His True Colors Novel Chapter 2818 - 2819

Chapter 2818

If it weren't for a few servants behind him hurriedly supporting him, I am afraid that Fang Biao would really have to sit on the ground.

It's him!

It turned out to be him!

That friend of the Ice God!

This also shows...

Mr. Chai frowned, even though he had guessed before, he still couldn't help being shocked when he really saw this situation here and now.

"Look at the good things you did!" Mr. Chai cursed in a low voice, and rushed over in a hurry.

Then, he pushed the jailer away, and respectfully held the pangolin: "Young man, you... why are you here?" Over

there, Fang Biao, who was awakened by Mr. Chai, was shocked. Suddenly, his consciousness made a big mistake, and he hurried to greet him in a pangolin. However, with Chai Lao helping the pangolin, the shrewd Fang Biao didn't make any extra effort. Instead, he rushed over and kicked the jailer directly to the ground.

"You are so brave, guests of the Fang family, how dare you be so negligent, I want you to die, come here." Fang Biao yelled angrily.

"Yes!"

"Drag it down to me and unload it, then throw it to feed the dog." Fang Biao snorted coldly.

After such a major event, appeasement is one aspect, and it is also another aspect to relieve the guests' hatred, and the hapless jailers are naturally the first to perform the operation.

The jailer a few, was in shock, one hastened knees for mercy: "Do not ah, master of the house, it's none of our business, ah, we"

"Injustice has a head main debt, these also It's just guarding the prison, what does it matter to them?" The pangolin said slightly at this time.

Hearing the pangolin's words, Fang Biao was visibly taken aback, and he secretly said that he knew that the play would not be able to continue, but he still smiled on the face, and when he was about to speak, the pangolin side opened his mouth again.

"If you have any questions, just ask, I must say if I know, if there is nothing you want to know, I will go back and go to jail." As soon as the voice fell, the pangolin turned and walked back.

Looking at this posture, what's the matter, Mr. Chai immediately grabbed the pangolin: "The young man has something to say slowly, the young man has something to say slowly."Mr. Chai exhaled: "Young man, what is going on?"

"Don't worry, there will be someone with Chai here. People dare to mess around."

"Oh, the son of the Fang family said that we molested a middle-aged woman, no, old women, we said no, he said yes, and then he was locked in." Pangolin said.

Hearing this, Mr. Chai glared at Fang Biao with his old eyes full of anger.

Sure enough, it was a good thing that Fang Kun's kid did.

Fang Biao was equally shocked, his mouth slightly open, and it was difficult for him to return to his senses for a while.

"By the way, what about the old man of Ice God?" After Chai Rong finished speaking, his old eyes looked desperately into the cell, and at the same time he was very puzzled.

"Ah, yes, didn't the jailer say that only one person was arrested? Maybe, Kun'er... Kun'er was just confused for a while and caught Bing God's friend by mistake." Fang Biao said this, and finally saw a little bit in his heart. The dawn of hope.

As long as there is no Ice Catch God, this matter is not too serious, and everything will turn for the better.

Old Mr. Chai Rong also nodded slightly, which he agreed with, so the anger in his eyes was reduced a lot.

"Ice god." The pangolin smiled coldly.

Fang Biao quickly gave a look, and several servants moved the bench over, while waiting for him to sit down while pressing his arms and legs, and Fang Biao hurried to the jailer's table and poured a cup of tea.

Since the situation is not the most serious, as long as the friends of the Ice God are served well, major events can be reduced, and minor issues can be reduced to nothing.

However, just when Fang Biao was carrying the tea and preparing to pass it over, suddenly, the pangolin at this time opened his mouth: "If I remember correctly, it seems to be locked up in a jail!"

"Tian prison?"

Mr. Chai and Fang Biao suddenly said in unison at almost the same time.

"Hey!"

The tea cup in Fang Biao's hand also suddenly fell to the ground. As it fell to pieces, the tea was spilled all over...

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For the Fang family, or for seniors like Mr. Chai, there is no need to say more about the meaning of this word.

deceive!!!

The square watch's legs softened, and his body didn't feel like he was hitting the wooden table behind him, and he forced the wooden table back several meters.

However, he couldn't control these at this time, even the servants forgot to come and help him!

That is the place where the most wicked and evil people are held. At the same time, it also means that those who are held there will enjoy the worst environment...

If it is an ordinary person, why...

Why is it just an ice god!?

"Look at your fucking good deeds." Over there, Mr. Chai was furious after being shocked.

Although he did not have any intersection with the Ice God, as a person in the desert, the Ice God who supported him was carved in his bones. Now that he heard that the Ice God was imprisoned in such a place, how could he not be angry?!

Fang Biao was so drunk that his legs became weaker and he staggered a few times before finally sitting on the ground.

Yes, what exactly is his Fang family doing?!

"What the hell are you doing in a daze? Save people." Chai Lao yelled, rushing out in a hurry.

Fang Biao was taken aback, glanced at several jailers, and ordered: "Help this young man go back to the backyard and go to the room to rest. You will wait for me one by one, so you can hear clearly." In the

next second, Fang Biao also brought it with him. A group of servants rushed out and followed in Chai Rong's footsteps.

After leaving the cell, following the sheep intestines path, the group walked towards the deepest point. The night was cool and the few people did not exercise much, but at this time, everyone was sweating.

"Is it all clean in the prison?" Mr. Chai said anxiously as he walked.

"Clean?" Fang Biao was stunned. The ordinary prison cell couldn't be said to be clean. There is no need to think about it this day. However, after thinking about it, Fang Biao seemed to find that Mr. Chai's so-called cleanness meant something else.

But almost at the same time that he considered what he was referring to, Fang Biao's expression turned paler: "The killer, is... still alive."

"What?" Chai Lao was startled, and suppressed the anger in his heart. "However, please don't worry, Mr. Chai, although the killer is still alive, I have already sent someone to lock it with four big chains. If he didn't have the key to the Fang family, he would definitely not be able to escape."

"It's so good, at least you're not old foolish." Chai nodded, but just after two steps, he suddenly remembered something: "The key to your house... besides you, there will be no one else, right? For example, your son..."

Fang Biao was also obviously standing in the same place. By coincidence, there were two keys. Among them, Fang Biao took one, and Fang Kun took the other one...

"Damn it," He won't..." Fang Biao let out a gloomy low voice.

"Fangbiao, Fangbiao, you really gave birth to a good son." Chai Rong said, "Don't blame me for not reminding you, if something goes wrong with the Ice God, Your Fang family will be over."

"Don't talk about commanding the entire desert world at that time, you should first think about how to explain to the people in the desert world."

"The tiger father has no dogs?! Ha ha, also What a good dog."

"From now on, you'd better pray that your damn son didn't untie the damn chain." As

soon as the voice fell, Chai Rong quickened his pace, leaving only the place where he was completely dumbfounded. Party table.

That's right, if something goes wrong with the Bing Shen, it's unclear whether the Fang family will have him in the future. What he knows is that at least now his Fang family is basically gone.

Thinking of this, Fang Biao quickly followed.

When a group of people came to the door of the sky prison panting, Fang Biao couldn't help taking a long sip of water. When opening the door, the hand holding the key trembled slightly, and it was in the air...

He hesitated.

He wanted to open it quickly, but... and he was afraid to open it and see a scene he didn't want to see.

As soon as the door opened, life and death was destined.

"What are you doing in a daze? Waiting for the ice god to cool down?" Mr. Chai roared.

The horse watch only recovered slightly, and quickly inserted the key.

As the roar sounded, the door of the jail slowly opened, and at almost the same time, Fang Biao saw some of the things inside through the crack of the door, and his feet were soft and he knelt directly on the ground...