

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2557 - 2559

Chapter 2557

“Uncle has something, Futian will naturally not refuse.” Futian said with a smile.

At this time, Futian naturally knew how to choose.

It is true that the Fuye family has the first to help the family, and the Ye family is the second, but that is because Ye Shijun has always been more doting on Fumei. Listen to her everywhere. But if Ye Shijun had an attitude, or even such a strong rebound now, then this order would obviously change.

Even if Futian holds the elite soldiers dispatched from the Immortal Sea, he is not particularly afraid of the Ye Family, but for Futian, it is obviously more profitable to fall out with the Ye Family.

“You and I help the two leaves, a perfect match, a beautiful thing, and now it is secretly rolling down several cities around Tianhu City. The forces are strong, how can we fall out because of a small favor? On the contrary? , We must be more united with each other. Even if we share blessings and share difficulties, you are right?” Ye Shijun laughed softly.

“This is natural.” Futian quickly replied.

“Since this is the case, the dead dog is pretty good to play, Futian, you can also play.”

“This...” Futian was stunned: “Shijun, even though there is something wrong with Fumei, after all... after all... It’s your wife, I... I’m also her elder.”

“A woman is like clothes, and brothers are like brothers, but a piece of torn clothes, what about it? If you are happy, you can enjoy it. You don’t dislike the junk goods that anyone can enter and leave at will.” Ye Shijun smiled casually.

But the listeners were all taken aback by it, and they laughed but they didn’t dare to look at each other.

Futian was even more awkwardly stunned in place. It was against ethics. How to make it? not to mention. Ye Shijun made it clear that he was deliberately humiliating and helping charming, how could he answer this? !

But Ye Shijun stared at him from start to finish, and the arrow was already on the string for a while. If he didn’t send it out, he could hardly endure it today, borrowing the power of the immortal sea area to take over several cities, but losing everything because of the disintegration of the Fu Ye family, how could he be reconciled? !

But if it is posted, this Chang Li Lun Gang will let people laugh. Fu Mei also puts eternal life on the pillar of shame.

But...

Futian chose the former.

Winner or loser!

Gossip, or what is the matter of his life?

As long as he supports the sky well, it doesn't matter.

"Okay. Since the world has tested the old man, to prove the relationship between you and me, I will do it." As soon as the voice fell, Futian looked cold and walked straight towards Futian.

"No, no. Don't!" Seeing this, Fu Mei shook her head desperately, and kept trying to back away. "Swipe!"

Almost at this moment, a dagger suddenly flew out of Ye Shijun's sleeve.

With a bang, one of Fumei's hands was firmly nailed to the ground, Fumei's whole body also uttered a heart-piercing scream again.

"Run?" Ye Shijun drank coldly.

A group of soldiers grinned at the dagger inserted through Fu Mei's hand. I felt abnormal pain when I saw it.

Futian was also taken aback, but the more so at this time, what he could do. That is to implement Ye Shijun's words more resolutely.

"No, no, no. No." Enduring the pain in her hands, the irreversible Fu Mei saw that Futian was getting closer and closer, her eyes were filled with despair and fear, she cried and begged: "Futian, I...I'm your niece, we are relatives, you can't, can't, ah! Woohoo!!"

"Fumei. God is not allowed to commit evil, and man is not allowed to live, and I don't want to, but I walked over. Today, everything was done by you. You can't blame me. "Futian's face turned gloomy, and he must do it now.

Looking at Futian's cannibalism, Fumei's heart was broken.

She never dreamed that not long ago, she was still laughing and laughing in the bedroom, cursing Amelia Su, enjoying "George Han", she was the only one in the entire city lord's mansion.

But only for a moment. Falling from the world to the ground, it has become a situation that people can trample on.

“Enough.” Suddenly, just when Futian was about to press down, Ye Shijun from a distance suddenly appeared beside Futian and grabbed his arm. Smiled softly: “After all, the patriarch Futian is also the patriarch of a party, and now he is even more highly regarded by the Ao family. How can you let this dead dog dirty your body.”

Heard this. Futian let out a sigh of relief. It seems that Ye Shijun is obviously testing him. Judging from Ye Shijun’s smile now, he seemed to be right.

Futian nodded pretending to be nothing, and responded with a smile: “How the world is, what is Futian.”

Ye Shijun laughed and patted Futian’s shoulder. For a while, Futian felt a strange aura pressing his shoulder. After coming, even he suddenly felt hard to breathe, and the whole person couldn’t help but looked at Ye Shijun in fear and shock.

In just a few days, Ye Shijun’s whole person has undergone an incredible change! If Ye Shijun was just a waste before, then he is definitely a top master now!

“Want to know?” Ye Shijun smiled softly.

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Futianton nodded in time like pouring garlic, would you like to know?

Not only think, but you can even say very much!

Deep thoughts!

To be able to make such a change in such a short period of time, even if it is still itchy bones that any normal person would think. Not to mention Futian, who is almost crazy about the pursuit of status.

“There is no Yaxing in this place, let’s change to another place.” After

Ye Shijun finished, he glanced at Fumei on the ground, turned and walked downstairs.

At this time, Futian still has a dying Fumei, for fear that it will not be able to catch up with Ye Shijun’s footsteps after a second. He who didn’t even think about it, went downstairs with him.

The soldiers hesitated for a moment, and also crowded down. Followed.

There was lone blood all over, and in the attic with corpses all over the place, there was only a tragic help left for a while, disheveled and bloodied lying there, twitching lightly...

Coming down from the Shili Pavilion, Futian followed Ye Shijun all the way. Walking quickly inside the city, the city is pitch black, and occasionally you can see the robbery and murder, those people wantonly and recklessly, as if entering the land of no one.

After walking for about ten minutes, a group of ten people came to a luxurious mansion.

This is the city lord's mansion of the former lord of Yeyu City, but. It has already been captured by the Fuye family, but now who is in charge. Futian didn't know, anyway, it was probably eaten by people from the Fuye family.

Why did Ye Shijun bring him here? !

Futian thought strangely, but. With Ye Shijun's arrival, the gate of the mansion soon opened.

As the door opened. In the dark night, it was suddenly illuminated by light. From the outside, it can be seen that the main hall of the mansion is brightly lit, and the mansion is even more magnificent under the light. Like a royal courtyard. Entering the courtyard, Ye Shijun rushed down to make a gesture, and the next person nodded and walked away quickly.

Walk into the hall. The breath of local tyrants is even more pungent, even Futian, who is accustomed to the world. I also had to sigh: "This place is really luxurious, the former city lord of Yeyu City. It's really a fucking enjoyment."

Ye Shijun didn't say a word, sat in the middle, and between beckonings, please Futian to sit together.

After the two sat down, Ye Shijun clapped his hands slightly and paused. A team of beautiful waitresses walked in neatly with colorful fruit and aromatic wine.

After that, the music played, and a beautiful figure. The stunning woman with a beautiful face followed the sound of the music, stepping on a charming dance.

"Okay!" Ye Shijun shouted in excitement, immediately picked up his cup, glanced at Futian, and drank directly with his head up!

Futian quickly lost a smile, and also picked up the wine glass. Hurry back.

Ye Shijun smiled lightly and winked at the dancing girl. Soon, the woman stepped on the dance steps and slowly walked to Futian's side. Then they surrounded him and danced again.

This woman is so beautiful. Even Futian, who was as stable as an old dog, was a little confused and sentimental at this time. He even wanted to grab the woman involuntarily.

However, the woman is trying to catch it, teasing old things like old dogs, almost drooling.

Ye Shijun laughed and gestured with one eye. The woman fell down and fell into Futian's arms, making the old dog laugh even more.

"Patriarch Futian, let me introduce someone to you." When the words fell, Ye Shijun suddenly stood up respectfully, and at the door of the side hall, a man in black slowly walked out.

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This person is wrapped in black clothes, but even under normal circumstances, he is still surrounded by black aura, and there is a strong unangered self-prestige and a huge aura brought about by the mixed body. pressure.

When this person appears. The laughter on Futian's face disappeared instantly, and the whole person became extremely nervous.

Intuition tells Futian that the man who suddenly appeared in front of him is definitely very human.

No, to be precise, this should be an extremely dangerous person.

So far away. It's just that in the hall, he doesn't even need to release any energy. It already makes people feel a sudden increase in pressure, and even breathing is a little difficult.

Such a terrifying strength, Futian can be sure, it will be hard to see in his lifetime.

Futian didn't dare to hold big, he was hurriedly humble, and looked down slightly, for fear that his bad actions would make the other party unhappy.

At this moment, after seeing this person, even if Ye Shijun didn't say anything, Futian could basically guess the reason why he suddenly became so powerful after not seeing him for a few days.

It must be the person in front of you. Ye Shijun learned some jerkiness from him.

"Fu family chief, right?" The mysterious man smiled softly, but his voice made his scalp numb.

Futian hurriedly whispered: "Yes. It's under."

"I have heard of the name for a long time, and I saw it today . It is indeed mighty." The mysterious man smiled lightly, indifferent.

but. In any case, at least this passage made Futian feel at ease.

“I dare not dare. Your Excellency is really showing love, Futian is so mighty, compared with you, but there is a sky. On the ground, you are a phoenix, me? It’s just a chicken.” Futian said softly. Said with a smile.

“What about the phoenix and the chicken? It’s all just the stuff among the hordes of beings.” The mysterious man finished. Sitting gently in Ye Shijun’s original position. At this time, Ye Shijun also quickly withdrew slightly. Standing next to him gently.

“Futian’s mouth is stupid, he said something wrong. Please forgive me.” Futian’s face paled in fright, and he knelt down and said anxiously.

However, just halfway through his knees, he was suddenly lifted by a huge force, and then the whole person stood up directly uncontrollably.

“The man has gold under his knees. Why do you need to help the patriarch? Besides, it doesn’t matter if you are stupid and say the wrong thing. The most important thing is, don’t do the wrong thing, are you right?” The mysterious man smiled lightly. Without even moving, Futian was directly sent back to his seat by the strange force, and sat down peacefully.

“What you taught was that Futian was reckless.” A wave of fear suddenly rose in Futian’s heart, but at the same time a tinge of joy also rose.

“Being alive, if you want to watch. You can’t be a gouwu, but it should be a human being, a heaven and a heaven.” The mysterious man smiled softly and did not move. But the hip flask in front of Futian rose in the air and poured some wine for Futian.

Futian hurriedly held the cup with both hands. Full of humility.

“Are you interested in conspiring big things with us?” Full of wine, mysterious and humane.

Futian suddenly stood up in a hurry. A glass of wine to the mysterious man, said: “You can be appreciated by your Excellency, Futian is just what

I can’t ask for .” “But Patriarch Fu doesn’t know who I am, so he dare to rashly agree?” As

soon as the words came out, Futian was stunned. Ye Shijun, who was next to him, smiled softly: “Introduce, this is my father, that is, your in-laws...”

Hearing this, Futian was suddenly shocked, Ye Shijun’s father? Ye Wuhuan? He doesn’t... Isn’t he dead?