

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2848 - 2849

Chapter 2848

Ice God!

George Han is an ice god.

Amelia Su's hot eyes suddenly showed a trace of sadness.

She turned her head slightly and glanced at Su Yan next to her. At almost the same time, Su Yan also looked at Amelia Su. The two women looked at each other, but they were surprisingly unanimous in sadness and envy.

By now, Su Yan might have understood that the so-called Su surnamed woman in George Han's mouth refers to Amelia Su.

And Amelia Su also understood that the intimate ice god with Su Yan Wu Guai was actually George Han.

Her heart suddenly hurt. It wasn't that George Han changed his heart, but it was how right Lu Ruoxin said.

Yes, without me, with George Han's looks and skills, as long as he wants, there are beautiful women around him, as long as he wants, some women come with power.

The daughter of the Lu family, Qin Shuang, and the daughter of the Su family nowadays, are everywhere, but she alone, as the daughter of the family, can only bring disasters to the family. As a saint, she can't help George Han. The true god was born.

She really only drags him down.

Just as the Fang family saw this time.

Without himself, George Han is the ice god admired by the people here, who is above the people, but with himself, George Han is in danger and fights vilely with others.

Perhaps, Lu Ruoxin was right. He was a lone star at all and would only bring disaster to George Han.

She started to regret that she shouldn't have met George Han here.

Similar to Amelia Su, Su Yan was also sad in her heart. Even though she knew that George Han already belonged to her, Su Yan couldn't help herself when she saw her really appear in front of her.

She is very beautiful and charming, and there are even many things that she has never had before, such as her trust in George Han and understanding of George Han. If she is a blank piece of paper, then she is a book. Spring and Autumn, there is a huge difference between the two.

A woman is a happy person, while a man dies for a confidant. Now, she thinks she finally understands why George Han is none other than him.

At this time, Fang Kun's group of soldiers in the field panicked, even though they were all Fang Kun's cronies, even though they all regarded themselves as prince soldiers, and they would assist Fang Kun as the head of the family.

Therefore, they have always stopped the young master's orders and did not listen to others' orders, but at this time the objects facing the attack were the family master, the Liu family master, and Mr. Chai Lao. This group of people was dumbfounded.

What's more, the person above the air is still the ice god.

"If you dare not retreat, kill!" Fang Biao snorted coldly, and with one stroke of his hand, a long sword suddenly flashed in his hand.

"Damn, dare to move the ice god, I fucking fight with you."

"That's right, if anyone dares to touch the ice god, we will not let him go. That's dictated."

Following Fang Biao's drink, the crowd quickly became sober, and one by one immediately rushed towards the group of Fang Kun's trusted guards by the temple.

"Ping li pong!"

Almost at the same time, as the bursts of sound, thousands of weapons fell directly to the ground, and then they raised their hands one after another, and then bent their knees.

boom!

Everyone knelt down at George Han.

"I don't know if the Ice God arrives, I will brave you to hurt you. The sin deserves a million deaths, and I ask the Ice God to condemn it." The group of guards said in unison.

Hearing this, Fang Kun's eyes were shocked: "You...you..."

He knew that he was defeated, completely defeated, and even his cronies abandoned him at the last minute.

How brilliant he once was, how desolate he is now!

He staggered to the ground, his face pale as paper. He probably never dreamed of dreaming. Everything he planned, all the wind and light of his dreams, in the end, was nothing but a dream of Huangliang, left in vain, but It's just sadness and desolation all over the floor.

At this time, George Han, seeing that the battle was set, slowly fell from the sky.

Almost at the same time, Fang Biao suddenly knelt on one knee, leading the audience to kneel, even Chai Rong bent slightly at this time to show respect.

“Congratulations to the Ice God.”

Fang Biao called the leader, and after a while, the entire hall shouted.

George Han glanced at everyone present, frowned slightly, became cold for a moment, suddenly raised his head, and said, “I'm not your ice god, I'm just the husband of one person.”

After that, George Han looked at Amelia Su!

Chapter 2849

“Is it mine, it's too romantic.”

Beside the pangolin, a young woman said with a strong nympho in her eyes at this time, and she was extremely envious.

Another woman also nodded frantically, her eyes kept getting awkward: “Yes, thousands of sentient beings only take the Qing people, my God, I have fallen.”

“I thought these would only be in the books, but I didn't expect it to be today. I saw this with my own eyes and found it in front of

my eyes.” “Hey, it would be great if I were that woman. Even if I live less than ten years in this life, I am willing.”

Four women are more idiots than one, but the most The embarrassing thing is the pangolin. These women are still gentle and enthusiastic towards themselves, but in a blink of an eye, they completely forget about themselves and are crazy infatuated with George Han in front of them.

“Fuck, I don't want face.” The pangolin looked at George Han depressed, his teeth tickled with anger, he understood that, following George Han this slut in this life, he should never expect to get rid of the order.

Fuck, women are all captured by this guy!

Not only these few women, but all the women who are guests in the field are so passionate, the girls will be full of spring, and the old clams have accused their men of not knowing style.

Especially the one 38 in the field at this time is even more eye-catching.

Nothing else, these 38 rely on their mouths that are big enough to lay eggs, and the colorful on their faces attract many eyes. Of course, there are a few people who can recognize them. These 38 are yesterday slandering George Han for being frivolous. That person.

It's just that how pungent she was yesterday, how funny she is now.

Looking at Su Yan and Amelia Su on the stage, including many young young girls or rich ladies, looking at George Han with obsessive eyes, which one is not a peerless look?

But this old clam looks so funny now.

Quite a few people covered their mouths and snickered. They bumped into the Ice God, and apart from saying that he really had you, everyone just laughed.

Even if the three-eight face is thicker than the tree, but at this moment, they are embarrassed. People who want to laugh at her a few words, but find that today, no matter what, they can't open that old mouth at all. shrank

his head, and the three eight quickly slipped away amidst the laughter of the crowd.

Tears in Amelia Su's eyes rolled, and her whole person was moved. Looking at this man who was always only herself in her eyes, she would not care about anything else in the next second, so she threw herself into George Han's arms and wept bitterly.

"No!" Fang Kun lay on the broken stone platform, and shouted with exhaustion.

That is his wife, even if he has never been through the door, but this is far more humiliating to him than going through the door. He has announced to the world that all the guests from all over the world have come. Everyone knows that the woman who threw himself into his arms on this stage is what Fang Kun wants. My wife.

what is this? !

Lovers get married? Is it still a touch of green on his Fang Kun's head?

At least in front of ordinary people, they can be the former, and they must be the latter.

Thinking of this, he didn't know where a force was born, Fang Kun clenched his fist, gritted his teeth, and rushed directly towards George Han.

Holding Amelia Su, George Han was also in sorrow, but even so, with his ability, how could he not know if there was any trouble?

However, in the face of the fierce Fang Kun, George Han did not move at all. He just hugged Amelia Su tightly, enjoying this rare warmth.

“I’ll kill you!” Fang Kun roared angrily, almost 3,000 meters away from Han, the long sword in his hand melted, and the sword slashed away.

“Be careful!”

Over there, Su Yan suddenly murmured when seeing this situation, but it happened so suddenly that she and Lu Zhu wanted to help, but it was obviously too late.

However, at this very moment, two black shadows suddenly flew out, and then the crowd screamed in exclamation and a scream.

Looking back, I saw Fang Kun, who was holding a long sword with a forceful aura, did not know when he fell directly to the ground, and a sturdy dog chewed on the mud!

At this time, the two figures were standing right beside Fang Kun. When everyone saw these two people, they couldn’t help but frown and burst into an uproar.

And when Fang Kun endured the severe pain and barely raised his head to look at these two people, he couldn’t help being shocked...