# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2950 - 2951

### Chapter 2950

The

fat man was also obviously taken aback, and his brows were tight and frowned. He really wanted to scold George Han whether his mother's brain was twitching.

Right now his own ten thousand troops are under pressure, his George Han has no chance of winning as a bullshit, so he doesn't have to wave his tail and beg for mercy. He actually dared to utter his maddening words to destroy his whole city?!

If this were replaced by an ordinary person, the fat man would have slapped him to death.

However, the man in front of him had killed the tortoise man and the toad after all, and the most important thing was his temperament and eyes.

Without anger and prestige, justice is accompanied by evil, so that the fat man wants to refute for a while, but he has no confidence.

Fortunately, it was only a moment. When he woke up, the fat man sneered disdainfully: "The bereaved dog, dare to

say rants, where's your courage?" "Or... is it relying on your mouth?"

"I see There are so many cats and dogs that have been past, but it's the first time I've seen you with such a rant as you are."

"Believe it or not, it has nothing to do with me, I just need to hear your choice." After that, George Han smiled coldly: "It's not easy to build such a large city in the Demon Race. I have no blood and blood and will not fight you to the end. Therefore, I need to ask you clearly about your choice."

"Yes ." Life is death, annihilation or nothingness, it's up to you." George Han finished speaking and looked at the fat man indifferently.

Hearing this, the fat man became furious. In this secluded city, no one had ever dared to speak to him in such a tone, or even dared to threaten him.

But at the same time he was furious, he couldn't help but mumble, not knowing whether George Han's words were true or false.

"We have come here, if the class teacher goes back, how will the face be saved?"

"If it is attacked, while regaining the prestige, there will be more beautiful people." The messenger also saw the fatty man's hesitation at this time, and said softly beside his chair.

"We have tens of thousands of teachers. It's all about whether he can attack or not. Even if he attacked, how can he help you?"

Hearing this, the fat man nodded suddenly. That's right, he is in the current situation. Surely hold the winning ticket, if you retreat because of George Han District, how can you convince the public in the future? ! the fat man snorted coldly: "I heard that there is a girl next to you who is pretty long. My choice is to kill you, take your woman, and let her get caught day and night. I'm devastated."

"Go!" As

soon as the voice fell, all those still Jiaston time reactivated, and once again attacked George Han.

George Han and the fat man looked at each other and smiled. The former was obviously a sneer, while the latter, obviously with a provocative look, to see how George Han fulfilled his awesomeness!

With a helpless sigh, George Han's hands moved slightly: "You forced me." When the

words fell, the space ring opened, and after a while, a strong breath madly poured out of the ring!

The wind goes, the cloud roars!

The earth moves, the mountain shakes too!

In the entire Youming City, the Anti-Buddha also completely started to shake for a while.

The fat man's provocative smile was fixed on his face at this time, his eyes were full of deep vigilance, because of the huge energy flowing out of George Han's ring, even he was surprised!

fear!

It is even a terrifying force that I have rarely encountered.

Or in other words, it is a kind of fear from the inside out that is completely engraved in one's own bones. When the anti-Buddha is ancient, the generations of one's ancestors left it with his own genes.

But...

this is not right.

Who is he afraid of?!

"Roar!"

Suddenly, as the energy rushed out completely, a crazy roar came as he flew straight into the air.

When the fat man moved his gaze to follow the energy, the energy dissipated, and a strange and fierce monster had hovered in the air, between his mouth and his claws, there were mountains and rivers stunned, staring at everything.

"That's..." The fatty man couldn't help but asked in a strange voice.

The messenger frowned, and there was a deep horror in his bones.

"That's the gluttony of evil!" George Han smiled grimly.

Gourmet of evil?!

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The

two looked at each other, and they were shocked.

As a member of the Demon Race, who has never heard the rumors of the ancient fierce beasts, even in this area there is the largest descendant of the fierce beasts, the 梼杌 family!

And how can the evil glutton be weaker by the upper half compared with that 梼杌?!

"Impossible, you scare Laozi, how could you have a gluttonous gluttony?"

Despite the grotesque scolding, now for the fat man, he probably already knows why his body has a natural fear of it.

It turns out it is such a thing!

"It was given by someone else." George Han smiled, and the next second, he glanced at the evil glutton: "I kill, you eat, or you can kill yourself and eat it." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han was already covered. With a shock, the powerful force instantly shook the armor around him to pieces.

And the dead soldiers suddenly turned into a few black airs, some of them went to the ground fire, and some went in other directions.

### "Roar!" There

was another roar, the gluttony of evil suddenly turned around to face the floating black air and it was a dive, opening his mouth and dancing under the claws, the black air entered his mouth, and the claws passed by, and another piece of armor fell. Down.

### From someone else?!

The fat man over there was obviously bewildered by George Han's answer for a long time, and it was only after the cooperation between Evil Gourmet and George Han that he was shocked.

What's more terrible is that he found that George Han seemed to be starting to be a little different at this time, but he couldn't tell for a while.

"If these things are really ancient things, how can they be given away? Do you really treat him as a cat or a dog! Fuck, cheat me to play, kill me!" The fat man moved his hands, and more armor The scholars flocked to George Han and the evil glutton madly.

Looking at the army of soldiers coming like a tide, George Han glanced at the evil gluttons lightly, and said with a smile: "After you have been shut down for so long, you will eat well this time. However, eat more and eat less. It depends on your ability." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han took the lead and rushed into the tide of armored group.

The evil glutton also roared fiercely, and directly slammed in from the other side.the

two forces rushed away wildly. For a time, black smoke continued to rise, and for a time only the soldiers disappeared.

What made the fat man feel even more frightened was that as the two men slayed frantically and moved closer, although the dead soldiers were replenished, the rate of replenishment could not keep up with the speed of disappearance.

This also means that the air of killing is constantly being lost.

At the same time, it also means that George Han is approaching his side step by step.

Looking at the somewhat flawed red spar on his hand, the fat man fell into a slight panic for a while.

How could this be?!

"Is it possible, that guy is really evil gluttony?" The fat man looked at George Han and evil gluttonous in the crowd in disbelief.

Even if the killing aura was lost, it was almost negligible, and it was so madly lost that even the color of the entire spar was diminishing, which was rare.

"How can the dignified ancient beast be willing to be a slave to others? Especially, a low-level human." The messenger shook his head in disbelief.

Yes, the ancient fierce beasts have a lofty status in the demons, how can they be willing to subdue to others?

Unless, this person's level is already so high that it is ridiculous!

But this young man in front of him, no matter how tall he is, where can he go? Even if he is a true god, he might not be able to qualify, right? What's more, he is not a true god!

While the two of them were thinking about it, the crazy killing of George Han and the evil glutton over there had actually jumped nearly ten meters, and they were getting closer and closer.

"Fuck, I'm really coming to Lao Tzu." With a strange curse, the fatty man drank suddenly and waved his hand again. At this time, more soldiers rushed toward him.

At the same time, George Han suddenly stopped, leaving only the evil gluttons still killing wildly.

"He...what is he doing again?" The fatty man frowned, wondering what George Han wanted to do.

But at this time, George Han smiled slightly at him, and his next move made him dumbfounded on the spot...