

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2111 - 2114

Chapter 2111

Without waiting for George Han to respond, the blood-red monks directly sat on the spot, surrounded by George Han, ranked among the eighteen arhats, and there were scriptures.

Streams of red scriptures floated out of their mouths, and then hit all of them on the outer shadow of the banner, and quickly penetrated the shadows, directly drilling into George Han's body.

George Han suddenly felt dizzy and dazzling, and the whole world was also turned upside down in distortion.

That magical sound made me feel sleepy in this environment.

Immediately afterwards, George Han's consciousness began to blur.

This is the treasure of the Demon Gate, the Demon Banner.

The eighteen blood-red monks around are exactly the eighteen demon guardians and eighteen blood monks.

"Integrating the three exercises of blood, god, and body exercises, even the most powerful people will experience physical and mental torture and the backlash of demons in the banner, George Han, I see where you are going today!" Seeing George Han's situation, he laughed triumphantly.

George Han didn't know how long it was blurred, and immediately afterwards, all the painful memories came to his mind, and those scenes of painful things that made George Han remember deeply were constantly recalled in George Han's mind. The faces that had bullied himself flashed in George Han's mind with smiles.

Amelia Su's grievances, when Han Nian was imprisoned by Futian, she cried alone and helplessly. Everything was constantly stimulating George Han, bringing George Han's mood to a trough, and bringing him to the bottom. Anger and sadness.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that someone patted his shoulder.

When I opened my eyes again, I saw a big Buddha.

The Buddha's light is dazzling, the Buddha's body is mighty, the golden light is shining, and the righteousness is full.

"Are you here?" The Buddha chuckled slightly.

“You are a Buddha? Where am I?” George Han frowned slightly.

“The predestined person comes by himself, without asking things. If you don’t cross the people, what is the Buddha?” The Buddha chuckled: “It’s just a bit of confusion in this dusty world. You and I are both ordinary.”

After he finished, he waved his bergamot. A huge lotus cloud appeared in front of George Han. The cloud was transparent and could see the world. Some people cry, some laugh, some are rich and rich, some are hovering on the edge of starvation, some sit back and relax, some are full of worries. .

“You see, the world is so desolate and desolate. All beings are suffering. How is it like you? As long as you are born as a human, there will be greed and eating three fires. These three fires poison people’s hearts, so they sink into reincarnation. Thousands of things are the root of evil to cause the Buddha’s sentient beings. You have the kind of pain you have just now, and because of this.”

“If you want to forget the pain, you must learn to let it go. If you are attached, you will only become more nervous. , And it’s more painful. The difference between gods and humans is that they are all let go, but people don’t. If you want to be a god, you have to learn to let go, you know?”

George Han frowned and did not answer. He was just thinking, where is this place.

“Where are you in the banner, do you want to leave here?” The Buddha said softly.

George Han couldn’t comment.

“You are trapped in this flag, it is precisely because you have the three fires, but you have the god roots, you and I are predestined, this seat will help you get out of this magic flag.” Buddha said softly.

“This is the devil’s banner, created by the demon, and this demon was transformed from the heart of the Buddha at the time. He transformed into a body with the Buddha’s all kinds of pain, and made the banner with the Buddha’s all kinds of evil, and then turned into ten with the filth of the Buddha. The eight demon monks echoed each other and created the trap of the demon. It was very powerful. Simply, the Buddha found out the method to break the flag, so that I can cross the destined people.” Buddhism said.

George Han nodded, and said respectfully, “Then how can we break the banner?”

“The devil, the banner and the monk are the evil of the Buddha. If you want to despise these, you must learn the goodness of the Buddha. You must learn to let go and let go of people. , Let go of things, let go of your heart, let go of everything in the world, and follow my Dharma.” After the Buddha said, he slowly closed his eyes. At this time, the Brahma sound rang, and the sound entered his ears, pleasing to his heart, making George Han suddenly There was a sense of sublimation.

Without thinking too much, George Han closed his eyes slightly, his heart followed the Dharma, listening to the sound of the Buddha, and slowly entering concentration.

And the periphery at this time.

George Han sat down slowly, and at the same time, put down all precautions.

“This idiot, he really thought the Buddha was crossing him.” Ye Gucheng sneered in disdain.

Wang Suzhi smiled evilly: “People who cultivate Buddha may become gods, don’t you say that.”

“You can cultivate Buddha, but you have to go to the west first.” Ye Gucheng sneered.

Wang Wanzhi laughed and

said, “Well, we will send him to the west.” After that, Wang Wanzhi smiled at the eighteen blood monks. The blood monks understood, the frequency in the mouth was faster, and the Sanskrit font was faster. Reading out from the mouth, one by one quickly flew towards the streamer.

At this time, George Han was feeling the light of the Buddha in the banner, and his heart was very smooth.

“The power of the Heavenly Devil Banner cannot be underestimated, shall we help?” In the

eight directions world, another voice floated in the sky.

“He can get out of your trial tower, why should you be afraid that he can’t get out of a devil flag?”

“That’s what it said.”

“Everything has its own destiny, let it go. He wants to become the strongest. , How can you not go through some hard work?”

“When he meets you, I don’t know if it is a blessing or a curse.” Another voice smiled bitterly.

“It depends on his own destiny.” As

soon as the voice fell, in the Eight Desolation World, as George Han entered concentration at this time, he was already more and more aware of the mystery of Buddhism. The whole person was like a long-dried man. The fish suddenly came to the vast waters. Apart from swimming freely, George Han couldn’t find any other way to enjoy it.

Outside the flag, the eighteen blood monks continued to sit in front of the flag, while Wang Suzhi had already led a few of his men and walked outside the flag. The group now had a black glove in their hands.

“Fuck, this kid hurt our Medicine God Pavilion so badly. The battle at Baguio Palace almost made our Medicine God Pavilion’s reputation greatly damaged. As the elder of Medicine God Pavilion, this hatred will not be reported, and it will be worthless.” An old man gave a light drink, and then, the energy was concentrated in his right hand wearing black gloves, and a palm directly slapped George Han who was meditating in the banner.

boom! ! !

The palm hit his back, and there was a huge muffled noise. Obviously, the old man almost used all his strength. Even though George Han had an immortal mysterious armor body, George Han could not help but let George Han be unprepared. The body was severely injured, and a touch of blood could not help flowing from the corner of his mouth.

But at this time, George Han, not only did not have any pain, but also did not have any resistance, instead, there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

“A little rubbish, dare to be above me. Didn’t you say that you want to settle with me? I will satisfy you and settle with you now.” Ye Gucheng sneered coldly, and also poured energy into wearing gloves Aiming at George Han’s chest, his right hand was shot with another palm.

The blood at the corner of George Han’s mouth couldn’t help but flow faster.

Immediately afterwards, the people next to Wang Shuzhi, one after another, faced George Han like the people before them, constantly beating George Han.

Strangely, the blood at the corner of George Han’s mouth was like a column of flow, but he was still smiling.

Chapter 2112

Above the air, the four dragon shadows suddenly disappeared and flew in the direction of Void Sect.

When Amelia Su and the others heard the news from Silong, they were all panicked and worried.

“Three thousand were besieged? And he couldn’t fight back? Didn’t he fight back?” Fu Mang’s eyes were almost staring out in a hurry.

How could they think of it, George Han asked them to continue the funeral, and they were besieged on the back, but it was enough to be besieged. Why didn't he fight back? !

"Could it be that George Han was still immersed in Qin Qingfeng's death and couldn't extricate himself, so his will fell and he wanted to die?" Fuli frowned.

"How is this possible? How could the lord and his wife and children beg to die?" Shi Yu suddenly denied.

"Three thousand may have encountered some trouble." Linlong looked up at Amelia Su.

Amelia Su didn't say a word, she knew that Linlong's words were the real situation, and even if George Han suffered a major setback, he would never give up.

He will blame himself for Qin Qingfeng's death, but he is absolutely impossible to give up his life.

"What's the situation over there? You have explained all the details to me clearly." Linlong said coldly to Silong.

Silong nodded, with a word of you and a word of mine, telling everyone what they have seen without leaving a single word.

"Fan? Three thousand in the shade under a banner?" Linlong quickly grasped the point, frowning and said: "It seems to be smiling and enjoying it very much?"

"Yeah, if it wasn't for the blood flowing from the corners of the mouth, we would all I thought who was giving him a fancy massage."

"The feeling of comfort on his face really enjoys it."

Hearing this, Linlong couldn't help but look at everyone strangely. How did this happen? thing? !

"Are there eighteen blood-red monks outside the banner?" At this time, San Yong frowned suddenly.

"Yeah, I heard those people say that it seems to see a demon banner?"

"Sure enough," Sanyong's whole body was like an enemy, and the horror was easy to express. Seeing everyone looking at him, Sanyong hurriedly panicked: "That's a demon. The strange treasure of the door, the evil door is very, but it is just a legendary thing, I did not expect it to actually come to the world."

"As long as it is stored in the flag, and with the magic brahma of the eighteen monks, the trapped inside the flag, the body and body blood will meet. Being invaded by demonic

energy, the state of mind will also urge all kinds of demons due to demonic nature. The highest rumors can see the demon Buddha in the banner!”

“Monster Buddha?” Linlong asked.

“That is one of the four great demon kings in the ancient world of Bafang. It has boundless powers and is good at bewitching people’s minds. However, it was united by the first three true gods in the battle between the gods and demons that established the first order in the Bafang world a million years ago. After being beheaded, it disappeared into the world of eight directions! Some people say that it hid in the demon flag”

“Will the three thousand be fooled by the demon Buddha?” Amelia Su asked.

“I don’t know, but it should be impossible for me.” San Yong shook his head. “The tallest sees the demon Buddha, this is just a rumors. Three thousand, should not reach that height.”

“If he reaches it?” Lin Long asked.

Sanyong frowned and said: “There are many evils!”

Hearing this, everyone was silent.

“What should we do now? Or kill it, let’s go to help 3000?” Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

“This is the only way, Sanyong, you immediately organize the disciples of the Void Sect, and we will go to meet and save 3000.” After Fu Mang finished speaking, he picked up the big knife and prepared to fight.

San Yong nodded, and the others were also preparing to fight, just as they were about to wave their hands to send Lin Mengxi to organize his disciples.

Amelia Su suddenly walked slowly to Qin Qingfeng’s spirit, knelt down gently, and then silently burned the paper money.

Seeing Amelia Su’s movements, all the group were stunned.

“Xing Yao, put on the incense.” Amelia Su ordered.

Xing Yao was taken aback, glanced at everyone, and chose to obediently and lightly incense.

“Amelia Su, when is this, do you still have time to stay here?” Fu recklessly said in a hurry.

“Yes, Amelia Su, if I don’t save people, I’m afraid it will be too late.” Sanyong also urged.

“Have you forgotten how San Qian told you before he left? Just do as he said.” Amelia Su said coldly, but did not stop moving.

“Hey, that was before, but now the situation is different. George Han is already in danger.” Elder Erfeng said anxiously.

“Enough, George Han is Amelia Su’s favorite, she is more worried about him than any of you. Since she said she should follow George Han’s words, don’t blame me for being rude.” Linlong suddenly Out the soundtrack.

As soon as the voice fell, Linlong looked at everyone coldly.

Qin Shuang didn’t speak, put away his sword, walked quickly to Amelia Su’s side, and helped her get up and down in an orderly manner.

A group of people looked at each other, anxious on their faces, but didn’t know what to do.

“Hey, what are you doing in a daze? Do you want to defy what the lord’s wife said?” Fu Mang shouted depressedly, and sat down honestly.

When other people saw this, they could only work on their own and continue to organize the funeral.

At this time, George Han in the banner...

Chapter 2113

Under the guidance of the golden Buddha in front of him, he felt the vastness of the Dharma and enjoyed the spiritual mystery brought by the Buddha’s sound.

What’s more, in front of the golden Buddha’s numerous Buddhist sounds, he felt that his body was undergoing extremely strange changes and perceptions.

Comfortable, extremely comfortable.

Comfortable people even want to close their eyes gently to sleep.

“Let it down, is it so comfortable?” George Han murmured with a smile on his face.

“Bodhi has no trees, and the bright realm is not a platform. There is nothing in the world. There is no place to cause dust. When a person is born, he is carefree. It is just that if you experience too much, you can’t give up too much, and you will be free. No more. This is the case with the so-called thousands of worries. As long as you are willing to let go, you will get something, beyond the emptiness, free and easy.”

“When you are beyond the emptiness, free and easy, you are what people call a Buddha.
“The Buddha gently taught.

George Han smiled, nodded, suddenly opened his eyes, and asked, “Then Buddha, have you put down again?” The

golden Buddha obviously did not expect George Han’s question, and he froze for a moment before replied indifferently: “I If you can’t let it go, how can you become a Buddha?”

George Han shook his head: “You didn’t let go.” The

Golden Buddha was slightly dissatisfied: “Xio is so crazy, why can’t

you let it go?” “If you let go, there is Why bother to teach me to get out of this magic flag? Since I have put it down, why care where I am?” George Han smiled coldly.

“Presumptuous, this seat teaches you to get out of the magic flag. It is you and I who are predestined, this seat flies you.” Golden Buddha said slightly angrily.

“The monks, the four are empty, I just refute you casually, are you furious?” George Han smiled slightly.

Only then did the Golden Buddha notice his gaffe, and hurriedly closed his eyes naturally: “Amitabha, sin and sin!”

“You don’t have to pretend. From the first time I saw you, I knew you were a fake Buddha, because when you saw me, there was a hint of surprise and a hint of hatred. Is it?” George Han said coldly.

“You!” The Golden Buddha was slightly taken aback.

He also didn’t expect that George Han actually noticed the slightest mood swings in himself.

“If you don’t believe me, why should you go to the Buddhadharma as I said?” Buddhism said.

“Doesn’t the Buddhist school say, if I don’t go to hell, who will go to hell? If I don’t follow you, how can I know what you want to do?”

“It seems that it is very difficult to keep you in this seat.” Golden Buddha snorted coldly. , Suddenly turned his palm, and immediately, a huge Buddha palm was directly pressed down.

Facing the huge Buddha palm with the power of thunder, George Han suddenly added his energy, directly drew the Pangu axe and attacked.

But in the next second, George Han was stunned. When facing the palm of a giant Buddha, the Pangu axe, which has always been invincible, suddenly met a mountain like plastic. It was only the moment of the confrontation that the Pangu axe was instantly broken. A trace of panic and incredible flashed in George Han's eyes.

Pan Gu Axe broke!

how can that be? !

That's the king of all things!

Without thinking about it, George Han turned over and hurriedly avoided the depressed Buddha palm.

With a bang, the palm of the Buddha fell, and the dust was flying. Obviously, this Buddha palm is extremely powerful, and George Han's heart is lingering. If he is held down by this Buddha palm, even if George Han's body is strong, he will become muddy.

Although he has the immortal profound armor and the golden body blessing, but even the Pangu axe is directly broken, what qualifications does he have to fight against? !

When he was afraid, the palm of the Buddha turned over and attacked George Han.

There is not much that George Han can do. At this time, there is no other way but to hide!

However, the Buddha's palm was huge and extremely fast, even George Han was extremely fast, but after a few rounds, George Han was already panting and panting.

"Child, this is the price for you to anger this seat. If you don't want to be crushed to death by my vajra Buddha palm, you will obediently grab it. This seat thinks that you have a relationship with me, accepting you as a disciple, and devoting yourself to studying Dharma with me !" The Golden Buddha said softly at this time.

"Hey, I have a wife and a daughter, what kind of Dharma should I cultivate? Besides, to practice Dharma, it's not like you, a false monk who is a crooked way." George Han smiled slyly, and took advantage of the momentum to dodge.

The palm of the Buddha was too big and the speed was so fast that George Han was already exhausted.

I don't know why, his majestic aura seemed to be completely emptied in front of the Buddha.

"Stupid can't be taught." The golden Buddha screamed, and then hit the sky with a palm: "Then you will be crushed by my golden Buddha's palm to become fleshy."

And at this time, George Han under the banner. Qian's face was already pale, and the blood in his mouth had already drenched his upper body's single clothes. If it hadn't been for the indestructible profound armor that had been struggling to support and relieve his injuries, I am afraid that George Han had already been besieged by the crowd and beaten to death.

"Damn, what's the matter? Is this grandson made of iron? Can't it be beaten?" Ye Gucheng directly scolded his mother, panting, and at the same time, he felt terrified in his heart. Just let him beat him, he and a gang People are all tired and almost half dead, but he still hasn't killed him. If this is hard to hard, what else can they do with him? !

Wang Shuzhi was also anxious and frustrated. At this time, his eyes narrowed...

Chapter 2114

"Boom!!!"

A palm directly pressed George Han directly. With his eyes closed, George Han could feel its powerful aura getting closer and closer to him. At that, George Han could even feel breathing difficulty and cardiac arrest.

But George Han still chose to sit still and wait.

boom! ! !

Suddenly, everything was quiet.

When George Han opened his eyes, the Buddha's palm did not press on himself, let alone crush him. On the contrary, everything went as usual.

George Han smiled.

"What are you laughing at?" Demon Buddha shouted coldly.

"I laughed that I was still alive." George Han said.

"Stupid! You are still alive, that's because I am compassionate and I don't want to kill your ant." The demon Buddha said coldly.

"How can the demon Buddha be merciful? You don't want to kill me, you can't kill me at all." George Han said.

"You only need to turn over the palm of the Vajra Buddha, and you will definitely die. Just now, haven't you seen how powerful I am?" said the demon Buddha.

"Really? Then don't be merciful and kill me." George Han smiled confidently.

“Arrogant, don’t you dare to be this one?” Demon Buddha shouted.

“Yes, you just don’t dare.” George Han smiled.

The demon Buddha opened his eyes fiercely, and a golden light shot directly from his eyes, directly hitting George Han.

boom! !

The Buddha’s light is vast and the golden light is Bishan. Even when he is far away from George Han, George Han can still feel the extremely strong sense of oppression, which makes people feel flustered and even desperate.

This is absolute power suppression!

“What are you doing so much? Do you think I’m afraid of you?” George Han shouted in a calm voice.

“Swipe!”

“Bang!”

Suddenly, while George Han drank it loudly and still motionless, the golden light suddenly turned away when it was less than half a meter from George Han, and then, it crashed elsewhere. Explode.

The whole ground also trembled because of the explosion.

“Why are you suddenly wrong? Are you merciful again, or are you afraid to hit me for fear of leaking stuffing?” George Han smiled.

A trace of panic flashed in the eyes of the demon Buddha, and he forced his composure: “This seat...this seat is naturally because of compassion, because this seat is a Buddha.”

“At this time, do you want to continue to pretend to be?” George Hanyao Shook his head.

The demon Buddha was taken aback, and after a while, he said coldly: “How did you detect it?”

“From when you kept mentioning Pangu Axe and I must die.” George Han sneered.

In fact, when the Pangu axe was broken, George Han was really panicked, and it is no exaggeration to say that George Han at that time even felt the real fear and fear of death. This is really rare for George Han.

But after the demon Buddha's roar of Pangu axe turned into powder, George Han was surprised at first, but then he suddenly noticed something wrong.

If it's an ordinary weapon, it doesn't matter if the palm of the King Kong Buddha is shattered against him, but how can Pangu axe, the king of all weapons, be crushed by an ordinary Buddha's palm?

Unless, the demon Buddha's cultivation has reached an almost abnormal level, and he can even kill Han three hundred billion rounds in a second, but is there such a person in the Eight Desolation World?

Impossible to exist!

Even if it exists, will Pan Gu Axe break so easily?

Therefore, there is only one impossibility, that he is not holding a real Pangu axe.

Pangu axe recognized the master by himself. For George Han, it is impossible to get a real Pangu axe, so there is only one explanation, that is, it is all fantasy.

It is my own spirit that has entered a kind of illusion, so I cannot feel the existence of my own energy.

In addition, the demon Buddha always emphasizes the tone on some particularly key words, and George Han suddenly felt that it was actually a kind of psychological hint.

It seemed that he had been telling himself that if he hit the palm of the Vajra Buddha, he would definitely die.

Therefore, I have been exhausted all the time, without thinking about it at all.

When he figured this out, George Han decided to carry his vajra palm.

Facts have also proved that George Han's idea is correct. From beginning to end, the demon Buddha is bluffing. He will only create all kinds of illusions to make him look extremely powerful, and then make his mentality and spirit collapse through constant hints. .

George Han also believed that if his spirit collapsed, he would never be able to return to his body.

As for the rapid breakdown of his physical strength, George Han also believed that it was definitely not the influence of the demon Buddha, but it was most likely that his body was being destroyed.

The demon Buddha's face was twisted, staring at George Han.

Everything he thought was smart, but George Han guessed everything.

“This is the second time, and I will never win you. Dependent origination, destiny death.”
The

demon Buddha finished speaking, put his hands together, and then, the golden light dimmed, and the whole figure slowly dissipated. In the end, everything was gone, only left Three thousand one under Han.

George Han frowned, and the whole person was a little overwhelmed by the last words of the demon Buddha. What is the second time? It seems that I have never seen him before. How could it be the second time?

What does he mean by this? !

But at this moment, George Han suddenly noticed something was wrong, and quickly sat down.