

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2719 - 2721

Chapter 2719

As the slender hand of the son slowly stirred the strings, a leisurely sound of the piano suddenly sounded.

Sometimes tactful, sometimes high-pitched.

Everyone nodded and nodded, quickly immersed in the sound of music.

“Accurate, accurate, accurate. Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful”

“Haha, this guy is simply a piano god, and every tone is almost accurate, not bad at all.”

“Indeed, the so-called reverberations around the beam, but so.”

” Yes. Speaking of piano art accomplishments, I think. There is no need to compare it anymore. The sound of the piano alone has already won.”

A bunch of young masters talked freely. He did not hesitate to praise that son’s piano art.

At this time, within the bead curtain, the woman in green also moved slightly with the sound of the piano. When she turned her gaze on the woman in white, she nodded slightly, which was considered approval.

“Good!”

With the sound of the piano ending, everyone applauded.

Obviously, the sound of the piano has conquered everyone, and George Han also smiled at the young man, showing his approval.

In terms of his piano skills, the guy in front of him does have a few brushes, his sound control is extremely accurate, and his overall playing is also smooth, making people feel like he is in the sound environment.

It’s just that, for George Han’s praise, the man snorted triumphantly, without any affection.

“It’s your turn.” He gave George Han a blank look, trying to win his favor in this way. Wouldn’t it be so miserable if you thought you lost?

Dreaming!

George Han smiled helplessly, shook his head, and went on. Slowly put his hands on the piano.

“When~!”

As soon as the sound came out, George Han frowned.

The sound is not very accurate!

Thinking of this, he got up slightly, opened the piano cover, and started debugging.

However. After the sound of “dang” had already shocked everyone, they fell to the ground with laughter.

The pangolin covered his face with his hands, and he dared not read a word.

“Listen. What is the idiot playing, haha, it makes me laugh.”

“Damn, my ears are sore, is this also called playing the piano?”

“Niu playing the piano, hahahaha.”

One Leaning forward to help people laugh. Even within the bead curtain at this time, the woman in green shook her head helplessly, obviously quite disappointed George Han did not mean to stop at all, but kept pressing other voices.

Tuning, that’s it.

But such a voice. But in the beautiful contrast of the piano sound just now, it is completely out of the harshness of playing the piano.

“Okay, okay, don’t fucking play it. You’re playing, I’m going to send Laozi to the West.”

“Damn, what a mess. I can’t stand it anymore. If you fucking admit defeat, you will die. Came to harm us all.”

“Hey, I’ve taken this hillbilly so much.” A

group of people changed from mocking to scolding.

Behind the bead curtain, the woman in green looked at the woman in white. The woman in white nodded. Then, the woman in green lifted her body slightly. Prepare to stop George Han from continuing.

But almost at the same time, George Han also got up slightly, then covered the piano cover, and said politely: “Okay, I can start.”

“Damn it. He’s never finished.”

” Well, ah, my ears.”

“I feel that my ears have been insulted!” a

group of people scolded depressedly. At this time, the woman in green looked at the woman in white again, waiting for her decision.

She hesitated for a long time, and finally nodded.

“Master, please start.”

George Han nodded, then continued. Wei Wei sat back in front of the piano, moving her fingers slightly.

A beautiful note suddenly came with sound.

Tighter, a beautiful melody starts and plays slowly.

On the night of the earth, the piano music that swept the world sounded again. It used to be the earth, now it is the Bafang world.

Everyone’s ridicule and dissatisfaction. At this time, everything was stuck on his face abruptly, listening to this wonderful piano piece in a daze, and for a while, he even forgot to breathe...

And at this time, George Han. Continue to play and play...

this will be another one in Bafang World, Piano Night!

Slowly, the song is complete.

At the scene, there was no sound...

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crisp, empty, mellow, and clean at the same time. With a hint of unrestrainedness and delicacy, the anti-buddha structure creates a pair of spaces and a pair of beautiful pictures in front of everyone.

Intoxicated.

Even if George Han had finished the song, everyone was still intoxicated and could hardly extricate himself from it for a long time.

I don’t know how long it took, and there was a sudden burst of applause in the quiet space.

It's a pangolin!

Even this one. Just now, he was completely immersed in the sound of the piano.

And as the pangolin's applause sounded, the people in the whole hall. This only slightly recovered.

A group of young masters and young masters looked at each other, shocked all at once.

"This...this beautiful piece of music just now, is it...that hillbilly popped it out?"

"I just heard the whole person feel floating."

"Good to hear it makes your scalp numb, like falling into a dream.

Moderate ." "It sounds good, it's so fucking nice."

"How is this possible? Just like a damn gray-headed look, he looks like someone who can play the sounds of nature?"

"He's cheating, right? ? "

" Yes, he is definitely cheating, he simply can not and will not be eligible to be so pop song. "

While turning to shock, a group of people attacked more of disbelief.

However, even if they attacked harder, they couldn't change George Han sitting here. The fact that I played a song vigorously.

Behind the bead curtain, the woman in white gently raised her eyes. He glanced back at the woman in green behind him.

A touch of intoxication appeared on the beautiful face of the woman in green. She had never heard such a special instrument, let alone the music of nature played by this special music.

"My son, what are these musical instruments?" The green-clothed woman glanced at the white-clothed woman. So asked softly.

"Piano." George Han whispered.

"Piano, good name. This sound is too fucking steel, I like it." The pangolin said with a chuckle. After speaking, this guy said softly to the bead curtain: "Yes. The two of them have finished playing, my brother. ? you should win it. "

that woman in green but did not answer, just looked at three thousand Han:" son, can come a "?

remarks. It is almost the consensus of everyone present, everyone wants another song!

But at the same time. The green-clothed woman's non-response also declared at the same time who was the ultimate winner. there is no better praise for the winner than another song.

George Han smiled and shook his head: "No. This piece is only for one person." After that, he got up slightly, covered the piano stand, and walked slowly to his seat.

Then, George Han sat calmly. Take a sip of wine and look at the night sky outside the boat.

Yingxia, I miss you, have you heard?

Within the bead curtain. The green-clothed woman was slightly angry. For her, she can invite a song together, which is actually a lot of face for the other party. Generally, on this flower boat, no one can refuse this proposal.

The man in front of him. This is the first time, and it can only be the last time.

But just as she slightly moved her hand, the white-clothed woman gently stretched out her hand to stop her, smiled at her and shook her head. The meaning is self-evident.

The woman in green was suddenly puzzled, why should she treat this impolite guy. So respectful.

“

Damn, you hillbilly. What do you mean? Ms. Su Jia wants you to play a song, but you don't save face?" "Fuck, you are so arrogant."

"Too much." A

bunch of people were shocked. In addition to George Han's performance, he quickly grasped George Han's refusal and began a violent crusade.

"Damn, I can not tolerate, and in front of it when we installed Taiweibalang, dare to refuse the Miss Su Jia Yi, I can not bear first."

"Right, this rustic simply abominable, and I I have to teach him some lessons." A

group of people were filled with righteous indignation, and then slowly approached George Han, who was full of momentum and wanted to kill George Han alive.

"Why, one by one is so annoyed that I can't afford to lose, and I have to hit people." The pangolin slanted his eyes and said nonchalantly.

Everyone was even more angry, but at this moment, a pair of big hands blocked everyone in front of them, and then he turned around in a cool manner: “We naturally lose.” As

soon as the voice fell, his hand moved, and the son was playing the piano. People suddenly flew out of the flower boat.

“However, although you won Wendu, do you still dare to continue the comparison?”

“Compared to what?” Pangolin said.

“Fighting!”

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“What?” The pangolin was taken aback.

However, this reflection was clearly caught by their gang. Gongzi Yuan was not talking, and the long fan in his hand shook slightly. The dog-legged next to him was rather proud and said: “Extend your ears, listen. I’m clear. My son said, Wudou!”

“Puff!” The

pangolin spouted a sip of old wine directly from his mouth.

“Fuck, bastard, what do you mean?” The dog’s legs were so angry that he couldn’t help himself, and rushed up to take action on the pangolin.

Simply, it was directly blocked by Yuan Gongzi.

A dying soldier, unintentionally insulted.

To humiliate is also to humiliate this dying general.

Besides, you can be scared by yourself to drink wine. Not this one either.

Although his literary talent, Yuan Gongzi is well-known, his martial arts are equally good. It’s just that in many cases, he is more enthusiastic about literature and rarely expresses force deliberately.

Because to him Yuan Gongzi, killing with a knife is nothing but killing with a pen is the real master.

He likes this challenge and enjoys it.

He didn’t put pangolins in his eyes at all. It was George Han who just showed his face. Naturally, Yuan Gongzi’s goal was also George Han.

Hit someone in the face, this is the key to hitting.

George Han was so beautiful just now, only when he would beat him later, he would appear how awesome he was.

“How about it? Scared?” Yuan Gongzi looked at George Han and couldn’t help but said coldly.

George Han smiled helplessly and shook his head:” Forget it, Wendou is fine, Wudou. Not to mention hurt and anger, it hurts the body even more, let alone. We are outsiders.“

“Fuck you, if you persuaded you, you are still looking for a bunch of fucking excuses?” someone suddenly slapped George Han’s table with an angry roar.

“That’s right, you’re a bullshit, trash, come and fight if you have it.”

“See the real chapter under your hand. It’s the real hero. Are you a man?”

Facing these people’s angry roar , George Han just shook his head. Then, slightly raised the wine glass, about to drink.

“Why do you drink your mother?!”

Suddenly, at this moment, a big hand arrogantly knocked Han’s three thousand cups of wine to the ground.

For a while, the glass fell and the wine was spilled.

And in George Han’s eyes. Also began to slightly angry.As a later guest, George Han didn’t want to cause trouble, but the other party kept pushing, even now, he didn’t mean to let George Han go.

To be precise, they did not intend to let themselves go.

The pangolin was also obviously surprised. He saw the anger in George Han’s eyes and knew that there were some terrible things. It may happen.

“It’s not good to fight well, you have to fight by force, you guys. It’s no help, it’s really no pot to open which pot, hey.” The pangolin shook his head helplessly.

What’s the difference between looking for George Han in a military fight and playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong? !

The only difference may be that Guan Gong’s knives are only more than ten meters long, and these people’s knives are used to peel fruit...

“Okay!” George Han put down his hands slightly: “How to fight?”

“You How do you want to fight!”

“I’m free.” George Han said coldly.

“Okay, you said this.” Yuan Gongzi laughed coldly.

I’m really afraid that you won’t dare to accept the move, and then I won’t be able to humiliate you. And you dare to fight whatever you want to insult yourself.

“Then play something big, how about it?”

George Han smiled: “What a Dafa?”

“Unlimited fighting, in short, there are no restrictions on moves, skills, and weapons. Anything is not limited, the most important thing is, don’t limit life and death, do you dare?” Yuan Gongzi sneered.

“It’s not limited to weapons.” George Han said.

“What? I’m afraid of being hacked to death.” Someone laughed.

“No, it’s just that I don’t need weapons to deal with you.” George Han laughed softly.

“Arrogant!” Yuan Gongzi snorted coldly: “But arrogant people will eventually pay for their arrogance!”

“Really?” George Han smiled slightly.

“Let’s walk and see, come on. The pen and ink are waiting.” He shouted loudly, and suddenly someone went to pick up the pen and ink. At this time, he looked at George Han and smiled: “The sword has no eyes, and the internal strength is even more difficult. completely close control freely, so sign life and death, die endlessly. However, there is a way you can not die. “

” Oh? “

” that’s who they want to admit defeat afraid of death, knelt down and bowed called Grandpa. “

everyone The roar of laughter. And almost at this time, the pen, paper and ink were also taken up...