His True Colors Novel Chapter 2163 - 2166

Chapter 2163

It is inevitable that Futian, Fumei and others are so confident.

The Medicine God Pavilion has already been defeated. This is one of the three major families. They are about to shine in the Bafang World. At the same time, even Yaoshen Pavilion was defeated. The Fu Ye coalition is at least in this piece, for now, there is no opponent.

So is there a choice in the nihilism?

They have no choice!

Therefore, Futian and Fumei, of course, did not feel surprised by the incorporation of Nothing.

It's just a different way.

If you treat them warmly, you can get a peaceful settlement. That is the best. If the toast does not eat fine wine, and with his strength to help the Ye Family, he has to be hard to come by, what can he do with nothingness? !

This. This is Futian's top priority in today's scene.

If the intention to downplay or downplay Han Sanqian's credit is a foreign fist, then swallowing the void is a real heart attack.

Once this matter is completed, the Fuye family can completely complete the previous layout. Sky Blue City and Sky Lake City are in horns, and they are closely connected with each other. Then they will become extremely powerful existences in this area.

Not to mention annexing the surroundings, becoming a self-dominant, and even succeeding in challenging the true god in the future. Return to the top of the world.

And Xiaoxiaohan Sanqian, what's the matter? At that time, even if he had some abilities, what could he do?

Sanyong was stunned and smiled bitterly: "Patriarch Futian, Sanyong received your kindness. It's just this..."

"Oh, I forgot. Master Sanyong once said that the current head of the Void Sect is Qin. Miss Shuang, it is natural to seek the opinion of Miss Qin Shuang on this point." Futian smiled lightly. then. He raised his wine glass and respected Qin Shuang. Said: "The head of Qin Shuang, this matter has something to do with my Fuye Family and the prosperity of Wuwuzong for a century. It is a big plan, and I hope you nodded."

"Yes, we can guarantee that no matter how the Wuzong joins our Fuye family, we will treat the Wuzong as our team, and we are blessed to share it." Fu Mei said.

How could Ye Shijun let go of an opportunity to express himself in front of a beauty: "Qin Shuang is the head of the city. I, Ye Shijun, are the lord of Tianhu City. If we can cooperate. I can even guarantee that Tianhu City will receive 10% of the annual tax revenue. , You can do military expenses for

Wu Wuzong. "Ye Shijun is not unreasonable, and the tax is 10%. This is actually a huge sum of money for any small sect.

This made Fu Mei on the side even frowned. Although Fu Jia naturally hoped that the soldiers would not take the Void Sect, but Ye Shijun would not be so generous.

But even so, Qin Shuang at this time just looked down at the pot of soil in his hand, to what they said. It seems to turn a deaf ear.

The people of Fu Ye Family looked at each other suddenly, and they naturally didn't know that Qin Shuang was feeling sad now. Although Han Sanqian came here, but he didn't have the mind to take care of these things. In the eyes of the Fu family, they thought Qin Shuang was not satisfied.

"Or, I will add five more points to the Void Sect for taxation?" Ye Shijun also froze for a moment. He was so generous that he didn't even get a smile from the beauty, which made him suddenly a little unhappy.

At the same time, the charming man twisted Ye Shijun's thigh fiercely under the table.

"Miss Qin Shuang, the 15% tax in Tianhu City is already a very high condition. Although the Void Sect has a special geographical location, don't be too selfish." A certain executive whispered dissatisfied. Shouted.

"That's right. Sometimes the high prices not only get benefits, but they also cause trouble." Another executive also threatened coldly.

Qin Shuang remained silent. Staring blankly at the pot of soil in his hand.

Sanyong looked ugly. Seeing Fu Ye and the two families looked angry, he was really worried that this meal might be a Hongmen feast.

Futian was also a little impatient at this time, looking at Sanyong, and said: "Master Sanyong, what does Qin Shuang's head mean? Should it or not? There must be an explanation, right?" Sanyong

smiled awkwardly at this time. , Lin Mengxi whispered at this moment: "Brother, Shuang'er seems to be in a bad mood, or ask someone else."

"Others? Is it possible that your Void Sect has other people in charge?" Fu Mei Leng Mei Wrinkled.

Sanyong did not deny this point: "Indeed, what one person said is far more powerful than what Qin Shuang said, and can influence the entire nihilism." The

second elders and the third elders and Lin Mengxi nodded.

The Void Sect is already under the command of the Mysterious People Alliance, and he naturally respects a leader like Han Sanqian. What's more, Han Sanqian's performance has already conquered the ups and downs of Nothingness Sect.

"If this is the case, then quickly ask his idea, I don't know which of your elders he is?" An executive suddenly smiled.

Although it is possible to attack the nihilism hard, it is a bad idea. The first is the fighting power shown by the Wuzong this time, but there are many strange beasts to help out. If you unite with Han Sanqian, then the place where the Medicine God Pavilion has not been taken, how much chance does the Fu Ye family have?

Second, even if it wins, if there are too many casualties, the Fu Ye family will enter a short period of emptiness, and others will take advantage of the emptiness.

Elder Sanyong smiled and shook his head: "He? Although he is not at this table, he is there."

"Why don't you ask me soon?" Futian said with bright eyes.

"Do you really want to ask?" Mianaga smiled bitterly.

Chapter 2164

Fu day suddenly Hei said: "It's natural to ask."

Sam Young reluctantly shook his head, sighed, sat up from his seat:. "That old lady to go right back."

Then, Sanyong fast Stepped up and walked outside.

"Isn't it all right now? I knew this before, so why bother to ask Qin Shuang, my daughter's family. As the head of the house is really sad and indecisive." Seeing that Sanyong went out, several executives were relieved. She sneered at Qin Shuang.

Qin Shuang did not answer, still looking at her pot of soil.

After a while, Sanyong came back, and the two groups of Fu Ye hurriedly stood up, but when they saw only Sanyong coming back, they suddenly felt a little cold.

"Master San Yong, who?" Futian said anxiously.

"Hey. I asked, he didn't want to come over, saying that wherever he sits to eat is the same." Sanyong smiled helplessly.

"This..." Futian was speechless, looking at each other with several executives.

However, it doesn't matter if it is negotiated. They will help Ye Family to be fully expanded in the future. This is the only way to suppress Han Sanqian on both sides while making his own home bigger and doing two things with one stone.

"It's okay, we will go and find him in person." Fu Mei said.

"This..." Miyaga looked awkward, but finally nodded.

In this way, a group of people slowly walked out of the main hall under the leadership of Sanyong, came to the inner courtyard, and Futian looked around with joy, trying to find that person.

Unexpectedly, Sanyong didn't even stop, and walked straight out of the gate all the way.

Futian frowned: "This...what's going on? How could your superior sit in this place? Is this a wrong arrangement? Master Sanyong, don't worry. I will deal with this group later. Minion."

The streets are full of guests, and the people around here are usually small officials under the army, and they are not in a big place.

A group of people crossed the crowds, and the guests raised their heads.

After all, the identity of the Futian gang is really too dazzling today.

"The executives of Fujia, I heard that they are all staying in the inner hall, why would they run outside?"

"Looking at them holding a glass of wine, they seem to be looking for someone."

" Could it be that there is still some important person sitting inside? Nothing?" While

several guests were talking, Sanyong and his party had already arrived in front of a small alley.

I don't know when a table was arranged in the alley. Although there was no laughter, I could hear the chopsticks and bowls inside.

At the very front of the alley, a huge paper sign stood. The cards are the obstacles blocking their vision. There are words on it, male dogs and female dogs are not allowed inside.

Seeing Futian and others come to this sign, a group of guests whispered again.

"Damn it. The idiot at that table lifted the table into the alley by himself to eat, and wrote a card like this there. I thought it was a idiot at the time."

"I also thought I got my head in the war. It's broken. Why did the good banquet do this? As a result, the executives of Fuye

family came to him?" "Haha, I am afraid that the people from Fuye family think his behavior is very brainless, so they may come out. Stop it?"

Futian was also quite embarrassed when he heard the whispers beside him, and the executives behind him frowned.

Futian asked Master Sanyong on the side: "Master, what do you mean?"

Before Sanyong could answer, at this moment, Qiu Shui hurried out. Then, he smiled embarrassedly: "I'm sorry, I made a mistake."

But the next second. The group of people was stunned again, Qiu Shui picked up the pen, did not erase the words, but added a few words—Fu Ye and Family, a total of five words.

"The Fuye family, male and female dogs are not allowed to enter!" A senior executive of Fujia said suddenly.

Because Qiu Shui is written in red ink, so. The newly added five characters are particularly conspicuous.

"Fuck, what do you mean? This is a blatant insult to our Fu Jia and Ye Jia as male dogs and female dogs?"

"Fuck, it's so arrogant. How dare to humiliate us."

"Master Sanyong, hurry up and get someone It has been withdrawn. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite."

A group of executives from Fu Ye and the two families suddenly became unhappy, and shouted one by one, San Yong was also very embarrassed, but. He just shook his head: "Everyone, this...I am not qualified to withdraw."

At this moment, Futian waved his hand: "Don't be upset. The overall situation is more important."

After all, the soft win of Wuzong is the Fuye family. In the current focus, Futian knows a great principle, and if he can't bear it, he will make big plans.

"In Xia Futian, I am here to visit!" After speaking, Futian raised his glass.

However, there was no response from the inner lane.

"In Xia Futian, especially ... "

"Qiu Shui." At this moment, there was finally a response inside, which made Fu Tian breathe a sigh of relief, but the other party didn't respond to him at all, but instead commanded Qiu Shui next to him. : "Put the cardboard slightly on its side. It's a bit blocking the light and it's inconvenient to eat."

Futian was taken aback , but the whole person couldn't help frowning in the next second. Because of this voice, it seems quite familiar.

"Yes!" Qiu Shui smiled and nodded, then continued. Lay the cardboard on its side.

When there was no cardboard, Fu Ye's group could finally see the situation in the alley. A large group of people gathered around the table and ate quietly, and the one who just yelled was the Fu Mang who Futian was familiar with and could no longer be familiar with!

At this time, Fu Mang couldn't bear the smile long ago, and he laughed loudly.

When Futian was angry, he found that Han Sanqian was sitting above the main seat, eating food indifferently.

"Han Sanqian?"

Chapter 2165

"Han...Why is Han Sanqian here?" A certain Fujia executive was taken aback, then looked at Sanyong very nervously, and asked in a cold voice: "Master Sanyong, Did you make a mistake?"

"You won't tell us that it is Han Sanqian who can make a better decision than the head of the void?" Another executive also immediately agreed.

However, some people took a different view: "There are a lot of people sitting at that table. It may not be Han Sanqian? I heard that there is Haenyeo among them."

"If there is Haenyeo, that's not the case. It's surprising that Haenv can be the master of the Void Sect, which is also considered a blessing to the Void Sect."

Hearing what the executives of the Fu Ye family said, the noises around them became more vocal. Obviously, they are also paying attention, Fu Ye two. Who is the one who came out to toast with such a large group of executives?

Sanyong smiled bitterly, shook his head, and was about to walk into the alley, and Futian and others hurriedly followed.

But Sanyong's front foot had just entered, and Futian, who was ranked second, felt that a flying stone did not know where it came from and hit him directly in front of his feet.

Then, the flying stone bounced from the ground on the cardboard again.

Han Sanqian smiled softly and motioned Futian to pay attention to the words on the sign with his eyes.

Futian gritted his teeth, this cardboard is now definitely placed by Han Sanqian. Previously, he made a reminder to humiliate him, but now he repeats his plan and puts up this brand to humiliate himself, which is simply disgusting.

Fu Mei couldn't help but attempted to throw the cardboard, but before her hand touched the cardboard, a flying stone hit her hand directly, causing her to suffer.

"Han Sanqian, what do you mean? Are you looking for something?" Fu Mei shouted coldly.

"I'm looking for something? Is there any? You are only allowed to make dogs in the inner hall not to enter, so we are not allowed to put in the lane? Although Tianhu City is under the jurisdiction of your Ye family, it can't interfere with the people's livelihood, right?" Fu Mang sneered.

"Fu Mang, there is nothing wrong with you here, you better shut up." Futian roared angrily.

"Okay, I'll shut up." Fu Mang laughed, then, after drinking a glass of wine, he said to Han Sanqian: "I'm sorry, Sanqian, I'm ashamed of you, I will punish myself for a glass."

"Fu Mang, Why are you wrong?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

"As the left and right hand of Three Thousand, I actually quarreled with a group of dogs!" Fu Mang asked himself annoyedly.

The Futian group was suddenly angry with Qiqiao, and the bastard cursed himself while turning around.

"Fuck, Fu Mang, you traitor, our business is not over yet? When the banquet is over, I see how you can laugh."

"Shut your stinky mouth, otherwise, I'm not polite to you."

And you, Han Sanqian, did you make this card? You immediately withdrew it, fucking, we are here to find someone, you better not delay our important affairs." A

group of people unanimously said. The accusation, with a furious appearance, as if to prevent the Buddha from devouring the life of Han Sanqian and others.

Han three thousand seeking only to eat, poetic language light laugh: "Fu Mang uncle criticize you is a dog, really is a curse on you and even to whom are confused, in that mouth curse?"

Poetry As soon as the words fell, Sanyong had already arrived at the table and walked straight to stand behind Han Sanqian.

That humble appearance made Futian's heart suddenly cold.

Sanyong, what do you mean?" "Where are you going? Are you dim-eyed?"

Fujia executives were also anxious.

"Futian Patriarch, Han Sanqian is the highest speaker of our Void Sect. He can do whatever the leader Qin Shuang can do, and he can do the same as the leader Qin Shuang can't do." At this time, aside. Elder Erfeng smiled, turned around and walked towards Han Sanqian.

"Are you crazy? You handed the Void Sect to Han Sanqian? Do you know who Han Sanqian is?" Futian was stunned, looking at Elder Sanfeng and Lin Mengxi in disbelief.

"Han Sanqian is just a low-level creature on the earth. How can you say that the Void Sect is also the sect of our Octagonal World. Do you do this, worthy of your ancestors?"

"Are you the Void Sect being confused by him ? What? Or what did he threaten you? Don't worry, no one can threaten you if we are there."

Futianyi said, and a group of executives also eagerly followed that the Void Sect was controlled by Han Sanqian. This is difficult for them to accept.

How do these people know what Han Sanqian has done for the Void Sect? Innocent also tried to buy out Nothingness with a few words.

"It is precisely because I'm sorry to the ancestors and ancestors that the Void Sect makes Han Sanqian a person." Elder Sanfeng smiled and left them and walked towards Han Sanqian.

Futian and the others looked at each other, finally set their sights on Lin Mengxi and Qin Shuang.

"Elder Lin, they are confused, you can't be confused. Obviously, they are worried that your daughter is in power, so they are embarrassed with Han Sanqian in order to raise your mother and daughter." Futian locked the last hope. On Lin Mengxi's body.

"Yes, Master Lin, you don't think about yourself, you have to think about your own daughter."

Lin Mengxi smiled lightly: "I would rather he stand up my daughter or even marry my daughter." Following Qin Shuang, Lin Mengxi also walked towards Han Sanqian.

"Here, this...Listen, is this what a mother should say? This is shameless and shameless." Futian stomped his feet, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Han Sanqian stopped his chopsticks, and while chewing on what was in his mouth, he finally raised his head, quietly looking at Futian, the whole person was calm and calm.

"Does the Chief Futian think the food in the inner hall is not delicious? I came to guard it? It stands to reason, shouldn't it? The inner hall is a white god jade table, a golden chopsticks and jade bowl. What about me? Haha, Pu It's normal." Han Sanqian said calmly.

"Three thousand, don't you understand? From the perspective of human logic, this shouldn't be the case. But if you think about it from the perspective of a dog, isn't it easier to explain?" Tian sneered coldly.

"After all, dogs are different. This animal never sees the fragrance in his own bowl. Even if he sees the feces in other people's bowls, he thinks it is a good thing." As

soon as Fu Mang's words came out, a group of people suddenly The hall was roaring with laughter, and even many of the guests watching the excitement in the surrounding areas were snickered by Fu Mang's amusement.

Futian and Fumei's group of people's faces were blue and red, their complexions were ugly, and the fierce light in their eyes could prevent the Buddha from killing.

"Fu Mang, if you have any kind of words, please repeat what you just said." Futian shouted coldly.

"Look, I won't tear your mouth." Fu Mei threatened.

"Say it again? What about ten times? Do you really think your Fuye coalition is very strong?" Fu Mang sneered. With Han Sanqian there, he has nothing to worry about.

To a certain extent, Han Sanqian's battle had obviously completely conquered him.

Faced with such a provocation, Futian directly carried the knife on the spot and started directly.

But as soon as it moved, a flying stone hit Futian's knife again, and Han Sanqian smiled softly: "What is it for you to be so magnificent? Do you think you can frighten anyone with anger?"

Then, Han Sanqian swept away with disdain. Futian glanced at Futian: "I just say something, even if you are angry like a ball, don't you have to be discouraged right away? Now, I said, you can come here like a dog."

After that, Han Sanqian used one. Looking at Futian with an extremely contemptuous smile!

Chapter 2166

Futian's face suddenly looked startled!

At this time, a group of executives looked at Futian in anger and doubt, and together with the crowd watching the excitement, they waited for Futian's next statement.

At this moment, Futian, who was full of anger, took a long breath, ignoring Fumei's drag and squeezing a smile on his face.

Fu Mang suddenly laughed: "Fuck, it's a dog, it was barking just now, now Sanqian roars, and immediately wags his tail."

Fu Mang's words made everyone beside Han Sanqian laugh. .

On Futian's side, the executives were speechless one by one, which was very embarrassing. The previous arrogant arrogance disappeared with Futian's action at this time, and even only full of endless humiliation.

The crowd watching the excitement was also shocked by Futian's bowing scene.

After all, in Tianhu City, no one knows Futian's status. Coupled with the current victory over Yaoshen Pavilion, the limelight is flourishing. But now, he bowed his head in front of a young man, and was scolded by a dog but did not dare to resist, so he could only wagging his tail obediently.

"Oh my God, who is this young man? He is still eating here with such a powerful status? Actually even Futian can only be a good dog in front of him?"

"Damn, I have a rumor that it is unreliable. , In fact, in this battle against Yaoshen Pavilion, there is a young man who is the key to victory. Originally, I thought that this was just made up by someone. Now it seems that it is completely possible. Otherwise, how could Futian be against it? Is this young man so polite?"

"When you say this, the news may be really reliable."

Hearing the discussion behind him, Fu Meiqi's face turned green. This is what Futian told himself. , A foolproof perfect plan?

Futian's face is also ugly, but right now, does he have other choices? !

"Okay, come here." Han Sanqian smiled slightly.

Futian's face became cold, but he walked over obediently.

"Wait a minute." Han Sanqian suddenly said coldly, and Futian stopped immediately.

"What are so many people doing? You alone are enough. There are too many dogs. If you grab food, you will fight." Han Sanqian said with disdain.

Futian gritted his teeth and gestured to other people to withdraw, and then slowly came to Han Sanqian's face in depression.

"The cervical spine hurts, my wife will give me a massage." Han Sanqian touched his neck pretentiously, and said to Su Yingxia.

Others may not know what Han Sanqian is doing, but Su Yingxia knows it very well. With a helpless smile, he stretched out his hand to massage Han Sanqian.

Han Sanqian lowered his head and enjoyed it comfortably. At this time, Futian stood in front of Han Sanqian.

"Anything?" Han Sanqian asked.

Rotary Day embarrassed smile, reluctantly said:. "Oh, it lacks something, guard just naive, chaotic arrangements, please enter your drinking within the Church,"

"No, I'm wearing dirty, as few people die like a dog in this It's also comfortable to eat." Han Sanqian smiled, and Futian could not pull his face down like this, of course, it is impossible to drink purely.

When Sanyong entered the inner hall, Han Sanqian had already guessed what Futian wanted to do. It was just an attempt to get rid of himself and pull on the nihilism, he believed that he could dominate the side by this way. In this way, even if Han Sanqian is now different from the past, he can still have the capital to disdain him.

But what he didn't even dream of was that Wu Wuzong's right to speak was precisely on Han Sanqian, who Futian confessed to be disdainful.

"Just talk about it." Han Sanqian said.

Futian was about to speak, and Han Sanqian frowned suddenly: "My neck hurts, do you want me to raise my head and talk to you?"

Futian was taken aback, and quickly bent over and leaned in front of Han Sanqian . Talking again.

"I can't see you this way," Han Sanqian said impatiently.

Han Sanqian lowered his head to let him see, Futian naturally understood that he needed to squat down.

"Forget it, sit down and eat." Han Sanqian said calmly.

"Talk about it." Fu Tianyi gritted his teeth and quickly squatted in front of Han Sanqian. He tilted his head up, and was so angry and pretending that he had a funny expression: "That's it. We are now working together to defeat the God of Medicine. Ge, in a sense, we are comrades-in-arms and friends. Although Yaoshen Pavilion is defeated, it may make a comeback at any time. So what I mean is that at the moment we should step up cooperation between the two sides. The Voidzong side......"

Han Sanqian nodded: "Do you want the Void Sect to join you, or make some way for you, so that the two cities can respond!"

Futian nodded.

"In this way you can make yourself bigger. But...what does it matter to me?" Han Sanqian suddenly smiled.

"Only when the Fu family sits big can you withstand the attack of the Yaoshen Pavilion, and the Void Sect can be safe." Futian hurriedly said, "Furthermore, our family, Ye Shijun, said that Tianhu City can give you a certain amount of tax for expenses. Speaking of which, you are also Fujia's son-in-law... Look." Futian smirked.

"Is it time to play the emotional card? You recognize me as the son-in-law of Fujia? Don't you always say that I am a low-level creature?" Han Sanqian smiled disdainfully: "Okay, I'll give you two choices and learn from the public. Call, if I'm happy, I can let Wu Wuzong borrow the way for you."

" How to bark a dog?" Futian was taken aback!