

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2491 - 2493

Chapter 2491

shocked, scared, and scared.

Even if Yu Fuli has been in and out of the battlefield countless times, and has seen countless cruel paintings, the scene seen through the crack of the door at this time still made her heart palpitating and frightened.

At this time, Fu Mang had cut the trousers of his right leg, pulled the trouser tube to his thigh, and tied his thigh tightly accordingly.

Strictly, he took out the silver knife.

He bit his teeth and closed his eyes!

Pouch!

A muffled sound!

It is true that Fu Li has long been accustomed to this kind of situation. After all, for her, after entering the battlefield, she naturally saw a lot of broken arms and limbs. What was terrifying was Fu Mang's next move.

He endured the severe pain, and when the knife was turned, he put the thing on the knife into the basin!

Fuli opened his eyes wide, and staggered back a few steps, he...what is he...what is this doing?

Is he crazy? !

He unexpectedly...

At this time, the fuss in the room moved.

Enduring the severe pain, he cut a few strips of cloth from his jacket, then tied the mouth above the upper mouth tightly to suppress the blood flow, and took a wooden board to gently block the big wound on the bowl, and then , Tied with another cloth strip, put down the trousers...

If it weren't for the mottled blood on the ground and the paleness on Fu Mang's horizontal face at this time, it was accelerating to appear, and all the anti-Buddha prevention hadn't happened.

Get the pot and boil water!

The action was completed in one go, even the sharp pain in the leg did not affect Fu Mang's orderly and busy life.

But for Fuli, he was already shocked and speechless!

He didn't go out looking for food at all. Although he looked like a reckless man, he was noisy and wanted to go outside to find food, so that Bai Xiaosheng and himself were very worried about him.

That's why I came to follow him. I wanted to help him when he was embarrassed, but accidentally discovered that the so-called food was found in this way.

Perhaps this reckless man is not reckless. He knows better than anyone in his heart that there is no living thing in the outside environment. Even if there is, it is impossible to kill it, let alone kill it back, let alone return it. Able to find food.

Everything is an excuse, for what he did in the kitchen at this time!

"Stupid, really too stupid." Fuli shook his head uncomfortably, his eyes flushed.

She doesn't know how to face this situation, to stop Fu Mang? But she also knew that the act of helping Mang was stupid, but it was the only way for these people to continue their lives.

She can wait to die, but what about the others?

After hesitating and wandering, Fu Mang seemed to have almost prepared, she hurried away and hurried to the hall.

Along the way, she tried her best to control her emotions, so that when she returned to the hall, her expression management was already in place.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng naturally realized that although she tried her best to control her emotions, she still revealed some weird looks in her eyes.

"What's the matter?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng frowned and asked softly.

The voice is very small. Obviously, Bai Xiaosheng knows how to measure and avoids the dialogue between the two to attract the attention of others.

"It's okay." Fuli shook his head, some hesitant to say something!

"What happened? How about helping others?" Bai Xiaosheng walked in the rivers and lakes. Observing his words and watching his appearance is naturally the most basic ability to survive. The slight changes in his expressions may be concealed by others, but naturally it is hard to escape the rivers and lakes Health carefully. "He..." Fuli also knew

that Jianghu Baixiaosheng had already discovered her own strangeness, but she really didn't know how to speak.

"If you have anything, just say it." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng persuaded slightly at this time, with a very sincere attitude, trying his best to comfort Fuli's heart.

He gritted his teeth and helped Lizheng to speak. At this time, he suddenly yelled, and then, even a faint smell of meat came from the hall.

"Come on, come on, brothers, here comes the food."

With that happy shout, Fu Mang was holding a big pot at this time, and he walked into the hall from behind.

With his yelling and the scent that he brought, on the ground, many weak people came to their spirits. One by one, they got up hard by themselves, or those who stood up with the help of others, there was a trace of life in their eyes. Light.

Fuli was forced back by this scene. What is different from others is that maybe others are paying attention to the soup, but only at this time, Fuli has been quietly looking at his injured leg. !

He was like a okay person, bends down skillfully, put down the basin, and then openly distributed a bowl of soup to everyone.

After a while, Fu Mang walked over with two bowls of ponds and handed them to Fuli and Jianghu Baixiaosheng.

However, Fuli took the soup, but just stared at it blankly, and did not speak for a long time.

"Where did you get it?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help asking.

"Heh, I have my own method. As I said, with my Fu Mang here, I will definitely not let you all starve to death here." After Fu Mang finished speaking, he stood up cheerfully and shared the soup with others.

However, there are a lot of people, and they are hungry for a long time. Although these soups are divided into a circle so that everyone can have a bowl, the soup is always soup and it is difficult to eat.

Even when people are hungry for a long time, they suddenly eat a little food, which causes even more hunger!

"Commander Fu, is there any more...?"

"Yeah, we..."

Soon, after the soup, many people chirped their mouths, obviously they were still in the mood, looking at Fu Mang with eyesight.

“Commander Fu is so capable. I don’t know if I can get some more for us. I have some strength now. I can accompany the commander.”

“I can, as long as I can help you get food, even if I It’s okay if you die.”

“Yes, Commander Fu, although I don’t have much abilities, but I will go out soon. I can be willing to be a cannon fodder, as long as I can help you get food and save the brothers.”

Many people are greedy Looking at Fu Mang, after regaining a little energy, without knowing the source of the food, he was eager to try.

Fu Mang’s smile solidified on his face, and he was speechless for a while.

Even though he had been trying hard, the sharp pain in his leg still made his sweat soak the clothes inside.

He tried to stop him eagerly, but he didn’t know how to speak, let alone how to persuade the group of people who were about to move.

At this moment, Fu Mang gritted his teeth, patted his chest, and said, “Okay, brothers, isn’t it enough to eat? I’ll get you some more.”

“But, everyone just stay where you are, don’t give it to me. Move! Waiting for me.” After speaking, Fu Mang gritted his teeth and drilled into the back hall.

At this time, in the camp in the mountains, George Han, who had been in a coma for two days, suddenly opened his eyes!

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“Wake up, wake up, George Han is awake.”

As George Han opened his eyes, at this moment, the disciple of the Blue Mountain Pavilion who had been guarding his side and caring for him was suddenly excited. He stood up, yelled, and rushed out of the account.

George Han opened his eyes and glanced around. Although it was only a temporary tent, the decoration was extremely luxurious. Even the curtains were made of fine silk, and various exquisite decorations were hung inside the tent. It looked like a temporary field station, but more like a palace going to bed.

The luxury is scary!

As expected, Lu Ruoxin!

Thinking of Lu Ruoxin, Han's mind was also clear after three thousand minutes, and he was about to get out of bed in a hurry.

But at this moment, outside the tent, the Seventh Elder rushed in with a group of people. As soon as they saw George Han sitting up, a group of people hurriedly helped him to lie down, and then a group of people checked the meridians of the meridians and the wounds. The formation was like an emperor who just woke up and a group of imperial doctors rushed The view.

"The meridians are stable."

"The injuries inside the body are almost all healed."

"The injuries on the back have basically started to heal." A

group of people kept checking and reporting. The Seventh Elder nodded gently, and all the disciples reported. They were all accurate. At the same time, the whole person took a sigh of relief. He glanced at George Han and said: "The spirit and energy are also quite good. Although the process is a bit difficult, the recovery is indeed fast enough. You only need to take a few rests. Day, you can fully recover."

"Where is Lu Ruoxin?" George Han didn't have the time to talk to this group of people, and said coldly at this time.

"Miss?" The Seventh Elder smiled and looked at the disciple next to him.

"Miss is herding sheep in the mountains!"

"Sheeping sheep?"

"That is your evil glutton!" The disciple smiled.

"Evil glutton?" George Han frowned, and in the next second, regardless of everyone's obstacles, he got up from the bed and hurried away from the camp.

As soon as he arrived at the door, George Han smelled a tangy scent coming towards him, and in the next second, he had already bumped into the person who came in.

And this person, of course, is Lu Ruoxin. When he was hit like this, Lu Ruoxin's beautiful face was suddenly full of dissatisfaction, but after raising his eyes to see that it was George Han, his anger disappeared a lot and he glanced at George Han, She frowned and said: "Are you awake?"

"As soon as you woke up, you rushed out in a panic, are you rushing to reincarnate?" said George Han coldly, and she looked at the seventh elder: "How is his injury?"

“The problem is not big, but the so-called serious illness has just recovered, and you need to rest more. Otherwise, there is a risk of recurrence.” The Seventh Elder said respectfully. Lu Ruoxin nodded, and didn’t even look at George Han, and said, “Have you heard? The disturbance will recur!”

“What about my daughter, and what about that letter?”

“Are you doubting my words?” Lu Ruoxin suddenly became dissatisfied when he heard George Han’s questioning.

Although she promised that George Han would make someone, she gets annoyed every time she hears that George Han is always Amelia Su and Han Nian, but it’s a kind of evil, as for? !

George Han did not speak, but stared at her coldly. Those eyes didn’t make anyone doubt at all, as long as Lu Ruoxin dared to say a word not to hand him to someone, George Han would immediately do it mercilessly.

Faced with the look in George Han’s eyes, Lu Ruoxin looked back angrily. Obviously, this move made her feel that her dignity was being challenged.

But even so, George Han still stared at her, without giving in the slightest!

Lu Ruoxin took a long sigh of relief, and felt unsteady during the confrontation with George Han: “I promised you, of course I won’t break my promise.”

After speaking, Lu Ruoxin gave a look, and the Seventh Elder immediately understood the meaning and brought his subordinates. The disciple retreated.

“Tomorrow, she is on the way here.” After waiting for others to leave, Lu Ruoxin’s tone eased.

“Why should I believe you?” George Han frowned.

“I am leading the army to save you. To save you means conflicts with the enemy. Do you want me to put a little girl in such an environment?!” Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

Hearing Lu Ruoxin’s words, George Han’s anger disappeared a little: “

What about that letter?” “What letter?”

“Amelia Su’s letter to me!”

“Fang Kun.”

Hearing this, George Han turned around and wanted to pay the bill, but at this moment, Lu Ruoxin yelled with dissatisfaction: “Stop!”

George Han stood up, but did not look back.

“I saved you, at least you should say thank you?”

George Han hesitated for a moment before turning around and going out.

After George Han walked out, the entire camp suddenly heard the bang of objects and Lu Ruoxin's almost crazy angry roar.

Feng Yan was furious. Naturally, the entire Blue Mountain Peak disciples were trembling, but for George Han...

what does it have to do with him? !

Does he care about people who are not related to him?

Obviously not!

And inside the tent at this time, Fang Kun was drinking in the camp with a few subordinates, laughing and laughing endlessly. How did you know that at this time a murderous person was walking towards this side...

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“Come on, Young Master, I will toast you a glass.” A subordinate held a tall glass to Fang Kunjing and started drinking.

“Young Master, I also toast you a glass.”

Fang Kun was in a very good mood seeing these cronies toast, and he raised his glass as a response.

After a glass of wine, everyone sat down.

“The guys on the top of the Blue Mountains, for the sake of a George Han, actually want us to stay here temporarily. Look at this place where the birds do not shit, and they are so annoying to die.” Someone drank and vented their dissatisfaction nonsense. .

“But it's a damn thing, it's a mere trash, but it will cause so many of us to wait here, fuck!”

“Let me say, the young master should punch the trash to death at that time, the big deal is that we give it to him It's better to have a funeral than to spend here.”

“This waste, a coma lasts for two days, and I don't know when to wake up!” When

one person speaks, the others will naturally follow suit and express their inner dissatisfaction. And disdain for George Han.

“He dared to wake it? Ha ha, we woke up to see a face little master it, only pretending to be asleep!”

“Ha ha, that’s also ah, is my little master punch beaten unconscious, and the poor have to the summit of Blue Mountain Hezhong lied that it was not my young master’s.”

“Perhaps the back injury is simply an illusion created by the elder of the Blue Mountain Pavilion. After all, the Blue Mountain Pavilion is the most mysterious existence on the top of the Blue Mountain, and it came out of it. The elders, naturally have their skills.”

“You say that, I think it makes sense.”

“Yes, how can a person who is really injured so badly fight with so many demon monks for so long? What? Let alone fight, even if he can hide for so long, I can’t think of him as capable.”

“Isn’t it, with such a serious injury, how is it possible to fight that group of demon monks so much? Even if he is really rumored to be like a god, after all, his mother is not a god.”

“That group of demon. No one knows them better than us. Maybe they are more afraid of us, but besides us, who are they afraid of?”

“Yeah, facing such a person, George Han can actually fight for so long with wounds and blood. , I’m really afraid that the cowhide has blown into the sky. The Top of the Blue Mountain is indeed getting worse and worse now. I actually don’t even have a face because of some rubbish, and tell this shameless lie.”

“After all, it’s the man Lu Ruoxin is fond of. , Even if you pull the cross, you must always protect it.”

After finishing speaking, a group of people burst into laughter, and then they toasted and drank to each other.

As soon as the wine glass was put, it seemed that it was still inexhaustible. At this time, someone smiled leisurely: “It’s just that kind of trash, to be honest, Miss Lu Jia is really blind and will look at him. In the future, I don’t know how to find it. How many excuses and how many lies to cover up the fact that he is wasteful.” “No, if this kid dared to appear in front of me next time, I will definitely knock him over.”

“Haha, don’t say a punch, even if you raise your hand like this As soon as he moved, he fainted.”

Tight, yet another burst of roar of laughter, Fang Kun’s self-confidence began to improve a lot with the bragging explanations of these men.

But at this moment, suddenly two dark shadows flew in directly from outside the door. When everyone saw it clearly, there were already two door guards who were struggling with pain, and above the door, a figure was cold. Stand there.

“George Han!” A

group of people suddenly opened their eyes, and in the next second, one by one stood up from their seats, staring at each other.

Seeing George Han, Fang Kun also subconsciously solidified a smile on his face. The next second, he stood upright, staring at George Han closely.

“This is the main business of my desert city. No one is allowed to enter without permission. Han

George Han, don't let me get out!” “If you don't leave, please don't blame us for being ruthless and not thinking about the land family for years Friendship.” A

group of people snapped angrily.

George Han ignored them at all, just stared at Fang Kun coldly from beginning to end, and walked in towards him step by step.

Every time he took a step, the sound of his feet on the ground deeply shook Fang Kun's heart, and made him swallow involuntarily.

“George Han, you can't hear you fucking talking to you, don't you?”

“Miss Lu Jia pampers you, grandpa I won't pamper you and fuck him.” As

soon as the voice fell, several cronies took time to gather together. Flying towards George Han, the offensive was swift and violent, and it was bound to show George Han a little bit of color.

“Boom!”

However, when this group of people swarmed up, just a few back and forth, they only heard the muffled noise around them, and several bodies crashed into the surroundings in embarrassment.

And George Han didn't move his eyes from beginning to end, but looked at Fang Kun coldly, approaching step by step.

A bunch of cronies were all dumbfounded. They were just so bullish that they didn't know how high they were. Seeing a few brothers swarming up, they were beaten up without even having a few face-to-faces. At this time, there is no talk about each one of them. The laughter was shocking, but he dared not move in place, even the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath.

Suddenly, George Han stopped walking, and suddenly swept over everyone with cold eyes, directly shocking everyone in cold sweat...