

His True Colors Novel Chapter 3130 - 3131

Chapter 3130

George Han stopped suddenly, and it was natural for Pei Shiyuan to be caught off guard. After all, roaring, cursing, cursing, this is the norm, but how does he want to get George Han this stupid boy? Stopped like death?

However, being caught flat-footed is only temporary.

When Pei Shiyuan completely reflected it, only Leng Ran and disdain were left in his heart.

Now that you fucking stopped, why don't I take care of you?

It is one aspect to export evil spirits. It is true to win vigor in front of many subordinates and special envoys, and to regain the glory and prestige belonging to oneself.

Without waiting for Pei Shiyuan's reaction, George Han, who stopped, stretched out his hand and patted his neck. Although speechless, he was better than ten million provocations.

"Fuck, brat, you really are thinking of a way to die, okay, I will come to fulfill you, I will kill you."

Pei Shiyuan yelled, and suddenly moved his hand, he rushed towards George Han. .

Seeing a sudden fight in the front, the remaining eight warriors immediately looked at each other and hurried to the front.

It's just that the speed of the two in front is too fast, and they have already opened a considerable distance between them during such a long journey. Even if they rush to the past at this time, it will eventually take time.

These eight people are like this, and the mighty tens of thousands of people in black behind them are even farther away.

Even from the perspective of the two of George Han, the figures of the black-clothed men are already the size of ants due to the distance. They want to come to help, and they can't be achieved in a short time.

George Han smiled coldly, looking at Pei Shiyuan who rushed up without panic, but after turning sideways to let go, he moved his hand slightly and patted directly behind Pei Shiyuan's head along the way.

Pei Shiyuan rushed directly into the air on the spot, and was hit by George Han in the back of the head.

He looked back suddenly, George Han was still standing there, patted his neck gently, as if telling him, I am waiting for you to break my neck.

"Ah!!!" Suddenly shouted angrily, Pei Shiyuan was completely angry, his black energy suddenly spread, and he directly blasted George Han with a punch.

George Han frowned slightly, and he was indeed the leader of tens of thousands of people in black. His cultivation was advanced. With just these fists, he could feel the surging and fierce power in his fists at a distance of tens of meters.

If this punch is made strong by him, ordinary people, I am afraid it is really immortal and crippled.

"Interesting!"

George Han smiled slightly, an inexplicable impulse accumulating in his heart.

In the clouds, I have been listening to George Han deliberately hiding the three pangolins. At this time, I saw through the clouds that George Han did not dodge, and the three of them had their pupils wide open.

The pangolin shook his head helplessly, and an inexplicable helplessness rose in his heart: "This kid shouldn't be thinking..."

Then, George Han's smile solidified, and an evil spirit suddenly appeared in his eyes. The next second, Han Three thousand directly condensed the fist with his right hand, facing Pei Shiyuan's attack, not only did not hide, but directly fisted against the fist.

“Sure enough!” The pangolin was startled. At this time, I don’t know whether it was happiness or sorrow. I didn’t guess wrong about George Han’s next intentions. He really did what he expected. .

Xia Wei has also been observing the situation outside through the small gaps in the clouds. Seeing this scene at this time, the palms of her hands couldn’t help but sweat.

After all, from the perspective of the naked eye, the comparison between George Han and Pei Shiyuan is simply too strong.

The two sides are only five times different in size, and the fist facing each other is more like a casserole boulder, while the other one looks more like...a porcelain cup...

As for the arm that exerts strength, people The thinnest wrist is twice thicker than George Han’s arms...

Xia Wei was really worried that once the two fists met, George Han’s “weak and windy” body would be directly beaten into the air, and his “skinny” arm would be broken into pieces with a crack like a dead branch. cut.

boom!

When the two fists met, her anger was frantic, and Xia Wei couldn’t bear to close her eyes tightly.

“Kacha.”

A voice that she worried and frightened sounded promptly, piercing through the eardrum...

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One second, two seconds...

Xia Wei can’t remember.

She only remembered that for her, the defense of Buddha was hundreds of rebirths in the short period of a few seconds.

But when she thought that time had passed very slowly, when she opened her eyes and looked at the place where the two of them were facing each other, she suddenly realized that time could be even slower.

Boom...boom...

all the anti-buddha surroundings disappeared, and it became extremely quiet, leaving only the sound of heartbeat reverberating in my ears.

Xia Wei's beautiful eyes widened, and her breathing suddenly stopped, because at this time she saw a horrible scene that she would never forget her entire life.

Between the fists, one big and one small collided tightly.

Although George Han's arms are indeed thin and thin like a bamboo pole in comparison, the muscle lines are tight at this time, and the posture is fierce. On the other hand, although Pei Shiyuan's arms are like trees, it is obvious that the entire arm has assumed an abnormal posture. A strange bulge directly appeared on the thick muscles above the arms at this time.

Almost the same as Xia Wei, Pei Shiyuan also widened his eyes, looking at George Han in disbelief, but compared to Xia Wei's pure shock, his eyes were still mixed with various emotions such as unwillingness and incomprehension.

George Han smiled helplessly and shook his head: "The strength is really good, but it's not the meaning."

After speaking, George Han stopped slightly.

"Kacha!"

As George Han stopped his hand, and squeezed with no strength, another clear voice sounded. At this time, Xia Wei was also stunned to find that Pei Shiyuan's huge arms were as hard as after the frost. The eggplant folds in half at the sound, swaying slightly.

"Break...Break?" Xia Wei couldn't believe it and even wiped her eyes.

That fierce, seemingly strong arm was completely discounted during the confrontation with George Han.

This can't be said to be unimaginable, but it is simply... completely impossible.

"Hiss!" Not only Xia Wei, but even the old man next to her could not help but take a cold breath at this time.

Although an ordinary person doesn't understand the cultivation method, but the most superficial collision should look like a pebble hitting a rock, but how can one think of such a one-sided situation, it is really "leaning to one side".

This is too unbelievable, right?

"You...you guy?" Looking at George Han, Pei Shiyuan was so shocked that he could hardly express himself. After this punch, all his anger became unwilling and puzzled: "How could you... What..."

"Are you going to break my neck?" George Han smiled slightly.

Break his neck?

If you said the previous second, Pei Shiyuan would naturally hate it, but at this time, what confidence does he have?

George Han didn't break his neck, fearing that it would be a great fortune in misfortune.

"Since you don't screw it up, then I'm leaving." George Han said, turning around and leaving with clouds.

Pei Shiyuan nodded subconsciously, but in the next second, he suddenly slapped his head and reflected it in time.

His mother, he was completely stunned by George Han's punch just now.

Thinking of this, he was ashamed and angry, and immediately accelerated, directly blocking George Han's front, with one hand slightly opened, blocking George Han's path.

“Why? Do you still want to play?”

“However, you only have two hands, how many times can you play?”
George Han said coldly.

Hearing this, Pei Shiyuan subconsciously took a cold back, but immediately became more annoyed. He looked at George Han and shouted angrily: “Boy, you are crazy, I am not the underground bug, I was just a moment. To the effect, let you succeed in the sneak attack, don’t you really think that I will be afraid that you will fail?”

“Then you want to play again?” George Han smiled.

“Joke, Lao Zi Pei Shiyuan will be afraid of you?”

“Your surname Pei?” George Han frowned: “Is it yours?”

Seeing George Han’s expression like this, Pei Shiyuan suddenly smiled triumphantly: “You The kid also knows that Lao Tzu belongs to the clan? He has eyesight!”

“Are you more afraid?”

George Han shook his head and smiled softly: “Afraid? I think you should ask Pei Hu or Pei Kun. !” When the

words fell, George Han smiled slowly...