

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3158 - 3159

Chapter 3158

You are a damn, right? !

Seeing George Han doing this, Xia Wei and the pangolin were a little nervous.

“Brother Three Thousand, don’t listen to them.”

“Yeah, Old Han, the winners and losers are the ones who are inferior to their gang of trash skills. Why the hell is there to make them like this? Don’t be polite with him.

Kill them.” Hearing the two yelling eagerly, the great man looked at George Han vigilantly.

Suddenly, George Han moved, and the great man suddenly and unconsciously took a half step backwards, but after steadying his body, he realized that it was just a false alarm.

George Han didn’t do anything, but with a move in his hand, the jade sword was directly retracted into his sleeve, and then he stood proudly there.

“According to you.” As

soon as these words came out, Xia Wei and the pangolin were both stupid.

I have seen waves, but I have never seen waves like this.

Everyone is tall and magnificent, and the weapons in his hands are even thicker than George Han.

In this way, he unexpectedly... actually gave up his weapons on the initiative.

If they hadn't followed George Han for so long, they would think he must be crazy.

But it was obvious that Xiaochunhua was the one who thought he was crazy.

These individuals, how can she not know their strength? These guys are notorious bullies in the neighborhood. And to be a bully in this kind of place, besides relying on arrogant strength, what else can you do?

But this guy George Han...

she was stunned, and the bear man was stunned too.

He never expected that his own people would be so awkward, and what he never expected was that George Han had actually agreed to it outrageously.

This guy, in his own eyes, is no more than a palm-sized head. It seems that he doesn't have a lot of brains, and he is not smart.

However, it doesn't matter to him. Someone is looking for death, so do he have to reach out to stop him?

The bull was overjoyed and took a half step forward: "Okay, then don't blame your grandpa Niu for being ruthless, kid."

"Ha!"

He slammed his body, and two white breaths came out from his huge nostrils, a powerful breath. Jin even lifted the clothes of the people around him.

"Wait."

But at this moment, George Han suddenly reached out to stop his next attack.

The Niu Ren wasn't angry, he steadied his body slightly, looked at George Han, couldn't help but sneered: "Why, brat, are you scared?" "You fucking want to regret, don't you?" The person next to him also mocked.

“Hehe, I thought this kid was a good guy, but Err, as soon as he took the sword, he was immediately persuaded.”

George Han did this, and the flames of the group of people who had just been suppressed burned again for a while. , Looking at George Han one by one, they couldn't help being sour and sour.

“What morality should I tell them?” The pangolin underestimated, and was anxious for George Han: “You should take out your sword and fuck them.”

At this time, George Han shook his head: “I don't regret it.”

Don't regret it?

Hearing this, everyone, whether they are foe or me, looked at him in a moment of incomparable doubt. Neither is the case, what is this guy doing?

Want to take a breath?

“My time is precious, and I don't have the time to play with you idiots, so let's not come one by one, you all go together.” George Han looked at them.

“Cough!” The

pangolin almost swallowed itself without a sip.

Over there, Xia Wei also looked at George Han in shock.

Not only them, but even the bear people headed by them were astonished with their gang. They were so stupid that they didn't know how many seconds.

“What nonsense is he talking about.” The pangolin resisted choking, it was fucking ridiculous.

What about the opponent's total of twenty people? Does he want to beat more than twenty?

Besides, don't use weapons as a damn thing? !

Is he sick?

After Xia Wei reflected it, she also covered her forehead with her hand, her face was completely speechless. What is Brother George Han doing?

But compared to them, Xiaochunhua's heart is more mixed at this time.

After making so much determination and fighting so much, I met a fool? !

She really wanted to go back to just now and let this group of people kill herself, at least not so embarrassing now, right?

"You...what the fuck did you just say?" Xiongren doubted whether he had misheard his ears, and asked tentatively looking at George Han.

"I, one, hit all of you, you go together, I'm in a hurry, do you understand?"

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is very clear, he really meant what he meant just now.

If it were to change to the usual, with the bearish temper, someone dared to speak to him in this tone, he must be furious.

But at this time he didn't, and even his mother wanted to laugh a little bit unbelievably.

Not only is this true of him, but the same is true of the monster brothers behind him, and some have even laughed directly.

"This idiot wants to hit all of us!"

"Fuck, he is really swollen."

"Don't say this bitch doesn't use a sword now, just use a sword, I can eat him to death. Ah."

"Damn, this guy fucks..." The

group of people laughed and cursed again.

“Why? One by one, I’m very bragging. More than 20 hits me one by one. You have to discuss it for so long?” George Han didn’t have any emotions at all, and his whole person was extremely indifferent.

Since it was his request, he naturally prepared everything.

“Fuck you, since you are so anxious to find death, well, then grandpa will fulfill you.” The bearman snorted coldly and waved his big hand.

boom!

Two dozen monsters immediately swung in a big burst, surrounding George Han in an arc.

Each of them took out their weapons, looks mighty, and their posture was not low.

Xia Wei had cold sweat on her palms. She didn’t understand or understand why her three thousand brothers put herself in such a dangerous atmosphere.

The pangolin laughed suddenly, but he was definitely not a happy smile, but was alive and laughed by George Han.

“You are the landlords here. As the saying goes, strong dragons don’t suppress the snakes. You should take action first.” The surrounded George Han glanced at the group of monsters in a semicircle and said coldly.

Hearing this, the angrily smiling pangolin hammered his head and laughed madly.

Over there, even the old man, who had always been steady, almost couldn’t stand still, and he staggered and fell directly to the ground.

“Fuck you, you’re still crazy.” Niutou roared angrily, and the huge meteor hammer in his hand directly hurled at George Han unceremoniously on the spot. the remaining twenty or so people immediately followed.

Almost headed by the bear people, they attacked directly.

In the face of these siege, George Han stood still in place, and the pangolin felt that his toes were about to dig through the soles of his shoes because of excessive tension.

Suddenly, at this moment!

“Wow!”

When more than 20 weapons spread over George Han’s body, the pangolins and others subconsciously closed their eyes and couldn’t bear to witness the tragedy happen. However, they did not hear any sound of hitting the flesh. Instead, there was only the ping-pong sound of weapons colliding.

When he opened his eyes, he found that there was something like George Han in the center of the crowd.

Looking again, he suddenly found that George Han was already standing behind the awesome man.

“What is he going to do?” The pangolin’s eyes closed tightly, and he didn’t even want to blink.

Xia Wei also looked blank: “He... is he going to hit him?” It looked like he was.

At this time, George Han squatted slightly, his right fist was already clenched, and his back was ready to go.

“Is he crazy?” Xiaochunhua murmured.

If the bearman or pigmen who take the lead are both offensive than defensive killing machines, then this bull head is definitely an iron defensive gate.

With his thick body, in this city, not to mention George Han’s small body, even a huge monster of his level can hardly shake him a single bit.

He actually...

actually tried to hit the bull with his fist?

This is playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong, what's the difference? !

But at this moment, George Han had already punched his fist directly.

All four people present were dumbfounded.

What's the difference between this and touching a rock with an egg? !

“That's not right.”

At this time, the pangolin suddenly discovered that the direction of George Han's fist seemed a little wrong.

He didn't face all the bulls, but...

“Damn, he is going to hit more than 20 punches!”