His True Colors Novel Chapter 2007 - 2010

Chapter 2007

From the top of Qishan, after George Han fell into the endless abyss, Futian's attitude towards Fumei has been very bad, although Fumei's lies deceived Futian, but she Always in Futian's eyes, it is considered unfavorable to do things.

Hearing these words, Futian was thinking quickly in his mind, and finally he nodded heavily: "Fumei, whether Fujia can turn over or not, but it all depends on you."

With Futian's words, Fumei's uncontrollable excitement and happiness.

Because this was not only recognized by Futian, but more importantly, even Futian, who has always been savvy, thought that the man who had just come to the hero to save his beauty, then this matter is most likely true.

And if it is true, then she is now the real future of Fujia.

In her mind, she has even begun to fantasize about herself and his beautiful future. At that time, she led Fujia to the top, and the world will admire and admire her extremely. She is the most dazzling woman in the world.

Thinking of this, Fu Mei was already excited.

"However, I think that man seems to have brought a woman." At this time, when Fu Mei was extremely excited, someone poured cold water in a timely manner.

"That's right, isn't this man a married man?" As

soon as the voice fell, the person next to him immediately rolled his eyes: "A world in all directions, strength is respected. As long as a man has the ability, he has three wives and four concubines. Is it normal?"

"Yes, with that man's talents, how can it become mediocre."

"Yes, Fumei, you must not be discouraged."

Hearing these words, Fumei smiled confidently. "Don't worry, I won't take that woman seriously. To me, that woman is not qualified to compare with me."

"What do you say?"

Fu Mei smiled softly, "The woman took Mask, think about it, what kind of woman would wear a mask!?"

As soon as these words came out, a group of supporting families suddenly realized: "Our family Fumei is not only good-looking, but also smart, she is right. Only ugly-looking women will show people with masks. We are stable. ." "

even without the mask, she can match our Rotary family days of the arrogant woman ah.

Fu Mei extremely confident smile, looking at a bunch of executives at this time help at home licking their faces, she is very proud of this It should be the treatment that she Fumei deserves.

"However, the sooner we have to catch the signs of this matter, the better. After all, the situation is very urgent for us." Futian said.

Fu Mei nodded.

And in the room at this time.

When a man and a woman took off their masks, it was George Han and Amelia Su who had come all the way from Lushui City.

"Nothing happened just now?" Amelia Su smiled slightly.

George Han shook his head helplessly: "Just that kind of stuff, I don't have to sweat."

Although the exposed cultivation base is not vague, but the actual cultivation base of George Han has reached eight wastes, packing up a land is like cutting a melon. Cutting vegetables, he didn't brag about it at all.

"Fortunately, in time, otherwise, Fuli may be taken away by that guy." Amelia Su sighed.

George Han smiled, sat back on the edge of the bed, and gently stretched out his hand to embrace Amelia Su. Amelia Su also took advantage of the situation and sat on George Han's lap, resting his head on George Han's shoulder.

"Hey..." Amelia Su sighed.

George Han smiled bitterly and shook his head: "If you don't want to, we can leave. Anyway, Nian'er and Bai Xiaosheng are waiting for us at the inn, and we can

meet them at any time." Amelia Su shook her head: "I just want to, if If Grandpa is still alive, maybe it will be sad to see Fujia like this. I don't know if my decision is right or wrong."

George Han hugged Amelia Su tighter: "I think he will support you. ."

Amelia Su nodded, raised her head and kissed George Han's mouth gently: "Thank you for being with me."

George Han smiled slightly.

In the evening, when the banquet held by Futian was over, George Han and Amelia Su returned to the guest room, but after a short while, Amelia Su hurried out of the guest room.

Fu Mei seized this opportunity, went back to the room and secretly changed her clothes. Her navel and fragrant shoulders were all exposed. Together with her beautiful figure and white tender skin, she looked pure and lusty.

Then, she dressed herself carefully, and after confirming that she was perfect, she was carrying a plate of fruit and knocked on George Han's door.

Putting on the mask, George Han opened the door and frowned when he saw Fumei.

"Something?"

"My son, Fumei specially prepared some fruits for you after the meal." After that, before George Han agreed, Fumei walked into George Han's house shamelessly.

"Oh, by the way, is that person away?" Fu Mei chuckled softly after putting down the fruit plate.

"She went out to buy something." After George Han finished speaking, he said coldly: "Nothing else, you can go out."

Hearing this, Fu Mei couldn't hide her joy, but she said to George Han. Unsteady, even shameless, she quickly picked up a golden banana, and then stared at George Han with straight eyes, while gently peeling the banana peel in her hand, licking her lips with her fragrant tongue.

George Han frowned. Maybe her trick to other men might make them happy, but to George Han, although Fumei looks good, but George Han is the same as Lu Ruoxin and Qin Shuang. This kind of top-level beauty directly refused, what is her little thing in George Han's eyes?!

Seeing that George Han was not on the hook, Fu Mei took the peeled bananas and walked a few steps in front of George Han, and then half of her body was almost squeezed onto George Han's body, and her upper body was even more intentionally or unintentionally. George Han rubbed his body and whispered: "My son, can Meier feed you fruit?"

George Han's anger immediately rose, and he directly pushed Fu Mei away: "Fu Girl, please take care of yourself."

Fu Mei was taken aback. Obviously he did not expect that the temptation to be so intimate would not have any effect, but she quickly A smile: "

My son, don't you know Mei'er's mind? As long as you want, Mei'er can accompany you to the end of the world and never leave." "I have a wife, please leave." George Han said coldly.

Hearing this, Fu Mei became anxious and refused to accept: "How can that woman compare to Mei'er in terms of age and appearance?"

George Han smiled coldly, "Do you think you are beautiful?"

"Of course. "Fu Mei smiled confidently: "Although Mei'er is not the most beautiful in the world, she is better than your ugly lady who wears a mask and dare not show others, right? The so-called fair lady, gentleman is so good, son, inferior, just let Meier always

stay with her ." "Pop!" Suddenly, she slapped Fu Mei's face with a slap.

Chapter 2008

Fu Mei's face suddenly blushed with a thumb-sized palm print!

Ginseng baby slapped and fan, jumped back to George Han's hand, watching Fu Mei stare at herself incredibly and angrily, Ginseng baby helplessly spread her hands: "Don't look at Lao Tzu, he let Lao Tzu beat you."

Han Fu-mei three thousand no reason, get back on the bed, cold channel: "this hand, you insult my wife's lesson, if you dare disrespectful, I let you die than live, and quickly get out of here."

Fu Not going away, looking at George Han with anger and anger, and said: "Why do you pretend to be upright in front of me? Since you come to help my family and save me, don't

you just want to see me?" "You think I saved you? Help people, because I fell in love with you?" George Han was so angry that he wanted to laugh.

"Otherwise?" Fu Mei refused to accept, "Is it possible that other people can't succeed?"

"I really don't know where you are so self-confident." George Han sneered and said with disdain.

Seeing this, Fu Mei got up and walked towards George Han, holding his hand and wanted to put it somewhere on her own. Obviously, she didn't want George Han to continue to pretend to be high in front of her.

George Han's energy radiated from his body violently, Fumei's whole person suddenly felt only a strange force, and the whole person bounced directly, and then smashed the table and fell to the ground with a bang.

"You!" Fu Mei looked at George Han with a ferocious expression.

She came here with confidence, but where did she think that this would end?!

George Han walked up to her in a few steps. Just as Fumei rekindled hope, George Han suddenly pulled out the jade sword. When Fumei was panicked, the tip of the sword reached Fumei directly. Under his chin.

George Hanyijian directly provoked her chin and laughed coldly: "Don't be afraid to tell you, Fumei, in front of me you'd better put away your disgusting self-confidence, because you are in my eyes, just Just a bitch, understand?"

"Bitch?" Fu Mei obviously didn't understand George Han's meaning, and hurriedly explained: "I've never been touched by any man, I'm still..."

"Some people are good women even from brothel, but some People, even if they are born in wealth, are not as good as chickens, and you Fumei is the latter." George Han said coldly, "It's not impossible to rely on men to change your destiny, but it's best to have a degree in everything. Otherwise, it will only make people sick."

Yu Jian withdrew, George Han said coldly: "Get out of here before I change my mind and kill you."

Fu Mei touched her face and gritted her teeth. , Rushed out of the house with a strong unwillingness.

"Next time, if you want to hit someone, can you trouble you to do it yourself?" Ginseng Baby said dissatisfied when Fu Mei left.

"One, I don't want to hit a woman, and two, hitting her dirty my hands." George Han said coldly.

"Damn, what do you want me to do?" Ginseng baby wiped her hand on her ass depressedly, watching George Han pack things up, jumping and leaping on top of George Han's Behind him: "Why are you going?"

"Go to a fun place." George Han smiled.

Then, with one hand shook the ginseng baby on his shoulder, the ginseng baby also jumped on George Han's shoulder very cooperatively, followed George Han into a blast, and disappeared in place.

Shortly after George Han left, the two figures got into the guest room where George Han was.

After closing the door, Amelia Su took off the mask, and Fuli who followed her, saw Amelia Su's face full of shock at this time, if it weren't for Amelia Su's fast hand movements, Fuli had already screamed in surprise.

After confirming that Fuli was emotionally stable, Amelia Su removed the hand covering her mouth.

"Fuyao? How could it be you? Haven't you already..." Fuli said in astonishment.

"It's a long story, I'll talk to you in detail later." Amelia Su said: "We are coming back this time to save Fu Mang. Three thousand has already set off to the prison. I called you over because there is something important to follow. You discuss it."

"Three thousand he is also alive? Isn't he already..." Fuli almost felt like he was dreaming!

It doesn't matter if Fu Yao suddenly appeared in front of him, even George Han was still alive.

"The person who shot today is not George Han, is it? He... he can defeat Lu Sheng without even using his hands? Is he so strong now?" Fu Li was incredibly surprised.

Amelia Su nodded.

At this time, in the prison.

In the dark prison, Fu Mang was lying on the ground, his hair was so fluffy, he heard footsteps, he didn't even lift his head, and laughed: "What? The old thief Futian couldn't help but ask Killed me? Yes, Fu Jia has been ruined in his hands, and he simply doesn't stop doing it. However, if you kill a dying person, why wear a mask?"

George Han smiled and did not speak. Throwing a pot of wine into the jail, then sat down and drank his head up.

Fu Mang smiled happily, not afraid that the wine would be poisonous, so the wine directly raised his head and drank it happily.

"Good wine." Fu Mang shouted, and the whole person couldn't help feeling refreshed.

But when he raised his eyes, he saw George Han take off his mask. When he saw George Han's true face, Fu Mang shivered fiercely and got up from the ground: "It's you?"

Chapter 2009

George Han smiled slightly.

"Aren't you dead? How could you? Are you a human or a ghost?" Fu Mang couldn't help asking his soul three times, and his heart was like a stormy sea.

"If it's a ghost, would I still find you for a drink?" George Han laughed softly, and sat up from the ground: "Amelia Su asked me to save you, do you want to go out?"

Fu Mang nodded and said. That's true.

"How do you save me?" Fu Mang frowned, and then smiled bitterly: "This prison that locks me is indestructible. With your ethereal cultivation base, you want to forcibly open the prison, just like a foolish dream."

"Who told you about me? In the ethereal state?" George Han smiled and walked to the sky prison: "I'm obviously in the Eight Desolation Realm, okay?" A

smile was drawn from the corner of his mouth, and in the next second, George Han grabbed the sky prison in his hands. The big lock, the fierce energy transported, suddenly the indestructible big shrinkage made a loud bang, and the outermost shackle suddenly opened.

"Bahuang!" Fu Mang's eyes widened.

In the Bafang World, if Zhu Xie represents a master, then Bahuang is the real master of the Bafang World. After all, the true god generally ignores everything, and Bahuang is basically the master of the mortal in the Bafang world.

"George Han, I haven't seen you in just a few months, but your cultivation level has reached the realm of the Eight Desolations? Am I really not dreaming? Or are you kidding me?" Although Fu Mang was steady, he was obviously a little bit calm when he heard this. Messed up.

After all, the Eight Desolation Realm, that is a dream that many people can't reach.

However, Fu Mang's eyes quickly dimmed: "But what can you do even if you are in the Eight Desolate Realm? The innermost prison door is made of ten thousand years of cold iron, and it is impossible to destroy it with external force

if it is not a true god." According to Fu Mang, when George Han tried to open the innermost cage, George Han found that no matter how much he used, the prison door was not affected in any way.

"Don't waste your effort." Fu Mang smiled.

George Han did not speak, still trying to make the final attempt on the innermost cage.

Fu Mang sat down with a boring butt, shook his head, and said with a wry smile: "By the way, why did you think of bringing a mask back? The people in the Fu family looked down on you so much, and the Fu family sinned today. You helped them., Let their gangsters look at your ability, isn't it cool to slap their faces."

"Don't you know the mysterious person?" George Han smiled.

"Mysterious man? Haha, I heard Fuli tell me that a mysterious man came out to kill the Quartet in the martial arts competition, and it broke the rules of the Quartet world by breaking the rules of martial arts in the world. In the end, he even came out with the will of the gods in the end." When it comes to mysterious people, Fu Mang is too envious.

Although he has been imprisoned here his whole life, he has always been born from a high level, so he has always been arrogant and arrogant. He has never regarded many heroes in the world of all directions, but he admired that mysterious person very much.

After all, fighting against the heroes and repelling the daughters of the Lu family is already a feat in the world, and being able to retreat from the sacred mound is even more exciting. Today, how can we not shock and admire people!

Fu Mang even once thought, if Fu Jia had such talents to help, why would he fall into the altar now?!

"It's just a pity, a generation of heroes, after all, was brave and intrepid, and was crossed the river to demolish the bridge." Fu Mang smiled bitterly.

"If he is brave and conspiring, he won't have his life to save you today." George Han replied.

Fu Mang laughed, and subconsciously replied: "I don't know him, so how could he come to rescue me."

Suddenly, Fu Mang was taken aback, "Damn, George Han, you fucking don't Tell me, are you a mysterious person?"

Mask, yes, mask. Legend has it that the mysterious person wears a mask, and George Han also wears a mask!

It's just that the mysterious person is dead, so Fu Mang didn't think about the mask for a second, but now that George Han reminded him, his pupils suddenly widened.

"Replacement as fake." George Han nodded.

"Damn me?!" Fu Mang couldn't help being shocked to Biao's swearing, and stood up from the ground with a sharp butt: "You fucking not lie to me?"

"I, George Han, never lie." George Han Seeing his appearance, couldn't help but smile.

"You lied to me as a puppy?"

George Han was obviously taken aback when he heard this, because he obviously didn't expect that Fu Mang would suddenly be so naive.

Fu Mang also seemed to realize that he was suddenly a little gaffe because he was too surprised, and smiled awkwardly.

"I'm sorry, I...I'm just too excited, I...Where would I have thought that the god-man who slaughtered the Quartet... turned out to be you."

George Han smiled helplessly.

Suddenly, at this moment, Fu Mang laughed loudly, and then, his whole body lay on the ground, his hands hitting the ground fiercely.

Bang bang bang!

The entire ground rang out from the heavy blows of Fu Mang.

George Han regained his strength and looked at Fu Mang, really not sure what this guy was doing!

Chapter 2010

"Haha, hahahaha." Fu Mang raised his eyes fiercely to the headspace, pointing his finger towards the sky: "The sky has eyes, the sky has eyes, Futian, you have no dreams. thought it would be today? " "

you never dreamed that this was the most despised people on earth you, is my family helped keep the brilliant sequel ordered it. " "

you saw a dog who is low today, since when self Eat evil fruits and kill

yourself, hahahahaha." "George Han, you shouldn't come to save me, you should put on a mask, tell the Fujia people your true identity, and let the faces of those people be The banging sounded straight, and from now on, they don't need the last name to help, they are all called pig heads."

"The law of heaven is cycle, retribution is unhappy."

But when Fu Mang laughed wildly, suddenly, he was decadent again. Kneeling on the ground fiercely, his shaggy hair draped over his cheeks, he bent down and fell to the ground, crying again.

"Guards younger brother to God, my family helped lead brilliant, but, in the end, help at home but I ruined in the hands of the younger generation, etc. What are my face to help family ancestors."

"Hey." 'Hey

George Han also followed with a long sigh, and after tossing for a long time, the cage made of Wannian Han Iron also remained motionless, which really made George Han quite speechless. Leaning on the iron cage, George Han was exhausted.

"Hey!" There

was another long sigh. At this time, the ginseng baby also pretended to learn from George Han, jumped off George Han's shoulder, and shook his head like a sigh.

The two sighed together as a baby, and there was an unspeakable smell in the picture.

"You sigh, are you tired?" Looking at the ginseng baby while sighing, while looking at George Han, George Han couldn't help but scorn him.

"I sigh you are stupid, he said you are brave and intrepid, and he is right." Ginseng baby deliberately pretended to be deep and shook his head like an old man.

"Why am I stupid?" George Han said speechlessly.

"It's just breaking a door, if Wannian Hantie needs a true god to break it, but you... aren't you half a true god?" Ginseng Baby rolled her eyes and said.

A pat on the thigh, George Han thinks about it, it seems that this is true. He who has the source of the gods is indeed half a true god in theory, but George Han has indeed tried it, no way.

"Your body of a demigod is not pure enough, but your blood is pure enough."

George Han's blood is so powerful that it can even penetrate the ground and the gods directly.

In addition to the fact that the body contains strange poisons and is extremely corrosive, the most important thing is that George Han possesses divine blood in his body, which can be derived from it in order to make a distinctive colorful blood.

Not much to say, Ginseng Baby reminded George Han to cut his middle finger and spilled blood on the cage.

Sure enough, blood dripped onto the cage, and the black smoke burst, almost exactly the same as the situation where Lu Sheng had resisted with the gods.

George Han leaned forward immediately, but to his disappointment, George Han's blood did harm the cage, but the damage was abnormally low.

George Han made a few more drops depressed, but the effect was almost the same.

"Are you playing with me? Just this hurt, you just put me in anemia, and you can't get rid of it." George Han glanced at Ginseng Baby and said.

Ginseng Baby shook his head depressed: "This is how you use blood?"

"How do you use it?" George Han asked in confusion.

"Han Tie Han Tie, how can you do without lighting? You took a five-element sacred stone just like this and put it away?" Ginseng Baby said depressed.

"Damn, how do you know that I have the Five Elements God Stone?" George Han was taken aback.

The Five Elements God Stone was obtained from the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven. How could this ginseng baby know that he had this thing?

"Use blood to make fire, don't you just use the five elements to restrain each other. If you say you are stupid, you still don't admit it." Ginseng Baby didn't answer George Han's question directly, rolled his eyes and scorned George Han endlessly.

Can the Five Elements God Stone still be played like this?!

"The Five Elements Divine Stone is the inversion of the Five Elements. Do you know what a word is called? Violence! It is most suitable for you."

Without thinking about it, George Han urged the Five Elements Divine Stone out, mixing blood and energy into the Five Elements. God stone.

boom!

A fierce flame burst out from the Five Elements God Stone.

Under the destruction of the flame, the solid cold iron really began to melt like a candle meets a fire.

When the frustrated Fu Mang saw this situation, the surprised eyes under his shaggy hair went wide.

Obviously, this is beyond the scope of Fu Mang's cognition.

"Bang!" With

a crisp sound, a cage iron rod was difficult to heat up, and finally melted and fell down.

And this also made Fu Mang ecstatic. To him, this jail might be the place where he would die for life, but now he saw the possibility of going out.

Under Fu Mang's expectation, the iron bars of the cage were taken down one by one.

After a while, Fu Mang got lucky, and the whole person flew directly from the bottom of the sky prison and jumped out of the cage.

Having been imprisoned for hundreds of kilometers in the Dark Sky Prison, although he hasn't completely gone out now, at least getting out of the abyss makes Fu Mang feel that the air has become fresher.

After a pause, Fu Mang happily said to George Han: "Let's go?"

George Han didn't know the reason at all. He didn't have enough middle finger, and he pierced his index finger and continued to burn. The index finger was not enough, and the ring finger continued to prevent Buddha for a while. Crazy.

This made Fu Mang very puzzled: "Three thousand, I...I have already come out, let's go?"

"Damn, loosen this too, this piece will be completely loosened." Ginseng Baby also said to Fu Mang. He turned a deaf ear to George Han's command.

This shocked Fu Mang. Although the material of the jail was hard, it was only hard. Could there be any formation that could fascinate the two of them: "Two...you guys, what are you doing? "The

two didn't speak, they were still busy.

Fu Mang was really puzzled, but after all the cages at the top of the prison were removed that day, when he saw George Han stuffing the removed cage parts one by one into his space ring, Fu Mang was stunned.

"You...you...no, it won't be stealing..."

"Yeah, you are right, we are stealing, no, we call it, bitch Han, hold the lock, take it back and make a Shane (whole word only)eld It's just right."

"There is also the Tiehan City person. After that thing is melted, you can make a gun."

"And that..."

Fu Mang stared at the bigger ginseng baby like a ghost and directed Han. Three thousand picked up all the scum on the top of the jail into the space ring.

For a moment, he even wondered whether these two were here to save himself, or to save himself by the way while collecting materials.