

His True Colors Novel

Chapter 3198

“Commander, did you mean Fumei?” Futian quickly reflected, and smiled tentatively.

Since Ye Shijun’s contradiction, the Fu Ye family changed their names from Fu to Ye. Ye Shijun held power and claimed to be the commander-in-chief. Not only did Futian not resist this at all, but instead followed like a pug.

As far as Futian is concerned, it’s just a change of owner to be a dog, and it won’t have any effect in the slightest.

“Apart from her, who else can be called cheap?” Ye Shijun sneered.

“Three sedan chairs just behind you.” Futian smiled.

Speaking of this, Futian added another mouth and said: “She is your wife, why should you...”

“If it is not Madam, what qualifications does she have to sit in a sedan chair?” Ye Shijun hummed coldly, then squinted his eyes. Saw Futian, and said: “Why? I feel sorry for the person who helped your family?”

“Fumei is just your plaything. This is the greatest meaning of her survival. Why does it hurt?” Futian shook his head, nothing at all The meaning of distressed.

“Futian is just weird, why do you keep his title of Madam in Chief, but you want to treat her...” At this point, Futian didn’t say anything.

Because at least until now, Fu Mei’s experience can’t be described with torn shoes, but it’s just as good as possible.

Even in this wild land of demons, every day of Fu Mei has never been peaceful.

Ye Shijun still catches some strong demons every day, forcing them to insult Fumei.

Ye Shijun smiled coldly: “After that bitch married my Ye family, she never put me in the right eye all day long. The three-eight flamboyant, first George Han, and Ye Gucheng, since she thinks about the man outside, Wouldn’t it be better for me to satisfy her?”

“As for her wife’s position, I will keep it forever. I won’t let her completely lose this position until George Han kneels down in front of me.”

“At that time, she understood how blind her eyes were. Only then did she understand that she had the opportunity to be the pinnacle of a woman, but she didn’t know how stupid it was to cherish it and put her mind on other men. “

Hearing Ye Shijun’s cold voice, Futian nodded, and was secretly surprised at Ye Shijun’s retaliation.

Murder and condemnation, but so.

It’s just that poor Fumei ended up in such a desolate field.

“This is indeed because Fu Mei has eyes and no jewels. Whether it is Ye Gucheng or George Han, even if the frontman has the ability, compared with the commander in chief, there is always a big gap.”

“They are gold, indeed. Shining, but you are a raw jade. Only at the most critical moment will your unique light shine. How can the two be the same and compared?” Futian smiled.

“One day, he and the other two will surrender to your commander in command, begging for mercy, no different from that wild dog.”

Hearing Futian’s words, Ye Shijun was extremely happy, and he laughed loudly: “It’s coming . Soon, this day is getting closer and closer.

I heard from my father that George Han has been in the land of the demon for many days.”

“Where is George Han now?” Futian asked.

Ye Shijun smiled softly: “Although the land of the Demon Race is far from the north, it is also very large. I don’t know where he is, but it must not be as fast as you and me.”

“This point, Futian understands. “Futian nodded with a smile.

“Okay, go ahead.” Ye Shijun smiled: “When it’s time to fall into the city, cultivate and have fun.”

Futian nodded, waved his hand, and the army continued to march forward.

At this time, within the Devil Cloud Ghost City.

With a few “Da Da” sounds, Hong Luan stepped on his slender legs and quickly walked towards the ghost who was enjoying the wine on the golden table.

Wine is like blood, and I don’t know whether it is blood or wine. In short, Gui Zun is very comfortable drinking.

Seeing Hongluan approaching, Gui Zun put down the wine glass, gently raised his head and looked straight ahead, waiting for her report.

Hong Luan knelt on the ground on one knee, respectfully: “I have seen the ghost respect.”

“Has been fighting outside for half an hour?” Gui Zun is unusually indifferent.

He is quite confident of his staff, although there have been some...

but the deadly camel is far bigger than the horse.

“Yes.”

“That kid should be almost injured, right?” Gui Zun chuckles, picking up the wine glass, and wants to drink again.

Hong Luan squeezed for a moment, before

speaking, “That kid... he still...” “Say.” Ghost Zun said calmly.

It seemed that the kid was stronger than he had expected, and he had thought of him too much, but even if the injury was not about to die, at least it was definitely not light.

These are all within the scope of their tolerance.

“He’s still everything is normal, but... but our people are half dead and wounded...”

Hearing this, Gui Zun raised his glass hand and was stunned in the air...

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“Pop!” The

wine glass fell to the ground and exploded to pieces.

Gui Zun’s hand is still volley there, holding a cup-shaped hand.

The whole person was completely shocked. Obviously, it was difficult to wake up from the shock for a while.

Half an hour, half an hour.

He could understand if he said that three thousand were not dead but were seriously injured at this time.

If George Han was not seriously injured at this time, but at least half of the injuries, he would understand.

However, if everything is normal for George Han, then he can’t understand it.

Even, this is based on the foundation of more than half of his own casualties.

He never believed that one person slaughtered a city, because this world is not because of how many masters are there, but only because of how many fools have created the myth.

But in Devil Cloud Ghost City, under his control, it is absolutely impossible!

No one person can change everything here by himself. Throughout the ages, the blood of many masters has been sprinkled on the red soil and dyeing the red soil in the red soil is the most powerful proof.

However, at this time, he heard an answer that he almost never thought, let alone thought it might exist.

“What...what did you say?” Gui Zun murmured.

Hong Luan also knows that Gui Zun is almost always a very indifferent person, but he fell into a moment of sluggishness at this moment, she did not dare to answer, but had to answer: “Although there are thousands of people around that guy , But he relied on himself and the long sword in his hand to divide our people into two groups.”

“At first, the offensive on the long sword side was fierce, and his side gradually fell into a heavy siege. Later, with our people slowly After getting acquainted and stabilizing the mind, those on both sides will be suppressed even more severely. Seeing that the situation is settled, suddenly...”

“Suddenly his body shines brightly, as if the gods descended to the earth, the offensive increased suddenly, his originally stable situation, forcibly caused him to stir up chaos, even...”

“Even what.” Ghost Zun looked back.

“Even in retreat, many of his subordinates were beheaded on the spot. During the half hour of the fight, it was not so much a fight with him, it was better to be slaughtered by him unilaterally.”

Slaughter!

This is a long-lost unfamiliar word, but also an extremely familiar word.

Because, only the people of Devil Cloud Ghost City have cruelly slaughtered people in the past, and no one has ever been able to use them in the opposite direction.

“Lord, if we don’t send some manpower, I’m afraid our people will soon be unable to hold on.” Although Hong Luan could not speak this

sentence, but for the sake of the overall situation, he had to bite the bullet.

“Reinforcement?” Ghost Zun was taken aback.

Immediately, he glanced at the broken wine glass on the ground and was silent.

“You still have a trump card... don’t you?” Hong Luan whispered.

Although, she herself knew that that trump card was Ghost Zun’s hole card, and it had a greater meaning and effect.

But right now, that guy is so arrogant that he has to use it.

One minute, two minutes, even five minutes.

Ghost Venerable still didn’t speak, when Hong Luan couldn’t help but want to speak again, suddenly, a dozen ghost shadows suddenly fell from the top of the roof.

Afterwards, a dark shadow followed.

“I have seen the Lord.” That dark shadow was the first person to report the situation when the Japanese, Koreans, and others entered the city.

“Why are you here?” Gui Zun raised his head and looked at the shadow.

“Honorable Lord, there is a guest.”

“Guest?” Gui Zun was slightly doubtful. How could a guest suddenly appear when the “guest” in the city is annoying himself.

“Who?”

“The subordinates don’t know, but they didn’t enter from the south, but from the northern core.” After the words fell, he looked back at the dozens of shadows behind him.

The dozens of black shadows instantly turned into something like a screen that day, and a figure slowly appeared on it.

“Is it him?” Gui Zun frowned.