

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2812 - 2813

Chapter 2812

the killer was obviously taken aback.

Flying in the air? !

Without the support of the ground, the ability to attack will naturally become weaker, and even the offensive will be less of a booster effect. This comes and goes, in an environment of impermanence, but is it necessary to compete for strength? !

If this is not a idiotic dream, it is a professional and great confidence in one's own power.

But no matter what kind, for the killer, it is simply a great irony and a great provocation.

He is the absolute master of power!

But at this moment, someone is in front of him in this way...

who is also intolerable!

For anger, more dignity.

“Since you are sincerely looking for death, then I will send you back to the West. Anyway, you can play with you while it's hot.” He snorted, and in the next second, with a fist whose muscles had almost exploded because of tightness, he slammed directly at George Han. Struck.

Even though he hadn't touched his fist, George Han, who stood still in the air, felt the air rushing toward his face, and the huge fist wind directly caused the entire time and space to be crazily distorted.

“What a powerful force!”

Even George Han couldn't help but muttered praise at this time.

However, the more so, the more it aroused George Han's deep fighting spirit in his heart at this time. Even the eyes were blood red at this time, and the fighting spirit in each middle school was more intense.

The regret of life is that chess has no opponent. Obviously, at this time, this killer is definitely George Han's true top opponent in a certain field.

George Han, who was frantically intent on fighting, screamed out in his heart and at the same time directly removed all the defenses in his body, not even the basic aura body protection, completely and simply poured his strength into himself. On his arm.

If you want to come, come to a serious power showdown!

This is the greatest respect for the opponent! !

“Come on.” With a

roar, George Han also raised his right fist and faced him directly!

When the wind blows, the air burns!

With the raging fire, George Han’s fists are small, but their momentum is equally compelling!

Tit against Maimang!

Fire from sky to ground!

Wherever the fists come, the ground moves! !

Mountain shake!

boom! ! !

The two fists hit each other, but the fists and winds of both sides collided, causing all things to fly in the sky prison. The only burning fire on the wall was also instantly extinguished, and the whole body of the sky prison shook slightly. The dark sky cell was filled with silence.

“Crack...”

Suddenly, there was a faint sound of bones.

“You!!”

Suddenly, a suspicion sounded, but only half of it was said, but he was swallowed back abruptly.

“Can ants eat elephants?” Another voice sounded, but compared with the shock in the suspicious voice, this voice was much lighter.

The indifferent spitting even made people feel that he was just lying there and never moved, where is the slightest appearance of just blasting a giant fist? !

In the darkness, the single big eye suddenly lifted up. In front of him, even though it was extremely dark, he could vaguely see clearly, and the figure flying in mid-air in front of him still stayed in the air.

He is silent, he is silent.

That's because at this time, his heart was completely shocked.

How can it be? !

In his eyes, his whole person was not the size of a palm, but he was the size of a palm. Not only did his punch stop suddenly,

he even... he slowly lowered his head and looked at his big feet. Cracked ground!

Even if he doesn't have any support, that's the case. If he is really down-to-earth, then...

"Hoo..."

He took a heavy breath, even if he was murderous, even if he was brave and fearless, and even if he would never He doesn't lower his head, but the fact he must admit is...

"I lost."

He lowered his head heavily, then retracted his fist slightly, and slowly dropped his hands on both sides of his thighs!

In the past hundred years, he was invincible and ran the desert. Although he was defeated by the generals of the desert world and trapped here, he never lowered his head.

Although he failed, as far as he is concerned, he has never lost anyone in a heads-up, so he can hold his head even if he loses.

But I met this unremarkable human directly in front of

me ... he lost, and he was convinced of the loss!

boom! !

With a loud noise, the slaughter's huge legs bend slightly, and with the muffled noise, he...suddenly knelt down!

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"The winner is the king and the loser! If you want to kill, you must smash it, you can listen to it!" As soon as the

voice fell, he buried his head lower.

However, he waited for a long time, but he didn't wait for the fatal blow he imagined, and then raised his eyes, where there was George Han's figure in front of him.

When he was in doubt, George Han's voice suddenly came from the cell inside: "They are all people sitting on the wheel of the sky prison. I don't want to kill you. Go back."

"What?" The killer was taken aback.

In his world, killing and decisive, the strong and natural kills human life, while the weak are naturally slaughtered like a rabbit.

He lost, so he should be slaughtered by the victor, but why...

"Aren't you afraid that I will retaliate against you? In this cell, but you and I, I may assassinate you at any time, do you sleep well?" Turning back slightly, he asked sideways, "Again, do you want to have a companion?"

"Because you kill too hard, so you have a ghost in your heart. If you win, you have to kill the roots. I am different from you." George Han finished. , Smiled softly: "As for your so-called companionship...I will go out tomorrow. It doesn't matter whether

you have a companion or not." "You are going out tomorrow?" The Killer stood up slightly, obviously a little unbelievable: "Although you are indeed much stronger than I thought, in this jail, wanting to go out is like wishful thinking."

"I have been imprisoned here for an unknown number of years. If I could go out, I wouldn't be so. . " "

but you do not kill me, I do not want to owe you, I can help you. "

Then he walked with his huge body type slowly came to the front of the prison.

"You want to help me?" George Han looked at this big guy funny.

"It's completely impossible for one person to break this prison, but if you and I work together, maybe you can try. If it succeeds, I will use my body to protect you out of the Fang family, but the premise is, You and I don't owe each other."

Hearing this, George Han raised his head slightly and looked at this guy's huge and sincere single eye.

Although reckless and murderous, this guy also has his refreshing side, which changed George Han a bit. "I used my life for the grace of not killing you, but your thinking is quite strange." George Han couldn't help but laugh.

“Well, the night is long and boring. If you are interested, tell me about your past. Then the grievances between us will be counted as a tie. What do you think?” George Han asked.

The Killer was taken aback for a moment, obviously not expecting that George Han would say this, and he suddenly wondered: “It’s that simple?”

“It’s that simple!” George Han smiled.

After thinking about it, the Killer gritted his teeth and nodded, then, leaning against George Han’s cell, he told George Han about his past.

At this time, in the city lord’s mansion, compared with the quiet and leisurely in the sky prison, this place can be regarded as the extreme.

However, this noise is not a lively event, but a tumultuous noise!

“Ice god, where’s the ice god!”

“Fuck, what are you guys doing stupidly? Find me, find.”

“And you guards, what the fuck do you guys do? You don’t know where the ice god is, I might as well raise a few dogs!” As

soon as the voice fell, Fang Biao rushed forward and slapped a row of guards in the face.

“Standing here? Why don’t you go down and find it for

me ?” “I tell you, even if the City Lord’s Mansion is digging three feet for me, the Ice God must be found for me.” With a

anger, a group of guards touched it. With a sore face, he hurriedly backed out.

Almost at the same time when a group of guards retreated, the second elder rushed in with a group of family members.

If someone was watching over the City Lord’s Mansion at this time, they would see that the lights in the City Lord’s Mansion were brightly lit at this time, and almost all the servants and guards were frantically searching in the mansion.

“How about it, second elder, do you have news?”

Inside the hall, Fang Biao turned around anxiously, and Mr. Chai on the side was also full of sadness.

The second elder glanced at Fang Biao and shook his head helplessly.

“Damn it.” Fang Biao slapped on the table, and the large stone table turned into powder on the spot.

And almost at this time, the great elder brought Fang Kun and hurried over from outside the hall...