

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2840 - 2841

Chapter 2840

Fang Kun not only showed no fear at all, but was full of joking while he was full of his breasts.

“You like it.” Fang Kun smiled softly.

“I know that your George Han has a lot of ability. Last time I was in the Central Plains, so many people of mine were able to suffer a dark loss on your hands. However, smart people will only suffer the same loss once before. And there will never be a second time.”

“Each of these dozens of masters can be worth one thousand, and they are my ace killers in the desert world.”

“There are thousands of elites from Fangjia, as long as you dare to chaos. Move, I’ll save you to pieces.”

After speaking softly, Fang Kun couldn’t help looking at George Han amused. To him, George Han is just a plaything in his hands.

He is really capable, but if he wants to make trouble in the Fang family’s territory, then the strong dragon can’t beat the local snake.

Amelia Su understood that Fang Kun was forcing George Han to take the first shot, so he would have more reason to send more people to besiege George Han, and even the elders and masters among the guests would rush forward.

There are tens of thousands of people here, densely packed like long dragons, and there are experts everywhere. Isn’t George Han the same as sheep entering the tiger’s mouth?

Thinking of this, Amelia Su desperately shook her head at George Han, indicating that he must not be impulsive!

But is George Han scared? !

For Amelia Su, don’t say that there are tigers in Zhishan, even if the tiger is in front of him, George Han must pull out his claws!

Seeing that George Han’s expression was already wrong, Fang Biao and Chai Lao and the others over there were shocked. They didn’t understand what happened, but it was not important anymore. The important thing was that the Ice God was obviously angry. NS.

“Fang Biao, what is going on?” Mr. Chai walked a few steps to the side of Fang Biao and said anxiously in his ear.

Fang Biao didn't answer, he was also dumbfounded. He thought that the bride and the ice god knew it was a matter of getting a kiss, but when the situation had changed suddenly, the sword suddenly rose.

“Kun'er!” Fang Biao said quickly.

“And you, who asked you to come up, let me go down.” Fang Biao shouted angrily at the group of people.

The guards were suddenly embarrassed and turned their heads to look at Fang Kun. Although the Patriarch is big, they are Fang Kun's dead men, and they listen more to Fang Kun's words. Fang Kun smiled coldly, nodded and waved to signal that the guards could go down.

However, seeing Fang Biao about to come over, Fang Kun took this opportunity to taunt, and said, “What? Do you think my father can protect you? Yes, he might protect you like a tortoise shell. All you need is Just shrink your head, and I have no interest in your life or death!”

“Anyway...”

“It's fun enough for me to humiliate your sweet wife.”

After that, Fang Kun's eyes were cold. With a smile, he looked at George Han who was constantly provocative.

No man can scream in front of the green cap. This includes George Han.

If this grandson really can bear it, then it doesn't matter. A person who is wantonly insulted by himself, even if he robs his favorite Lu Ruoxin, what can he do? ! Isn't he humiliated by himself? !

If he can't bear it, this will be Fang Kun's arms. With so many masters on the Fang family's territory, he can even out of his evil spirits and put his original hatred on George Han's body.

Wouldn't it be even more enjoyable to beat this guy half to death and then insult his wife? !

Obviously, Fang Kun's strategy was successful, because at this time George Han had already moved abruptly.

The body turned into an afterimage, and the whole person walked directly towards Amelia Su. Fang Kun smiled coldly, apparently he was prepared, a little blocker, and

yelled angrily: "It's unreasonable that you actually made my wedding, and his eyes still Does my Fang family exist?" As

soon as the voice fell, Fang Kun picked up energy in his hand and directly confronted him.

"No!" Fang Biao hurried over, but he was obviously a step too late. He was very anxious looking at the two who had already started fighting.

Amelia Su also stared in a daze. Almost at the same time, the group of guards who had just retreated had more come up at this time, and they all guarded Amelia Su behind them to prevent George Han from coming to grab someone at any time.

And George Han and Fang Kun are already in a head-to-head confrontation, and the two of them have already fought all the way from above the hall in the air...

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, if you can win, Fang Kun will definitely fight the Conferred God. Therefore, even if Fang Kun, who has lost once, still wants to be tenacious under the influence of vanity. Resist George Han.

To this end, he did not rely on the bravery of a reckless man, but had already made arrangements!

After several fights, Fang Kun, who was obviously leaning toward the weak, shook slightly. After taking advantage of the situation to barely dodge George Han's blow, he quickly threw some nearly completely transparent powder in his hand directly at George Han.

Sure enough, George Han immediately hit his face and collided with the powder. For a time, almost all the powder was completely received by George Han. However, George Han almost took this opportunity to pat Fang Kun's shoulder with his backhand. , After a while, Fang Kun's whole figure became disorganized, and after retreating several meters in the air, he barely stabilized his figure.

However, after only a few seconds of stability, there was a sudden sweetness in his mouth, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Ah!"

Seeing this, the people below couldn't help but cried out.

After all, for most of them, they don't know the identity of George Han. In their hearts, Fang Kun is the young master of their Fang family, the future of the desert world, naturally the star of the stars, the star of Yaozhong. Yao, but now he is directly beaten back by a young man he doesn't know. How can this not be shocked?

Apart from these people, Fang Biao and others who knew George Han also spoke out, but they were obviously different from others in that their voices were more of Fang Kun's concerns.

After all, what he is facing is the Ice God of the desert world, isn't this hitting the stone with a pebble? !

However, just when Fang Biao was about to fly up to stop him, Liu Tao slowly walked up and stretched out his hand to pull Fang Biao.

Liu Tao smiled softly and attached it to Fang Biao's ear: "Brother, don't worry."

Fang Biao frowned and looked at Liu Tao in confusion. What does this mean? !

"If the situation is not right, you can stop it at will, but if the situation is right?" Liu Tao couldn't help but smile sullenly when he said this.

Fang Biao was dumbfounded. If the situation was right, then Master Fang had defeated the Ice God. How shocking would this be? !

But the question is, the ice god is a symbol of the desert world. If he challenges him, will it cause everyone's dissatisfaction? ! "Brother, strength is respected, but the strong, one is an outsider, the other is your own son, is it difficult to do multiple-choice questions in the middle?" Liu Tao said anxiously.

Hearing this, Fang Biao was stunned.

Yes, if his own son can defeat the ice god, then what kind of bicycle is needed. Fang's now doesn't even have to be tomorrow, but now is within reach.

"But you and I have already seen the power of the Ice God, and you can't resist your linkage with so many elites in the Liu family, let alone Kun'er?" Fang Bian asked suspiciously.

"Ice and fire have suppressed each other since ancient times, and I was also careless at the beginning. If I knew his identity in advance and I was fully prepared, I might not lose. Brother, you can see this."

"The Fang family is far stronger than the Liu family, and there are capable people. More, I see that the young master seems to have a rebellious intention. He has deployed a lot of elite soldiers around in advance. If he takes this group of elite soldiers, it may not be impossible."

Hearing this, Fang Biao stared down. The soldiers moved in secret.

"What's more, although Young Master Fang is temporarily behind, can you see the powder on the face of the Ice God?" At this point, Liu Tao showed a slight sneer.

George Han gave him the shame of the Liu family, and he would naturally not forget. If everyone regards George Han as the ice god, he would naturally only promise, but if the flies found the cracks in the egg, how could he not drill? !

How could he miss such an opportunity?

Fang Biao suddenly looked up. Although the powder on George Han's face was almost transparent, as the head of the Fang family, he could naturally recognize the powder on his face at a glance!

Strange poison powder!

A kind of strange poison in the desert world, in powder form, it can also be burned and made into smoke, poisoning the meridians and sealing, the more powerful the character, the more self-confined in the face of this poison.

It turned out that Cai Kun'er had deliberately avoided, with the purpose of planting this kind of poison on the Ice God.

In that case, Fang Kun's winning percentage will change from very weak to extremely suppressed, and Fang Biao's originally worried heart, at this time, unexpectedly began to be inexplicably excited.

"How is it? Brother?" Liu Tao smiled.