

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3174 - 3175

Chapter 3174

The

lonely master was scolded, but he looked aggrieved, and shook his head: "Xiao Chunhong, how can you say that?"

"It's none of my business." The lonely master smiled. The meat doesn't smile.

"It's none of your business?" Xiaochun was so angry that her back molars were almost crushed.

Seeing George Han looking at herself uncomprehendingly, Xiao Chunhua whispered as if biting her ear beside George Han, "These people are all people who like me." The

suitor?

When George Han heard this, he couldn't help being surprised. There were so many? !

However, looking closely at Xiaochunhua's appearance, she is indeed in the ranks of beautiful women, not to mention that she is even more precious in this kind of place, and it seems not surprising.

Immediately afterwards, George Han smiled and cast a glance at the proud lonely master.

He really didn't expect that in such a messy underground world, a small local leader would actually be so vicious in his heart and use so meticulously.

This lonely master is so smart that even George Han consciously admires him.

He was not like some fools, simply going back and calling someone, and then calling back to get back the face he had just lost.

Because he knew one thing very well, that is, even if it was not that he killed George Han, but was killed by his men, then as the direct leader of this group of people, once he was held accountable, he would obviously be implicated.

Therefore, this guy played a trick to kill someone with a knife.

Obviously, none of these people belonged to him, nor was he ordered. He only needs to use Xiaochunhua's charm to complete the fanfare from the perspective of a bystander.

This effect is far more strictly enforced than what he ordered.

Grasping people's hearts will get twice the result with half the effort, this guy obviously understands this very well.

And in this way, there is another advantage, that is, even if something happens, it won't have anything to do with him.

After all, people weren't he or he asked people to kill.

Thinking of this, George Han smiled and looked at the lonely master. The lonely master saw that George Han was like this. It was not surprising that George Han knew the ins and outs of the whole thing. On the contrary, he looked at George Han provocatively, seemingly telling George Han, even if you know, what can you do? the conspiracy, even if you know it, you will be helpless to conspiracy.

George Han shook his head helplessly, Xiao Chunhua was already angry, turned around, facing the violent crowd, and shouted anxiously: "Have you had enough trouble? If you don't have anything to do, go back to sleep."

As soon as Xiaochunhua drank it, the crowd was instantly quiet.

But as one person responded with dissatisfaction, the whole crowd exploded again.

"Before you told us to do, we naturally dare not listen, but now, this is related to my life-long happiness in the future, even if I wait for my humble status, today, I need to stand up and talk."

“That’s right, Xiaochunhua It’s ours. How can someone snore on the side of the couch? This kid can’t kill him today, so he won’t stop.”

“Even if you turn, you won’t have the turn of this weak boy, Xiaochunhua, you’d better hand this kid out.”

Obviously, the anger of the crowd is like gunpowder, and Xiaochunhua’s words are naturally to protect George Han in their eyes, and they have naturally become the fuse to ignite their group of gunpowder.

The explosion this time was far more ferocious than before. Some of them, simply instigated by each other, rushed towards George Han with weapons.

There are one and two, more and more people began to attack the South Korean three thousand, the whole situation is like a mess.

“Hahahaha!”

Among the crowd, the lonely master was already laughing and almost straightened up.

This is the fate of provoke his lonely master, this is the price of making his lonely master unhappy.

Go ahead!

“Now... what should I do.”

Xiao Chunhua was extremely worried as she watched the crowds of people coming like a tide.

George Han gently protected Xiaochunhua behind his back, staring at the crowd rushing up indifferently.

“Relax, I am here.”

Chapter 3175

But at this moment, Xiao Chunhua behind George Han was suddenly stunned.

If George Han's behavior made her feel warm before, then at this moment, facing a more dangerous situation, he protected himself behind him, which was full of moved.

Ever since I was young, even my parents have never protected themselves like this.

But almost when Xiaochunhua was extremely moved, George Han in front of him had already rushed out a few steps. With a move in his hand, he took the lead in occupying a favorable terrain and directly attacked the people who rushed up with weapons.

Even if there is no real luck, but relying on George Han's powerful physical body, he is definitely not the so-called weak scholar in the eyes of others.

Moreover, at this time, George Han had no intention of using real power. After all, they were all fooled. Although hateful, there are pitiful things.

As George Han's hands continued to flicker, he directly moved Tai Chi in the face of these people's attacks, constantly making four or two rounds of gold, just a few rounds, and George Han pushed his palm to the outside.

boom! !

The group of guys at the forefront suddenly met a strong thrust to defend against Buddha, and their body suddenly drove the person who rushed up behind them, straight back several steps, and finally crashed to the ground.

The seemingly turbulent crowd, at this time, is quite a tendency to be ruled by others.

"What!"

The lonely one who was about to watch a good show directly took a picture on the dirt wall next to it, and the dirt rolled off the dirt wall.

He could not think of it, he could never think that a crowd like himself, like the sea, not only did not appear in the scene of beating George Han as he imagined, but also let George Han resist with his own power at this time. Caught the limelight.

How could he gritted his teeth without anger.

“enough.”

George Han pushed away from the crowd, and with this momentum, he coldly glanced at the large crowd of drenched people behind him: “You are just being used by others, and I don’t want to hurt you. Let’s stop here.”

Hearing this, one Looking at each other, the people in the front row were indeed a little moved. After all, they didn’t understand why their fierce attack suddenly disappeared, and why they were pushed down in a muddled way, but they did understand the facts. .

But the rest is more angry.

They would not think that what George Han said was true. On the contrary, in their eyes, it was more like a provocation by George Han to them.

“Kill.” I

don’t know who shouted, and the crowd raged again, rushing towards George Han.

George Han shook his head helplessly, really a bunch of foolish people.

Originally, I didn’t want to hurt them and let them retreat in the face of difficulties.

Thinking of this, George Han’s feet suddenly moved, turning defense into offense, and rushed directly to the crowd.

In ancient times, it has been said that a skinny camel is bigger than a horse. What’s more, George Han is not as simple as a camel at all.

This guy is an ancient dragon!

Longyou Shoal can still blow up muddy water, let alone these ordinary people?

As George Han plunged in, the fierce crowd suddenly turned into a mess in an instant.

Even relying on the instinctive power of the body, George Han is like a general with a white horse spear, coming in and out!

Both Xiaochunhua and Guye were dumbfounded. Guye was obviously dumbfounded. He had been in this underground world for a long time. When could such a broken place suddenly emerge a god like this? !

But Xiaochunhua's surprise is, is this so sick? !

"Damn, a bunch of trash."

Gu Ye came over dumbfounded, and it was completely angry. If it continues to develop like this, it doesn't matter if it can't find a place. If there is no lining, it will be even more embarrassing and thrown at the grandmother's house.

"Fuck it!" With a low voice, Gu Ye looked at George Han coldly, his eyes flashed cold, and it seemed that he had to do it himself...