

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2560 - 2562

Chapter 2560

Moreover, he has been dead for a long time. Why, why bother to come back from the dead at this time? !

Could it be that he was suspended for death?

But this is simply impossible because it is completely unnecessary.

“Ye... Ye Old City Lord?” Futian frowned, and said in a strange voice: “You...are you dead?”

Suddenly, a cold light flashed in Futian’s eyes, right?

Is it possible that there is a ghost in front of you? ! It seems that looking at their dress, they are indeed somewhat similar.

“Death?” Ye Wuhuan smiled lightly and shook his head: “The way of a saint is self-sufficient in understanding. Therefore, anyone who asks for reason and asks for his affairs will make mistakes.”

“Just like the wine glass in my hand. When you pour wine into it, it is a wine glass, but if you put it in its tea, is it still a wine glass?”

Hearing these words, Futian didn’t answer for a moment, and could only nod his head in agreement.

Indeed, when people exist in a certain prejudice or fixed cognition, they will think according to this thinking and logic.

But this does not mean that it must be a fact after thinking about it.

“Do you remember what happened to Tianhu City back then?” Ye Wuhuan said with a smile.

“I still remember that it was the day when I was helping my family, but I heard rumors from the rivers and lakes that there was a strange light in Tianhu City. It was rumored that someone had found the Pangu clan and obtained the Pangu secret from the Pangu clan. How can you forget important events?!” Futian nodded affirmatively.

“Afterwards, it seems that George Han got the Pangu axe.” Futian continued.

“The rumors are true. There is indeed a village in Tianhu City called Wuyou Village. The people living in it are the descendants of Pangu who guard the secrets of Pangu.” Ye Wuhuan nodded.

“Then George Han...” Futian was a little sour: “Oh, this Pangu heir seems to be nothing more than a bad name. He would choose a waste from the earth to take on the Pangu axe. There are so many talents in the world in all directions. Which one can’t choose a qualification? Better people come out?”

“George Han didn’t get the Pangu axe!” Just as Futian was sour and vigorous, Ye Wuhuan interrupted his words indifferently.

“George Han didn’t get the Pangu axe?” Futian looked shocked.

If he didn’t get it, then...who got it? How could it end up in the hands of George Han!

“The Pangu clan doesn’t have a Pangu axe. What George Han got is just an armor!” With this, Ye Wuhuan’s mood obviously changed greatly.

At the beginning, it was precisely because of George Han suddenly having that armor, plus his own support, that he caused him to seal his throat with a sword and lose his life after being played by the kid continuously! Now every time I think about it, Ye Wuhuan feels unusually angry and angry.

“Armor?”

“Pangu portable Armor, which is rarely found absolute defense, mysterious immortal armor.”

“Mysterious immortal armor?”

“Yes, Zijin lightning from pure practice, throughout the whole body startle startling God A thunderstorm will inevitably be moved by the lightning, and the armor will inevitably strike. Everywhere you go, there will be thousands of miles of scorched earth and no grass will grow.”

“Then why never see George Han pass through?” Futian frowned.

“This armor is extremely magical. It can completely conceal his body and hide in the human body to play a role. As for the appearance, as long as he doesn’t want it to be seen, others will not be able to detect its existence.”

Futian suddenly understood, he understood Yes, he slapped his thigh fiercely.

Countless pasts are constantly interspersed in his mind, and those are the scenes of George Han fighting against the heroes. He resisted thousands of them with his own strength, but did not hurt him.

Gu Su Zhan, Gu Su Fengtian, or Ye Gucheng and others were besieging the group under the Void Sect...

Everything about them had no effect on George Han.

At first, Futian was as shocked as the other people, but at this time, he finally understood the reason.

"It turns out that this kid still hides such treasures. It's so fucking sinister." Futianxiang understood everything, and while itching his teeth with hatred, he was full of disdain for George Han.

In his eyes, he naturally would not admit it, nor would he want to admit it. When a person can be favored by Pangu in this way, he is likely to be extremely special. He would only think that George Han had achieved two big things by luck. Pangu god outfit, so he was so prosperous, it has nothing to do with his own ability.

Therefore, I have never seen it from the beginning, his George Han is indeed a complete waste!

Suddenly, Futian seemed to think of something and frowned, "I remember that Tianhu City suddenly heard the bad news about your death shortly after the appearance of Qiguang. Now you are very impressed with what George Han got from the descendants of Pangu. Clearly, could it be your death?"

"Yes, it was George Han who killed me that day." Ye Wuhuan said coldly, his only eyes filled with hatred and anger.

"However, that kid will never think that I will exist in the world in another way." As soon as the voice fell, the veil in front of him suddenly slipped slightly.

When he saw this face, Futian was stunned!

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"Gu... Gu Su... Gu Su Fengtian?"

Yes, the one hidden under the veil is not Ye Wuhuan, nor others, but the city lord of Feijiang City. Lonely Su Fengtian!

Because his son was alone in the Su fight, it was the Fujia son-in-law ordered by Futian himself, even though George Han had a big wedding scene that day. But for the Gusu family, Futian couldn't be too familiar with it.

However, what he didn't quite understand was that the other party was clearly talking about Ye Wuhuan, but why was it the face of Su Fengtian? !

“Could it be that Gu Su Fengtian was taken away?” Futian frowned and muttered.

“Just as you thought!” But as soon as this thought came up, Ye Wuhuan gave a cold smile in time.

As soon as this remark came out, Futian was shocked, no matter where he could think of, the idea that had just been in his heart was immediately seen through.

“Patriarch Fu, don’t have to be so nervous, because the nervous is still to come.” As soon as the voice fell, Ye Wuhuan suddenly closed his eyes slightly.

Suddenly, the floor of the whole house cracked, and the extremely sturdy pillars turned into quicksand and crushed rocks and collapsed. The jade cup and iron bowl on the table in front of Futian began to melt silently, and finally turned into a stream of water and disappeared. .

But he did not have time to be surprised, because at this time the house had already begun to collapse without the support of pillars.

He subconsciously blocked it with his hand. He just waited for a long time, but he didn’t see anything falling. When he opened his eyes, he saw that the roof without any pillars above his head did not fall, but seemed to float on , Exist in the air.

While this surprised Futian, he looked at Ye Wuhuan.

Don’t say what energy Ye Wuhuan used, the key is that he didn’t even move from start to finish.

This is simply surprising and confusing.

“How about? Chief Fu?” Ye Wuhuan looked at Futian who stood there like a silly dog, obviously very satisfied with his performance, and smiled softly.

“You... did you do this?” Futian’s eyes stared like copper bells, and he said unbelievably: “You have not moved it all the time.”

I have seen masters waving the wind and calling rain, but I have never seen Lian. This can be done without moving your hands, and Futian is naturally surprised.

Ye Wuhuan raised his head and smiled, then pointed his head with his finger.

“Head? Thought power?”

Ye Wuhuan nodded lightly, but Futian was even more surprised after he nodded.

Mental power, that is, spiritual power. This is an extremely unpopular method. It is rumored that it is one of the twelve methods of the demon clan. It was created and used by one of the earliest three demon demon gods of the demon clan, and it can be

manipulated with spiritual power. , To absorb, and to kill invisible, the evil is very. However, with the outbreak of the battle between Gods and Demons in the Octagonal World, this unpopular method also disappeared completely with the fall of the original Demon Lord. don't know how many tens of thousands of years later today, but I didn't expect it to reappear in the world.

“Is this the immeasurable magic?” Futian asked tentatively.

“Exactly.”

“However, although the legendary immeasurable power is a mental attack, most of them are only aimed at thinking people or animals. What you have just used can make the house...” Futian puzzled.

“There are two kinds of immeasurable powers, the immeasurable for the living creatures, and the immeasurable for the dead. The world only hears of the immeasurables used by the gods and demons in the battle between gods and demons, but unfortunately, immeasurable, big and small, the deity. Metropolis.” Ye Wuhuan finished speaking, his tone of voice could not conceal his arrogance and pride.

Futian was taken aback for a moment, and he couldn't refute it when he was forced by this arrogant pretense.

You should know that in the initial world formation, there were wars between gods and demons, but in the millions of years after the initial true god established the order, the demons have been suppressed steadily and never dared to make chaos.

But after the appearance of the three great demon lords, the obedient demon clan made a comeback, raided the world and triggered a battle between gods and demons.

Obviously, the strength of the three major Demon Venerables is so strong that it dared to make the Demon Race who had not dared to move for millions of years suddenly gain confidence.

Facts have proved that the demons led by the three great demon lords are indeed invincible. In that battle between the gods and demons, the battle conditions were so fierce that the battlefield of the world of eight directions could no longer accumulate bones. Therefore, they had to open up a new battlefield in the world of Xuanyuan.

Although the Bafang World God Judgment led the world masters to win the final result of this epic battle, they also paid an extremely heavy price in front of the three great demon lords!

Not only was the loss of personnel terrible, but the great scattered immortals died out, and even many orcs were almost wiped out in this battle, such as the dragon!

The strength of the three major devils is naturally extraordinary.

Now, Ye Gucheng can have such a fascinating knowledge, even if he is forced to pretend to be big, how can Futian argue? !

“With such a prestige, is Patriarch Fu interested?” Just when he was stunned, Ye Wuhuan opened his mouth.

“Me?” Futian was stunned, and he was overjoyed: “Ye Chengzhu, you... would you like to teach me?”

Seeing Futian’s appearance, Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun looked at the evil and smiled: “I am willing to teach. Do you dare to learn?”

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Futian was obviously surprised by this question, but greedy got up early, how could he care so much? !

“Futian dare to learn!” Futian said softly.

“Well, since you dare to learn, I will dare to make

friends, but I have a prerequisite!” “City Lord Ye, no, please say in-laws.”

Ye Wuhuan smiled softly: “After I died, I was the first to find It was Su Fengtian who was lonely, I taught him magic skills, and he helped me resurrect my soul. Unfortunately, this old boy is despicable and shameless. After he finishes his studies, he doesn’t put me in his eyes. Therefore, now he has such an end...”

“Futian” Unlike Gu Su Fengtian, you and I are your relatives, and the Fuye coalition forces are now closely connected. If I learn this skill, I will obediently listen to my parents’ orders.” Futian immediately understood the meaning of Ye Wuhuan’s words and hurriedly said.

Ye Wuhuan nodded: “Since Patriarch Fu is so enlightened, that’s a good thing. However, don’t worry, you follow me and you will naturally not treat you badly. In the future, when I dominate the world in all directions, you will help the sky. It must be below one person and above 10,000!”

“Futian does not pursue one person!” Futian smiled softly.

“Oh?” Ye Wuhuan was slightly surprised.

At this time, Futian looked at Ye Shijun next to Ye Wuhuan, and said lightly: “Futian’s request is below two people, and above ten thousand people.” As

soon as these words came out, Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun were both happy. , Ye Wuhuan naturally flew the wine glass into his hand and lifted it gently: “Okay, you deserve to be Futian Patriarch, I like it, I respect you!”

Futian didn't dare to neglect, turned around and went back, but he didn't know when. The melted wine glasses have been gathered and recovered at this time, and the wine jug is not only the same, but also directly flies up, slowly pouring the wine automatically. picked up the wine glass, Futian turned to Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun Yijing, raised his head and drank.

After the wine, the three of them were all happy. Ye Wuhuan patted Ye Shijun's shoulder lightly, and smiled at him gently: “Since the Futian patriarch is his own, why stay in this place?”

After saying that, Ye Wu Huan smiled softly, turned and left.

Ye Shijun walked slowly to Futian, and smiled softly: “My father, please!”

After speaking, he glanced at the scared and pale-faced dancing girl next to him, and smiled: “This kind of stuff, as long as You will be willing to do so in the future. Some are.”

Futian was taken aback, he had never thought of having any attachment to this woman at this time, but a word from Ye Shijun made waves in his calm heart.

They are so beautiful, and they are still called this kind of stuff? That doesn't mean...

“Take you to a good place.” Ye Shijun smiled lightly and took the lead to walk outside.

Futian didn't dare to neglect, smiled at the dancer and hurriedly followed out.

Along the way, the two of them walked toward the backyard of the mansion. After passing through the high-rise buildings, the two came to the backyard pool beside the green lake. Following the corridor in the lake, one after the other, they reached the pavilion in the middle of the lake.

Futian looked around and was very puzzled. What do you want to do in this lonely, dark place?

But before he was puzzled, Ye Shijun had already turned the stone table in the pavilion. As the stone table turned, there was a sudden roar in the pavilion, and the pavilion seemed to be trembling slightly.

After that, the stone table moved away, revealing a small entrance.

“This is Jiuchi Meat Forest!” Ye Shijun smiled softly and made a gesture of please!