His True Colors Novel Chapter 2187 - 2190

Chapter 2187

"The following sentence is true, don't dare to deceive anymore!" Fu Yu said.

Ye Shijun suddenly looked at each other with Futian and Fumei.

The corpse king saw that he got up and smiled disdainfully: "Ye Chengzhu, Chief Fu, you guys think carefully, let the servant arrange a few rooms for our four brothers, we are tired of the car, and rest first."

After speaking, the four evil kings looked at each other and smiled.

Futian waved his big hand and told Fuyu to take them to the guest room quickly.

As soon as he left, Futian said, "Shijun, if the Wang family is really sentenced to George Han as Fuyu said, it would be better to..."

After speaking, Futian made a throat wipe.

"You mean, promise the four evil kings?" Ye Shijun frowned.

"It's going to rain, my mother is going to get married, and the Wang family is going to join George Han's mysterious alliance. What can we do? We can't do anything but watch." Futian questioned, and sighed at the same time: "On the contrary, George Han is now very vigorous, and many of us have secretly joined them. Clean up the king's family, not only can we get the help of the four evil kings, and most importantly, it is also time to kill the chicken to show the monkey, so we should be vigilant. Those who are trying to defect to the past."

Fu Mei nodded, what Futian said was indeed reasonable. Otherwise, if it continues, it will be of no benefit to the Fu Ye coalition army, and people will only run more and more.

"But if we do this, George Han will be unhappy. This is the enemy who killed him?" Ye Shijun worried.

He didn't know the consequences of provoking George Han, and he didn't dare to try. Because once trial and error, the consequences will be very serious, and even ruin his Ye Jiajiye.

Until now, he clearly remembered the sentence in George Han's ear.

"I can kill your dad, just as I can kill you."

He was scared!

Fear of being like his father!

This point was actually what Futian and Fumei were worried about. Once they angered George Han, not to mention whether George Han would have revenge, just cutting off the path of Nothingness Sect would be disgusting to help Ye Family.

If it weren't for this, Futian and Fumei wouldn't be so obedient to pretend to be a dog in front of George Han but didn't dare to refute them.

"Neither does this, nor does that work, George Han is riding wild on our heads now." Fu Mei said angrily.

"But at least for now, we can still develop steadily. George Han will do what he does, and we will do ours." Ye Shijun said.

Although some are controlled by George Han, Ye Shijun also understands that under grievances, as long as they don't provoke George Han, they will help Ye's coalition to grow stronger.

"The problem is, George Han's ambition is probably not small. You are just pawns in his hand. Once George Han

gets bigger, will he make you feel better?" Just when Ye Shijun's voice just fell, he suddenly said Cry came from outside the hall.

The three of them were startled, and looking back, they saw a handsome man walking in slowly with a middle-aged man.

"Who are you?" Ye Shijun frowned.

"Ye Gucheng, one of the five leaders of the Medicine God Pavilion." The young man smiled softly, and sat down slowly regardless of the others.

The middle-aged man next to him is Wu Yan.

Hearing that it was the people of Yaoshen Pavilion, Ye Shijun and the others suddenly clenched their fists slightly and made a defensive posture, but seeing that Ye Gucheng was just sitting down slowly, it didn't seem to be troublesome.

"People from Yaoshen Pavilion dare to break into my Tianhu City at night?" Ye Shijun frowned and said coldly.

"Don't be so nervous, don't worry, I am not here to find trouble, but to help you solve your troubles." Ye Gucheng smiled.

"What trouble do we need you to solve? I'm afraid you are the one who solves the trouble?" Futian said coldly.

Ye Gucheng was not angry, and smiled softly: "I am afraid I don't need to say how you helped the Ye Allied Forces win this time. There are some things that God knows and you know I know. You are really confident that you can stand up in front of me Can you get up?"

Futian suddenly didn't know how to refute it. They were all participants on the battlefield. Who knew exactly how they fought? !

"What do you want to do?" Futian said coldly.

"I want to talk to you about pen trading." After saying that, Ye Gucheng moved his hand and a burst of energy hits the air directly. Then, the energy spread turned into a clear and incomparable map, and the map was centered on Tianhu City. More than a dozen cities around.

Ye Gucheng moved his hand again, and a large city was directly circled on the map in the air.

"Won a battle, but only through the two cities of Tianlan and Tianhu, what's the point of this. Let's go, I will send you two cities!" Ye Gucheng smiled lightly!

The three of Futian looked at them, and they were dumbfounded.

Those are the neighboring cities on the left and right sides of Tianhu City, Menghan City and Flint City.

To a certain extent, they are the two most important entry gates of Tianhu City. If these two cities are taken, the Fuye coalition can completely become the overlord of one party.

Not in the future, but now.

Four cities in hand, both offensive and defensive!

How not to be overbearing?!

However, the Fuye Alliance did not dream of wanting these two cities. Instead, they planned to explore all the way and develop further, because the cities above were already owned by the Medicine God Pavilion or some forces in the Immortal Sea.

Moreover, these two cities are so huge that it is as difficult as to climb to the sky if you want to gnaw them down.

But now, Ye Gucheng suddenly gave in. Why?

Chapter 2188

Although happiness falls from the sky, the three of them are not fools. How can they believe the good thing about pie in the sky, and it is still such a big pie!

"What do you want? Would you be so kind?" Futian said vigilantly.

"What do I want?" Ye Gucheng smiled softly, "Fu Patriarch, don't you think that Ye is so bad, although we are enemies, but the enemy's enemies are sometimes friends, right?"

"You are a wise man, you should know who I am talking about." Ye Gucheng smiled lightly.

Futian and the others naturally knew that the enemy of Ye Gucheng's mouth was referring to George Han.

"Patriarch Fu, everything is not as good as my own. If I were you, I would take these two big cities, and then I would become bigger, and then I would choose to join our Medicine God Pavilion and the Immortal Sea, or join the Blue Mountains. Zhi Dian, or deal with both sides, taking advantage of both sides to strengthen himself, how can these three also follow George Han as a dog?" Ye Gucheng smiled coldly, and then walked a few steps to Futian's side.

He smiled again, and whispered in his ear: "Even if you are willing to be a dog, just use your little trouble to help your family. Do you think George Han will let you go because you are a dog? He just wants to be a big one. He dominates the world in all directions, so I will leave you a dog to work for him temporarily."

Futian was taken aback, and Ye Gucheng's words clearly touched the deepest part of his heart.

George Han would never let go of what he did to Amelia Su and Han Nian.

He also knows this very well, so he has always wanted to accumulate strength.

"Now you don't need to be a dog, you can still grow yourselves." After Ye Gucheng finished speaking, he looked at Futian with an evil smile.

Futian said coldly: "Then what do you want from us?"

"I want you to shame him, kill all his members of the Mysterious People Alliance, and I want the Void Sect to destroy the Sect! Finally, I want you Work together with me to encircle and suppress George Han." Ye Gucheng suddenly shouted coldly.

"Encircle George Han?" Futian, Fumei, and Ye Shijun were all shocked.

But in the next second, the three of them had almost different purposes, and their blood was boiling at the same time.

If George Han can be killed, then they can sit back and relax in the future.

"With our Medicine God Pavilion and your Fu Ye coalition army, what can he do even if George Han is no longer capable?" Ye Gucheng sneered.

Futian nodded, but this was noncommittal.

"The location of the encirclement and suppression, we choose here." Seeing Futian nodded, Wu Yan's energy in his hand moved at this time, and the location of Flint City was immediately marked in red!

"Flint City?" The three were puzzled.

Encirclement and suppression is not a problem, but why should it be located in Flint City?!

"Early tomorrow morning, George Han will leave Tianhu City and go to Flint City. After he leaves, you will immediately clear the remnants of the mysterious alliance of Tianhu City. After that, you will be divided into two groups, all the way to destroy the Void Sect, all the way. Can you support Flint City quickly?" Ye Gucheng asked.

"Why is George Han going to Flint City?" Futian asked in confusion.

"This point, you don't need to worry about it, just follow my instructions." Ye Gucheng sneered.

"Then how do I know if you lied to us?" Futian continued.

"I knew you would ask about this." Ye Gucheng sneered, and then threw a yellow edict from his hand: "There are no eternal enemies, only eternal benefits. This is the handwritten edict of Zhu Chunhou, the lord of Flint City, on it. The writing is very clear. As long as Zhu's family stays in one day, Flint City will always take orders from your Fuye family. There is also the seal of the city lord, including the seal of the patriarch of the immortal sea!"

Futian took the edict and took a look at Ye Shijun. He Fumei said: "The edict and seal are true."

"This is a deposit." Ye Gucheng smiled.

Futian and Ye Shijun looked at each other and couldn't hide their excitement. Previously, they were afraid that their power would be restricted after they turned their faces with George Han, but now they are completely different.

After turning his face with him, the Fu Ye family will have a better future.

"Well, if George Han really goes out of the city tomorrow, we will definitely do as you ordered." After Futian received Ye Shijun's nod, he turned around and said.

"Don't worry, he will go out of the city. I guarantee with the reputation of the Immortal Sea and the Medicine God Pavilion. I will rest early and I will be busy tomorrow." Ye Gucheng finished speaking, smiled coldly, turned and left directly.

Looking at the back of Ye Gucheng's departure, Futian, Fumei, and Ye Shijun were really confused. Why is Ye Gucheng so sure that George Han is going to Flint City?!

"If what he said is true, then this time is a great opportunity for us." Fu Mei suddenly said coldly after confirming that Ye Gucheng had left.

"The victory of the four cities can completely solve the problem of nihilism. It is really helpful to our development and growth." Ye Shijun said.

"At the same time, we can still get the help of the four evil kings for one year. The most important thing is to relieve George Han's confidant trouble. It seems that this business is a good deal for us." Futian laughed softly.

Fu Mei and Ye Shijun nodded.

"The only variable right now is to see if George Han will leave the city tomorrow, let alone go to Flint City!" Ye Shijun muttered.

"Tomorrow?" Fu Mei's eyes narrowed.

Will it really be like this tomorrow?

Chapter 2189

Early the next morning, George Han was asleep.

On the first night that Amelia Su left, George Han was both worried and missed. He barely fell asleep until late at night, and he was naturally still asleep in the morning.

Although there were a lot of things after the war, Fu Mang also knew that George Han would be sad last night, so he took care of a lot of the aftermath by himself early.

There are a lot of people who have newly joined the Mystery League. At least the generals before the support of the Ye Lianmen were basically making wedding dresses for George Han. Those who came here, at this time almost most of them chose to join the Mystery League.

After all, George Han and Fuye coalition forces made the judgment, and George Han's identity as a mysterious person at the beginning was even more powerful in the world, which naturally attracted many people to join.

Wang Simin had already come to say hello in advance last night. Early this morning, the Wang family officially joined the Mysterious Man Alliance and commanded the front

army in the nave. The establishment of the front army was temporarily occupied by the newcomers from Tianhu City.

After Fu Mang planned to reorganize and train these people, he arranged for Wu Wuzong to temporarily help Wu Wuzong guard.

This can be regarded as a branch and base of the Mysterious Alliance.

After finishing the registration, Fu Mang handed over the reorganizer to Wang Dong, so he went upstairs to find George Han.

But at this time, George Han was already up, sitting at the table, carefully holding a map and studying.

"Are you awake? Why don't you take a break." Fu Mang walked into the house and laughed.

George Han smiled lightly and said calmly: "You are busy early in the morning, why am I as embarrassed to rest?"

"You can't say that, you will always take the lead in the war, and you should rest after the fight You have to rest, you deserve it." After Fu Mang finished speaking, he sat next to George Han and saw him studying the map. He was surprised: "Why are you looking at the map?"

"Research the next step." George Han smiled.

"So fast?" Fu Mang asked strangely.

The victory has just been won, and it is not a small one. It is a good opportunity for recuperation and growth, and with the current strength of the mysterious people alliance, it is far from being able to take the initiative to attack.

"If you want to live, you have to protect yourself with your fists, and if you want a peaceful life, you have to hold the stick in your hands. This truth, I already understood when I came to Bafang World." George Han said coldly.

George Han wants to live with Amelia Su, but who will let them live in reality?!

The only way to live in peace is to have a strong fist and excellent strength. Besides, George Han has not reported the hatred of killing chess and the hatred of poisonous girl!

Since these enemies are the top people in this world, they will simply disrupt the order of this world.

"The Immortal Sea Area and the Medicine God Pavilion will never give up, so we sit and wait for death, it is better to take the initiative to attack." George Han finished, pointing to the map.

"Do you want to take down all the cities around Xianling Island?"

"At least we have to win one or two. In the future, our number will increase and more and more will come and go. Even if Xianling Island is hidden, it will be exposed sooner or later. From a strategic point of view, isolated islands are easy to defend and difficult to attack, but the problem is that it is impossible to expand outward." George Han pointed at the map and analyzed the situation in detail.

"If you can win these two cities, you can form horns on the left and right, and at the same time lengthen the battle line. There are several other neutral cities ahead that can serve as a strategic buffer zone. The Medicine God Pavilion or other forces want to attack us. There is no chance."

To George Han, Fu Mang is noncommittal. It is indeed possible to take down the two nearest cities on Xianling Island, which can indeed greatly expand the strategic depth, but Fu Mang also understands that these two cities are very difficult. obtain.

"Although the cities around Xianling Island are remote from the center, they live on one side and have developed for many years. They are extremely powerful. Not to mention us, even when the Yaoshen Pavilion was established, the city was destroyed everywhere. The southeast and southwest areas have developed and developed. The four polar regions of east, west, north and south have never dared to get involved. Secondly, these four polar cities often live in strange people and strange races. We are not familiar with them, and I am afraid that it will not be an easy task."Fu Reckless.

"I have also considered this, so let's take a look when you go back." George Han said.

Fu Mang was about to nod his head, but at this moment, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open by one of his men, and Fu Mang frowned: "What are you doing, it's not big or small, don't you know how to knock before entering the door?"

George Han waved his hand and signaled that Fu Mang needn't do this, and his polite opponent said, "What's the matter?"

"Report...Report to the leader, the big...the big thing is not good, you...you should go down and take a look first. "The subordinates panted anxiously.

George Han and Fu Mang frowned at each other, and ran downstairs a few steps.

In the hall downstairs, a group of disciples had already formed a huge circle, not knowing what was in the middle.

"Go away, the leader is here." The subordinate shouted.

A group of disciples quickly gave way to George Han.

When the crowd moved away, George Han and the two could see what they were surrounding them at a glance.

Those were two simply put together tables on which blood was already spreading, and Bai Xiaosheng was lying on the table almost dying.

As George Han walked quickly, he couldn't help but glanced outside. On the street of the inn, Linlong was dangling in the air, seeming to be falling down at any time, and the silver light on his body was extremely dim.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" George Han walked to the table, a burst of energy directly penetrated into Bai Xiaosheng's body.

"Puff!"

As the energy entered the body, Jianghu Baixiaosheng suddenly spewed out black blood, but after only a few struggles, the whole person fell into a coma again.

"Fu Mang, you take care of him." As soon as George Han's voice fell, he pushed aside the crowd and flew directly outside.

At this time, the wind was blowing under his feet, as fast as lightning.

A faint worry arose in George Han's heart!

Above the air, Linlong was wounded all over, and George Han still pierced its body with energy.

With George Han's energy, Linlong's silver light finally stabilized.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

"Three thousand, something went wrong ..." Linlong said with difficulty, the huge injury made it so painful that it was completely speechless, but the will told it to hold on.

"We were ambushed on the way back to Xianling Island!"

"What?!" George Han was suddenly shocked, and the whole person was unbelievable: "This is impossible, the route is concealed. You still marched forward and backward, how could it be? Ambushed by someone?"

"There is an inner ghost!" Linlong reluctantly said: "We have an inner ghost inside, which exposed our whereabouts. When we were on the road, the other party had already set up an ambush."

Chapter 2190

The ghost?

Hearing Linlong's words, George Han was stunned, but at the same time, his mind was moving rapidly.

Is there a ghost in the team escorting Amelia Su?!

Sell the news to others in advance?

Who will this person be?

Autumn water?

Are you alive?

Qin Shuang?

But after these people went through it in their own minds, they were quickly ruled out.

George Han's eyes suddenly cold: "Could it be Mingyu or Xing Yao?"

"Where are Amelia Su and Nian'er?" George Han asked nervously.

"When we walked near Flint City, we suddenly encountered a large group of people in ambush. Although Jianghu Baixiaosheng and I were exploring the way according to your instructions, they seemed to know how we arranged it, and there was no movement. Until Amelia Su and Nian'er entered the ambush, they suddenly came out, and we couldn't respond for a while, so..." He

glanced at George Han, whose expression was already gloomy, and even Linlong felt that he was obvious at this time. It was terrifying, but he still had to tell all the facts.

"Amelia Su and Nian'er were arrested?" George Han asked in a cold voice with red eyes.

Linlong nodded: "There are too many of them, and everything is deployed in advance. Although Amelia Su and Nian'er are riding Xiaotianlu Pixiu, they seem to know this too. When they rushed out, I just used a cage to cover them. Xing Yao and Qin Shuang were also trapped in it."

"If there is no big Tianlu Pixiu, I and Jianghu Baixiao. I can't escape when I live." Linlong said uncomfortably, "I'm not afraid of death."

"You don't need to explain, I understand." George Han knew that Linlong was not a person who was greedy of life and afraid of death: "Where is Mingyu?"

[&]quot;Where are Mingyu and Datianlu Pixiu?"

"I don't know, the scene is too messy. After the fight started, we just wanted to rescue Amelia Su and Nian'er as soon as possible, without paying too much attention to her!" Lin Long shook his head.

George Han clenched his teeth and clenched his fists, his whole body furious.

It really is Mingyu!

With her water circle, it is simply impossible for Linlong and others to not notice her.

After all, even George Han must admire Mingyu's superb technique of drawing water circles, which can be said to be like a dance and a deep impression.

If she participated in the war, how could Linlong not pay attention to her?!

Secondly, if you think about it carefully, she is indeed the only suspect in this area. Although Xing Yao has the same suspicion, after all, she is a person with no martial arts, and it is unlikely that she will betray her.

George Han suddenly regretted herself for trusting such a person, and put Amelia Su and Han Nian in her hands. .

"Fuck, this rainy rain!" George Han gritted his teeth: "I, George Han, swear, if Amelia Su and Nian'er have any damage, don't say you are a maiden, even if you are a goddess, I am Hansan. Qianya will inevitably poke you into a hole that day!"

Hearing George Han's roar, Linlong couldn't help feeling a chill in his back.

Following George Han for too long, he knew too much about George Han's temper, and he knew what his Niqin was.

His oath was definitely not to vent his anger, but to do what he said.

"Do you know who the other party is?" George Han calmed down and asked coldly.

"I don't know, they are all dressed in black, but... after I killed a group of people, I didn't intend to see that these people's clothes seemed to be wearing vermilion clothing."

"Vermilion clothing?" George Han frowned. Wrinkled.

In the next second, George Han suddenly fell back to the ground, and walked into the inn angrily at his feet, yelling: "Fu Mang!"

"Yes!" Fu Mang hurried over to see George Han and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng So, he knew something big had happened.

"Check it out for me, within a thousand miles of Flint City, everyone with the surname Zhu!" George Han said coldly.

"Yes!"

"Even if you turn the floor for me, I must find it." George Han shouted angrily.

"Yes!" After

leaving the order, George Han was not talking nonsense, and when he returned to the room, he directly flipped up the surroundings of Flint City on the map, ready to set off at any time.

Within a moment, Fu Mang walked in quickly with Young Master Zhang.

George Han Meiyu was taken aback: "How? Did you find it?"

"Leader, a large family named Zhu, there are quite a few within a few thousand miles, but there is only one family named Zhu who is the nearest to Flint City. "Young Master Zhang said softly.

I wanted to sell it, but when he saw George Han's face that no one should get close to, Zhang Gongzi was shocked and embarrassed: "The lord of Flint City is the surname Zhu!"

"The lord of Flint City?" George Han With a cold frown, he said, "Are you sure that there is only their family surnamed Zhu?"

"Don't hide from the leader, although Flint City is at least twice the size of Sky Lake City, it is a dictatorial city. Almost all Flint City has the last name Zhu, they belong to their family." Zhang Gongzi said: "By the way, what happened to the lord? Why are you looking for the city lord Zhu?"

After George Han heard this certain answer, a hint of evil suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth. "What are you doing? Give a gift to the surname Zhu!"

"What gift?" Zhang Gongzi asked strangely.

"Send the bell!" George Han shouted angrily, and the air in the whole house was suddenly cold.