His True Colors Novel Chapter 2850 - 2851

Chapter 2850

"Nizi, what else do you want to do?"

Fang Kun's side, Fang Biaowei stood here, his feet that hadn't fully retracted had already explained that the person who just knocked him down was not someone else but him Own.

On the other side, the volley claws that Chai Rong was holding also explained that if Fang Kun hadn't stumbled just now, then Chai Rong's choked throat was waiting for him.

The two strongest and most majestic people in the desert world shot at almost the same time. More importantly, these two people are almost inextricably related to Fang Kun.

Especially, one of them is still his father.

"Father? What are you doing?" Fang Kun almost roared at Fang Biao, he was puzzled, he was very puzzled, what did father mean? "Your son, in front of all the guests, was robbed of his wife. It's fine if you don't help your son, and you help outsiders beat me?"

Fang's expression was cold. If it were normal, he would naturally let his son's wife be robbed. People pay the price of blood, after all, this is related to the reputation of the Fang family.

However, that was George Han, and that was Ice God.

If you hard-top, I am afraid that what you lose is not just dignity, but everything that Fang family has.

"Why? You can't speak with a cold face? Ha ha, Fang Biao, I'm afraid that you also know that he is the root cause?" Fang Kun saw that Fang Biao didn't speak at all, so he sneered.

"And you, Chai Rong, you pretend to be an old predecessor in the desert world, and even a guest of my family. What about you now? You know the truth is right in front of you, you pretend not to see?! Hahaha, you too Worthy of the rhetoric you said?"

Although Chai Rong did feel a bit of a loss, he had nothing to do with Fang Kun. He was naturally clear where he was standing, and he gave a cold snort, disdain at all.

"And you guys! A group of people who come to our house to eat and drink, they are usually polite to my family, and they treat me as young masters and young masters

short. Today, what happened? All of them closed their stinky mouths? The sound of a pit?"

"Ice god? I yeah, he is just a rubbish in the Central Plains. The future son-in-law of the Blue Mountain Peak is nothing more than a son-in-law. In the final analysis, he is just a soft rice man. My ice god in the desert?" Fang Kun roared hysterically, but with his words, the people at the scene couldn't help but move.

"The future son-in-law of the Blue Mountain Peak?"

"The man who eats soft rice?"

"I heard that the Blue Mountain Peak is one of the three true god families in the Central Plains, and the strength is very strong."

"I also heard that the Central Plains seems to be There is the world's number one beauty in all directions, that is, the so-called Miss Lu Jia. The Ice God is the man of Miss Lu Jia, then... who is this woman?"

"Could it be that it's the mistress outside?" a

group of people whispered. Discussing, although Fang Kun's words did speak to the pain points of many people in the desert world, the identity of the son-in-law at the top of the blue mountain also made many people afraid to mess around.

Amelia Su let go of her hand slightly. Sure enough, George Han and Lu Ruoxin are already... Or, even if they haven't, so what? The people in the desert world knew the taint of Ice God, but the name of Blue Mountain Peak was there, and they didn't dare to act rashly.

This is what Lu Ruoxin says she can bring to George Han, and what about herself?

Feeling Amelia Su's reaction, George Han frowned. Then, looking at everyone, he shouted: "I, George Han, is definitely not the future son-in-law of the Lu family. I won't do it now, and I won't be in the future."

"I'm George Han. Qian will always be Amelia Su's husband, and will always regard Amelia Su as her only lover, and will never change in this life." As

soon as the voice fell, the audience said silently.

But in the next second, there was a commotion in front of the whole hall.

"George Han?"

"This name, I seem to have heard of it in the Central Plains."

"I seem to have heard of it when I went back to the Central Plains region. Although I am a cutting-edge, it seems to be extremely famous, but it seems that I can't remember it for a while."

Upon hearing the name George Han, some people began to think hard. And the people around them were waiting eagerly for their answers.

Suddenly, at this moment, the few people who thought about this time looked at each other in surprise, with horror on their faces! !

Chapter 2851

"George Han!"

"Mysterious man!"

"Devil God!"

Several people blurted out almost at the same time.

Seeing the person next to him was even more curious, but at this time the leader was extremely excited: "Do you know how this guy exists in the Central Plains?"

The few people shook their heads quickly.

"Hehe, if the Central Plains area is a pot of soup, then this guy is a huge soup spoon, and a single move can make the entire Central Plains region extremely turbulent."

"One person kills the dragon in the Dragon Mountain, the most terrifying thing is this guy. Fight against the two true gods in the Central Plains with the power of one person!"

"What?!"

Whether it is the curious people who want to hear the answer, or the crowds nearby, when you hear the fight between the two true gods in the Central Plains At the time of the Great God, he couldn't help being shocked.

We must know that although the realm of desert is far away from the Great Wall and has little contact with the Central Plains, it is still very familiar with the three true gods who formulated this world order.

Even the ice gods they believe in are powerless to resist, let alone the true gods above them.

But now, this new ice god has not only fought against the true gods, but also against the two true gods in one breath. With such power, how can people not feel horrified?!

Such explosive news quickly spread among the crowd.

At almost the same time, Fang Biao and Chai Rong's gang of masters obviously heard the rumors underneath, and they looked at each other in horror.

The ice god who can fight the true god?

Fang Biao's heart suddenly became extremely manic!

However, at this moment, George Han turned his head.

George Han looked at him coldly. It was Fang Kun who was clearly seen, but Fang Biao was frightened. "I took my wife's revenge, I haven't asked you to settle the account yet, and I want to add another crime of spreading rumors?"

Fang Biao coldly spit out the blood from his mouth, and drank coldly: "George Han!"

However, as soon as he shouted suddenly, a sword pierced directly from his back, with mottles from his chest. The blood steadily came out.

He vomited blood on the spot and raised his eyes to see that this sword was actually stabbed by his father Fangbiao!

He looked at his father unwillingly, why?!

"You rebellious son, I have given you a chance to beat the ice god into the jail, but now, you don't know how to repent. I asked why Miss Su came to my house to be so unhappy. It turns out that you are so shameless. Your wife, as your father, as the head of the Fang family, today, I will kill our Fang family."fell, Fang Biao clenched the hilt of the sword, and a group of elders of Fang's parents hurriedly stopped, but it was obviously too late. With Fang Biao's hand moving, the sword abruptly in Fang Kun's body A twist.

"Pouch!"

Blood even spurted directly from the wound on Fang Kun's back, and Fang Biao's face was completely covered. With the last unwillingness and perplexity, Fang Kun wanted to reach out to touch his father, but he finally died. The whole person is soft to the ground.

Fang Biao concealed the sadness in his heart, withdrew his hand, walked a few steps in front of George Han, and then suddenly knelt down: "Fang Biao has no way to teach his son, so that he has caused serious disasters over and over again. Therefore, Fang Biao personally killed him. Son, I apologize to the Bing God. If the Bing God still feels unfair, the Fang family can be buried for it!"

Everyone in the Fang family was horrified at the funeral, and they knelt down in a hurry.

George Han was taken aback, and then smiled: "What is wrong with Patriarch Fang, but it is George Han. Patriarch Fang is deeply sorry for the loss of his beloved son."

Hearing George Han's words, Fang Biao grows one. In a tone, he knew that George Han would not take Fang's operation, at least after he killed Fang Kun with his own hands.

Looking at Fang Biao, George Han's eyes also flashed a gloomy cold. Tiger Duo still doesn't eat any children. This Fang Biao seems to be honest, full of hatred, and spicy in his hands.

"Fang Jun!" Fang Biao got up, then sipped softly.

Fang Jun ran over quickly, bent over slightly, then glanced at George Han lightly, and said,

"Patriarch, here." "Bring the corpse of this servant down to me and feed the dog!"

"Yes!" Fang Jun nodded, raised his hand, called a few people over, and carried Kun's body away from the ground.

George Han's eyes slowly looked at the carried Fang Kun corpse, but he showed a weird smile. Seeing Fang Biao raised his head and looked at him, he suddenly retracted these smiles and returned to normal: "Right, Patriarch Fang, Can I trouble you something?"

"Ice God, please say."

"I want to get married!" George Han smiled.

"what?"