

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2926 - 2927

Chapter 2926

George Han was extremely fast, and in the next second, he already rushed to the tortoise man and struck him again with a punch!

The fist wind tore the air and went away with a raging momentum!

Turtle people didn't expect George Han to fight as soon as he said it, and more importantly, the speed was so fast that he couldn't reflect on it. In desperation, this product really could only be as George Han said. Drill directly into the tortoise shell.

"Bang!" There was

a loud noise from the shell of the tortoise. Not only was the outside of the shell humming, but the inside of the shell made people feel spinning.

Even if the turtle's shell is extremely strong, the huge impact generated by the collision between the two is far beyond imagination.

The tortoise man felt that his eardrum was about to be shattered, and the whole person was dizzy for a while because of the vibration in the tortoise shell.

"Hide? I see how you can hide!" George Han snorted coldly, and just after attacking, it seemed that his hands did not suffer from the severe pain caused by the impact of the tortoise shell. Suddenly, he punched again.

Hum!

This punch was far more forceful than the one just now, and the sound of the impact caused the other people present to frown, and the eyes became more unbearable.

However, it wasn't that he was intolerant to Turtleman, but to George Han. This feeling is like someone holding a fist and smashing a raw iron with one fist and one punch in front of you!

Isn't this hand, this fist hurting? !

But on the other end, George Han, instead of having any stop, he punched, then punched!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

The sound of the impact continued to sound, and everyone seemed to be in a blacksmith's shop, hearing people hit the iron. The only difference is that while others used hammers to strike iron, George Han used his hands.

Even if Su Ziwu is an old guy with deep experience in the world, he has been in charge of the Su family trade for many years, so it is not a minority to go north and south, but he has never seen George Han playing so vigorously and so aggressively. For a while, he was stunned.

After a long time, he leaned slightly next to Su Yan, swallowed his saliva, and whispered in a low voice: "Miss, are you...your friends are so tigery?" the

lady is gentle, polite, and natural. The friends you make should also be knowledgeable people. At first glance, this George Han looks like, but I don't know this contact...

She is a tiger.

Su Yan didn't know how to answer, so she could only respond with a wry smile.

On the contrary, the damn tacit understanding between the blue dragon and the pangolin, who didn't know where they came from, hugged his chest with both hands almost at the same time, watching the show with interest.

The pangolin naturally understands George Han's abilities, so he sits firmly on the Diaoyutai. After communicating and learning with George Hanyiye, Qinglong also maintains a great sense of mystery for George Han. Moreover, the twelve death gods' perverse actions can be This guy was broken, he was even more curious about what method George Han would use to break this extremely hard tortoise shell.

When everyone was thinking about it, George Han had already blasted hundreds of punches like a torrential rain of pear blossoms, and the whole room was smashed when George Han stopped, still banging in his ears. The rattling iron.

"This damn kid is a real tiger, fuck me."

"The tiger returns to the tiger. If you hit someone, this posture can scare a few people. I guess he can stand up like this in the world of their human race. , This trick used in our demons is simply fucking bullshit, demons, who greedy for life and fear of death will be frightened by these shabby things?"

"What's more, this guy is so powerful On the tortoise shell of the tortoise man, it is not just as simple as being unable to fool people, it is clearly a shortage of IQ."

"A shameful thing."

A group of demons talked softly, even on their faces. With a disdainful smile, it was obvious that George Han's behavior had nothing to do with bravery for them, but was extremely stupid.

At this moment, the fist in George Han's hand suddenly stopped, and everyone hurriedly looked...

Chapter 2927

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shell of the tortoise is still the same, just standing there, not to mention any damage, even the appearance has not changed at all.

However, looking at George Han's hand at this time, it was already red, and even because of the continuous force, the bones on the joints at the front of the fist became a little swollen, faintly squeezing the skin of the broken epidermis, infiltrating the skin. Blood.

“

Hahahaha !” All the monsters were taken aback, and what came immediately was a roar of laughter. Even the meaty person at the counter behind George Han and others couldn't help laughing.

Su Ziwu's face was embarrassed, which is really not to blame for others' ridicule, because this kind of behavior is now even more stupid in terms of the results.

Use your own flesh and blood to beat other people's tortoise shells like iron. Isn't this a problem with your brain? What is it? !

“Fight, why didn't you fight?”

Almost at the same time, the tortoise man got out of the tortoise shell, even though he was hiding in the tortoise shell, the vibration caused by the continuous beating and beating of George Han was caused by the vibration. He was dizzy and even wanted to vomit, but seeing that he hadn't been hurt, he seemed to have the upper hand in the game. This guy still held his head out of the tortoise shell and raised his head against George Han Yaowu.

George Han just smiled indifferently, quietly watching him pretend.

“Didn't you have a hard mouth just now? Why, dumb?” Seeing George Han's non-response, the Turtleman was naturally even more triumphant, shaking his head, pulling like a two-hundred-and-five hundred.

Amelia Su stepped forward slightly, looking at George Han's drooping red hand, for a while, she was a little worried and distressed.

“If there is nothing to say, there are only two roads in front of you.” Turtleman smiled, glanced at the monsters behind him, and hit George Han back so strongly in front of so many people, he naturally felt his face doubled. There is a face.

“Number one, keep playing, grandpa will keep playing with you.”

“As for the second one.” Speaking of this, Turtleman sneered coldly: “Get through your grandpa’s crotch, and you can leave the rest. I promise you can walk out of here alive. After all, you Lao Tzu can play slowly.”

“Hahahaha!” There

was another roar of laughter. The gang was arrogant and apparently regarded George Han as a defeated general.

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pangolin coughed and put his hand on his mouth, but in fact quietly reminded George Han: “Since the turtle shell is not good enough, let’s not just stay there anymore and change it.”

Qin frost also quickly nodded, whispered: “weaknesses is the basic military knowledge, he shells quirky, pangolin’re right, three thousand, thought for species offensive,”

“so-called Manmulsang grams, even worse things in this world again There must also be his life gate, three thousand, why don’t you try to attack him elsewhere?” Su Yan also whispered.

Hearing these words, the tortoise man was a bit worried in disapproval. This is true. The tortoise shell is indeed his invincible defense, but it is not completely invincible. He also has his fate.

But when the Turtle Man started to be a little worried, George Han smiled leisurely at this time: “No, since he said he wants to explode his tortoise shell, he naturally counts.”

Upon hearing George Han’s words, the tortoise I was so excited that I wanted to yell WCNM. After all, it was too fucking for him: “Okay, brat, you have a fucking kind, but you better remember what you said! Smash Lao Tzu’s tortoise shell, you count as a hairy!”

Amelia Su, Qin Shuang, Su Yan, and Pangolin looked at each other, what happened to George Han? are you crazy? !

Even Qinglong, who has always been interested, can’t help but frown at this time. Su Ziwu is even more exaggerated, lowering his head depressed. Miss, this is a horrible thing to look for.

Looking more gentle than those monsters, but messier than those monsters? !

“Are you ready?” George Han suddenly smiled and looked at the turtle man.

Turtleman froze for a moment, frowned, and the next second, he grinned grimly: “Hey, you bastard, are you still excited? Come on, grandpa will let you fight.”

As soon as the words fell, the Turtleman didn't have time to say more, the figure of George Han there suddenly broke through the ceiling all the way, flying towards the sky, after passing through the third floor, flying straight to the sky...

everything, deathly silence.

But suddenly, above the sky, a great pressure came quickly...