## His True Colors Novel Chapter 2898 - 2899

## Chapter 2898

A group of people had such an idea almost at the same time!

However, a group of people completely put down their offensive stance and looked at George Han playfully.

"Fuck, I know this kid is pretending to be coerced in front of us, haha, once we move our hands, this guy can't pretend to be coerced."

" Those who pretend to be coerced should be beaten, not used to it."

Don't talk about them. , Even Qinglong at this time raised his eyebrows, his eyes relaxed a lot.

He really thought that George Han had any real skills, but now it seemed to be just the same as what his brothers said, a paper tiger.

The thought that he eyebrows a challenge, look to South Korea three thousand, not help gently smiled and said: "? How the"

"Now kneel too late, Jiaoji Sheng grandfather, chances are a happy grandfather, but also spare time to What about your disrespectful crime just now."

"Haha, that's right, called Grandpa." A

few people followed and laughed presumptuously.

George Han smiled, looked at Qinglong, and said: "Since you just let me let go and beat you, I've beaten you without being indecent. Now, let you beat me. Within three strokes, I won't fight back." As

soon as the voice fell, George Han put his hands behind his back slightly, as if he was completely at ease!

Hearing this and seeing George Han's actions, this time, it was their turn to be completely dumbfounded.

Let them beat him? !

If the person in front of you is not a madman, then he is a complete fool!

Their twelve death gods have unique skills, so they can reverse their actions before they are destroyed in exchange for innocence.

But what can this guy have?

The horse's head even pulled out his ears: "What the hell did I hear just now? So idiot let us hit him?"

"Damn, did we hear it wrong, or did this kid have the wrong nerve?" Ngau Tau is also extremely disbelieving.

This is simply a fantasy, which makes people laugh!

"He is pretending that he can't pretend, so he should just be a grandson? Use the method of hunting to reduce our abuse of him? Leave him a whole body?" A

group of people looked at me, and was puzzled. At the same time, it is very funny.

"Why? Don't you dare to hit me?" George Han said lightly.

Hearing this, the tiger couldn't stand it at first, and he drank angrily: "Damn, with you rubbish, what can your grandpas dare not? It's just a meat bun. The grandpas didn't make a noise before, because they were afraid. Hit you dirty grandpa's hands." "Since you are sincerely looking for death, well, your grandfather Tiger will be the first to send you to the west!" As

soon as the voice fell, the tiger suddenly fisted, ready to go. Fierce appearance.

"Wait!" However, just when the tiger was about to do it, George Han frowned.

"Only you, even if I don't fight back, you can't break my defense, and you can't help me." George Han shook his head.

"Fuck, you trash look down on me?" Tiger said angrily.

"It's not looking down, but it's just garbage." After that, George Han glanced at the other eleven people present: "I'm sorry, I'm not only talking about him, but also eleven of you."

"What? "

Fuck you!"

Being so insulted by a lamb in their eyes, the twelve death gods were furious almost at the same time. Even Qinglong was burning with anger at this time. They have been running through the desert for many years. They have always been the only ones who have spoken and hurt people. When someone dared to be rude to them, twelve people immediately rushed towards George Han.

"Garbages, don't think that you call others garbage every bit, you are not garbage, work hard, if it doesn't hurt me, I will help you propagate the desert world everywhere." Facing the twelve people's fierce attack, George Han Don't dodge or dodge, even with a smile! Angry, angry, completely angry.

Twelve people almost smashed George Han with the power of thunder, and the twelve rays of light formed a group of extremely large beams to attack George Han.

"Boom!"

George Han's body suddenly exploded, and the flames burst into the sky!

But hardly waiting for the twelve people to catch their breath, only to hear that George Han's disdainful voice came from inside at this time: "This is the first attack, rubbish, are you capable of this?"

"The twelve death gods? Go home and feed the pigs."

"What?" As soon as he heard this, George Han could still do this under such attacks. The twelve people were shocked and angry. The second attack comes again!

## Chapter 2899

Is another burst of strong light. Compared with the first time, if we didn't do our best because of underestimating the enemy or disdain, then this time 12 People hardly keep their hands!

As the strong light attacked, everything around was turned into dust under the strong pressure, and even the authoritarian deck wood layer on the ground began to faintly burst!

The black-clothed people on the periphery were all surprised at the same time, all of them were forced by the strong wind to squint their eyes!

boom!!!

George Han exploded again!

This time, even the attic above George Han's head started to fall into rubble due to the huge explosion, shaking and falling.

The twelve looked at each other, and the anger that had just been aroused in their eyes eased slightly.

But just as soon as he got down, George Han's voice rang again in the flames.

"The second trick, trash, you seem to be real trash. No wonder you love to keep mentioning the trash. I understand that when a person is more inferior, they will often use this reason for inferiority. Come out and scold others." "It's you guys, right?"

" Just work harder, when this trick is over, I will fight back. I don't want to have more than 12 grandsons who were beaten by me as my grandfather. . " "

come! "

Upon hearing this, the twelve men this time more ferocious look at each other eye, especially in the eyes of the dragon, intended to kill even more intense.

Two consecutive attacks of twelve people almost never killed this guy, which is enough to prove that this guy really has the ability, but because this guy has some strength, Qinglong couldn't help but worry about one problem the most.

Could what that guy said just now is true? Can he really break the magic of himself and others?

This seems to be possible.

After all, he could be bragging before, but he suddenly intentionally let himself and others beat him. If this guy is not confident enough to beat himself and others, what is the point of doing so?It is

very possible that this guy might really know the method, so just like yourself and others who are confident that their own method can trap him, before killing him, make a good tease. Fan.

Is he battling teeth now? !

It is entirely possible!

If this is the case, then this guy must die!

Qinglong thinks this way, in fact, most of the other brothers are also vigilant, so between the opposite eyes, a group of people have secretly reached a tacit understanding!

This time, everyone used their 100% full strength and was absolutely right to kill George Han with one blow, even though he might not be able to crack their magic method 100%.

But it must be done just in case!

"Enough fun, brothers, show him the true ability of our twelve death gods."

Everyone nodded.

But when they were preparing to join forces, George Han suddenly spoke again at this time.

"So what, if you don't kill me, I will kill you, so I know that you will never show mercy this time. How about changing places?"

Hearing this, the twelve people were about to vomit blood. The battle of life and death is coming, but you fucking said this to me all of a sudden?

"Hehe, if I win, I have to continue to use this flower boat. If I lose, in the scorching desert, although the twelve of you are rubbish, you should also want to have a flower boat for yourself, right?"

As soon as these words came out, the twelve people were taken aback.

Although someone did send them nearby with a flower boat when they came, the group of people were the ones who let them out. Who knows what will happen to them after they are done?

Having a flower boat of their own is definitely not a bad thing.

"Okay, then tell me where to fight." Qinglong said.

"Let's go down." As soon as the voice fell, George Han took the lead to fly off the Huazhou.

Immediately afterwards, the twelve figures followed like light......The

two sides stood on the ground, confronted each other, and the third move began.....