

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2215 - 2218

Chapter 2215

Fu Mei jammed face extreme pain, quickly tried to break his hand, but did not play any role, emergency channel: "Isolated city, why are you ah, it hurts."

Ye Gucheng slammed Fumei to the ground, and said in a condescending manner: "Smelly bitch, but you are acting on occasion, what kind of character do you really think of yourself?"

"For me, you and Chunfenglou There is no difference between the chickens on the site, the only difference is that you are cheaper than them, because at least they still charge money, but what about you?"

"It's worthless!"

Fu Mei touched her red face, tears in pain. Rolling, compared with the pain on the face, the uncomfortable heart is the cruelest.

Just when the clouds and rain were crossing together, Ye Gucheng scolded himself so much, saying that he was not even as good as a chicken.

"Gucheng, did I say something wrong?" Fu Mei resisted the grievance, unwilling to let go of the last glimmer of hope. "Are you worried that you will lose freedom after you are with me? Don't worry, I only need one name. As for how many women you have outside, I won't bother."

"Also, I am also helping the family anyway. Daughter, don't speak too much..." As

soon as the voice fell, he slapped Fu Mei's face heavily and slapped Fu Mei's face: "Just you? Also worthy of supporting the daughter of the family?! Do you think you are Amelia Su? "

Amelia Su? !

Ye Gucheng's words, as if stepping on Fumei's painful foot instantly, roared: "Ye Gucheng!!" As soon as the

voice fell, Fumei couldn't help it anymore. She got up and put on her clothes by the bed, angrily. He slammed the door and walked out.

Ye Gucheng slobbered disdainfully, and looked at Fumei's leaving figure: "If it weren't for George Han, do you think I would touch you this stinky bitch?"

After Fumei left the city, he continued until he returned to Ye's house in Tianhu City. After the mansion, the anger was still hard to dissipate, Ye Gucheng's sentence you thought you were Amelia Su was like a needle, and it was fiercely inserted in her heart.

The door rang slightly, and Ye Shijun was so drunk that Lingding came back swayingly.

Seeing Ye Shijun's ugly appearance, Fu Mei didn't get angry. But thinking about it, she was rejected by George Han and rejected by Ye Gucheng. What else could she have besides Ye Shijun? One by one stood up slightly, helped Ye Shijun to sit next to the bed: "Shijun, how do you drink it like this?"

Ye Shijun shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Meier, I am in a bad mood. The elders of the Ye family call me. I went to the ancestral hall to teach for half a night, and my ears were all cocooned."

Fu Mei's expression was embarrassed, she naturally knew what Ye Family executives had taught Ye Shijun about.

"You said, what we did to George Han, is it really wrong?" Ye Shijun was very distressed: "Overthrowing George Han, but what did we get? We didn't get anything, and we lost a lot."

"Without a powerful helper, we were criticized by others for what we did. I knew this before, but it would be better to do nothing."

Fu Mei sighed. In fact, judging from the results, they did lose a lot this time. Thoroughly, this decision is simply stupid in the eyes of today. But to Fu Mei, Ye Shijun, and Fu Mei, the three people who had their own ghosts, they masturbated that George Han died and the threat to them no longer existed.

"Let him pass the past, the most important thing is the future." Fu Mei patted Ye Shijun on the shoulder, as if to comfort him, but in fact, it seemed to be comforting herself.

Ye Shijun nodded, looked at her to help Mei, and threw her onto the bed.

Fu Mei's eyes were dull, staring blankly at the top of the swaying bed, struggling from his heart.

Why are all the women who support the family? Amelia Su only needs to guard Hou Han with three thousand one person, and she can be successful for a while, but she will eventually end up in the realm of a bitch? !

But what she never expected was that a greater calamity was approaching him silently.

Early the next morning, the trampled Fumei was exhausted and was sleeping soundly, but was slapped by a slap in a daze. The whole person stared at Ye Shijun who gave him the slap in a daze.

Ye Shijun's face was savage, and his unsightly faces were full of anger and insidiousness.

"Ye Shijun, you are fucking sick." Fu Mei was so painful to be fanned that she shouted angrily.

"Smelly bitch, where did you go last night? Huh? What good did you do?" Ye Shijun shouted wildly with emotion.

Just as Fu Mei wanted to scold him, he suddenly remembered what happened last night, and suddenly felt a little guilty, and said, "What could I do last night? Are you still not sure?"

"You don't talk nonsense to Laozi, what I said was before me No wonder you didn't have any interest last night, damn, your interest was all on Ye Gucheng, right?" Ye Shijun roared angrily.

Upon hearing this, Fu Mei suddenly felt cold, pretending to be calm and said: "Shijun, what are you talking about? Why did you get involved with Ye Gucheng again?"

"Why is it so special to pretend to be with Laozi?" Ye Shijun yelled. He directly dragged Fu Mei and pulled it out, disregarding that Fu Mei was only wearing an extremely thin pajamas.

And at this time, above the sky, a wonder...

Chapter 2216

When Fu Mei was forcibly dragged outside the house by Ye Shijun.

The entire yard was already full of people from the Fu family and the Ye family. The Ye family members pointed to the sky one by one, while the Fu family members were guilty, bowed their heads in silence, and looked unusually embarrassed.

Above the sky, breathing again and again.

When Fu Mei looked up, her pupils dilated in shock.

Above the midair, there is a huge sky screen driven by spells or magic weapons. In the sky screen, Fei's voice faded, and Fu Mei was horrified to find that she was being pressed under Ye Gucheng, sprinting frantically.

The screen does not enter the target level, so that everyone present is angry and embarrassed.

Fu Mei's whole heart mentioned it to her throat, and her mind seemed to have crashed, completely blank!

Isn't this the one-night spring supper between her and Ye Gucheng last night? What... How could someone put it on the sky screen? !

“Pop!”

Ye Shijun slapped Fu Mei back from the shock, and shouted angrily: “Well, you fucking bitch, you stole someone outside with Lao Tzu on your back!”

Fu Mei was slapped with a blush on his right face, but Obviously it was too late to care about it at this time. He grabbed Ye Shijun's hand and begged in a panic, “Shijun, listen to me, things are not what you think.”

“Fu Mei, you bitch, look at you .” Good deed.”

“The Ye family's face was lost by you.”

“How long did you marry into our Ye family? You have already started to seduce men outside, Shi Jun, divorced her.” The

Ye family saw this. At this time, all the bad words pointed out.

The sky screen is so huge that almost everyone in Tianhu City can see that as the ruling family of Tianhu City, one can imagine how angry the Ye family is now.

The ugliness of the family should not be publicized. Not only was it publicized, but the whole city was almost cleared, and the shame was thrown at the grandmother's house.

No one in the Fu family dared to say anything. They all lowered their heads and dared not say a word, for fear of angering Ye's family and causing more serious consequences. Besides, Fu Jia had been wrong in this matter, so what can Fu Jia say more? !

“No, listen to me to explain, the person above is not me, I... I stayed with Shijun last night.” Fumei explained panicked.

She could leave Ye Shijun mercilessly aside when climbing other thighs, just like when she was looking for George Han and Ye Gucheng. However, these two men all ended in failure one after another. She had no other choice but to hold onto Ye Shijun tightly.

“Yeah, how could Mei'er do this kind of thing? Don't forget, Ye Gucheng just fell out with us yesterday, and today we are showing such a scene in Tianhu City, which has to make people doubt it.” Futian He said in a hurry.

Fumei's status is related to Fujia's status, and Futian must be protected.

“Perhaps this may be that Ye Gucheng randomly found a bitch, and then used some disguise or illusion techniques to make her look like our house is charming, and the purpose is to make our house mess up.”

” Yeah.” , Yeah, we can’t be tricked by each other’s tricks.” The

family members watched Futian speak, and found an excuse to climb up one by one. How Fumei is also related to their interests. Of course they have to speak up. .

Hearing these words, Ye Shijun’s anger dissipated a lot, and now the relationship between the two sides, Ye Gucheng’s small actions indeed have this possibility.

“Huh, Shijun, don’t believe these nonsense. Be careful that people wear a green hat. You don’t know it.”

“Yeah, it’s also a disguise. It’s clear that some women are profuse and can’t

help being lonely.” Obviously, Fu Jia Many people didn’t buy it, they sneered and sneered constantly.

Fu Mei looked at Ye Shijun eagerly, with extremely aggrieved eyes, hoping to get Ye Shijun’s forgiveness.

Ye Shijun’s eyebrows frowned, obviously also thinking about how to solve this matter. If he is angry, Fumei will be swept out. From an emotional point of view, Ye Shijun likes Fumei very much, so naturally he is reluctant to bear it. But if it fits, if Fu Mei really puts a green hat on herself, let it go, Ye Shijun can’t swallow this breath again.

“Before I came back, what were you doing?” Ye Shijun stared at Fumei coldly.

A trace of panic flashed in Fu Mei’s eyes, but it quickly disappeared: “After we were humiliated by Ye Shijun yesterday, the more I wanted to get more angry. Fu’s family can be humiliated, but insulting Futian in front of you is not letting you go. In her eyes, Mei’er certainly didn’t agree. Therefore, when you were trained by the executives of the Ye family, I would go...”

“What did you go for?” Ye Shijun felt cold.

“I’m going... I’m going to find Futian.” Fu Mei lowered her head and said softly.

As soon as these words came out, many people at the scene couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief, and Ye Shijun was relieved, he was really worried that Fumei’s timeline was unclear.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Futian and some of my personal servant girls.” Fu Mei said.

Before Ye Shijun could speak, Futian, who froze for a moment, immediately reflected: “Shijun, I can prove this matter.”

“Haha, Futian is your mother’s family, and your personal maid is even your servant. You can say anything. Also, why do you hesitate about looking for things like Futian?” A Fujia executive suddenly questioned.

This question is quite powerful, and many people nodded in agreement.

Fu Mei glanced at Ye Shijun: “I...I want to find Futian to come up with an idea, but you know, Xiang Gong, Futian’s several ideas have failed every time...” After saying this, Fu Mei looked embarrassed. .

Futian was also very embarrassed suddenly...

However, this also explained why Fumei hesitated.

Ye Shijun frowned suddenly: “Really?”

Fu Mei nodded.

Ye Shijun took a sigh of relief and stretched out his hand to pull Fu Mei up. There was a lot of distress in his eyes. Fu Mei’s explanation convinced him, or that he was more willing to be convinced.

The executives of Ye Jiayou were dissatisfied and were about to speak out, but they were stopped by Ye Shijun, indicating that they don’t need to be entangled in this matter anymore.

“Okay, we don’t need to pursue this matter, but Fumei, you must tell us before that, since you have discussed with Futian for so long, have you discussed any countermeasures? Don’t tell us, you two have discussed Overnight, it turned out that nothing was discussed, right?” An executive made the final concession and asked in a cold voice.

Fu Mei was stunned for a moment. It was obvious that the other party’s question was to cut her back. She had never seen Futian at all, so how could she talk about making a decision?

However, at this moment, Futian stood up, with a confident smile on his face, and looked at the senior executive of the Ye family: “We have been discussing for so long, naturally it is impossible to waste time in vain. We have a Strategy.”

“He Ce!”

Chapter 2217

As soon as the words came out, everyone was shocked and looked at each other.

“Han three thousand? It’s about three thousand Han What?”

“Yes ah, Han three thousand people are dead, you are doing something to him at this time?”

Gang rushed out loud, it is not clear help At this time of the day, what else to consume on a dead person.

“Why can’t the dead be allowed to consume?” Futian asked back: “Ye Gucheng can, and so can we. Yesterday, he reminded me and gave us an opportunity to use.”

Ye Shijun frowned: “Patriarch Fu , What’s your explanation?”

“Hehe, although George Han is dead, he has shocked the world with his skills on the top of Qishan Mountain and Heaven’s Crossing Tribulation. He has accumulated a lot of fame in the world of eight directions.” Futian After speaking in a cold voice, Xie Xie smiled: “Ye Gucheng knows how to use George Han to improve himself, why can’t we?”

“Anyway, George Han is our son-in-law to help the family. Although others are dead, However, we can take advantage of his status as the son-in-law of the family to help the family to receive people.” Futian laughed.

As soon as this remark came out, the Fu Ye family immediately became interested.

“But the relationship between George Han and our family supporter has always been bad, and the most important thing is that we attacked him this time... How can we benefit us in his name?”

“When he was alive, we Naturally there is no way to change. But the problem is that he is dead.” Futian sneered, and then said: “Since he is dead, isn’t it what we said in the end?”

” What do you mean?”

“Fu It is a fact that Ye Lianjun and George Han joined forces to fight medicine Shenge. This can prove George Han’s relationship with us. As for him to humiliate me and Fumei, hehe, we can say that it is a means of the upper rank of the family, and the purpose is to praise Korea. Three thousand, we played a bitter trick.” Futian said shamelessly without any guilt.

“Then we betrayed George Han and attacked him?” The Ye family asked strangely.

Futian smiled: “The newly recruited disciples of the Void Sect and the George Han Mysterious People Alliance were held hostage by the people of Yaoshen Pavilion. They forced us to beat George Han. We were forced to get the consent of George Han. Forced to be here. The purpose of Yaoshen Pavilion is to separate us from George Han so as to achieve the purpose of defeating each one.” After

Futian finished speaking, the executives of Fuye Liangji suddenly started talking in a low voice.

To a certain extent, although Futian's shameless behavior is very contemptuous, it is undeniable that this can really wash away the Fuye coalition's betrayal of George Han to the greatest extent, and it can even be a big fight. The bitterness card used George Han's accumulated popularity.

In the end, a group of executives nodded to each other, and this was no way out.

"Haha, George Han, don't blame me for consuming you even if you die. I can't help it. Ye Gucheng fucked us. So, in the end, I can only find supplements from you." Futian smiled shamelessly.

Fu Mei also let out a sigh of relief, and finally relied on George Han to resolve the crisis.

With George Han's consumption plan, the Fuye family quickly spread news according to Futian's plan.

Although Fu Mei fooled Ye Shijun, the incident of Tianhu City Lord's wife Hongxing going out of the wall caused a lot of uproar. Ye Gucheng's move is as high as possible, which is equivalent to a different way of insulting Fumei, and at the same time, it also humiliates the Ye family. It is possible for the two families to even intensify the contradiction because of this. The Fu Ye family had their own internal strife, killing three birds with one stone.

Fortunately, after pitting Fuye and Futian for countless times, he used the news of the dead man George Han so shamelessly that he finally stopped pitting Fuye and Futian. The matter of George Han just alleviated Ye Gucheng's fatal blow.

In the whole arena, because of George Han and Fu Ye, the matter of Fu Mei Hongxing going out of the wall soon passed.

George Han's amount of information, how can Fu Mei be compared to this bit of trouble?

Suddenly, Futian's trick not only caused more infamy and shame on Fu Ye Liang, and kept looking down on George Han, but he wanted to rub others' enthusiasm after others died.

But at the same time, some people believed in the Fu Ye family's words and secretly criticized Yaoshen Pavilion for being shameless and unfair for George Han, so they really joined the Fuye coalition.

And this result also made George Han's supportive family members happy from ear to ear.

Fu family's face is thick enough that even if he slaps himself, he doesn't seem to feel the slightest pain.

How squeezed George Han at the beginning, but now he licks the benefits brought back by George Han's reputation and shouts how fragrant and shameless the family is, the Fujia says second, but no one dares to say first.

Anyway, George Han was also dead, and no one knew the ugly faces they thought they had, and there was no proof of their death.

But in fact...

somewhere is like a fairyland, surrounded by mountains, white clouds, green grass and green trees, just like poetry.

Among the mountains, there are two mountains and rocks, creating a line of sky. In the line of sky, there is an energy cover of orange gods. In the cover, a mutilated corpse is lying there peacefully...

It is George Han.

Chapter 2218

As the orange light moved slightly, the whole body was also slightly stained with orange light, and the heart in the body was slightly beating.

The heart of the dragon, which has almost cracked, barely transfers such a trace of energy to the heart, but depending on the situation, it seems that the heart of the dragon will burst due to drying up at any time.

At this moment, an old man gently walked to the side of the energy cover, holding a bottle in his hand, and there was a green branch in the bottle. The old man pulled up the green branch and sprinkled it on the energy cover, and the water droplets on the green branch rose up. Above the energy cover.

Immediately afterwards, those water droplets passed through the energy shield and slowly dripped onto George Han's corpse.

As soon as the water drop touched George Han's corpse, George Han's body suddenly flashed with a golden light, and the dry and cracked Dragon Clan's heart barely brightened.

At this moment, the old man frowned slightly.

Because at the moment when George Han's body flashed, he noticed a strange two-color light flashing on George Han's left hand.

"What is this?" The

old man frowned. It was not someone else, it was the old man who had been sweeping the floor. He leaned slightly and leaned close to the energy shield, with an energy directly penetrated in his hand, raising George Han's left hand. Only then was he stunned to discover that the place emitting two rays of light actually came from the storage ring in George Han's hand.

"What's the matter?" At this moment, another old man came over. If George Han was awake, he would be surprised to find that this person, he also knew, and was too familiar with him.

"There seems to be something in this kid's storage ring." The sweeping old man frowned slightly.

"Haha, the Five Elements God Stone."

"You know?"

"I gave it to him." This old man, who is too familiar with him, is the Book of Heaven.

He walked into the energy shield in a few steps, and the same energy poured in in his hand, and George Han's left hand lit up two lights again. He smiled and said: "This kid is not bad luck, but sometimes it may not be a good thing to be too smart, and being smart is mistaken. Don't say you don't know what's going on with these two rays of light, I'm afraid he doesn't Clear." The

old sweeping man smiled, and did not deny this view: "If he is clear, he will not be so when dealing with the four gods and beasts."

"It may not be true, unless..." The words stopped again: "Forget it, how about him?"

"Physically, he has died ten thousand reincarnations, but this kid is extremely determined and has a trace of remnant soul."

"Then he can..."

"No Wrong, he can reincarnate in his destiny and reverse his life." The sweeping old man said.

Bahuang Tianshu nodded, he was not surprised at this point. To a certain extent, although George Han died almost completely, but the remnant soul was still there, which meant that he had survived the Tribulation of Sanxian, and he could naturally live on Nirvana and become Sanxian.

After the sweeping old man finished speaking, with a movement of his hand, two red and blue jade pieces appeared above the energy shield.

"Shennongding?" Bahuang Tianshu was surprised.

The sweeping old man nodded, and with a movement of his hand, the red and blue jade pieces merged immediately, emitting a strong and dazzling red and blue divine light. When the divine light dissipated, a golden-green jade cauldron appeared above the orange light energy cover.

“You don’t plan to bring this thing to him...refining the body, are you?” The Bahuang Tianshu asked strangely.

The sweeping old man smiled slightly, and while urging Shennongding, he replied: “Hehe, take advantage of his immortal rebellion, and add some material to him.”

Bahuang Tianshu took a cold breath: “Good fellow, you are really willing.

” Use everything to the best of my ability, I can also be regarded as doing my duty as an old friend for that person, with the fairy ding with a golden body!” As soon as the voice fell, and the old man sweeping the floor moved his hands, the Shennong ding immediately spun.

“George Han, Heavenly Tribulation refines your body, and I use Shennong Cauldron to refine your body, the Wheel of Heavenly Path, life and death, all kinds of suffering, self-made great cause. Old eight, help me.” The sweeping old man’s voice fell. Two fingers are pinched to form a dharma finger, and one toward the tripod.

“Death your life to accompany the gentleman!” The Bahuang Tianshu sipped softly, and slapped a palm directly on the body of the old sweeper. After a short time, the energy in the Bahuang Tianshu was like sea water, continuously pouring into the body of the old sweeper.

Two fingers suddenly separated two extremely strong rays of light, and shot directly at Shennongding.

And the entire Shennongding also changed from spinning rapidly to flying straight into the air, and it turned more and more as it rotated, until it was half-air when it was as large as a small mountain.

brush!

The sun, the sacred tripod, the two lines are connected to form a line, and through the line of sky, the orange energy cover that wraps the body of George Han is directly shot.

Three points and one line, the golden light will show up!

“Get up!” With

a loud shout, the orange energy shield slowly rose and moved towards the Shennong Cauldron.

“Boom!”

As the orange energy shrouded into the cauldron, the entire Shennong cauldron paused for a while, and the next second, it revolved wildly in the opposite direction.

Hum!

Kaka~~

Inside the tripod, the sound of bone collision sounded, and the orange energy mask surrounding George Han's body also began to slowly penetrate into George Han's body, causing his body to emit a foul smell. Yellow smoke.

And his broken body, began to slowly repair...

the journey against the sky , he started.

“George Han!”