

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2797 - 2799

Chapter 2797

was obviously taken aback, looking at a few bawls like a ghost, what is this special? !

It doesn't matter if you don't look at it, as soon as you see what the pangolin has just eaten, almost all of it comes out.

At this time, the eight women at this time were all buried with soil for most of their bodies, and the wrinkles on their faces were so old that they could kill flies with a straight smile, but they all had double stars in their eyes and made waves!

With those coquettish appearances, the pangolin just felt a tumbling in his stomach.

"Oh, oops, take a look quickly."

"I heard that Young Master Fang came out to toast."

"Mom, the dignified young master of the Fang family, who is so courteous, came to us to toast?"

"This Fang family is not just a toast?" The product is outstanding, and the most important thing is to be handsome. It would be good if I was ten years younger. With the appearance of an old lady, hey, don't you be infatuated with this fool?"

When the aunt finished speaking, she also put on a graceful posture to crown the world. At the time of the appearance, only a scream was heard over there, and the pangolin over there...

vomited.

"Cao, your sister, you bastard, what do you mean?" The old lady immediately pointed to the pangolin and shouted angrily when she saw the situation.

threw up?

It's not very harmful, but it's extremely insulting!

"I... mean nothing." The pangolin replied depressedly while wiping his mouth.

For this old lady, let alone ten years younger, even forty years younger will not be saved, the only way is to rebuild.

The key problem is that ugliness is also ugly, and if you don't know it, you still have to be ugly. This simply has to be disgusting.

Don't talk about people like pangolins, even if it is George Han at this time, he can't help but think about Amelia Su when he is thundered by this girl.

What kind of confidence comes from?

Daniel Wu?

"Huh, shameless, remove your ridiculous eyebrows and mouse eyes from my old lady. Even if my old lady is too old, she is still a half-old mistress. The charm is still there. It is not something you can covet!" The old lady scolded in dissatisfaction.

The pangolin wanted to refute, but was held down by George Han. He shook his head slightly at him. What did he do with an aunt? !

Seeing that the pangolin stopped talking, the old lady suddenly snorted and snorted. After swearing to victory, the anti-Buddha herself seemed to be true. She couldn't help turning back and continuing to talk confidently with a group of old sisters, disgusting everyone. straight down the old man next to him said to eat, but he didn't even dare to look casually.

But what George Han didn't know was that he thought that Fang Kun was just coming out to toast at will, but he didn't expect that Fang Kun was actually going out because of Fang Biao's words.

Sometimes it wasn't that the enemy seemed to really not get together. Almost when Fang Kun approached the table, George Han also discovered this. In order to prevent the incident, he got up and planned to take the pangolin out.

It was so hard to die, almost at the same time, when those eight women saw Fang Kun coming, there was almost no difference between the strength and the blood of a chicken.

Those little bits and pieces of in-situ writing almost wiped the ground away, and they could not wait for Fang Kun to come quickly. At the same time, they waved their fat hands for fear that Fang Kun would forget them.

The pangolin never thought about leaving, but was pulled by George Hanyi, and the whole person wanted to get a few more foods, staggering, and suddenly leaning on the aunt next to him.

"Oh, hello." The aunt screamed, her figure fell slightly, she looked back when she was surprised, but saw that the person hitting her was a pangolin, and she was furious for a while, preventing the Buddha from being trampled on her feet.

"Jacket, damn, you little thief, you fucking eat my old lady's tofu!" The fat woman suddenly yelled strangely, as if she had been caught on the spot.

Without waiting for the pangolin to speak, George Han had repeatedly said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

After speaking, he had to pull the pangolin out.

Just after taking a step, the woman grabbed the pangolin extremely arrogantly.

Rao is a pangolin who has a cultivation base, but unsuspectingly, he was dragged back several steps by the woman's strength like a cow.

"Damn it, after eating my old mother's tofu, you little thief wants to run away? My old mother tells you, don't think about it!" Then the eight women shouted in a loud voice: "Come and show me all, impolite, impolite. "As

soon as the voice fell, everyone turned their heads, including...

Fang Kun who was toasting.

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Although the group of people is a city in the city, they have seen a lot of scenes, large and small, but this ugly and old fat woman's roar still shocked them very much.

What's even more ridiculous is that when everyone looked back and saw that this old lady was "disrespectful", they were both surprised and ridiculed.

Even this kind of old lady has taken the hand, which hero is this after all.

However, when they saw that it was a young man named pangolin, everyone began to be a little unbelievable.

Although the pangolin's armor is strangely shaped, in the world of cultivating immortals like the Bafang World, who would have the slightest complaint about someone with a strange appearance?

In addition, although the pangolin looks strange, but it is not ugly, and at a young age, how can it look like an old lady like an indecent person?

Therefore, although a group of people quickly gathered around, most of them questioned the voice of this old lady.

"Damn, when we are really blind, she looks like a bucket, and you can't even touch the head or tail at night, and some people are insulting her?"

"No, I see. ah, clearly is deliberate frame-up, the saying goes, then fifty women sit in the soil can absorb, should fancy young people, and people do it deliberately false. "

face of all the finger-pointing, old bitch gas is Blowing his beard and staring at the eyes, his big fat hands pointed at the crowd, and said angrily: "What are you talking about, what are you talking about? What are you fucking talking about?" The

sound is like a Hongzhong, and the fire is like a huge broad.

Coupled with the incomparable arrogance, a group of onlookers were utterly speechless by the old lady.

At this time, Fang Kun over there frowned when he heard the crowd onlookers and roared.

After looking at each other with some of his subordinates, Fang Kun rushed over with someone.

"What is noisy? There are people who dare to mess around on such auspicious days as the Fang family's world banquet? Do you want to die?" Several male guards rushed to the front, squeezing the crowd away, abruptly giving way, and at the same time He shouted coldly to everyone.

Seeing that it was Fang's family, everyone in the crowd was afraid to speak, but the old lady, as soon as she saw this group of people, she immediately dipped her hands into her mouth, and then lay down on the ground with an ouch.

The

fat body smashed the ground abruptly and there was a slight tremor. Then, she suddenly hugged the foot of a male guard and cried loudly: "You are finally here, you are finally here It's here."

"In the place where your family set up a big banquet, actually...someone was frivolous and assaulting me, you...you have to call the shots for me."

Then, she hid her face and cried, just that. The sound, which is like a woman's babble, is clearly the scream of which old sow is about to be sentenced.

The crowds onlookers were dumbfounded, and the male guard was a little embarrassed by her for a while, and wanted to stretch her hand, only to find that this woman was not comparable to an ordinary person in weight. No matter how hard he tried, the woman remained motionless.

"Master Heaven, you have to call the shots for me, ah ah ah!"

Seeing that there was no response, the woman howled even harder.

Many people hurriedly covered their ears to prevent the noise from being too harsh.

George Han glanced at the pangolin, leading him to turn around and leave.

“Stop!” At this moment, Fang Kun slowly walked out of the aisle with a loud shout.

Seeing Fang Kun, the eight-woman who was hiding her face and crying obviously stopped crying, the corners of her eyes curled slightly, and the corners of her mouth even wore a smug smile.

Now, you can be attracted.

“Master Fang, Master Fang, you have to be the master for me.” Seeing the opportunity, the woman hurriedly climbed to Fang Kun’s side, and then her big greasy hand hugged his leg, even wretched. Want to touch up.

Fang Kun frowned and felt unhappy. However, it was obviously inappropriate to kick these three eights away in front of so many people. Therefore, he vented his dissatisfaction and anger on the two people who were about to leave.

“I had a trouble at Fang’s house, and want to leave? You two, come over to me.” Fang Kun snorted coldly.

Hearing his voice, George Han smiled helplessly. It seems that today’s fate is really unavoidable.

“Can’t you hear our young master? Turn around, otherwise, don’t blame us for being hard!” the male guard also roared.

George Han smiled bitterly and turned around. When Fang Kun saw George Han, he was dumbfounded...

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he was stunned for a few seconds . He was full of energy and self-confidence before, and he stopped in shock at that moment.

“It’s you?” With a

big startled, he was dumbfounded.

Hearing Fang Kun’s words, everyone whispered, what does this mean?

Could it be that Master Fang knew these two guys?

However, if you can get to know Fang’s family, at least you have to sit in the top N grades. Where can you get a corner of this playground?

The people here, in plain terms, are civilians in the desert world, so there is no place to speak of.

Naturally, they couldn't have any intersection with Fang's family.

The old three-eighth was also obviously taken aback. It was a mess, and it was a stray jungler, and the last person he encountered was someone Young Master Fang knew?

What's the difference between this and hitting a hard nail?

However, just when everyone had this kind of reaction, George Han over there shook his head with a bitter smile, "It's me."

"Why did you come here..." Fang Kun frowned and said strangely. Seems to understand something again.

What Lu Ruoxin wanted him to do, how could he not know it, and he would definitely pass by here when he was going. This point, he suddenly remembered it now.

However, the shock on Fang Kun's face has dissipated, and at this time, it is more about regaining his usual self-confidence and coldness.

He hated George Han, and he was also afraid.

After all, he fought against George Han.

But that is in Central Plains!

But today, the situation is completely different.

The place where George Han stood was the place of his Fang family, and everyone around him was from his Fang family. This strong dragon could not beat the local snake, not to mention, in Fang Kun's eyes, George Han was not counted. Go to the dragon, and he is not even a snake.

His Fang family has thousands of troops and thousands of men, and the masters of all parties in the desert world also gather here.

So, why is he afraid? !

The most important point is... Today's Fang family is favored by the Ice God, so what is George Han worth?

Thinking of this, he smiled coldly, and looked at George Han, but said to the eight-woman: "Don't worry, Fang Kun has always acted impartially, never favoritism, not to mention... I am not familiar with him."

George Han smiled helplessly. Obviously, the more he said that, the less likely it was to handle this matter impartially.

“You are the son of Fang, right? Listen to me, I didn’t insult him at all. I was just pulled by my friend, losing weight and accidentally bumping into her.” Pangolin explained.

Fang Kun and George Han were still looking at each other, their eyes met, one was cold and the other was helpless.

“Really?” Fang Kun said with a smile.

“I swear to the heavens!” The pangolin pledged, raising his hand.

Fang Kun smiled and looked at Bapo: “What else do you have to say?”

“Master Fang, don’t listen to this stinky boy’s nonsense. Can I still use my reputation for chastity to make jokes?” Poorly said.

Hearing this, Fang Kun nodded, raised his eyes, and looked at George Han. Then, he looked at the pangolin. Before he could explain the pangolin, he said, “Little brother, I believe what you said.

” Fang Gongzi, this, this is not right.” Ba Po said anxiously.

Master Li Fang did not, but then said: “I believe you are innocent, you’re right, this is the person next to you pull your, since that color centers, is not you, but

“He !”

As Young Master Fang’s last word fell heavily, his eyes suddenly released cold light, and he looked at George Han viciously.

“he?”

A group of people immediately looked at each other, looking at George Han one by one, and a few people even pointed at George Han and made irresponsible remarks.

George Han lowered his head, again with a helpless wry smile.

And now...