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Chapter 2171

The city lord's wife was beaten, and the head of the supporting family bowed like a dog, all in front of a man.

And this man is George Han who has always been a mysterious person.

The unreliable gossip, but at this time, it seems to have become a popular conversation source for everyone in Tianhu City. From the heroes of the world to the ordinary people, none of this hot news is discussed privately or spread around.

The entire Tianhu City exploded naturally.

Many heroes and heroes who had already joined the Fu Ye coalition army, or Wentian Lake City's army rushed here to join them, after hearing the news, they turned to the front of the inn where George Han lived. Waiting to join the mysterious people alliance.

It is different from the first time, such as those who joined today in Lake City. No one dares to wait outside the door at night like the first time. This time, everyone lined up outside the door early in broad daylight.

"Failed, defeated, completely fucked defeated."

Ye Jiacheng's mansion.

Fu Mei, whose face was still swollen, was lightly applied by the maid with an ice bag twice at this time. Although the shaggy hair was combed at this time, it still could not cover her embarrassed appearance at this time.

She is usually noble. Now it looks more like a pig's head.

After a roar of anger, she narrowed her gaze to Futian, who was sitting on the right side of the group of executives present.

Futian was also very depressed, and his eyes were full of hatred for George Han.

"Futian, this is what you said to me is a foolproof, magical trick? I bah, thanks to what you said, you are also a few dozen years old, do you not know whether you are insulting yourself or the trick? Well, the whole Tianhu City George Han is very popular, you go to the inn, the street outside is full of people, waiting to join George Han's subordinates. "Fan Qi is simply head swollen. The whole person is really speechless.

"Patriarch Futian, this is not what I said about you. As a patriarch, what messy things did you do? Originally, Fuye coalition forces defeated Yaoshen Pavilion this time, it was

simply a big deal for our Fuye family. It's a good thing. Now it's okay. Fuye and Fuye have become a laughingstock after you fiddled with it like this. If this is a victory, it's better to lose." A certain executive was dissatisfied at this time.

"Not really. George Han was originally our son-in-law who helped the family. If we didn't treat him that way, now we laughed at the inn and saw that there was a street outside waiting to join our subordinates. It was our supporter, how is it like now? "Some other executives also said shamelessly.

At the beginning, against Fuyao and George Han, none of these people did not support Futian, but now they have turned their heads and their attitude is different.

"It's true that others are happy and we are worried. I thought that this time it was a heyday, we could take the opportunity to become famous, and the two cities were smooth. Dominating one side, now it seems..." The other person also shook his head.

"Think about it, if we and George Han didn't fall out. As far as we deal with Yaoshen Pavilion this time, we can all pinch into a rope to defeat each other and help the family return to the third family. There will still be problems. It's a pity..."

Futian's teeth are oxygenated, but there is nothing to say.

Fu Mei glanced at Ye Shijun complainingly at this time: "And you, you are also called a man? Just watching me being tortured like a dog? Ye Shijun, I really misunderstood you."

Ye Shijun stopped talking.

"How can Shijun be blamed for this? Fumei, it was your help to someone in your family who messed up and ruined the future of Fujia. It was also embarrassing to follow along with our Ye family. You are humiliated, that is also self I found it." The Ye family executive said dissatisfied at this time.

"That's not right, your family and George Han are not interested in the ups and downs of the Ye family. We only know. Even if your troubles are very unpleasant, the results of this battle are clear. What happened to us helping the Ye coalition forces? Saying that you can also benefit from it, now... hey."

"Shi Jun, your father died suddenly, sometimes you should stand up and speak, don't let a woman take her mother's family to toss around. You know? They are shameless, we still want it!" A Ye family 'S elders reminded Ye Shijun coldly.

Fu Mei was speechless, and she was humiliated outside. Back home, there was also civil unrest at home.

"Enough, don't we have yet to lose? The Void Sect is at least willing to open a channel for us now." Futian finally uttered his voice at this time, but George Han played with him

in the opposite direction, but now he can only admit that he is unlucky, but the Ye family treats Fumei. He must stand up during the crusade.

Fu Mei is not trusted by the Ye family. Losing power in the Ye family has no meaning for Futian. There are only countless disadvantages.

As soon as this statement came out, although everyone was dissatisfied, they still recognized this fact. At least the Fuye family got the basic plate after this victory.

The Void School gave way, and the two cities of Sky Blue and Sky Lake were also opened up. In the future, the Fu Ye family can stay here like dragons. Even if it does not say how much development is, the lowest limit is still strayed from one side to the other.

These vested interests are actually what the Fu Ye family needs most.

The only way to get it really embarrassed the Fu Ye family.

"Leave the green hills here. Don't be afraid that there will be no firewood. Han's three thousand stupefied boys have met in the mountains and rivers." Finished. Futian took a long breath: "This time I lost face, it was indeed my negligence. I didn't expect George Han this bitch to secretly incorporate Nothingness. That's why I feel embarrassed now. But don't worry, I already have one. You can make up for it to the utmost extent." A

group of people felt comfortable hearing the first half of Futian's words. When they heard the second half of the sentence, they were sweating.

Are you here again?!

Isn't it enough to die once?

Even Fumei, who has always been daring, is sitting on pins and needles, listening to his hair standing upside down, and now his face still hurts!

"Don't worry, I won't mess with George Han this time, just take advantage of him. Fuyu, you go back and give George Han a gift to apologize on behalf of our Fuye family." After looking at Fu Mei, he glanced at Ye Shijun: "Although George Han has a grudge with Fujia, Fuyao is helping his family. We and George Han have been there on the surface, and we can use this to promote in the future."

Does it work?" Ye Shijun frowned.

At this time, inside the inn.

Compared with the depression of the Fu Ye family, the place is full of laughter. The disciples of the Mysterious People Alliance who had been left here earlier rushed back after hearing the news. They thought they were abandoned, although they were very depressed at George Han leaving without saying goodbye, and many people even left.

But the rest of the people waited for the return of the now more vigorous leader, and it was considered to be well guarded.

At this moment, a group of uninvited guests dressed in white quickly walked towards the inn.

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"Fuck, watching Futian and Fumei are like dogs, I must say something too fucking cool." Fumang laughed at the main table.

The grievances that have been locked up in the dungeon for many years have finally found a way out today.

"However, three thousand. In fact, I think if you are still playing Futian in the end, it will be more perfect." Fuli smiled.

"Yeah, I won't let the Void Sect give way to them. They Fu Ye Family are destined to be unable to be strong, and then their throats will be pinched by us. Isn't it better?" Fu Mang nodded as well. He is generally satisfied with George Han's actions today, but he has dealt with the last detail. He did feel almost meaningless.

According to his thoughts, Futian was played continuously, and IQ was rubbed on the ground, which was even more pleasant. Secondly, he kept grasping the lifeline of the Fuye family. It is difficult for them to respond quickly to the Twin Cities.

George Han smiled, watching Fu Mang finished speaking, raising his hand about to drink, George Han snatched the cup back. Just when Fu Mang was taken aback, George Han handed the cup to Fu Mang again.

Although Fu Mang didn't know what George Han was doing, he still took the cup, and under George Han's nod, he toasted and drank.

However, as soon as the wine was in his throat, George Han's hand was directly stuck on Fumang's mouth, making Fumang drink into his throat for a while but couldn't drink, vomit and vomit.

Everyone is puzzled. George Han smiled softly, let go, and Fu Mang drank it directly into his stomach.

However, George Han still made him quite uncomfortable. With a small grievance in his eyes, he looked at George Han: "George Han, what are you doing."

George Han smiled and turned back. Asked: "Do you think it was uncomfortable not to give you a glass to drink just now, or did you drink it in your mouth and I suddenly stuck your mouth uncomfortable?"

Fu Mang was a little caught off guard, but it is not difficult to answer this question. :" It must be uncomfortable for you to pinch my mouth. It's okay that you grabbed my cup before. But then I drank it into my mouth, and the smell of wine swirled on my tongue, slandering me. "

Heard this answer. Without waiting for George Han to explain, Amelia Su, Ming Yu and the other women immediately looked at each other and smiled, and they understood what George Han meant.

"This is called wanting to catch it." Mingyu said calmly.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng smiled: "If the Void Sect does not clear the way for the Fuye Family. This is like a choking in their throats. After all, they will fight against the Medicine God Pavilion for the Void Sect. Then one day in the future, he Will fight with us in the alliance."

George Han nodded: "That's right. The Void Sect does not give way, and the Fuye family do not have many choices. If he and Void Sect go to war, no matter what the outcome of the battle is, in the end, it won. They are all Yaoshen Pavilions."

"At the moment, the advantages of Fuye and Fuye are enlarged. It is actually a disguised check and balance of Yaoshen Pavilion. This is what George Han most want to see." Amelia Su said softly.

George Han smiled softly. It is true.

If you want to challenge the original order, you must first disrupt the order, the more the heroes. The more complicated the situation is, the more favorable it will be for George Han.

Moreover, if the Fu Ye family becomes a trend, they will inevitably attack the expansion of the Yaoshen Pavilion in this area. In fact, they are also suppressing the Yaoshen Pavilion in a disguised form.

"The deeper the connection between the two families of Fu Ye. As the central hub of the nihilism, the more it gets stuck in their lifeblood. It's like Fu Mang, you just drank and tasted the wine. There is no reason not to swallow it. Go down." George Han replied.

Fu Mang nodded clearly, but he had a new question: "In this way, once the Fu Ye family grows, they will find a way to annex the Nothingness Sect sooner or later."

"If you don't give them, they will also find a way to annex the Nothingness Sect., To open the door to them. If they want to annex by then, we will not only have the upper hand in public opinion, but more importantly. This will also give us enough time for development. Yaoshenge wants to deal with the expansion of both sides at the same time, it is easier said than done "George Han smiled.

Fu Mang smiled and admired it greatly: "It's still three thousand thoughtful as you think."

"I just used Futian to be more eager than me to avoid war and seek peace. In comparison with us, they seem to have greater advantages and ambitions. Naturally, the needs are the most urgent, and of course the easiest to let go. So there is At that time, gaining an advantage does not necessarily control the overall situation."

If it were not for the overall situation, George Han would have eliminated Futian and Fumei today, how could he only charge a little interest?!

After George Han finished speaking, he raised his wine glass. I stood up and raised the glass respectfully to Mingyu: "In fact, this time, we can win. We must thank the girl Mingyu. Get up all, and respect Mingyu a cup." As

soon as the voice fell, everyone heard that they got up and lifted up. cup. Mingyu smiled softly, holding a cup and drinking.

"By the way, three thousand, after eating this meal, I may be leaving." Ming Yu finished drinking, sat down and smiled softly.

Han three thousand nodded: "you can not live more than a few days?"

"Sea women accustomed to at home everywhere" offerings rain softly a little laugh:. "? Yes, three thousand, then what you intend,"

Han three thousand tried to Answered, at this time a group of people in white clothes were suddenly at the door. They didn't line up because they broke in suddenly, and they had a dispute with the people waiting to join in."

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Hearing the noise at the door, George Han looked back slightly.

At the gate, about a dozen people in white clothes were pushing each other with the people in the line. Those who lined up were naturally asking for explanation. But the white-clothed man did not say a word, desperately stopped everyone, and escorted a middle-aged man in the team to the door.

The Alliance disciples at the other tables in the room immediately drew their swords, and George Han waved his hand to signal everyone not to be nervous.

"Who is Mr. George Han?" asked the middle-aged man in white.

"I am." George Han said softly.

"My master has invited your husband to the Fuzhong." The middle-aged man said respectfully.

Before George Han could answer, Fu Mang had already left. Whispered softly: "Three thousand, don't go, beware of fraud."

"Yeah, leader. Maybe it is from the Fu family or the Ye family. Let's make them embarrassed in the street today, this will definitely be a feast for you and invite you to enter the urn. "The poetry also said anxiously.

George Han looked back and saw that the faces of several people were worried. Even Qin Shuang, who had been staring at the soil for almost a day, looked up at him stupidly at this time.

Obviously, in everyone's mind, George Han could not go this time.

"Who is your master?" Fuli stood up and said coldly.

The middle-aged man bowed his head apologetically: "I'm sorry. George Han will know if

he has gone ." "Then let's go together?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng also stood up at this time.

"My host said, only Mr. Han will be invited." The middle-aged man said.

"Three thousand, it seems that there is a fraud!" Jianghu Baixiaosheng hurriedly shook his head to persuade.

Seeing everyone worried, George Han smiled, and patted Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder: "After you have a meal, work hard. With so many people outside, select suitable people to join the league."

"You don't really want to go?" Bai Xiaosheng said anxiously.

"Why don't you go?" George Han smiled.

"However, the Medicine God Pavilion was defeated, and the Fuye family were insulted. If you go there alone. What if there is danger?" Master Sanyong said.

George Han glanced at Amelia Su, although her face was worried. But from the look in her eyes, George Han knew. She believes and supports her decision.

Nodded, George Han dropped a sentence and acted as instructed. Then, he followed the middle-aged man in white and walked out.

Outside the entire inn, there was simply a sea of people, and I saw George Han walking out of the inn. Suddenly, the crowd was surging, and countless people waved their arms. Or shout loudly, the enthusiasm can be seen extraordinary.

"George Han, you are my idol! I brought my 800 brothers to join you."

"George Han, be my big brother." The

noise is endless. Fortunately, Bai Xiaosheng rushed out in time to let everyone start registration in accordance with the order. George Han was able to follow a dozen people in white to get out of the crowd.

Wordless all the way, when they came to the periphery of the crowd, several footmen had been waiting for a long time with a sedan chair.

"Mr. Han please." The middle-aged man bowed respectfully.

George Han nodded and got into the sedan chair. Although the sedan chair is not very big. But the decoration is also considered luxurious, and at first glance it is the home of the rich and the noble.

Get on the sedan chair. It is rare for George Han to close his eyes leisurely and relax by himself.

Unlike the anxiousness of Fu Mang and others, George Han had nothing but mystery about the person who invited him to the house as a guest, and he didn't have the slightest worry.

In this small Tianhu City, George Han didn't think how many people could hurt himself.

Besides, for your own person, George Han has roughly guessed it.

One is the top of the Blue Mountains. Actually it's weird. After George Han died of suspended animation, Lu Ruoxin threatened and wanted to find himself. Then he disappeared suddenly. With her IQ, George Han believed that her suspended animation could fool her for a while. But it won't take her for long. But who would have thought that she seemed to have been deceived. What made George Han even more strange was that he had heard from Jianghu Baixiaosheng some time ago that Dao Twelve and others are doing very well now.

All of this really made George Han feel unbelievable, even unreasonable, but George Han couldn't solve all the doubts himself, so during the war, George Han took the initiative to reveal his identity, and some of these factors were precisely because of this. .

So now suddenly someone was looking for him mysteriously, and George Han's first guess was Lu Ruoxin.

As for the second one, George Han thought it might be Ye Shijun.

What he said to Ye Shijun, Ye Shijun might not be able to sleep day and night. In the past, Fu Ye and his family were at least in the joint drug-resistant God Pavilion, but with today's break, Ye Shijun's life would be even more sad.

Maybe, he would worry that that sentence would be fulfilled.

But when George Han was thinking about it, the sedan chair had already stopped.

As soon as it stopped, the sound of the water outside the sedan chair was soft, and the piano was even more rustling. There was a peaceful and gentle transition in it, which made people feel like being in a fairyland.

"Interesting!" George Han smiled.

At this time, the footman opened the curtain, and the green water pavilion was in the distance. Looking at the pavilion who played the piano again, George Han's face was full of surprises.

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This one?

From the back, she was graceful under the green gauze, with long hair and shawl. The mere figure of her back made George Han judge that she was definitely a beauty.

In addition to caressing the piano and se, accompanied by the lake pavilion, there is quite a fairyland who does not know the fireworks in the world.

George Han smiled helplessly. Looking through my own memory, it seems that I never knew this woman.

However, George Han could only sigh bitterly and walked towards the pavilion, seeing the footman and the people in white all staying where they were.

The lake was green and clear, with colorful fish like a flock, and the scenery was very pleasant. With the sound of the piano, George Han slowly came to the center of the pavilion.

With George Han seated. The woman didn't turn around, just stretched out Qianqianyu's hand and made a gesture of foreign invitation, and then continued to play her piano.

The sound of the piano is melodious, the mountains and rivers are beautiful, and George Hanyi is happy and leisurely, squinting his eyes halfway. Enjoy this relaxing moment.

I don't know how long it took, as a small string in the piano sounded high, George Han opened his eyes slightly, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, shook his head, and closed his eyes again.

After Qu, the woman turned back slightly, and looked at George Han embarrassedly. Although George Han closed his eyes, the smile that raised her mouth had already explained the problem.

"Oh, it turns out that you know the rhythm, it's not fun."

Huang Dang~~

as the woman was dissatisfied and frustrated, let go. There was a chaotic sound on the piano.

George Han opened his eyes and saw the woman exasperating in front of him. He couldn't help but let out a wry smile. Although he had roughly guessed who it was from his voice, he couldn't help being taken aback when he saw her with his own eyes.

She is light and curled, her skin is white as snow, her facial features are exquisite, like a fairy. Her appearance, in terms of George Han's knowledge, is definitely a first-class super beauty. Although she is a little bit behind Lu Ruoxin, she is in line with Amelia Su, Qin Shuangbi. Each has its own merits.

However, this is not George Han's impression of her.

"Understand a little bit." George Han smiled.

"I'm annoying you." She glared at George Han complainingly, and muttered. Angry.

"You still act like a baby? This can't be like you." George Han smiled, picked up the fruit next to him and put it in his mouth.

"Why!" When she heard George Han say this, her face flushed suddenly: "That person is a girl in the first place. Can't it be like this? A sick chicken."

This woman was unexpectedly unexpected by George Han, but carefully. Think about it, it seems reasonable.

Miss Wang's family, Wang Simin.

When he got up, Wang Simin grabbed the crystal grape that George Han just wanted to feed into his mouth, and put it directly into his mouth without hesitation. Then, the big five and three thick sat down and said, "I'm annoying you. They finally changed their clothes to play the piano for you. Unexpectedly..."

Although Wang Simin was forced to practice piano, chess, calligraphy and painting when he was a child, Wang Dong. After all, everyone is pretty. But where did I know that Wang Simin had been fond of juggling swords and guns since childhood, although she did learn this piano well. But more often, they secretly practice swords. Over time, this piano will slowly become wasteful.

Wang Dong said that piano, chess, calligraphy and calligraphy are skills that a girl must learn. It can cultivate sentiment and know the truth so that he can find a good husband in the future. Wang Simin naturally did not take these words to heart. However, after hearing that George Han was a mysterious person in the city today, she suddenly remembered what Wang Dong said ten years ago.

and. She also deliberately dressed up in the room. After all, this is the first time in her life that she has dressed up so finely, or dressed up like a girl.

A woman is a person who pleases herself, although she doesn't know whether he likes himself or not. But I like her, that's enough.

"I'll just say that when I was helping Ye to recruit talents last time, how come someone I didn't know came to rescue me. It was you guy who did it for a long time."

George Han smiled and waved his hand, and took another grape by himself.

"Have you taken me as a friend? Say goodbye to Wuyou Village. After receiving your message, you fell into the endless abyss and died. I thought you were really dead, which made me sad for several days. "Wang Simin looked at George Han uncomfortably.

George Han smiled dumbly: "So you will be sad too."

In George Han's eyes, although Wang Simin was careless on the surface, he was actually very kind in heart. Knowing that he had passed away, George Han believed that she would indeed be sad.

"Damn. Then I am also a human being, okay?" Wang Simin retorted on the spot, but it was only halfway through that he had accidentally said vulgarity. His face flushed suddenly: "Why... how could it not be sad."

George Han smiled, looking at this girl who obviously didn't go this way, but had to pretend to be a lady. It's also funny.

"By the way, sick chicken, did you really fall into the endless abyss?" Wang Simin asked.

George Han nodded: "Yes."

"Then you... Then why are you alive?" Wang Simin asked cautiously. For her, this is simply impossible.

"Why do you both feel that falling into the endless abyss must be tantamount to death?" George Han frowned.

"That...that was originally an unwritten rule in the Octagonal world. For many years, even if the true god fell in, he never appeared again." Wang Simin muttered.

In the Bahuang Tianshu, the tombs of the true gods were one after another, and George Han also knew that many true gods died in the Bafang world for many years.

It's just that some people can't do something, it doesn't mean that others can't.

"Rules have always been set by people. Since they are set by people, what's so strange about breaking them? Besides, since you have never been to the endless abyss, why do you have to think that there is no doubt that the place will die? "George Han explained."

After listening to George Han's words, Wang Simin nodded thoughtfully: "Sick chicken, your point of view is actually quite novel, but I think what you said makes sense. There are some things you can't try without trying. People say it. By the way, how can you show yourself as a mysterious person? And...how did you become so powerful?"

In Wang Simin's impression, George Han is naturally not a master, after all, what happened to Wuyou Village She remembered it very clearly.

If George Han were to be half of what they are now, they wouldn't have been embarrassed in the first place. Although George Han received the immortal mysterious armor and adventures, according to Wang Simin's conversion, George Han would not have such a rapid growth.

"You are here today, shouldn't it be as simple as wanting to hear me tell a story?" George Han smiled softly.