

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2894 - 2895

Chapter 2894

His eyes were slightly tightened, his teeth were slightly bitten, and even the sky-fire moon wheel was wrapped around his right arm. Even though this punch had not been sent, the surrounding area of George Han was already filled with energy. Tear!

Qinglong and several brothers looked at each other. Although they were smiling again and again, they couldn't hide the shock in their hearts.

The guy in front of him, at a young age, is definitely not a good kind. With such a terrifying power, even a group of them must admit that it is strong and extremely strong.

"Your two ass are clamped, be careful not to spray." George Han drank coldly, and the next second, the fist that gathered 80% of his power suddenly blasted out.

This punch was so powerful that the wind he carried at the moment it blasted even made the tables and chairs of Han three thousand meters away frantically. Some things like a cup were broken on the spot. You can imagine this punch. What a terrible harm it would cause if it hit a person's body!

Although it has only eight success strengths, it was played by George Han.

Not to mention ordinary people, even the masters of the Eight Desolation Realm, or the unborn immortals, I am afraid that no one is confident that they can completely give up the defense and pick them up, right?

What's the difference between this and looking for death? !

But the mad dog and the night chicken in front of them stared at George Han motionlessly, even...

there was a trace of mockery in front of them!

court death!

boom!

A punch passed, and with a muffled sound, this punch will never be empty!

Hit!

The extremely powerful energy exploded in an instant, and the figures of the two guys at the core of George Han's energy explosion were almost completely swallowed!

Under George Han's incomparably powerful attack, can there be an egg again? !

boom! !

Four bursts of golden light, coming out from the attic, illuminating the entire deck, and at the same time, spreading all the way until a dark desert was also lit up!

Its mighty!

Except for the basic building of the attic, other railings and other objects flew straight out, and the man in black near the attic was also shaken off like a paper kite. even Qinglong and other ten guys who had been mocking George Han were completely shocked at this time, and the strong wind blew their faces, and several of them were almost blown down.

"This guy..."

"Is it so fierce with all his strength?"

"Fuck, this kid!!"

"If we didn't meet us, this grandson would be almost invincible."

"No wonder they released us. At first I thought it was just a hairy boy, but I didn't care. Now, I really understand why these guys made such a determination."

"It's a pity that such a good seedling happened to meet our twelve death gods."

"This The kid has no choice but to sigh bad luck."

"Okay, stop making trouble, take advantage of the mad dog and the sick chicken are not dead, do it quickly, otherwise you will be careful to play off." Qinglong snorted coldly, and then followed. There was a sudden movement in his hand.

Accompanied by it, the other nine people followed almost exactly the same movements!

At this time, Yeji and Mad Dog, who were in the center of the huge explosion, were quietly using the last bit of strength to complete those synchronized actions!

"Om!"

Suddenly, George Han felt a weird flash of golden light from the explosion in front of him, and after that, his eyes were suddenly stabbed and he couldn't open them.

When he opened his eyes in a hurry, the golden light still flashed in front of him, but the ten, or perhaps the twelve of them, were turning crazily in a circle at this time.

George Han stared vigilantly at the twelve people who were turning in a frenzy while in doubt!

What the hell is going on? !

Suddenly, the rotation of the twelve people suddenly stopped, and the strange runes on their bodies suddenly joined together. Accompanied by a buzzing sound, another flash struck, stabbing George Han completely unable to open his eyes.

But when he opened it, the scene before him stunned George Han, and even wondered if he was dreaming!

Chapter 2895

“No...impossible?”

Twelve people stood in front of them intact.

With George Han's strength, he didn't hurt the other party at all? ! This is impossible!

Even if it is a true god like Lu Wushen, it is absolutely impossible for this to happen! You know, their two true gods represent the highest deeds in the world of all directions. Even if they can't completely ignore George Han's offensive, then what qualifications do others have!

But what I saw in front of me was really real. Even the well-informed and calm George Han was completely dumbfounded at this time!

what the hell is it? !

And, if this is enough to make people crazy, then everything around is even more crazy!

Those in black who had been blown up by the power of the explosion did not know when they were still there. The cups and chairs that were blown up by the remnants of the power were still in their original place. Not only did everything go well, but Even the placement is not bad at all!

This is ridiculous!

After all, if this group of people are strong, they can barely withstand George Han's attack, but what are those people in black? What are those tables, chairs and benches? !

Moreover, even if the group of people resisted their own attack, they were more willing to restore the original things so as to achieve the meaning of mocking themselves.

So is it necessary for those subtle details, such as the cup, or even half of the water in the cup?

The strangest thing is the position of the twelve people at this time.

The mad dog and the night chicken are still standing in front of him, while the ten members of Qinglong are separated from the rear!

This is simply ridiculous!

Everything is almost the same as before a few seconds before he launched that punch. Why doesn't this make George Han feel like he is dreaming? !

It seemed that everything was hypnotized by myself, and then I felt like an attack in my sleep!

Shaking his head, George Han tried to clear himself up.

The disdainful smiles of Mad Dog and Ye Ji still hung on their faces, placed in front of George Han.

"Waste, smelly garbage, don't you want to hit us? Come on." "I'm getting numb in my legs, can you fucking hurry up?"

"It's really a trash, you are so slow to be like an old lady when you hit someone. "

Mad Dog and Ye Ji ridiculed, and their words were full of provocation and disdain.

Looking back at Qinglong and the others next to them, they also smiled, disdain to the extreme.

George Han frowned, once again gathered strength in his hands, aimed at the mad dog and the night chicken, and fisted away!

boom!

There are still explosions, there are still four explosions of golden light, and everything around is still flying or destroying, and the power that destroys the world will be released and spread!

But there was another burst of sparkle before his eyes, and when he opened his eyes, everything was almost the same as before.

The table was still in place, and the people in black around him were still staring at him. Even Mad Dog and Ye Ji were standing there bored, almost watching George Han with his nostrils.

George Han couldn't help frowning, and took a few steps back, and for a while, he fell into a huge confusion!

Again...is it an illusion again? Are you still dreaming again? !

But look at your own hands, and then recall the feelings just now, it seems that everything seems to be real again? ! ,

"This..."

Seeing George Han's state at this time, the Qinglong people couldn't help looking at each other, and laughed.

"No!" Suddenly, George Han suddenly raised his head and looked at the twelve death gods!

This is not an illusion, nor a dream, but a real thing. Maybe people's feelings or memories will deceive oneself, but there is one thing that never will!

The fact is over there!

George Han could feel that the energy consumed by two punches was reduced, and he could also feel that he was panting slightly because of his force.

Everything is deceiving, but these are not.

"The problem is, if it actually happened, then everything around here, but how could this be?"

Thought of it, Han three thousand eyes reveal shocking, incredible look to Dragon, who

this

what what's going on?