

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2716 - 2718

Chapter 2716

“Haha, look, it’s silly, he’s still laughing.”

“Hill, for the sake of your smile, today. You’re still licking this place.”

A group of people stared at each other, and George Han’s smile made them even more angry.

One of them even rushed over, and rushed directly to George Han.

George Han didn’t resist, and smiled faintly, letting him hold on to himself. However, the guy grabbed George Han hard, only to find George Han’s body. As motionless as a mountain.

He glanced at George Han awkwardly, then gritted his teeth quickly and exerted greater strength.

But the problem is that even this guy’s complexion flushed hard. But George Han still stood still.

“Fuck, this hillbilly.”

With this guy’s cultivation as the main thing, he can do a lot of brave things. Therefore, when faced with such a situation, he can’t wait to be the first to rush out and think. Show yourself.

I don’t know...

Even if he exerted all his strength, George Han’s body was inlaid on the ground, so it can’t be said that there was no reflection, it was simply not moving.

Embarrassment...

He fell into a deadly embarrassment for a while...

“Fuck, you hillbilly, I didn’t expect to have a lot of strength, shit, you plowed the fields and become cattle by yourself, have you plowed too much?” Scolded to cover up his embarrassment.

“Yes, do you want to plow too? It’s good for your health.” George Han smiled softly. The tone is plain.

For this kind of confrontation, George Han didn't even need to take a breath, and didn't even need to take a breath.

"I'm plowing your mother!"

He was angry. Angry to the extreme, angry to the madness!

But at this time, George Han not only didn't panic at all, he was even a bit idle and bored.

"This fucking hillbilly is really a bull, and I don't know what kind of black magic was used!" someone swears.

"Isn't all the hillbilly like this? There is nothing but brute force, the other side. It's just rubbish."

And almost at the same time when everyone was swearing, the guy who was angry to the extreme and almost lost his reason also used the ultimate anger. Directly pushing, secretly making punches, hit George Han.

George Han frowned slightly, and the next second, his body suddenly flashed. "Bang!"

With a loud noise, I saw that guy was suddenly out of weight and uncontrollable inertia. In addition, his own force was already too strong, and the whole person flew out instantly, hitting George Han's small wine table with his head, and after breaking it, he stopped at the side with his face. It happened to fall on the floor where George Han had poured wine before.

"It seems that this Xiongtai can't wait to drink." George Han glanced at the pangolin behind him lightly. Could not help laughing.

The pangolin shook his head: "I can't say that I can't wait, it's just to drink, I am mad."

"Damn. I rushed to drink in such a violent posture, it is so wonderful, I am worthy of it, Bacchus."

Both It's an irony to sing and sing together.

"Hillboy, you!"

"You two guys..."

"You are just too much, even if you drink, now you are hitting people." A

group of people were surprised and glared at each other. Group and besieged.

"George Han, you did make some mistakes." The pangolin also jumped out at this time, looking at George Han and shook his head helplessly.

“That Xiongtai guy wants to drink so much, so do you. I don’t know how to give them points? The hungry dog that caused them to eat.” The pangolin nodded. Criticism.

Although it is a criticism, it is obvious that the irony is more sufficient.

The guy was lying in the wine beach, trembling crazily with anger all over his body for a while.

Scholars can be killed, not insulted.

“Fuck you guys.” The guy slammed up from the ground, his eyes filled with anger, and then rushed over a few steps, looking for trouble with George Han in an imposing manner.

But almost at this moment, inside the bead curtain. The murmur of a voice sounded: “Gentlemen, stop here, not a cocktail party for the purpose of conflict, within the four seas are all friends, they must not hurt the gas.”

“Friend he can be considered a friend”??

“Damn, pigs and dogs Stuff. Staying with this kind of person makes me feel stinky.”

“Everyone who is there is both civil and military. There is a stubborn man who has spare capacity here. What kind of elegant place is it?”

“A stubborn man with a mouthful , I don’t know who is the real reckless man. “At this moment. The pangolin suddenly snorted coldly with disdain.

Chapter 2717

Damn, what the hell do you mean by this weird thing?”

“If there is a kind of thing, repeat what I just said.”

“How about ten more times? Braggs?”

“Fuck , Which one of you here is not a scholar of wealth and five chariots. A talented person who is talented and talented? You are simply blind to Mount Tai.”

“That’s right . Everyone here is a person who can stay in the world. How can you allow you to do this? Only the ants speak slanderously? Do you know what is the crime of contempt for the literati?” A

group of people met with anger and anger.

It’s pangolins. Nodded: “What’s the big crime? Don’t you behead

your head ?” “It’s more than just cutting off your head, even if it’s punishing your Nine Clan. It’s by no means excessive.” One person replied angrily.

The pangolin nodded again, and then counted in everyone’s stunned eyes: “Then you have to lose your heads.”

“What nonsense

are you talking about?” “Isn’t it what you said, contempt for the literati, you are very sinful, you Everyone is so disrespectful to my friends, isn’t that the worst evil?” After the pangolin finished speaking, he looked at George Han: “You said so many heads, which one is more appropriate to pad the butt?” The

voice just fell off. After a group of people over there froze, they suddenly burst into laughter.

“Fuck, I thought what this grandson was talking about. As a result, just talking about him?” Several of them. Pointing to George Han, he turned back and forth with a smile, his belly hurts.

” Damn, this hillbilly also counts as a literati. Haha, I fucking never touch any books ever since.

” “I didn’t drink the wine. People are drunk and don’t know why, shouldn’t you eat chicken and eat to the pinnacle of your life? “A

bunch of people are ridiculing and laughing.

“Then you better stop reading.” The pangolin shot back.

“Okay, don’t say that I won’t give you a chance. You and I will try, if you can take it within three sentences, I will recognize you and win.” A young man said coldly.

“Okay. I won you, you obediently yelled Dad and I was wrong.”

The man was just taken aback. Smiled slightly and nodded: “Yes.”

“If you lose. You two dogs will roll off the flower boat by yourself, don’t disturb our Yaxing.”

“Yes.”

Inside the bead curtain, the girl in green clothes Wanting to speak again, the white-clothed woman waved her hand slightly to stop her. Then, he nodded slightly at her. The green-dressed woman took the order, and then said: “My lady can write

a question as a sentence.” “Miss , please write a question.” The man smiled confidently.

“Three thousand, go,” the pangolin whispered.

George Han shook his head helplessly, really not interested in him.

However. George Han looked unhappy with a gang of youngsters staring at him and desperately looking down on people.

“Know that you are low-key, just help me once.”

George Han nodded and got ready.

“Shuangmu is the forest, since it is not the spirit of the soul, why add the evening to a dream!”

“Shuangyue is a friend. Since it is not a bump, why does the mountain collapse!” The son laughed.

“Good!” The audience suddenly applauded.

“The two woods are forests, since they are not the rain of rain. Why do you add water to become drenched!” George Han said slightly.

As soon as the words came out, only the pangolin clapped and applauded. No one responded, though. Judging from the surprise of others, it is obvious that they have been shocked.

In their eyes, the wine is just because the young lady sees him as pitiful, and is given away in isolation. Miss Su’s kindness and kindness, everyone knows that no one would have thought that Miss Su gave the wine because George Han had already given him the gift. The right is right.

“Are there any more?” The woman asked softly inside the bead curtain.

The man suddenly fell into difficulty, pacing on the spot in a hurry with a fan, everyone thought anxiously, not knowing what to do.

But at this time, George Han stood up slightly:” Two days for Chang, since it is not the Cang of God, why sing it?

” “This...”

A group of people looked at each other. This George Han answered one of them and could say he was stunned. If he had to answer two questions, obviously...

“This kind of book must happen to have this kind of book at home, so naturally, I just happened to run into it, so he was able to The answer is fluent.” Someone refused to accept it.

“Yes, if there is a kind, continue to compare.” The man refused.

“What do you want to compare?” George Han said.

“Qin, chess, calligraphy and calligraphy, the word “

Qin ” is naturally headed, how about biqin?” Qin? !

George Han was slightly taken aback.

Chapter 2718

Yao thinks about George Han, a piano player who swept the Internet and was called a male god by countless people.

And it is exactly that piece of music. Bringing closer and witnessing the eternal love between Amelia Su and George Han.

“You’re a bit invincible, right? It’s like a demeanor. It’s all about the piano. I don’t agree with what kind of competition it is.” The pangolin said dissatisfied.

He was confident to compare, because he had only met George Han before he was a perfect match, so he dared to offer to compete.

But obviously. The development of the matter exceeded his imagination, now. The advantage of the project is not there, but also talked about Biqin.

The pangolin looked left and right, and didn’t think that George Han was like a person who could play the piano.

If you play the piano to a cow, he might fall for it.

Seeing George Han sinking into thought, the young

man smiled triumphantly: “Why, afraid?” George Han was brought back to his thoughts, how could he be afraid, but he suddenly missed Amelia Su.

Inside the bead curtain, the green-clothed woman wanted to stop aloud, after all. I have already said it before, and the question is up to them.

Now. The other party changes the test item privately, and the violation occurs first. But just when she was about to speak, the woman in white nodded, so. She could only change her words: “Master, can you?”

“It’s not impossible. However, there is no piano I want here.” George Han sighed helplessly.

“Joke, on this flower boat, there are three top bands. There are all kinds of pianos, regardless of size or style, as they should be. How can there be no piano you want?” The son was angry and disdainful. Hummed.

“Could it be that some people don’t know it at all, but I found an excuse. Just put on a pose here.” The onlookers also ridiculed.

“I see, don’t make any excuses. Simply admit defeat and jump from here.”

As soon as the voice fell, several people laughed.

The pangolin walked to George Han’s side, and asked softly: “Or, give up this round, anyway, we were also ahead. Let’s fight him for the last round.”

George Han did not speak, slightly raised his head and looked at the bead curtain. “There is really no piano I want here.”

“The son can talk about the style of the piano, and we can arrange for a craftsman to build it at any time.” Inside the bead curtain. The sound rang. That’s right, there is a large craftsman’s room under this flower boat, and everything can be done.” Someone sneered.

“Yes.” George Han nodded.

In fact, he didn’t really want to compete, just because he suddenly thought of Qin, suddenly missed Amelia Su more, and naturally wanted to be here. Play a song for her to sacrifice the thoughts in my heart.

George Han is naturally familiar with the piano, and he is also very familiar with its principles and structure. It is just a few paintings right now. Take out the drawing and hand it to the waitress.

Next. A group of people returned to their seats and rested for a while.

During the break. A group of people on the opposite side have been scanning George Han’s side with funny eyes from time to time, and the pangolin is very guilty, but George Han on the side, his thoughts have already flown back to the earth and Amelia Su’s bit by bit.

There was pain and happiness, but in the end it all turned into honey, sweet in my heart.

“Crunch!”

About half an hour later, as the sound of wood rubbing against the floor suddenly sounded in the hall, everyone looked up, and a black and white piano was slowly being pushed in.

A group of people raised their heads and looked sideways. Even the women in white and green clothes, who were within the chain, couldn't help but look up at this time.

“What is this?”

“Is this also called a piano?” A

group of people whispered. Although everyone is proficient in rhythm, they are still very confused about this strange piano.

George Han got up slightly and walked to the side of the piano a few steps. The speed is very fast but the work is really fine. Although the accuracy of the piano sound is not particularly good compared with the professional piano maker, some details are relatively processed. Unfamiliar, but overall, George Han is very satisfied with the ability to have such a piano in Bafang World.

Sitting down slightly, touching the familiar piano, George Han showed a faintly happy smile.

At almost the same time, the young man also sat next to the piano prepared in advance, and glanced at George Han disdainfully. A competition on the piano officially began...