

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2554 - 2556

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“Haha!” There was an

evil smile, with a very small voice, but everyone present had numb scalp and chilled spine!

Sitting there with his head lowered, Ye Shijun’s black aura continued to wrap around his body at this time, so that he looked a bit like a demon.

Suddenly, he raised his head and glanced at everyone, with a calm smile on the corner of his mouth. This stare was as chilling as death staring at people.

Everyone was dumbfounded, they had never seen such a situation before, especially this happened to Ye Shijun.

“Swipe!”

Suddenly, Ye Shijun turned into a black shadow, and in the next second, almost before everyone reflected.

boom!

The attic pillar behind Fu Mei suddenly burst into a loud roar, and where is the place where Fu Mei stood originally?

Only on the pillar, Fu Mei vomited blood, and the whole person was almost fainted.

But she can’t faint, because at this time something far more terrifying than fainting is happening to her, that is, death!

Ye Shijun’s big hand was almost mercilessly stuck on her neck, not only could she not breathe, but she even felt that everything in her neck was about to be crushed directly.

“Huh?” Futian was taken aback, and in the next second, he ran over, shouting Ye Shijun loudly while trying to pull his hand away.

However, as soon as he touched Ye Shijun’s hand, Futian was completely stunned.

Where is the hand, it is clearly a steel bar.

No matter how hard he tried, Ye Shijun’s hand still remained motionless.

Several soldiers also rushed to help, but not only did they fail to remove Ye Shijun's hand, they were even let go by Ye Shijun's breath, and the coefficient was dropped to the ground. What a powerful force!

Even strong enough to make myself feel a little bit inferior.

Futian looked at Ye Shijun incredible.

Although Futian himself is not a very strong master, he is also the only patriarch with the weakest cultivation level in the three major families, but the lean camel is also bigger than the horse.

He is really not worth mentioning in front of George Han's pervert, but Futian is considered a good hand for most people.

And Ye Shijun went from being a mediocre junior to just a few days after disappearing, but his skill soared to a level where he is now, how can this not make Futian shocked!

This guy has been missing for so many days, what has he gone through? !

However, it is obviously not the time for Futian to think about these things, as Fumei's struggle has become weaker and weaker, and he knows that if he does not save people, Fumei's life will be gone.

Although Fumei is arrogant and treats herself as a servant in recent days, in any case, Fumei has always helped her family, and now she always needs the Ye family's power.

Therefore, Fu Mei can't die!

Putting it here, Futian hurriedly got up from the ground again: "Shijun, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive, she is Fumei, your wife, let go, if you have something, let's talk about it."

"Madam?" Ye Shijun's eyes were blood-red, his face was pale, and a sneer was outlined at the corner of his mouth. He glanced at Fu Mei, who was completely in horror at this moment, and Yin Yin smiled again.

Fu Mei's face was defeated, her eyes widened!

However, she suddenly stopped moving, because at this moment, a dramatic scene happened.

"Da da da!" The

sound of water droplets rang slightly...

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everyone looked at Fumei in a daze.

Because what dripped on the ground was not blood.

“Are you crying?” Ye Shijun smiled evilly.

Fu Mei was indeed crying, with pear blossoms raining on her face. Some people cry because of the approaching fear of death, but there are also tears that fall from the physical reflection of the pain in the body, and they all merge together at this time!

But it was clear that these tears were not enough to drip through her body to the ground.

Are you crying?

At this time, in Fu Mei’s ears, it was not comfort, but irony.

Not so much crying, it’s urine!

However, at this time, she was not in the mood to care about those, and even less to care about this scene being seen by Futian and a group of soldiers. In the face of survival, what is dignity?

Fu Mei shook her head desperately at him, there was no power in her eyes, only the humble and pitiful!

“Shijun, Fumei is already very uncomfortable, you... let go first.” Futian also hurriedly persuaded.

Ye Shijun smiled coldly, ignoring Futian at all, just looking at Fumei: “Why, are you begging me?” He could

n’t even breathe between his neck, let alone speak. At this time, Fumei could only nod his head. Such as pouring garlic, admitting mistakes and begging for mercy with a very low attitude.

“Haha, hahahahaha!” Seeing Fu Mei’s appearance, Ye Gucheng raised his head and laughed wildly.

Suddenly, the sound stops, he shoved Dengzhu Fu-mei, drink and snapped: “???? Does not your usual self assertive ah you do not usually have a high opinion of you will do to me for mercy.”

“In your In my eyes, !! Ye Shijun! What qualifications do you have to beg for? Ah?” As he shouted angrily, his hands suddenly increased.

Fu Mei’s face suddenly became more uncomfortable, and blood continued to flow down the corners of her mouth.

“Shijun, family and everything are prosperous. Are you a husband and wife, you.....”
“Husband and wife fart!” Ye Shijun snorted coldly, and interrupted Futian directly, his lips were slightly closed, and his eyes were ruthless: “I considered her a wife, did she ever be my husband?”

” In her eyes, I was just a dog that made her stand taller. Am I right? Fu Mei?!”

Fu Mei shook her head desperately, her eyes full of sad begging for mercy.

“Meier is indeed spoiled by nature. It is our family members who are not well educated, but she knows that she is wrong, and she will correct it.” Futian was also sweaty in anxiousness!

“Change?” Ye Shijun smiled coldly: “What to change?”

“We have been married for so long, you ask this bitch, how many times have I touched her?”

“Do you think she is pure and clean? But she is human outside. As much as you can, anyone can go to her!”

“I am just a dog in her right to control her hand, and she will come and go if she calls it!”

“A woman who can do her best, but she is here to govern my personal affairs, The woman who killed me, she shouldn’t die, who should die?” After speaking, Ye Shijun looked at Futian coldly.

Futian had his head down at this time, unable to answer at all, and he was speechless.

“Okay, since you killed all these women, yes, then you can replace these women.”

“Since you keep talking about husband and wife, then they are husband and wife!” As

soon as the voice fell, Ye Shijun suddenly fell in his hands. Fu Mei’s body was smashed to the ground heavily, and Ye Shijun had already rushed over before she could react at all.

“On weekdays, you are like a dead dog. Today, I will make you a real dead dog!” With a grinning smile, Ye Shijun’s eyes were extremely red...

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“Sneez!”

With Ye Shijun’s grinning smile, he suddenly took off his trousers.

Futian and the others were all dumbfounded. Seeing Ye Shijun so angry, they thought he would kill Fumei. But...

“What are you looking at? All come downstairs with me!” Futian drank coldly, turned his head off, and hurriedly led everyone downstairs.

“Who is not allowed to leave!” Ye Shijun snorted coldly, and the sky was angry when he turned his eyes back, making everyone afraid of it.

“But this...” Futian was shocked, and the whole person was extremely embarrassed.

But Ye Shijun just smiled coldly: “Who dares to move. Die!” After a

word, everyone was shocked again. If there weren't too many people taking Ye Shijun's words as words before. So now, I am afraid that no one is willing to disobey his meaning, because no one in the room doubts, if they really dare to move, then Ye Shijun will definitely kill them without hesitation.

A group of people suddenly look at me, I look at you, and no one dares to move.

Futian endured it for a long time, and just wanted to talk, but Ye Shijun didn't care about it at this time.

As Ye Shijun turned his head, Fu Mei's screams soon sounded upstairs, and the entire third floor also fell due to the constant vibration.

“Pattern!”

A lot of dust fell on Futian's head, but at this time Futian closed his eyes and motionless. Listening to Fu Mei's weak but heart-piercing scream, even Futian, who has always been ruthless. At this time, he couldn't help but feel a little moving.

It's miserable, it's too miserable.

He doesn't have any thoughts to care about the dust and dirty body, even if Fu Mei is not helping his family at this time, he will be very sorry for this scream.

The other soldiers also lowered their heads. All of them were silent, but there were mixed feelings in their hearts.

They will indeed feel their sympathy for Fumei because of this scream. But at the same time, there was a bit of shock. Ye Shijun, who had always been relatively cowardly, was like an awakened lion at this time, no. It should be the awakened demon.

But in any case, who would dare to care more?

Although Fu Mei did grasp the Chao Gang for a long time, no one knew who the real Lord of the City was!

More importantly, after all, this is a family affair between husband and wife. How can these outsiders intervene? !

just. Such methods are indeed too cruel.

In front of everyone. Such a brutal struggle not only destroys Fumei's body, but also destroys all the dignity in her heart.

Aloft, but now it is like a monkey playing, let people observe. originally a matter of women and couples. But let his men onlookers.

No matter what it is, it can completely and completely penetrate the heart of a woman, especially a woman who is very face-conscious like Fu Mei.

The body and mind were punishable, but so.

But at this time she. In addition to constantly shed tears of pain and humiliation, and endure Ye Shijun's madness, what else? !

I don't know how long it has passed, the miserable screams have been interrupted from time to time, and Fu Mei's pain has reached the extreme, and it is infinitely hovering between constant coma and painful awakening.

"Slap!" slapped. Ye Shijun suddenly slapped Fu Mei's face, who was almost unconscious.

The slap was so heavy that it almost immediately made the two of Fumei's half red and swollen. Fumei, who was almost unconscious, was also extremely painful by the fan, and opened his eyes slightly.

"Look at you. What's the difference with a dead dog? Isn't this your usual behavior? How is it? Get used to it? Forget it, you should be very used to it." Ye Shijun grinned with a grin.

Fu Mei's face was already covered with tears. But new tears are still streaming out.

She wanted to curse Ye Shijun, even spit on him. But at this time she dare not.

She was afraid of being retaliated by such a ferocious Ye Shijun.

"Bah!" Ye Shijun stood up at this time, spit out saliva on her face, and then stepped on her face: "Bitch, I tell you, when I love you, you are Bao, but when I don't love you, you!"

"It's just rubbish trampled on by Laozi's feet!"

After speaking, Ye Shijun fiercely turned her feet a few times on her face, and then took it back, and then, He turned around and looked at Futian with a sneer: "What? You still haven't opened your eyes?"

Futian opened his eyes, his face was embarrassed, but he didn't look up, just lowered his head.

"I bullied you to help your family, Futian, you're not very happy, are you?" Ye Shijun said softly.

Following Ye Shijun's words, the soldiers quickly looked towards Futian.

For the two families of Fuye, Futian's attitude is obviously crucial now.

Hearing this, Futian clenched his brows and hurriedly raised his head: "No, I never meant that."

"Is it? But the problem is that Fumei is the one who helped the family." Ye Shijun sneered, but his eyes remained calm. Staring at Futian incomparably.

"Fu Mei is good for helping her family, but she is also the Ye family's daughter-in-law. What about your husband and wife, how can we... how can we take care of it?" Futian squeezed a smile and explained.

Ye Shijun smiled softly: "Okay, then I will do something for me!"