

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2067 – 2070

Chapter 2067

“A finger?”

“Damn, what does that guy mean? Is this an insult to Dashan?”

There was a lot of discussion in the crowd.

“Smelly boy, what do you mean? Humiliate me? Do you think I don’t know what it means to raise the middle finger?” Dashan was angry, and he was more than a general gesture like the middle finger, so how could he not be clear? ? !

“You misunderstood, I didn’t mean that.” George Han smiled slightly, and continued to say something shockingly endless: “I just want to tell you that you are capable, and I can handle you with one finger.”

“Damn, This guy meant that.”

“Fuck, it looks down on people too much.”

“Compared with the middle finger, his words are obviously more insulting. Da Shan is the proud pupil of Venerable Guai Li, and his power is not a must. Look down on it.”

The people below were directly bombed. Although it was not Da Shan himself, he could not help feeling insulted when he heard George Han’s contempt.

“I’m gracious to you, uncle.” Da Shan roared angrily, his whole body was shocked, and he rushed towards George Han.

boom! boom! boom!

Every time the mountain took a step, there was a huge noise and vibration on the ground.

Everyone could not help being surprised by the momentum of the mountain and the terrifying energy displayed. At the same time, everyone secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, they didn’t even go to the field to challenge the mountain. Otherwise, what was going on against the mountain under the anger The dead don’t know.

Seeing the mountain that rushed up with the power of thunder, George Han didn’t move, but concentrated all his energy on the middle finger and aimed at the mountain that rushed up.

One finger to the giant punch!

“Mad, crazy, fucking crazy.” Young Master Zhang slapped the table, and the whole person was completely confused and shouted.

“boom!”

On the stone platform, there was a loud noise.

Fist fingering!

Dashan's face was pale, and at this moment he only felt an incomparable pain from his fist suddenly.

Looking down again, Dashan found out with trepidation that because of a huge blow to his legs, his legs were under the force. At this time, most of his feet were completely gone in the stone platform!

what's going on? !

“Impossible, impossible, you can beat me with one finger? How can this be possible, I am the big disciple of Venerable Guai Li!” Da Shan looked at George Han inconceivably.

“Venerable Guai Li? Ha ha, when I killed him, he didn't believe it just like you.” George Han smiled slightly.

“You...what did you say? You are...you are a mysterious person?” As a disciple of Venerable Guai Li, how could he not know who killed his master? But, isn't the mysterious person dead? “You're not dead?”

“How could I die so easily?” George Han smiled slightly.

Hearing this, Venerable Guai Li's face was ashamed and his heart was completely cold. What he encountered in front of him turned

out to be a mysterious person in the legend? !

Without waiting for Da Shan to speak again, he suddenly felt a terrible pain in his body, a mouthful of blood flowed out of his mouth, his wide pupils began to diminish, and his heart suddenly stopped beating!

boom!

With a loud noise, Dashan's entire huge body was like a mountain, directly hitting the ground. There was blood flowing across his facial features, and even those pupils that were full of fear and widening were also blood flowing. Obviously, his The internal organs were shattered.

The whole scene fell into a deadly silence at this time, a group of people opened their mouths slightly, staring at the scene on the stage blankly.

“God... my god, he... he really knocked the mountain down with one finger?” Wang Simin stared at the stage in a daze, his whole being completely messed up in the wind.

She used the power of nine cows and couldn't make a few face-to-face encounters in front of the mountain, but with him, she couldn't even make a single move?

What kind of terrifying strength is this that can complete such a scornful spike? !

“Niu B, Niu B, Niu B, I am grass!” At this time, Young Master Zhang could no longer suppress his heart, clenched his fists and jumped up and shouted.

“What?!”

Above and below the stands, two exclams appeared almost simultaneously, and then two beautiful figures stood up at the same time, completely unable to believe what was happening in front of them.

And these two people are obviously Fu Mei and Miss Zhang.

“Interesting, interesting, really interesting, one finger can kill such a fierce mountain. I don't know, can your finger make me “die”!” Miss Zhang was shocked, and suddenly laughed.

Fu Mei stared at George Han with a torch-like gaze. There was appreciation in his eyes, but there was also a hint of worry. Such a powerful masked person is obviously impossible to be a fame and honour person, and even, it may really be the original Fujia. The masked man.

“Does anyone dare to challenge this young hero? If not, then I would like to ask this young man, who do you represent?” Futian apparently had the same concerns as Fumei and hurriedly said.

Young Master Zhang tidied up his clothes at this time, ready to take the stage with arrogance.

“Fu Mang!” George Han smiled suddenly.

Chapter 2068

Fu Mang!

When George Han pronounced the name, he was so proud that Zhang Gongzi, who wanted to wave his hand, almost staggered and fell to the ground.

Fumei and Futian had just finished asking when they saw Young Master Zhang getting up, they just showed a smile, but when they heard the name, the smile was directly on their faces!

Fu Mang?

How could Fu's family be unfamiliar with this name?

At this moment, behind the crowd, Fu Mang boldly pushed aside the crowd and walked out slowly.

Although Fu Mang didn't know why George Han suddenly called out himself, since George Han had spoken, he had no reason not to.

However, he didn't know what kind of medicine was sold in George Han's gourd!

When he saw Fu Mang appear, Futian's face was extremely angry, and the Fumei and Fujia executives beside him were mixed.

"Fu Mang? Fu family traitor, he dare to appear here?"

"Why is he here today? Is this here to smash the place?"

"Guard, guard!!" The

Fu family was anxious, following Someone shouted, and hundreds of soldiers rushed from the surrounding area quickly, surrounding the ring.

A group of guests were confused at this time, but some people had seen Fujia's wanted order and the rumors of Qinglongcheng, and they roughly knew what kind of existence Fumang was.

They are very strange, what is the purpose of Fu Mang here?

"Fu Mang, you traitor, how dare you actually appear?" Futian was extremely hostile, and he drew his sword directly on the spot.

The matter between him and Fu Mang was the clearest in his heart, and he was most worried about the matter being revealed, especially at the critical moment when Fu Jia was just beginning to take off.

"What am I afraid to come?" Fu Mang smiled coldly, and walked onto the stage slowly.

Glancing at the impenetrable soldiers surrounding the stage, Fu Mang glanced at George Han.

Futian also glanced at George Han and chuckled softly: "What? I thought I would be afraid of you if I brought a master here? There are 100,000 elite soldiers in Tianhu City. It can be said that it is a net of heaven and earth, and it is difficult for you to fly.

“Don’t you be afraid of flashing your tongue if you speak too hard? We can all go out of the jail where you helped the family. What’s the matter with the wall?” George Han suddenly disdainful smile.

Hearing this, Futian’s face changed suddenly, and he looked at George Han fiercely: “You... are you the masked man who came to my Fujia?” The

Fujia executives also looked at each other, shocked.

They would not have thought that they were just thinking that they were just a masked man who was sensationalized by the crowd. It turned

out to be the masked man who broke into the Fujia in the first place!

Every time I think about that night, the Fu family is terrified. Although George Han didn’t hurt them at the beginning, the sky was broken and the pavilions of the building were broken, which was obviously another insult.

Fu Mei looked at George Han coldly, her back molars were about to bite into pieces, recalling the humiliation of being rejected that day, Fu Mei felt angry.

“You guys, what do you want to do?” Futian shouted coldly.

“Patriarch Fu, don’t worry so much. We came, didn’t we just want to get a job.” George Han smiled slightly and walked towards Futian a few steps.

Looking at George Han coming, Futian couldn’t help but stepped back slightly. Obviously, he was very afraid of George Han, a masked person.

After all, this is a demon who can come and go freely even in the pavilions of his family. Even when he walks over, Futian can feel his back madly cold!

A gang of soldiers rushed over at this time and surrounded George Han with gaze.

Seeing that Futian was so afraid, George Han smiled slightly: “What? If you won your garrison chief, do you have to face each other with swords?”

Futian’s complexion turned blue. This is obviously to make trouble, so what is it to fight the ring?

“Cooperate, how about?” George Han laughed softly.

“Cooperation? What can I do with you?” Futian said coldly.

“Besides, why do you want to cooperate with you? You won the garrison chief? Even if I admit this result, you are just my subordinate.” Futian shouted dissatisfied.

“Why? Let’s flatten the Baguio Palace, can it?” George Han said calmly.

But when George Han said that the clouds were calm and clear, the people present were shocked.

“What? That... That guy is the mask man who defeated the seventy thousand army of Tianding Mountain?”

“No way? Is he the mask man’s deity?”

“Damn, why not? You forgot how Dashan was caught by him. Was it between applause?”

“I remember, that guy is really the masked man in Baguio Palace, because the Fu Mang next to him, I remember the person who lived on Tianding Mountain said this name! “

Oh my god, what...what did that demon come here for?”

Everyone couldn’t help but back up a few steps, couldn’t help being far away from George Han, for fear of getting too close, in case the master was unhappy and hurt Chi Yu.

On the stage, the Fujia gang couldn’t help but step back. The soldiers who had been very forward directly held their guns timidly, and abruptly enlarged the originally small encirclement by several times.

Within a few meters of George Han’s radius, at this time, no one dared to approach.

For anyone, George Han, a masked person, is like a god of death.

After all, this guy is the mercy of tens of thousands of people who have died in the wave of hands, who really wants to be the cannon fodder there? !

It’s not that Futian didn’t want to go, but because he was too close to George Han, his scared legs were a little numb, and he couldn’t move his legs.

“How about? Is it to cooperate to kill the God Pavilion together, or should I kill you first, and then kill him?” George Han grinned grimly.

Futian’s face was pale with cold sweat.

George Han seemed to give him a choice, but does he have another choice? !

Futian was not worried about cooperation, but worried that Fu Mang would tell the secret, and was about to refuse. Fu Mei gritted her teeth: “It’s okay to cooperate, but we have the conditions.”

Fu Mei didn’t know the history of the Fu family leader. Only consider current trade-offs, so the choice is easy to make.

“You said.” George Han smiled.

“If we really want to fight, we are not afraid of you, you have your ability, but we also have our people.” Fu Mei said coldly: “So, to cooperate, we are the master and you are the second, how about?”

And almost at this time, a large number of soldiers also came to support.

“I mean to listen to you?” George Han said with disdain.

“Yes.” Fu Mei said coldly.

“With your IQ, are you sure?” George Han said with a laugh.

Fu Mei’s face suddenly became ugly.

“Fuck, what did you just say? Do you dare to humiliate my wife? My wife is not only beautiful, but also extremely smart. It’s natural to listen to her.” Ye Shijun saw George Han talking about his wife, plus a large number of aids. Arrived, shouted angrily at this time.

“Hehe, it’s just a torn shoe that I don’t want at all. It may excite you.” George Han smiled contemptuously, then looked at Fumei: “Am I right?”

Chapter 2069

Hearing the words broken shoes, Fumei’s entire lungs burst into an anonymous fire, but what George Han said was indeed the truth.

At the beginning, she put down her dignity and gave her a hug, but she was ruthlessly rejected by George Han. This was something that happened, and she could not deny it.

“Oh, no, it should be said that I didn’t wear it. After all, I’m afraid of athlete’s foot.” George Han smiled dismissively, and then looked at Ye Shijun: “Is your name Ye Shijun? Ye Wuhuan’s son?”

Ye Shijun has been taken by Han. Three thousand’s broken shoes are so overwhelming. After all, for him, Fumei is the saint in his heart, she is beautiful and smart, and she is her own goddess.

However, his goddess is in George Han’s place, with broken shoes. The most important thing is that Fumei has not denied it!

This is simply a shame!

“Yes, it’s Lao Tzu!”

George Han smiled slightly, then walked to Ye Shijun's front, Ye Shijun was subconsciously frightened, seeing that George Han hadn't done anything, he pretended to be calm.

George Han attached to his ear and whispered, Ye Shijun's face suddenly became pale, looking at George Han incredulously.

In the eyes, there was anger, unwillingness, and fear.

"From today, we are allies. Everyone sits on an equal footing. If you have something to discuss, you can find Fu Mang, and we will live in the inn in the city." After saying that, George Han smiled contemptuously and walked towards the stage. go with.

Where George Han passed, everyone scattered obediently, watching the Fu family and Ye family who were eating turtles on the stage. Although they didn't know what happened, it obviously also indirectly indicated that George Han was strong and strong. Even the Fu Ye family did not dare to make a noise, so no one dared to provoke this god of death.

Suddenly, George Han stopped and looked back at the ring. With a movement of his hand, Dashan's body instantly flew down from the stone platform, and then fell at the feet of Young Master Zhang.

Zhang Gongzi was immediately frightened Liushen Wuzhu, thinking that George Han would act on him.

"I'm not interested in the broken position of the Garrison Chief, I gave it to you." George Han smiled disdainfully, walked into the crowd, pulled Amelia Su, and left with a group of people.

Looking at the leaving George Han and others, the whole scene still had lingering fears.

Young Master Zhang looked at the corpse of the mountain at his feet in a daze. From a certain angle, he should be happy. After all, he could take over what George Han had achieved.

But Young Master Zhang couldn't be happy at all. He felt a chill on his back when he remembered that George Han, the god of death, came to the city from outside the city with him.

What's more terrifying is that he wanted to buy his woman before... He really went to the pit with a lantern, thinking of a way to die.

Fortunately, I reined in the precipice, otherwise I don't know how many times I have died.

"My son, what should I do?" Niu Zi whispered beside him.

How to do?

Before, Young Master Zhang thought that the position of the two heads of Fu Ye was incredibly fragrant, but now it seems that it doesn't get fragrant anymore.

"Good birds choose wood and live, let's go." Young Master Zhang weighed for a moment, waved his hand, and left the corpse of the mountain and walked away.

Seeing Zhang Gongzi leave, some people thought about it and left with him.

After all, as long as anyone who is a little sensible can see it, it is obvious that George Han is stronger over there! Because someone else can mess up the Fuye family's grand banquet, but the Fuye family dare not even put a fart. Although on the surface it is a cooperation, it is easy to see who is strong and weak. know.

Therefore, the original place of a thousand tables, in just a moment, has been sparsely and only less than three-fifths left.

The charming show squeezed her fist, furious, she had been looking forward to the big scene for so long, but ended in this way, she was unwilling, she was unwilling!

"If this revenge is not reported, I will help Mei swear not to be a man." With a yell, Fu Mei suddenly looked at Ye Shijun angrily. Obviously, she was very dissatisfied with Ye Shijun's behavior just now.

However, she was also very curious, what exactly did George Han and Ye Shijun say that made him startled like that? !

"What

did he tell you just now?" "No...nothing." Facing Fumei Ling's eyes, Ye Shijun dodged his eyes and hurriedly denied.

Looking at his frightened look, Fu Mei was even more angry. If it weren't for so many people, she really wanted to slap Ye Shijun's face with a slap.

"You trash, don't want to touch me at night." After speaking viciously, he turned around and left.

But when she turned her head, when she wanted to scold Futian as a waste, she found that Futian was looking into the distance, frowning, as if looking at something.

Fu Mei followed his gaze. Although there were many people on the other end, there was nothing strange that deserved attention.

"What's the matter?" Fu Mei asked strangely.

"No, I should be dazzled." Futian shook his head, then wiped his eyes with his hand.

But these words made Fu Mei even more strange and puzzled.

“What the hell is going on?” Fu Mei said coldly, her tone beginning to show impatience.

Chapter 2070

“Fuyao?” Hearing Futian’s words, Fumei was immediately stunned.

how can that be? Isn’t Fuyao dead?

Futian basically had the same doubts, and Fuyao jumped into the endless abyss in front of all of them. Nobody in the Fu family would doubt her death.

But just now, Futian seemed to really see Fuyao in the crowd.

“Could it be you dazzled?” Fu Mei frowned.

“There are too many ordinary people in the back, maybe, I’m dazzled.” Futian shook his head and sighed. This might be the most reasonable explanation.

“What? Now, are you still counting on Fuyao? I tell you, Futian, you’d better figure out a little bit for me, Fujia can have today, it depends on me Fumei, not the bitch Fuyao!” Fu Mei shouted angrily. She had a different understanding of Futian’s dizziness.

It must be that Futian is still obsessed with Fuyao, which is why the hallucinations appear, but this is the most intolerable for Fumei.

“Yes, yes, I know this very well.” Facing Fumei’s verbal abuse, Futian nodded without the temperament he had before.

See Fu-day appearance, Fu Mei long breath, anger some of this down: “Arrangers continue to compete for jobs, not ice, I helped build pro potential, will never allow anyone to break the atmosphere of the”

Rotary Day Nodded, walked to the stage, said some nonsense, and reorganized the game.

Although Futian worked very hard, some of the atmosphere was lost or lost. Even if the game was played again, the scene was deserted a lot. However, this did not affect Fumei’s standing high, like a queen, continuing to enjoy the performance.

Go back to the inn.

Fu Mang was simply refreshing and excited. The excitement was that he could finally face Futian face-to-face in an open and honest manner. What was refreshing was that George Han Jiang Fu’s family was humiliated and nothing to say.

“Fu’s family members can’t think of dreaming one by one. Originally, they wanted to humiliate George Han and Amelia Su, but in front of so many people, it was them who made the fool out.” Fu Mang smiled in a good mood.

“Haha, I still remember the embarrassment of Fu Mei and the Fu family standing there stupidly.”

“Three thousand, well done.” Fu Li couldn’t help but say happily at this time.

“The most nervous thing about Three Thousand is Amelia Su, but these idiots actually dare to get a tablet to humiliate Amelia Su in front of Three Thousand. This is not a death, what is it?” Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Amelia Su barely squeezed a smile, looking at George Han, her eyes filled with gratitude.

She also knew that George Han satirized Fumei just to help her vent her anger.

George Han saw that although Amelia Su was smiling at himself, it was obvious that there was something wrong with his emotions. He frowned slightly, and said to Fu recklessly: “Can you help me with Nian’er?”

Fuli nodded quickly, Nian’er. He curled his lips, Fu Mang laughed, and touched Nian’er’s head: “Nian’er, let’s go out and buy delicious food, and give your dad some time. He will do bad things.” As

soon as the voice fell, a group of people understood instantly. , Qiu Shuihe Shiyu and Xing Yao, the three unmanned girls, turned blush, and hurriedly followed Fu Mang and walked outside the house.

George Han and Amelia Su looked at each other with helpless smiles. After Fu Mang closed the door, George Han shook his head helplessly: “This Fu Mang...”

“Yes, it’s not serious.” Amelia Su took over George Han’s words. , Funny and angry.

“No, I mean, Fu Mang is very smart, he knows what I’m thinking.” George Han finished speaking, smiled lasciviously, picked up Amelia Su, and rolled onto the bed.

One turned over and the two hugged each other tightly. George Han said, “What’s the matter?”

You’re unhappy?” Amelia Su felt warm. She really couldn’t hide anything from George Han. She thought about it for a long time. With his chin hanging down, like a kid who did something wrong: “Husband, or else, shall I put the mask on?”

“Why?” George Han said softly.

“You...are you not afraid that I will be seen by the supporting family?” Amelia Su muttered.

Seeing that Amelia Su was wronged like a kid who did something wrong, George Han hurriedly put down the ancient book, walked gently to Amelia Su's side, and then hugged her in his arms: “I saw it and saw it again. What?”

“You don't worry... Your identity will be exposed at that time, we...” Amelia Su looked at George Han very worried.

It doesn't matter if she exposes herself, but if George Han's identity is made public, it will be different.

He has a Pangu axe on his body, which is bound to attract a lot of people's coveting.

Once so, it would be very dangerous for George Han.

“Danger? It used to be dangerous to let them know that I have a Pangu axe. However, many of the same things are different in different environments.” George Han smiled lightly, and then, Big Mouth unceremoniously wanted to kiss.

“Why...” Amelia Su asked with a blushing face.

“Wait!” George Han smiled.

But Amelia Su was baffled when he heard this word. It seemed that George Han was waiting for something, but he didn't know what he was waiting for.

“Wait for what?”

“Wait for dark, wait for someone to come.” George Han finished speaking and smiled: “However, it's still early, so just wait. Anyway, they have said everything and don't do anything serious. They laughed for nothing.”

George Han deliberately added a middle tone to the dry words. After speaking, George Han was like a wolf pounced on Amelia Su's anger.

In the evening, it finally arrived.