

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2924 - 2925

Chapter 2924

George Han's face was slightly cold, and his eyes were already angry. Following his sudden movement, the drunkard was nearly two meters tall and had a big circle, and he flew out directly...

"Bang! "With

a muffled sound, the drunkard's huge body directly hit the only unmanned table in the room. While the table was smashed to pieces in an instant, the ground also slammed dully because of his huge body.

In the whole house, all the monsters were taken aback.

No one thought that things would suddenly develop to this point, and even less that the seemingly thin young man would dare to act first in front of them!

However, as soon as he came over, the standing toad and the tortoise looked at each other, and then at all the people present, each of them was angry and sneered at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, more and more people stood up from their seats, and headed by the toad and the tortoise man, slowly, step by step, they gathered towards George Han and others.

A group of monsters watching Wuyangyang get closer and closer, and a semicircle slowly surrounds them. At this time, Su Ziwu guards Su Yan with vigilant eyes.

George Han also turned sideways slightly, protecting Amelia Su and Han Nian behind him, but compared with Su Ziwu's nervous vigilance, George Han's eyes were much more indifferent.

"Everyone, don't be impatient." Su Ziwu hurriedly said softly.

"Fuck your mother, fucking, so daring, how dare you come to our Youming City to find something?" Toad man finished speaking, and spit out a mouthful of green saliva the size of a basin for a while and it was disgusting. Stick to the ground.

"Everyone, it is clear that the strong man was drunk and caused trouble first. We have already backed down, but you have only seen his actions. Not only did he not apologize, he actually used his hands too much, so we..." Su Ziwu explained vigorously.

However, apparently his sincere explanation is clearly annoying and quiet nonsense to this group of people.

Just now, the shopkeeper screamed, and a group of people didn't know how to do it. Cha Cha, the scene of a drunkard gave them a full excuse and reason.

"A woman, let alone touch it, even if a group of Lao Tzu people are on it, what can it do?" Toad man cursed coldly, and then turned his head back to the people behind him.

Suddenly, the people behind are crowded."A human woman can be fucked by Lao Tzu, it's her glory."

"That's right, Lao Tzu likes her, and someone like her should kneel down and give it to her." Lord lick."

"Hahaha." A

group of people laughed loudly, very happy and extremely arrogant at the same time.

George Han clenched his teeth, his eyes were suddenly full of murderous intent, and his fists were also tightly clenched.

Feeling George Han's killing intent, Amelia Su summoned the courage to gently touch his hand, then shook her head at him, beckoning him not to mess around.

With Amelia Su's persuasion, George Han loosened his fist slightly, and his anger dropped slightly.

However, George Han's emotions were clearly already seen by this group of people. The Turtleman smiled softly: "What? Your kid looks very upset?"

George Han did not speak, coldly. Looking at him, suppressing his anger.

"What? Is this little girl your wife? Or your lover?" Turtleman smiled softly.

Behind him, a group of monsters roared with laughter.

The Turtle Man shook his head and looked at Amelia Su: "Tsk, tusk, it's really a flower on the cow dung, such a good chick, but is she looking for him a rubbish like this."

"Thin and not rubbish, even a gust of wind can Scratch it, little girl, not only can this kind of stuff not bring you real happiness in bed, but in reality, I can punch him through with a single punch." As soon as the voice fell, the group of people burst into laughter. .

Amelia Su blushed and looked at the tortoise angrily. This was the first time she raised her head directly since she lowered her head and looked directly at these guys.

Seeing Amelia Su raising her head, that stunning face made a gang of monsters even more excited, and the turtle man seemed to be more energetic.

Then, he walked up to George Han in a few steps, looked at George Han and smiled slightly, the next second, he stretched out his hand and slapped George Han's face fiercely: "Am I right? Little waste?"

With a few snaps, George Han still just gritted his teeth and stared at the tortoise, because Amelia Su told him not to mess around, so even so humiliated, he still didn't move.

But suddenly, at this moment, there was a crisp sound!

A slap was slapped heavily on the tortoise man's face, and everyone looked back and was shocked for a while. This slap was actually Amelia Su!

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Amelia Su glared at the turtle man fiercely, without the fear and timidity he had previously, and some were just full of anger.

Just as Amelia Su is George Han's inferior scale and can't tolerate others to ruin it, isn't George Han the one she cares about most?

No matter if you scold yourself, Amelia Su couldn't bear to scold George Han, and she couldn't bear it even if he dared to beat George Han.

Being slapped in the face by a sudden slap, and hit by a woman they had been teasing about, the Turtleman was shocked but angered.

"Smelly Sanba, you fucking dare to hit me?"

"Fucking criticism, you slap me, I want you to come back in bed and do it!" With a curse, the turtle man was about to face Amelia Su directly Rush away.

Amelia Su didn't dodge either, a sudden burst of energy was lifted in his hand, and he was about to attack directly.

However, just as Amelia Su was about to fight the tortoise man, a figure was already blocked in front of Amelia Su, and the black and red air wave suddenly released, and the tortoise man who looked like a giant was directly shocked. Retreat a few meters.

"What?" The Turtle Man looked at his aching right hand in disbelief, then looked down at the ground that he had retreated nearly two meters, and frowned at the extremely thin figure in his eyes that stood in front of Amelia Su. .

"I'm here!" George Han just faintly replied to Amelia Su: "Why do you need to take action ?" Although simple, it is probably the most heartwarming for Amelia Su or anyone.

No matter how many sweet words and oaths are made in this world, they are far less than the one with me.

One word is enough!

Amelia Su nodded: "I don't want to see others hit you, I don't allow it, you know?"

George Han nodded fiercely, with a happy smile on his face, looking at the turtle coldly.

"Do you fucking dare to do it with me?" Turtle man's eyes shrank suddenly, and the whole person was furious.

Not to mention other things, even in this Youming City, he also walked sideways. There are strange things in this city. Who doesn't sell him a bit of thin noodles? But now, a woman slaps herself in the face, and even a fucking trash who was slapped in the face by herself just now dares to resist openly. If the

tiger doesn't show his power, he really regards himself as a sick cat? !

"Fuck, brat, I'm going to break your neck, cut off your dog's head, put it on the side of your woman's bed on Lao Tzu, and let your dog's eyes take a good look at how Lao Tzu plays with your woman. "

Ah!" As

soon as the tortoise's voice fell, he rushed to George Han.

Although the tortoise's body was strong, but the speed was also surprisingly fast. Almost as soon as the voice fell, the goods had already hit, but, Just when he rushed in front of George Han, he suddenly turned around and used his strong back shell to slam into George Han.

There was also a punch by George Han, even though he had already discovered it when he was about to hit it. Turtle man took the tortoise shell against him in reverse, but George Han still had no intention of shrinking, and hit

it with one hand with one punch. The Turtleman suddenly laughed coldly, and what you want is that you can't reflect it!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, everyone in the room felt a pain in their eardrums. George Han punched the tortoise man's tortoise shell directly, as if hitting a pile of iron for a while.

Not only the accent surrounds it, but more importantly. It was this punch that George Han felt a sudden numbness in his fists, and he seemed to feel painful as well as his bones.

On the other hand, the tortoise man, except for the muggy shell of the tortoise, leaned forward a few steps, and then Nothing else.

Turtleman turned around and smiled and looked at George Han. For a moment, his face was full of smiles: "I didn't expect you to look thin and weak, but you actually have some strength. "

However, with great strength, it may be a bit wary or shocking for others, but for the tortoise man, this is simply not too fun.

The turtle shell behind him is as solid as gold!

"Seeing your turtle shell is also very useful." George Han also got some interest, and the corners of his mouth twitched, coldly said.

"Hehe, talk and talk, at least it's more than enough to deal with your rubbish." Turtleman smiled triumphantly.

"Really?" George Han smiled: "Then I would like to see and see, how long can you hide in your turtle shell." As soon as the

voice fell, George Han turned into a figure and rushed over...