

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2810 - 2811

Chapter 2810

As Fang Kun and others repeatedly knocked the door closed again, only the heavy metal echo of the door closed just now and the faint breathing of George Han remained in the entire sky prison.

Suddenly, with a slight movement of George Han's hands, the rope tied to George Han's body suddenly broke.

Sit up from the stone bed, looking at the brazier still burning beside his feet, George Han gave a bitter smile, lifted the double call, and deliberately put it on the fire to roast.

"That's it?"

Even if it is the Supreme Fire, George Han can carry the flame for a long time without relying on the Five Elements Divine Stone and Jade Ice Bead, not to mention this uncommon flame.

Half an hour?

Give him ten times the number, what can he do? !

With a disdainful chuckle, George Han's eyes slowly fell into a sluggish look. Yes, he was really thinking about what would happen tomorrow.

But what he could think of, he thought about it all over again, the only greatest possibility, could it be that the bride is Lu Ruoxin? Lu Ruoxin was interested in this point, he should be clear.

Therefore, he thought he would be complacent about being the future son-in-law of the Lu family. Now that he suddenly stepped in first, he has enough ability to show off to himself.

But the key question is, even if the woman really gave up and remarried Fang Kun, would she give up and let herself go?

George Han didn't think it would. With Lu Ruoxin's character, she would definitely have to put herself to sleep before remarrying in order to vent her hatred.

Secondly, Lu Ruoxin would not marry Fang Kun.

Although George Han doesn't like Lu Ruoxin, he must admit that this woman has a combination of beauty and wisdom, and has the extremely powerful background of the Lu family. It is no exaggeration to say that she is the proud girl of heaven.

If a woman like her is the only one in the world looking for a man, would she be a general generation?

Therefore, it seems that this possibility is unlikely.

Just when George Han was thinking about it, and when he took back his eyes inexplicably, he suddenly saw a huge thing blocking the door. Even George Han was taken aback. It

is a huge eye, one-eyed, the white part of the eyeball is even covered with bloodshot eyes, just an eyeball is as big as a football.

Seeing this eye, George Han smiled helplessly, he understood who came.

In fact, he already knew that he was coming, and the goods came all the way, the smell was strangely smelly, just thinking about things so madly that they were a little ignored.

“Haha, brat, didn’t you expect it?” The strange voice said coldly, and the words were full of jokes.

For him, his single eye is more like looking at prey.

“Why? Want to self-immolate by yourself?” He smiled coldly.

Immediately afterwards, the giant eyes retreated slightly, and through the crack of the door, one could vaguely see the lower part of a huge figure.

The legs are almost the same as frog legs, green and all over the muscles at the same time, but more similar to frog legs, the legs are very short!

Then, a hand slowly stretched in.

It’s still green, I don’t know if it was the original color, or because it was trapped in the sky prison for a long time, and it was covered with moss under the influence of the damp environment.

A lot of sap was dripping from his hands and arms, almost all over the floor, and it smelled so bad.

“Take your dirty hands out, and I will come out by myself.” George Han said depressedly: “I just think this place is too humid and it’s grilled.”

While talking, George Han slowly moved. The legs moved away from the fire.

Rao is the guy who is known as the desert slayer, and when he heard George Han’s words, he couldn’t help but be stunned.

What’s so special, is there such a way to heat the fire?

What made him even more stunned was George Han at this time. Even though his legs were removed from the fire, he didn't seem to suffer any harm. He still stood up steadily and walked toward the outside of the house step by step. ...

"You..." The monster was taken aback as he retracted his hand and let out the door.

George Han walked out slowly, looking at the behemoth in front of him, and couldn't help but smile: "Is it weird?"

Chapter 2811

"Aren't you... you have been tortured by ice and fire?" Being

trapped in the jail for a long time, naturally knows the criminal law in the jail well, including his own legs. Therefore, it does not match his huge upper body, but also because he was tortured in this way.

The torture of ice can naturally be resisted with his strength. The pain of fire, although he is healed again by his strong self-vibration ability, but the burned part has always made his legs a lot shorter...

but in any case, he The price was paid, but George Han...he

didn't hurt at all!

While he wondered George Han, George Han was also looking at him.

The whole person is like a mountain. Although it is a human body, it is transformed into an adult by a bullfrog that is more like a mutation.

On the huge head, a few sparse but very large hairs hang down, looking from a distance, it is not only sloppy, but also makes people look a little scared.

"Are you a desert slayer?" George Han said slightly.

"Okay, don't look at me with your one eye, the torture of ice and fire, what's the point?"

"Say business, there are two options, or you go back to sleep, I sleep with mine, Or, I'll go to sleep after I beat you."

"I have business tomorrow, waiting for a good show, and I don't have the time to talk to you so much."

Before the desert killer reflected, George Han over there was already very indifferent. Lian said three sentences.

Every sentence was enough to shock the killer, but at the same time extremely angry.

“Little Ant, how dare you talk to me like this?”

“Looking at your appearance, you know that your brain is not very good. Can you understand when you talk to you so much?” This is the truth of George Han.

“Roar!”

“Laughter!”

Hearing George Han’s words, the slaughter suddenly hammered his chest with his right hand, roared in anger, and stamped his big foot directly.

George Han just stepped away, and those big feet instantly stomped to the torture chamber behind George Han. Even though the torture chamber had been specially built, under the strange power of this guy, it turned out to be slightly distorted.

“The strength is really good, and I really have a fight.” George Han sighed slightly, but the next second, a sharp light shot in his eyes: “But the speed is different.” George Han’s figure had only left a shadow on the spot, but the body had already appeared from behind the killer.

“Bang!” The

killer only felt a strange force coming from the back of his head, and when he suddenly turned his head, his huge palm hit Shang George Han with a blow.

A needle-like fist faced a hand the size of a matchbox, but after a sudden stalemate for half a second, the killer’s powerful legs softened, and the entire body directly retreated several steps because of the huge inertia.

boom! !

The back was heavily smashed on the torture room, and the somewhat distorted torture room was directly squeezed into a serious deformation.

“What?” There

was a hint of weirdness in the killer’s eyes, and he stared closely at George Han standing in the air after a punch was blasted out.

To him, George Han was about the size of a fist, but such a small person actually knocked him back with a punch. What terrible power is this? !

“Is it better?” George Han looked at him indifferently.

“You are too fast, or just compare strength?” George Han smiled.

The killer’s power is indeed very strong, in fact, it also aroused George Han’s interest.

After all, in terms of pure power comparison, George Han hadn't encountered such an opponent for a long time.

But for the killer, this is simply a huge irony, just like ants looking for an elephant to compare strength.

"Ant, you annoyed me." He sipped coldly.

George Han just smiled, slowly fell to the ground, took a good pose, and shook his head: "Then you come on."

Hearing this, the killer gritted his teeth, furious, and concentrated all his strength on his right arm.

When he was ready to go, George Han suddenly said, "Stop."

"Why? Are you scared?"

"No, I just want to tell you, I should fly in the air, otherwise too much. I'm bullying you, but don't worry, even if I am in the air, if I take a half step backward, I will count as you won!" As soon as the voice fell, George Han gave a confident smile...