

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2563 - 2565

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Futian was taken aback for a moment, not knowing what he meant.

This place can't be ordinary anymore. How can it have something to do with Jiuchi Roulin?

However, he did not dare to refute, nodded obediently, got into the entrance, and followed the down stairs all the way down.

As you go down, the lights become brighter, and the width of the entrance becomes wider and wider, until it reaches the bottom, it is suddenly clear. Although the darkness has improved, there are occasional candles on the roadside, and you can barely see the road under your feet. People walking in it, hearing the sound of footsteps echoing around, can still let Futian judge that this underground space is huge.

However, Futian didn't dare to entrust him, so he could only move forward with Ye Shijun's company.

But this place is really dark and weird, and Futian's heart is always disturbed.

A few minutes later, Ye Shijun stopped, Futian also stopped quickly, his eyes began to probe in the surrounding darkness, his inner breath was released, but his brows couldn't help but frowned.

This place was bright and dim, and it was hidden underground, and it was very quiet all around, but he always felt that there seemed to be many people in this place.

"Come to play, why be nervous! Come and sit!" Ye Shijun smiled lightly, seeming to see Futian's nervousness, and patted Futian on the shoulder.

Futian woke up in a panic, nodded hastily, and followed Ye Shijun to a small table next to him.

In the darkness, Ye Shijun was familiar with driving, picking up the hip flask and pouring Futian a full glass.

After taking the wine, Futian drank it somewhat nervously.

This kind of place, he really can't connect with play, if he has to talk about play, he thinks it is similar to ghost play. He is not afraid of any ghosts, he is afraid that this place will turn himself into a ghost!

“Since ancient times, good wine can match beautiful women. This is the best Yuqiong syrup wine.” Seeing Futian’s nervousness, Ye Shijun did not comfort him. He just looked at the wine glass in his hand and drank it to himself. The wine is greatly appreciated.

“Infinite Divine Art, no matter how big or small, has the same root and the same root. If you want to practice the method, you need a special method.” Ye Shijun said suddenly.

Hearing the immeasurable magic arts, Futian’s tension immediately dissipated more than half: “What special method!”

“This special method may be a nightmare for others, but for practitioners, it is a kind of nightmare. Endless benefits.” After speaking, Ye Shijun smiled softly: “How about this wine?”

Futian had already drunk more than half of it. He had been nervous before, how could he manage this wine, but now he was suddenly asked by Ye Shijun. , The whole person is completely dumbfounded.

Quickly taste a bite, Futian feels that this is a good wine at first, but there is a strange smell in the good wine, and his brows can’t help but frown slightly.

“This wine...” he smashed his mouth a few times, was taken aback, and then surprised: “There are snow ginseng, Tianhu’s tail, this, this, this is a tonic?”

“Patriarch Fu really deserves to be big. The family is long, tasteful, and knowledgeable.” Ye Shijun laughed and couldn’t help boasting: “Yes, this is the perfect tonic wine I carefully brewed.”

“This...” Futian couldn’t laugh or cry, and even had some backdoors. Chills.

Two big men, you suddenly gave me tonic wine!

However, when Futian was confused, Ye Shijun clapped his hands gently at this time, and the entire underground suddenly lit up. A picture that made Futian memorable forever came into Futian’s eyes. His whole person Can’t help but open his mouth...

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vast underground palace is dozens of times bigger than what Futian had just expected. People stand in it, and there is no end to the left and right. It seems that there are about a dozen football fields spliced together.

But what surprised Futian most was not its size, but what it contained.

From left to right, there are rows of prison cells full of forests. It is not clear how many there are, but if you can tell by intuitive feeling, there are not ten thousand, at least several thousand.

Each cell is very simple, with a few wooden sticks inserted into the ground and surrounded by the top of the ground. Therefore, the situation in each cell is faintly visible. It wasn't any prisoners that were being held there, but one after another women who didn't seem to be very old.

As the lights came on, some of the girls opened their eyes and glanced at this side, and some still stared blankly at a certain fixed place, but no matter which kind, their eyes were numb and sluggish. .

The messy clothes and shaggy hair also show that they seem to be locked up here, and the time is not short.

Seeing Futian's surprised gaze, Ye Shijun smiled faintly: "How is it? Chief Fu?"

"This is..." Futian regained his consciousness slightly and asked in surprise: "Where are so many girls, why? Want to catch them?"

"Where did they come from? Could there be a few sisters falling from the sky? I sent people to catch them from the recently plundered towns. Hehe, all of them are young and beautiful, absolutely top-notch." Ye Shijun was proud of it. Said with a smile.

"You disappeared for a few days, just... just to catch these people?" Futian frowned and wondered.

He was a little shocked and unbelievable. Fu Mei and Ye Shijun have been married for a long time, and naturally he and Ye Shijun have been in contact with each other for a long time. But in Futian's impression, Ye Shijun is very honest, not the domineering and domineering of the traditional rich second generation, but on the whole is more like the stupid son of the landlord's family.

Fu Mei suddenly made him angry and retaliated drastically. Futian is understandable.

After all, in the situation of the two husbands and wives, Fu Mei was often too bullish to deceive others, but at the same time she would not coax Ye Shijun well. So even Futian, the Fu family, felt that Fumei's approach was a bit too much.

But even though Fumei's counterattack was a bit cruel, it was at least understandable, but it was obvious that Futian could not have imagined that so many innocent women came here.

"It's strange, isn't it?" Ye Shijun clearly saw Futian's doubts, and smiled lightly, indifferently indifferent.

"Yes!" Futian nodded, but did not deny: "Shijun you are in my eyes..." "I used to be cowardly and honest, but, as I said, it was before." Ye Shijun interrupted Futian and smiled contemptuously: "The old Ye Shijun is already dead, now it is Now."

Futian had nothing to say, and glanced at the thousands of people in the cell. Even if he was cruel and cruel, he still couldn't bear it: "They all offended you?"

"No, they are all my playthings." !” Ye Shijun directly rejected Futian's words.

Futian was dumbfounded for time, he naturally knew that Ye Shijun would definitely have a plan to catch these girls, but how could he think that so many women here would be pictured by him: "Shijun, this..."

"This is thousands of dollars." Ten thousand people, this..."

"For me, there are too few people." Ye Shijun sneered indifferently.

Too little? !

Hearing this, Futian felt like thunder, and his heart was shocked.

It can't be said to be crazy, it can be said to be frantic.

"Patriarch Fu, don't have to be so compassionate, don't have to be so surprised, let alone scold me for being abnormal, because you will be the same as you are now."

"These virgins are the most perfect and purest gathering of Yin Qi in the world. , And these pure yin powers are the most powerful source of immeasurable divine art." As soon as the voice fell, Ye Shijun moved his hands, and suddenly a powerful force erupted from his hands, and there were more than 20 cells in a row in the distance. In an instant, all the wooden sticks turned into powder, leaving only the twenty or so women in the cell still in place.

"What!" Futian opened his mouth and was shocked for a while.

What a power this is, it's so terrifying that people can't help but take a breath.

"You...you mean...as long as you gather the yin energy of these women, you can help the growth of immeasurable magic?" Futian frowned.

"Not bad." Ye Shijun smiled coldly.

Futian opened his eyes slightly, and the little pity in his heart began to disappear, and was instead covered by the desire for strength.

"This is a necessary method for small and immeasurable divine art practice." Seeing the heat in Futian's eyes, Ye Shijun smiled indifferently, but he quickly smiled slightly: "However, this is nothing."

"Oh?" Futian The brow furrowed strangely.

“Because Big Boundless Divine Art will be more cruel than Xiao Boundless, and of course, more exciting.” At this point, Ye Shijun’s whole mouth has been raised unconsciously, and his eyes are full of a kind of beast. Desire...

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“Boundless, what I learn is to control people’s spirit, or destroy each other with stronger mental power. Therefore, the practice of this discipline is different from that of Xiaowuliang.” Ye Shijun said.

“How to distinguish?” Futian asked.

“Let them despair, cry, and roar in the process, but they can’t resist. That is the best way to intercept and refine the spirit of immeasurable magic, just like Fumei.” With a gloomy smile, Ye Shijun’s figure moved, down. In a second, he rushed to the farthest cage.

Tight and, just for a moment, the girl who had completely dull eyes screamed miserably without a moment.

Futian’s heart tightened, but in the next second, his heart suddenly moved. With regard to the madness of strength and cultivation, he finally stepped forward and joined in... In

that day, although there was no bright moon hanging high, but black In the clouds, no one can hear the miserable crying from below the ground. Maybe, even if there is, it may be completely covered by the same dirty deeds on the surface of the town.

When dawn rose on the second day.

Ye Shijun and Futian walked out of the meat forest in the underground wine pond, and the sky of the Fuye family officially changed.

Although Fumei was rescued, the extensive lacerations and trauma made her stay in her own house at all, making it difficult to see people.

And Ye Shijun and Futian formally announced that Ye Shijun will take over the Fuye two families in an all-round way, and command the four cities gained from the battle and the original six cities of Tianhu and Tianlan. Futian will be General Shuntian, supplemented by Ye Shijun.

The Ye family members were overjoyed at Ye Shijun’s sudden reign, but the Fu family members were greatly confused by Fumei’s sudden loss of position. After all, in their eyes, Fumei has been in power like the queen mother for a long time, but now she suddenly fell. strange? !

However, Futian had agreed, and they naturally had nothing to say.

When someone told Fumei the news, she had always been arrogant and domineering, but there was no emotional upheaval. In fact, this was already in her expectations.

But what she would never think of was that apart from these rights changes, Ye Shijun and Futian didn't mention anything at all, including the treatment of themselves!

It is normal for Futian not to mention it, but it seems strange that Ye Shijun does not mention it.

Just when Fu Mei was confused, at this moment, the door creaked slightly, and Ye Shijun slowly walked in.

Seeing Ye Shijun, a hint of fear flashed subconsciously in Fu Mei's eyes, especially today's Ye Shijun. His skin was as white as paper, and his eyes were slightly blood-red, like a devil, which made people feel scared. In addition, Fu Mei's heart was left behind. Ying, she grasped the quilt tightly, and couldn't help but shrink to the corner of the bed. Ye Shijun just glanced at him faintly, then sat lightly on the table and chair next to him, poured himself a cup of tea, with a light taste.

Seeing that Ye Shijun didn't have any tendency to abuse herself, Fu Mei let out a sigh of relief, and then sat back again.

Her mind turned quickly. After some time, she gritted her teeth and whispered: "I'm sorry."

Ye Shijun just paused for a while without answering.

"From now on, I...I am your wife, you are my mate, you want...whatever you want, do it, okay?" Fu Mei whispered.

"What? I got you through?" Ye Shijun said coldly.

"Don't say it so bad, we are originally husband and wife..." Ye Shijun's sudden strength made Fumei helpless. She tried to suppress it when Ye Shijun talked back, but received such a strong revenge, which not only made her feel terrified. , But also let her recognize the reality more clearly.

When Ye Shijun regarded her as a treasure, she could indeed call the wind and rain, but if not, she was just a piece of grass.

He can even be insulted in front of so many people!

What can she do? !

"Husband and wife?" Ye Shijun stood up suddenly, turned around and looked at Fu Mei coldly: "You are also worthy?"

"I..." Facing Ye Shijun's cold sarcasm, Fu Mei didn't answer.

“I marry you, because you really look good at you. After all, you look good, and it’s not bad to be ecstatic.” Speaking of this, Ye Shijun suddenly stooped in front of Fu Mei, his eyes became abnormally fierce, and his voice was extremely cold. “But that was my blindness. What are you now? It’s just a bitch of the best of all, the broken shoes worn by thousands of people, you are also worthy of mentioning my husband and wife?”

“I...” Fu Mei was anxious, and Ye Shijun’s words pierced his heart, but everything seemed to make sense.

It’s just that such insults still made Fumei feel sad, and tears suddenly shed: “Shijun, I know I was wrong, and I won’t do it again. I know, you still love me, otherwise, you won’t be in public. Stopped me, right? I will treat you well in the future, can you?”

“Do you think that I never stop you, I love you?” Ye Shijun smiled evilly.