

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2551 - 2553

## Chapter 2551

“General Futian is back. At this time, he is waiting at Amelia Su Pavilion.”

Hearing this, Fumei stopped talking and walked out hastily.

After a while, Fu Mei was accompanied by his servants to a chic big house with a plaque and three characters of Amelia Su Hall.

The interior of the house is luxuriously decorated, like a chic and different main hall meeting room.

“Meier!”

Seeing Fu Mei, Futian, who had been waiting for a long time, smiled at this moment and hurriedly greeted him.

“Futian, how many times have I told you, in private, call me the city lord, no matter how big or small.” A cold glance at Futian, Fumei walked quickly to the seat in the center of the main hall. .

Glancing at the cushion embroidered with the portrait of Amelia Su on the chair, she smiled disdainfully, and then sat down.

What was even more shocking was that there was a portrait of Amelia Su on the ground she was stepping on at this time.

“Yes, City Lord.” Futian was a little embarrassed, and the next second he quickly complimented with a smile.

“How is it?” Fu Mei whispered.

“The three nearby cities have all been taken, plus Tianhu Sky Blue, and the power of my family supporter is now much stronger than before.” Futian Benzo reported.

“It’s well done, and welcome the summer seat.” Fu Mei nodded.

“Yes!” The servant replied and took out a cushion with a portrait of Amelia Su and placed it on the seat next to Futian.

After Futian, he sat down firmly.

“City...No, my uncle has also found it.” After Futian sat down, he quietly glanced at Fu Mei’s face, and saw that she was in a good mood, so he whispered.

“boom!”

Fumei slapped the table, and the whole person was furious, turning his face faster than turning a book: “That mean man, is finally willing to show up? Where is he?” looked at her incomparably hideous appearance, especially when he said that when he was there, and the expression in her eyes wanted to swallow any living person alive, Futian was speechless.

I don't know if it's trapped on Longshan Mountain. Han Sanqianyi's act of picking two gods against the sky really stimulated Fumei, and Gu You and Lu Ruoxin were still fighting for their husbands, so that she could see herself thoroughly. How far is it from George Han.

In short, since then, Fu Mei has become extremely extravagant, even moody, and even...somewhat abnormal.

She often finds some handsome young men who look similar to George Han to do something in the house, fantasize about the other person as George Han, and then keep talking insulting Amelia Su, lusting for the man who is sleeping with Amelia Su.

She used to be surreptitious, but since seven days ago, Ye Shijun suddenly evaporated, leaving only an envelope with the word “discontinued”, but after the “discontinued letter”, she became completely more rampant.

Perhaps, for her, being rejected by a man like George Han was already an unacceptable stimulus in her life, and Ye Shijun, an ugly man who left without saying goodbye, completely humiliated her.

In short, she is like crazy, not only catching young men and students every day like chopping melons and vegetables, but also sending people to decorate the so-called Amelia Su Hall.

Even, in private, she asked others to call her City Lord.

Perhaps, only in this way can she satisfy her incomprehensible comparison heart and perverted jealousy.

Looking at her terrifying eyes, Futian choked for a while, he didn't know how to speak.

“Say!” Fu Mei roared hysterically.

“He... he's...”

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“Shane ...Shiliting!!!” glanced at Fumei, and said with a slight lack of energy.

Hearing this, Fu Mei slammed the table, her face was sullen and angrily stood up, and then rushed out with great anger. Futian didn't dare to neglect, and quickly followed.

In no time, Fu Mei led a group of fierce and wicked people and rushed out of the mansion riding on the beast in a gust of wind.

The wind is cool at night, but it can't wash away the breath of death that permeates this area. Above the head, although the bright moon hangs high, it does not show up around thousands of miles around Tianhu City. Dense dark clouds shrouded it, and it was full of gloom.

The night is still early, but the night is quiet.

There are few people to come and go, and no vendors or small customers!

But it was a little noisy. I only heard that there were a few households where the male lead screamed and the girls cried horribly. At the same time, they were accompanied by the strange laughter and hideousness of a group of reckless men.

They burned, killed, and robbed them, tyranny, as if they were in no one.

For other households in the city, the doors are closed and the lights are unclear, for fear of something extraordinary.

Such a scene is like that of Tianhu City, and even more so for several other surrounding towns!

It seems to be quiet, but it is actually an imaginary hidden under the purgatory on earth.

This situation is most obvious in Night Jade City, which is to the north of Tianhu City.

The city is almost black, and the streets sometimes see men killing women, and there is nothing to say in chaos. In sharp contrast, the one or three high-rise buildings in the city at this time are brightly lit, singing and dancing, and laughter and laughter are endless. .

The top floor of the three-story high-rise building is a hollow attic, surrounded by white silk cloths, which gives it a sense of being with the bright moon and being a classmate of the sky and the earth.

At this time, the sound of the piano in the attic is elegant, and there is a beautiful shadow dancing with the music.

"Drink!" On the

front seat, a man gently leaned against a bunch of beautiful women dressed in flowers. The whole person was lazy and enjoying, while those women with charming smiles gently served wine and fed fruit .

Luxurious enjoyment, comfortable in the world without envy of immortals.

“My son, please.” There was another woman next to her, laughing lightly, and then deliberately pressing her body very close to him, a glass of water and wine in her hand, and abruptly changed the pattern and handed it to his mouth.

“Hahaha, okay!” The man laughed heartily, taking the opportunity to gently touch the woman’s hand, enjoying her smooth skin while tasting the wine comfortably.

However, even so, his eyes have been staring closely at the dancing woman in the middle of the attic. She gave birth to a dignified and beautiful woman with fair skin and a slender figure. With the dance, the whole person became more seductive and charming. . But suddenly, at this moment, a group of people rushed upstairs quietly, and Fumei rushed to the forefront. As soon as he entered the attic after passing the stairs, he was suddenly drunk by the extravagant gold fans in front of him. The pupils of life stunned wide.

She was standing there, her body faintly trembling with anger, and her angry eyes stared at the man surrounded by the beauty.

Can’t bear it, really can’t bear it!

Who is she Fumei? That is someone who thinks he is better than Amelia Su, but Amelia Su’s man can rise into the sea, and the snake breaks the sky. Although Fu Mei is reluctant to do so, he must also admit that today’s George Han is famous and enjoys the world. .

Kyulongshan duel with the two gods without falling into the wind is even more shocking.

Countless men and even women are crazy about it!

What about her?

What about her man? Ugly-looking, weak and overwhelming, he was a real idiot.

Everyone said that there would be no harm without comparison, but he didn’t have to compare with George Han, he was already thrown away by others, and he couldn’t even touch the edge.

She was already wronged enough to marry, but this damn bastard, not only did not have the slightest restraint and cherishment, but actually dared to abandon herself and spend a lot of time outside.

She couldn’t bear it anymore, and rushed up a few steps, pushing the dancing woman in the center to the ground, and then overturning the wine table in front of the women!

Ping li pong!

The entire wine table suddenly buckled on the ground, the jade wine was scattered all over the floor, and the cups and bowls were broken.

The sudden change caused all the women to hide behind the man in fright. At this time, Qin Se also stopped, and the entire attic fell into a deadly silence.

“Ye Shijun!!” Fu Mei shouted coldly.

The person in the flowers is Fumei’s husband, Ye Shijun.

He just froze for a while, picked up an unfallen wine glass on the ground, drank it, and then, without looking at her, said: “What are you doing?”

“What am I doing?” Listening to this, look. With Ye Shijun’s nonchalant attitude, Fu Mei became even more anxious, staring at him coldly and shouting: “Ye Shijun, are you really fat?”

Ye Shijun smiled coldly, disdainfully.

“Fuck, you trash, what’s your attitude? You get me up!” After a few words, Fumei directly grabbed Ye Shijun’s hand and tried to drag him back.

But something unexpected happened to her...

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“Pop!”

There was a crisp sound from the entire attic.

Fu Mei only felt that one side of her face was already hot and hard to describe. She touched her face subconsciously, but there was pain and swelling there!

She looked at Ye Shijun in disbelief: “You...do you dare to hit me?”

Ye Shijun’s eyes were vicious, and he smiled coldly: “What about hitting you?”

“You fucking bitch, you dare to hit me!” The

next second Suddenly, Fu Mei seemed to be mad, and she started to scratch and beat Ye Shijun with her teeth and claws, like a mad dog, vicious and hysterical.

Ye Shijun blocked a few times, but the more blocked, Fu Mei became more fierce, until in the end, she even quickly rode on Ye Shijun who was sitting on the carpet.

“Go away!” Suddenly, Ye Shijun shouted angrily.

In the next second, a punch in Fumei's abdomen was hit by her hand. After a moment, with a muffled snort, Fumei's whole body flew upside down for several meters, and then hit the ground heavily.

"Madam!"

"Fu Mei!"

Although Fu Mei was crazy, but for his opponents and Futian, in their hearts, they still acquiesce in Ye's family. She has the final say. Therefore, seeing her being beaten, One by one rushed over in a hurry.

Fu Mei, who was being supported, had blood flowing at the corners of her mouth, and her face was full of pain. Her abdomen felt like being crushed by the mountains, which was extremely uncomfortable.

She looked at Ye Shijun angrily and puzzled, but there was a trace of fear.

She really didn't understand, what happened to Ye Shijun, who had always dared to make promises to herself? Normally, he would not dare to say a word of himself, but now he dared to directly act on himself.

If the slap just now was nothing, then Fu Mei was really scared with the punch just now, because Ye Shijun had exhausted all his strength and didn't leave any feelings at all.

Fu Mei even felt that he wanted to kill herself!

How could he become like this? !

Suddenly a glimmer of cold light flashed in Fu Mei's eyes, and she turned her gaze on the group of women behind Ye Shijun.

Yes, yes, they are!

It must be these bitches who seduced Ye Shijun and gave him some drugs!

"Kill those bitches for me, kill all of them." Fu Mei pointed at the group of women angrily.

A group of soldiers suddenly drew their swords collectively, and walked toward the group of women staringly.

The women were so frightened that they begged for mercy, shaking their heads and kept hiding behind Ye Shijun.

"Retreat to me!" Ye Shijun snorted coldly, glaring at the soldiers. A group of soldiers was stunned for a while, Fumei's order was an order, but Ye Shijun's order was also an order.

“What are you doing in a daze? Do it!” Fu Mei snorted coldly.

A group of soldiers glanced at each other, glanced at Ye Shijun with a look full of shame, raised their swords, and dropped!

“Puff!”

With a few muffled noises, blood was sprayed on the curtains around the attic on the spot, and several women panicked to death by the soldiers’ swords.

Ye Shijun clenched his teeth, his body trembled slightly because of anger, he stared at Fu Mei coldly, his eyes full of hatred.

Fu Mei sneered in response to his anger, feeling that she had the upper hand.

This is what it should be!

Seeing such a scene, the dancer who fell in the middle of the living room panicked at this moment. Looking at the dozen or so soldiers approaching her, she shed tears in fear. She kept shaking her head and her body kept on the ground. Keep crawling backwards.

“No, no, don’t kill me!” She cast her eyes at Ye Shijun in a panic, hoping that he could save herself.

But in the end, as the knife went up and down, after a chuckle, blood spurted on the curtain on the neck, staring unwillingly, and fell into a pool of blood.

Seeing that all the threats had fallen, Fu Mei regained her sneer and pride. However, under the furious Ye Shijun, she did not dare to provoke her, so she said softly, “Go home.”

After that, she turned around. Go outside.

However, after only a few steps, she stopped, because there was no movement behind Ye Shijun, which also meant that he did not get up at all.

She turned her head back suspiciously and somewhat dissatisfied.

At this time, Ye Shijun just lowered his head and couldn’t see his face clearly, but the crunch of bones could be clearly heard in the entire attic.

“Ye Shijun!?” Fu Mei shouted.

There is still no reflection!

She frowned, and she really wanted to go over and see what was going on with him, but as soon as she lifted her leg and took a step forward, there was a panic and horror expression on her entire face, and her feet couldn't help it. Stopped in place.

“He...he...” Fu Mei was almost surprised that she couldn't even speak.

The soldiers and Futian looked back at her shocked voice, and they were all pale in shock for a while.

“This...what's going on?” Even Futian who has seen a lot of wind and waves, when he looked at Ye Shijun at this time, his face changed suddenly!