

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2928 - 2929

## Chapter 2928

“This...”

“What’s this?” A

group of people looked up at the big hole that was pierced through the top of their heads. There was a gust of wind, and the blowing people’s hairs were fluttering and their faces were slightly hideous. On the ground, they looked like There is strong wind pressure, flying sand and rocks.

Gradually, the pressure increased, the tables and chairs shook, and even some of the tables and chairs were slightly old and squatted. The eyes on the faces that everyone was lifting began to completely lose their eyes. However, between the squinting gaps, they barely managed to open them. At this time, a figure flew straight down from the top of the sky quickly.

“What?!”

“That guy!”

” Damn!”

Everyone was shocked and cursed in a low voice, and they were about to dodge in a hurry.

Tortoise is at the center, and the pressure he naturally feels is far stronger than others. The sweat on his pale face runs down his forehead. Even if the strong pressure makes him stronger, he feels uncomfortable at this time.

In the next second, almost without thinking, the tortoise man directly retracted his body into the tortoise shell, leaving only an extremely hard shell in place.

“Disperse!” Toad yelled, knowing that George Han’s attack from the sky was never easy, so he hurriedly pulled a few people beside him and quickly dispersed.

Su Ziwu was also surprised when he was reminded by Toad, and hurriedly withdrew away, far away from the tortoise man.

Soon, the location of the turtle man was empty except for tables and chairs within a few meters, only the turtle shell was left!

Near, near, getting closer and closer.

“What kind of spell is this, I have never seen George Han use it before.” Qin Shuang frowned, wondering.

“Flying immortals outside the sky?” Amelia Su was also stunned. If he had to say where he had seen this trick, he was the so-called flying immortals outside the sky!

But, when will George Han make this trick?

Almost at the moment when a few people were stunned, George Han’s figure was already approaching, but when everyone saw George Han’s falling posture at this time, all were dumbfounded.

It’s not the attacking posture in imagination, or even what Amelia Su thought of the so-called flying fairy from the sky, but...

“This guy... is this guy from the mallet?”

” Damn , what the hell is he doing?”

“I’m sick .” ?” A

group of people were dumbfounded, even Su Ziwu and a group of George Han people at this time couldn’t help but want to complain about George Han with the group of monsters.”What’s not the fucking thing is that the relationship is not going well recently, and the brain is burned out, right?” The pangolin also blurted out depressed.

Although it was an absurd statement, another pangolin was quite unexpected. As soon as this statement came out, what he received was a few women looking at him surprisingly.

The pangolin was trying to explain himself in embarrassment. Luzhu touched his chin: “This is reasonable.”

Even Su Yan and Qin Shuang looked at Amelia Su almost at the same time, saying that what George Han is currently doing is ugly. The guess seems really reasonable.

Because, at this time, George Han’s posture was...

lying on his stomach.

In other words, after this product soared into the sky and threw itself into the sky 10,000 meters, it wasn’t something that used strong inertia to form an impact, and turned to a sword to break the ground, nor was it what Amelia Su saw on Earth TV. A palm bombardment similar to the palm of the Tathagata.

On the contrary, he spread his limbs directly away from his mother’s spectrum, and lay down on his stomach!

Just fucking diving, don't take this kind of play.

Others are flying to the ground to kill, what is George Han doing? Fei Tian threw it up, and then fell down and threw himself to death?

"He's crazy!" behind him, the mud monster murmured.

But just after everyone recognized it, before it had time to think about it, George Han had already dived at an extremely fast speed, no, it should have been dropped directly!

boom!

With a muffled noise, George Han's entire body slammed directly on the turtle man's shell.

Suddenly, there was a muffled sound and dust billowing. The tables and chairs next to them turned into dust because of the impact of the wind, and the ground trembled with it!

A group of people, whether they are from the Demon Race or George Han, closed their eyes and looked sideways, as if they couldn't bear to look straight!

With such a tragic freak, it happened to fall on the incomparably hard shell of the tortoise. Everyone didn't directly think about the shell of the tortoise. The most important thing was how miserable George Han would be!

As the muffled sound ended, many people opened their eyes one after another. They didn't even dare to look directly.

## Chapter 2929

"Oh my mother!"

"Too fucking miserable, too bloody, I can't stand it anymore."

When some people saw the scene in advance, they endured one by one. Can't help turning their heads away, but there is no horror on their faces, some are just mocking.

Amelia Su's group of people heard these words and looked over in fright. They were both stunned and stupid for a while.

As they expected, George Han hit the tortoise shell sturdily, and even worse was the area where George Han and the tortoise shell were in contact, which was exactly where George Han's chest was...

if If you have to change an adjective, the narration of the tortoise shell must be: I'll give you a lung!

If this were replaced by an ordinary person, I am afraid that his chest would have burst on the spot, and he would have died.

But GuanGeorge Han, at least it's still normal at the moment, but I don't know what the injuries are in this product.

Thinking of this, Amelia Su's gang couldn't help but faintly worry!

"Haha, if someone else has a trick called Tianwaifeixian, then this idiot, today let me see what is a rockfall from the sky."

"Hahahaha, then use your body as a meat bullet and use it directly for his mother's smashing turtle This kind of god-fucking operation, I've lived for nearly a hundred years, and it's the first time my mother saw it."}

"Is this human beings with low IQ now? It is embarrassing to send such a idiot out. Ouch, my stomach hurts so much, hahahaha." A

group of people laughed endlessly, and the whole room was full of laughter.

At this moment, George Han moved slowly.

Like an old man, he stretched his arms first, and then moved his legs. After he was sure there was nothing wrong, he tried to get up from the ground.

Sure enough, the chest pain was so severe that George Han couldn't help but frowned, and then stood up slightly staggered.

Seeing George Han stand up, Amelia Su and the others finally let go.

"Oh, yes, this stupid boy is not dead yet."

"The body is quite hard, so it won't

kill him." "It's okay, even if he doesn't die this time, but with the IQ of this guy , it's estimated to be dead. It's not far, hahaha!"

"Hahahaha!" ridiculed again.

Amelia Su hurried forward and walked a few steps to George Han's side. The speaker was unintentional, but the listener was intentional. Looking at George Han's face, Amelia Su's anxious tears almost flowed out: "George Han, no matter what , You can't be so stupid, do you know?" "Huh?" George Han was stunned, and was a little unclear for a while.

Why are you stupid? !

“You...you are still like this!” Amelia Su was anxious: “Even if I ignore you, even if we quarrel, you can’t hunt for death at will.”

“Why did I seek death?” George Han was even more puzzled.

“You still don’t admit it?” Amelia Su looked at George Han angrily: “You...you all fell directly from the sky and smashed the tortoise shell with your body. Isn’t this a court death and what is it?”

“George Han , You are so mad at me!”

Hearing this, George Han was stunned. Now that he has understood the meaning of Amelia Su’s words, he said with joy.” Amelia Su, do you think...I am committing suicide?”

“Isn’t it?” Amelia Su said: “Pangolins say that you are a gangster, I think so. Based on what I know about you, you are such a smart person. How could you do such a stupid thing?”

“Since you know me, how can you be like the pangolin’s brain? I committed suicide?” George Han smiled and looked at Amelia Su and said, “I want to be with you. Staying together forever, and watching Nian’er grow up to marry, how can you commit suicide and die?”

“Who wants to stay together with you!” Amelia Su’s face turned red and turned her face away.

George Han smiled softly. In any case, at least now, he clearly knows that Amelia Su still cares about himself very much, and this is already worth his joy.

In order to dispel her worries, George Han put his hands on Amelia Su’s shoulders and smiled slightly: “Before you think I committed suicide, at least, you should first ask how the little turtle feels.”

Hearing this. Amelia Su looked back at George Han, and saw that his eyes were gentle and sincere, and she immediately looked obediently at the tortoise shell on the ground.

The others present also slowly moved their gazes to the turtle shell at this time...