kicking him up and down: "Futian, do you know why I humiliated you so much?"

Futian is unknown!

“Insulting you a rubbish to help the sky, there is nothing terrible about what George Han can do, and Ye Gucheng, Laozi, can do the same.”

Wow! !

As soon as these words came out, the group of tea guests and Fu family who had been terrified for a long time realized what Ye Gucheng’s purpose was for doing this.

Futian’s face was cold, his back molars were almost crumbling. After doing it for a long time, what did Ye Gucheng regard him as? Joker or stepping stone? ! In order to find a balance with George Han, even this should be counted on his own head? !

Fu Mei was even more scared and pale, because she knew very well that George Han had not only troubled Futian, but also troubled herself.

If Ye Gucheng were to compare with George Han in this respect, wouldn’t she be the next one?

Thinking of this, she hurriedly looked at Ye Gucheng.

Ye Gucheng just smiled, Fangfo did not see Fumei, patted the dust on his feet lightly, and left the teahouse with him.

Going downstairs, Elder Wufeng hurriedly came up: “I said Gucheng, George Han also bullied Fumei, this Futian we have all recovered the interest, this Fumei...”

Ye Gucheng and Wu Yan looked at each other and smiled, Wu Yan shook his head: “Come, why not? Yes, Gucheng.”

Ye Gucheng nodded: “At night, I will rest in the East Chamber. If you don’t have my instructions, you should not come over easily.”

“Yes.” Wu Yan smiled happily. .

After Ye Gucheng finished speaking, he turned and left. Elder Wufeng felt his head inexplicably: “What is this lonely city doing, what does this mean? Do you need to tell us when you sleep?”

Elder Liufeng is also completely unknown. So, this is not the case. Repair Fumei? Why did you get to sleep in the East Chamber again? Is the topic skipping too high?

Wu Yan gave a bitter smile, shook his head, followed Ye Gucheng, and returned home.

In this drama, the Fu family came to the door aggressively, but ended up in humiliation. The Fu Ye coalition army relied on George Han to accumulate the remaining prestige in the victory, and was basically defeated by the completely shameless Futian.

Today’s Fujia, without Yu Wei, what is left?

Only laugh!

Coupled with their betrayal of George Han, they are not likable in themselves, being poked at the backbone, and the ridicule and sarcasm will naturally become more numerous.

The senior executives of the Ye family are almost dying of anger. Seeing this great situation, even if they are being bullied by George Han, at least they can help Ye Lianmen Yuwei still have a basic plan to defend, no matter how you look at the future, there are no expectations. But when Futian, Fumei and others did it like this, although the basics were still there, Wuwuzong and George Han were gone. In fact, they were weakened in disguise.

Finally, with the absence of Yu Wei, he beat George Han inexplicably and killed many of his disciples. The battle went to grandma's house.

The Ye family executives attacked and demanded to help the world. In this regard, even many senior executives of Fujia were very angry and secretly supported the voice of executives of Yejia.

Futian was very depressed, and spent the night drinking to ease his sorrows.

Ye Shijun couldn't solve the boredom in his heart. This was a good game of chess. He was called back to the ancestral hall by a few executives of the Ye family, and taught him a lesson in the presence of his ancestors and ancestors.

And Fu Mei... The

night in the lonely city is quiet, faint and quiet.

Ye Gucheng sat in the room, enjoying tea and reading.

After taking a sip of the tea, Ye Gucheng smiled softly after looking out the window.

Almost at the same time, there was a

soft click from outside the door, Ye Gucheng got up, walked slowly to the front of the door and opened the door, a fragrant smell suddenly puffed up: "You are here?"

Chapter 2214

Fu Mei made a gentle gesture and smiled softly: "Isn't Ye Gongzi asking Meier Sangen to come?"

Fu Mei had obviously dressed herself carefully, and her mysterious figure was thin again. The gauze is alluring.

Ye Gucheng didn't talk nonsense, laughed, and raised his big hand directly, he hugged Fumei into the room and threw it on his bed.

After some wind and rain, Ye Gucheng lay on the bedside, leisurely and at ease.

Fu Mei lay on his chest gently, and gestured gently with her hand on his chest: "This is what you bullied on others? Then I can tell you, you won, George Han, that cheap No one is qualified to touch me."

Ye Gucheng was taken aback. He was obviously unprepared by Fumei's words, but the next second, Ye Gucheng smiled: "Really?"

"That's natural, relying on him George Han, are you worthy to touch me too?" Fu Mei said arrogantly with a blushing face.

Obviously she herself tempted George Han and was resolutely rejected several times, but now she shamelessly turns into George Han not qualified to touch her, so shameless, I am afraid that only she can do it.

Ye Gucheng smiled softly. People like Ye Shijun would believe these nonsense, but he would not. Qin Shuang is so beautiful, and George Han has never been with her before. Fu Mei's kind of stuff will make George Han interested? !

Looking at Fu Mei's good-looking appearance, even Ye Gucheng felt a little sick.

One got up, Ye Gucheng put on a dress, sat at the table by the window, picked up a book, and drank tea.

Fu Mei quickly got up, hugged Ye Gucheng from behind, and gently said: "What are you looking at? Gucheng."

"Oh, the three-yang mental method that Patriarch Ao gave me." Ye Gucheng said calmly.

"Sanyang Mind Method? Isn't this the unique Mind Method in the Immortal Sea? Only the children of the Ao family can practice?" Fu Mei said in surprise.

Ye Gucheng split his mouth and smiled, "Isn't I the Ao family?"

Hearing this, Fu Mei was stunned at first, and then was very surprised. In this case, doesn't it mean that Ao Tian really took Ye Gucheng into his godson? The Sanyang Mind Method is the best explanation. "Wow, Gucheng, you are good at it."

"Little meaning!" Ye Gucheng was extremely proud.

Although he knew that Wang Wanzhi had been quite critical of him lately, he didn't care anymore after he got the Three Yang Mind Method after the war. There is Master Xian

Lingtai, who is covering him, and Ao Tian sheltering him outside. What can Wang Shuzhi do even if he is unhappy?

“Heart Sanyang What did it matter?” Ye Gucheng smile, the hands of a dynamic, hands suddenly a green light now, a vast green sword carrying it in his hand: “you know what this is?”

Fu Mei shook her head ignorantly, but although she didn't know her, she could feel the boundless deterrent power of this sword. She understood that this sword was by no means ordinary.

“Hehe, it's nothing, but it's just the Zixiao sword of the Zijin God Soldier.”

“Zi...The Gold God Soldier?” Fu Mei's face was very surprised.

Among the divine soldiers, if it is a high-level, almost against the sky, George Han's Pan Gu axe, Lu Ruoxin's Xuanyuan sword, no matter which one has shocked the audience in the battle.

Even Ao Yi's Jiuyou Demon Sword was also on the court, but it was suppressed by George Han's Pangu.

But after all, George Han's Pan Gu Axe and Lu Ruoxin's Xuanyuan Sword belonged to the five great spirit treasures that crossed Zijin, and the three three heavenly treasures, but if they went down, then they would be the world of Zijin Divine Soldiers.

From a certain point of view, Zijin is still very fierce, as long as it does not encounter the five spirit treasures, the three heaven treasures!

The most important thing is that there is an extremely important message revealed here. As Ao Tian's third son, Ao Yi took the Zijin Divine Weapon, but what about Ye Gucheng? The same is true.

What does this show? Is it still not clear?

Fu Mei was very excited at once, and it seemed that it was quite worth it to lie down at night and give it away.

“Gucheng, you are amazing!” Fu Mei smiled softly, resting her head on Ye Gucheng's shoulder, looking like a little woman.

Ye Gucheng snorted with disdain, and didn't say anything, Fu Mei's contrived posture, nothing else, at least satisfies Ye Gucheng's most needed sense of vanity.

No one doesn't like to listen to compliments, especially women's compliments, and Ye Gucheng has reached the point of insulting others in this respect.

“By the way, you put a green hat on Ye Shijun like this, aren’t you afraid?” Ye Gucheng smiled.

afraid?

Of course Fu Mei was a little scared. But the problem is that Ye Gucheng is a good thigh, and of course she wants to take the initiative to hug him coquettishly. Once she hugs him, Fumei’s future is obvious.

Sometimes I want to bet more, and naturally the bet is bigger.

“Fear!” Fu Mei touched her chest pretendingly, and said aggrieved: “Then how do you want to settle me in the future?”

“Place you?” Ye Gucheng frowned, and then smiled coldly: “How do you want me to settle? You?”

“Hehe, as long as you are willing, Fu Mei can serve you forever and ever.” Fu Mei said shyly.

“Serve me forever?” Ye Gucheng turned his head amused, and suddenly jammed Fu Mei’s face, and shouted with disdain, “You don’t take a piss and take pictures of yourself? Are you worthy?”