

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2500 - 2502

Chapter 2500

Although the kitchen has long been engulfed by energy, the smoke and fire will not leak out, but because of the movement, many zombies have already surrounded the outside, roaring wildly, and slapped every inch of the house with anger. .

The small back hall kitchen is just a small house. Naturally, there is no stable building like a whole restaurant. As more and more zombies come in, the slaps are getting harder and harder. The house is crumbling at any time and is directly photographed. The risk of dispersing.

But even so, in the kitchen, Fu Mang did not seem to be able to hear or smell it. He put down the two "crutch" sticks in his hand, and then slightly took off his coat.

The trousers on the feet are a little bit full, but they seem to be a little strangely empty. This is not contradictory, so that it looks unusually abrupt when it is not contradictory.

At this time, Fu Mang's face was almost white, and his face was covered with cold sweat, as if he had just walked out of the rain.

In the unfolded jacket, revealing the extremely strong upper body, but the left side has been wrapped in a long piece of cloth, he glanced at the right side, bit his teeth, and made a knife.

"Enough!"

Suddenly, at the moment when he raised the knife, one hand directly held his knife.

Although Fu Mang's body is considered sturdy, but at this time it is as fragile as a croaker, and the inertia of being rushed up makes him stagger again and again.

Fortunately, the other hand pulled his waist in time to prevent him from losing his weight and falling to the ground.

"You..."

The hand holding his waist first sank a lot in with no effort, and then it was slightly forced to hug it, but the hand was a little wet, when the hand was lifted , It's all blood!

Fuli looked at him in shock and anger, not knowing how to speak for a while.

"Pop!"

One grabbed the knife in his hand and threw it on the ground.

“You...what are you doing?” Facing Fuli’s eyes, Fu Mang didn’t dare to look directly, and dodged his head to find the knife in a panic, and then tried to pick it up.

Fu Li looked at him coldly, and said: “Can you still bend down now? Fu Mang!”

Fu Mang did not answer, but his face was almost completely distorted because of the huge pain caused by the bending, Dou Da sweat It is constantly falling.

But even so, he was still stubborn, reaching out stubbornly to catch!

It’s getting closer, getting closer, and it’s about to be caught...

But at this time, one foot moved relentlessly and kicked firmly on the knife. With a ping-pong sound, the knife flew far away. A few meters away.

Fu Mang looked desperately at the knife lying in the distance, and his whole body was completely weakened and his perseverance was broken, and he fell to the ground with a bang.

But even so, he still looked at the knife stubbornly, and stretched his hand there unconsciously.

“What are you doing!” Fu Mang shouted with some anger and aggrieved rush to Fu Li’s weakness, and there were also hazy tears in his stubborn eyes looking at the knife.

The man does not flick lightly when he has tears, but at this time Fu Mang is already a little bit old.

“What am I doing? I still want to ask you, what do you want to do?!” Hearing Fu Mang’s words, Fu Li also had tears in his eyes, questioning him aggrievedly and sadly.

“Fu Mang, do you think I don’t know where these food came from? From the first day you came here, I know what you are doing.””Enough, enough, really enough, Fu Mang, look at what you look like now!” Fuli roared angrily, pulling up his trousers, suddenly heartache Incomparably, the tears in his eyes flowed out unconsciously.

The whole leg, what kind of leg is there, but it is tied with various wooden boards. Nowadays, even the planks don’t seem to be enough. His left upper body is just piled up with cloth and some soft weeds.

Therefore, when Fu Li helps him, it will appear that he is weak first, and then he will focus on it, but when he is working hard, the blood will overflow along the wound and fodder!

Today’s Fu Mang is not so much a person, but rather a person made up of wooden boards and forage.

Seeing his body like this, Fu Mang was also sad, and the old tears couldn't help falling, and he lowered his head and endured the low voice crying uncomfortably.

“Do you think I have a way?” For a moment, Fu Mang raised his head uncomfortably, and looked at Fu Li: “Since I was born, my mother told me that a lover must love yourself first, but you must watch Do those innocent people die and become like the group of zombies outside? Maybe you can, so can I, but can you watch those brothers who were born and die with us, one by one, fall in front of you? “After

a word, from calm to anger, it was not anger but the sadness in the heart that vented.

Fuli was crying harder and more miserable...

“I know, I'm dying.” Fu Mang looked at Fuli sadly, and murmured, “I'm alive soon, Fuli.”

After that, He stretched out his right arm, but it was as clean as a wash.

“Our contract...” Fuli looked at that hand blankly with tears in her eyes.

“I'm relieved.” Fu Mang smiled with a fiasco and dry mouth.

“You touched the contract, why didn't I feel it at all?”

“On the way we flee to find 3000, I have been relieved. Actually, I don't think of you as my spirit beast, but my own sister.” Fu Mang smiled softly: “So, on the way to escape. , I broke the contract between you and me while you were tired and fell asleep, so you don't know...”

“You are such a fool.” Fuli said uncomfortably.

“Yes, it is because I am stupid that you will live in misery all your life.” Fumang nodded, “I owe you too much, but Fuli, if there is an afterlife, I am willing to be your favorite! “

Fu Li shook his head sadly: “I don't want anything in my next life!”

“Help me up.” Fu Mang smiled.

Fu Li shook his head resolutely: “No!”

“This is my last order!”

Fu Li gritted his teeth, and finally nodded uncomfortably, got up, took Fu Mang's arm, and held him almost effortlessly. Up.

Yi Fu, Fu Li burst into tears, with Fu Mang's body, and with her weakness that she hadn't eaten for many days, Fu Mang, who should have been like a mountain, was as light as a scarecrow at this time.

She knew what it meant, so she was even more sad...

“Help me pick up the knife...”

Fu Mang stood up, supported on the table with both hands, barely keeping his balance!

Looking at the knife on the ground, Fuli finally couldn't collapse anymore. He turned around and hugged Fumang, crying bitterly.

After a long time, Fu Mang gently pushed her away from his arms, and nodded at her: “Go!”

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“You are very smart, Fu Li, you don't need me as a brat to say anything, do you?” Fu Mang said bitterly.

Fuli nodded, gritted his teeth, with tears in his mouth, turned and started, picked up the knife, and took it over.

“You do me one last favor.”

...

Twenty minutes later, in the hall.

The disciples and scattered people who have improved have recovered a lot of energy and spirit. Most of them can already sit or stand by themselves without the original “corpse all over the wild” image.

Although in a desperate situation, the leader Fu Mang solved their food problem, at least let everyone see a glimmer of hope, and now he is naturally in a good mood.

At this moment, with the sound of footsteps, the spirit of the group seemed to be better.

Because the sound of footsteps obviously means that food is coming.

Almost as they thought, just a moment, a figure slowly walked out with a pot of soup, but it was not Fu Mang who brought out the soup today, but Fu Li.

However, in front of the food, no one would care about these details. With the help of Fu Li, each of them was given a handful of food.

“Where is Fu Mang?” When it was the turn of Jianghu Baixiaosheng, Jianghu Baixiaosheng suddenly asked strangely.

He noticed that Fuli's eyes were red, although Fuli was always smiling, but he was very reluctant.

"There was a fire in the kitchen, and there was movement, so Fu Mang was doing the aftermath there for fear of attracting more zombies." Fu Li explained gently.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng frowned and grabbed Fuli's hand: "Are you hiding something from me?"

A strange color flashed in Fu Li's eyes, but was quickly covered by a smile: "This restaurant is so big, what can I hide from you?"

After hearing Fu Li's words, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng's brows were still tight. Wrinkled, but he had nothing to say, nodded, and took the broth.

Afterwards, he glanced at the poetry next to him, and the poetry nodded gently, and got up: "I'll go to the kitchen to help."

"No!"

Suddenly, Fu Li yelled and immediately frightened everyone present. Jump.

He seemed to realize that his tone was wrong, and Fuli quickly said softly, explaining: "There are many people, the breath is strong, and the movement is bigger. Fu Mang is not allowed to stay there any longer." In

one sentence, many people were relieved.

This is also true.

But Mo Yang and Jianghu Baixiaosheng felt that something was wrong.

The attitude of Fu Li really made them a little puzzled.

"Actually, everyone is in the same boat now, what should be done honestly, did Fu Mang go out to find food and get hurt?" Mo Yang frowned helped Li for a moment, and glanced at Mo Yang and Jianghu Baixiaosheng. She knew that the two were smart, and they had been running the rivers and lakes for a long time. They were experienced and could not keep secrets.

But she was not stupid, nodded, followed Mo Yang's words, and said: "Yes... I was slightly injured, because I was afraid that everyone was worried. That's why..." These

words really dispelled a lot of doubts from everyone. , And also include the quack of Baixiaosheng.

It's just that Mo Yang, a spirited person, has followed George Han for so long, and has done a lot for George Han. Even though Fuli followed his words, he also felt that something was wrong.

Mo Yang got up, no longer said more, and simply headed towards the kitchen.

However, after taking a few steps, Fu Li had already got up and put a sword directly on Mo Yang's neck. At this time, his eyes were ruthless: "I have said that no one is allowed to enter the kitchen, so you have to take another step. Don't blame me for being polite."

"I'm the deputy leader, I don't believe you dare to stop me."

Seeing Fuli's reflection, Bai Xiaosheng, who had just let go of his doubts, suddenly had an extremely strong premonition of uncertainty in his heart. One of them got up and was about to walk in the direction of the back kitchen.

"Swipe!"

But as soon as he got to Fuli's side, he only felt a flash of cold light. When he lowered his head, his arm was cut with a wound by the sword.

"I said, anyone!" Fuli said with an icy expression.

Mo Yang and Jianghu Baixiaosheng suddenly frowned and looked at each other. With such an attitude, it was obvious that something had happened, but...

"Boom!"

Suddenly, at this moment, everyone only heard a loud noise and looked at each other. From the top of the head!

Immediately afterwards, only heard the low roar of the zombies, and accompanied by the screams of several human beings.

"It's not good, it's not good, the zombies rushed in from the third floor."

A disciple hurriedly ran to the stairs on the second floor and shouted at the person downstairs.

"What?"

Everyone looked at each other.

"You can move, support with me!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng roared, and at this time he no longer had the intention of taking care of others, so he rushed upstairs first.

The people in the living room also picked up their weapons one after another, no matter what they were able to move or not, they quickly followed suit.

Everyone knows what it means for a zombie to enter the building.

“Roar!” On the

third floor, the zombies have broken into the window, some frantically biting some disciples who guard the building, and some are constantly chasing and attacking those still alive disciples.

Bang bang bang!

More and more windows were broken, and an army of zombies had already attacked.

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the dozen or so disciples who were originally responsible for guarding the third floor were in an extremely dangerous situation. Not only did they need to face the zombies that broke in in front of them, but also the zombies who broke in through the broken windows on all sides began to surround them. They had no choice but to retreat hastily in the constant surrendering of soldiers.

“Kill!”

Almost at this time, Jianghu Baixiaosheng also rushed to the third floor with everyone, facing the surging zombies, yelling, and directly greeted him.

“Roar!” The

war broke out at once!

Even though the defense and speed of the zombies are relatively slow, they are extremely aggressive. In addition, after a few days of accumulation of the zombies, the group of zombies has now grown from the height of the original second floor to the height of three floors. The floor is broken and countless. Suddenly, zombies poured in continuously from outside.

“Retreat to the second floor, retreat!”

Seeing that several disciples fell down and were dragged into the group of zombies to bite, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng already knew that it was impossible to re-block the third floor.

The only solution now is to withdraw from the second floor and use the narrow stairs to make a second blockade.

With the order of Jianghu Baixiaosheng, a group of people retreated to the second floor while dealing with the zombies.

When everyone retreats to the second floor, the advantage of the stairs is almost a bit of one man, and no one can open it. This allows many people to have a chance to breathe.

“The zombies were too close to us before, and we couldn’t arrange a pass here.” Mo Yang said anxiously.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng nodded: “The second floor is upheld by us. You quickly take people to the first floor to arrange the pass.”

The stairs on the first floor and the second floor show a left-to-right direction, crossing the entire second floor. It was for good looks, but now, it gave everyone a buffer zone.

Mo Yang nodded, waved his hand at several people, and rushed over.

Soon, Moyang’s gang began to take advantage of the lack of wide openings on the first and second floors, sealing them up with wooden boards, etc., leaving only an exit for about one person.

On the second floor, Bai Xiaosheng’s group of people almost held the stairway on the second floor in a relay manner.

However, despite the fact that one man is in charge, in the face of the constant influx of zombies, the physical strength of the disciples is a huge problem, and the countless corpses of zombies are also a huge problem.

“Deputy leader, can’t hold it, although the stairs are not big, but like the mouth of a bottle, there are too many zombies, and sooner or later they will be broken.” Someone said anxiously.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded, and looked back at Mo Yang. Fortunately, Mo Yang also nodded at him, indicating that everything was ready.

“Leave two people to pad with me, and the others, withdraw!” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng gave a soft drink, and took the lead to take the knife and lead the people to relay the defensive stairs, and the remaining group of people quickly evacuated towards the first floor stairs.

But the entrance was so small that it took a lot of time for a group of people to evacuate, but the brothers brought by Jianghu Baixiaosheng kept falling beside him.

“Withdraw!”

Seeing that the time was ripe and the large troops had already withdrawn, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng yelled, and with the few remaining people, he quickly ran towards the first floor stairs.

Behind him, the corpse group also overthrew the full of zombies squeezed on the stairs, and rushed over with an angry roar.

When Jianghu Baixiaosheng and his party arrived at the first floor stairway, Mo Yang and others had already waited there, helping them to go to the first floor from the small entrance one by one.

However, when Jianghu Baixiaosheng was about to enter from the entrance, he suddenly frowned and looked at the Mo Yang standing on the second floor without any intention to leave. Instead, he picked up a large iron plate of Mo Yang, and couldn't help wondering. "Mo Yang, you..."

"The entrance is too small, and there are so many zombies. If you build it up from above, you will definitely be trampled on by these zombies. So, I will stay." After Mo Yang finished speaking, he took a look at the more The zombies coming closer and closer said coldly.

"You are George Han's brother. Your brothers have just reunited. If life and death are about to be separated, what face do I have to meet him?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng roared angrily and was about to crawl out in a hurry.

"My job, you can do it well." Mo Yang smiled indifferently, holding up the huge iron plate, and pressing directly on the entrance.

The entrance is too small, even if Bai Xiaosheng tried his best to climb up, but unfortunately, Mo Yang had already pressed it down with an iron plate at this time.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng tried hard, he was finally helpless.

"Boom!" The

iron plate slammed closed, leaving only the sound of iron clank.

"Mo Yang!"

"Mo Yang!"

Almost at the same time, everyone who lived on the first floor shouted heartbreakingly.

"Bang!"

Hearing the shouts from downstairs, Mo Yang smiled lightly, then sat on the ground, looked at the group of zombies getting closer, and glanced at the roof: "Three thousand, afterlife, goodbye."

Then he hammered his chest and closed his eyes: "Today you and I are brothers, and I hope that in the next life, you and I will remain the same!"

"Roar!" The

zombies saw the living people, roaring and attacking...

and almost at this moment, Outside the border town, a stream of light suddenly flashed.

In the next moment, a figure stood on the top of the city wall, and it was George Han, who flicked in the breeze!