

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2392 - 2394

## Chapter 2392

George, after everyone's persuasion, finally decided to wait here first.

After George calmed down, he did climb up to observe the surrounding terrain.

If Fumang and Jianghu Baixiaosheng have indeed been to the land of trapped dragons, then this border town is their only place to pass.

Surrounded by mountains, the only way to pass is through the gully road type where the border town is located. However, the border town is a pass. Therefore, to pass here, you must pass through this city.

And when George stayed, this already very lively town became even more lively.

After all, this is the deity of George who came to the scene in person, and the idol of many people in the arena is naturally very powerful.

There were already many customers in the restaurant, and after the news of George's arrival spread like wildfire, people from all walks of life in the city squeezed into the restaurant even more desperately.

Since George decided not to leave in the afternoon, the restaurant had been surrounded by people. At night, the long street a few miles away was full of people, and no one could touch it.

I knew that I went to see George. I didn't know, but I thought it was a great beauty.

In the restaurant, the lights are brilliant, singing constantly, everyone is excited to hold their glasses, you come and I go, so lively.

And these lively protagonists are obviously George.

Even Mo Yang, Dao Twelve, and Liu Fang, because they have been following George, feel a little bit ascended to heaven. People will come to toast from time to time and flattery.

In the room, only Ziqing of the seven monsters was sitting beside George, blushing, head down, nervously not knowing what to say.

As for the other six monsters, the reason why George agreed to stay was that the six monsters volunteered to find traces of the rivers and lakes Bai Xiaosheng and others for George.

However, the Six Monsters also had more thoughts. Only the Seventh Sister was left for George to take care of. She said that she was not involved in the matter and it was inconvenient to go out to find people, and that she was too good-looking, easy to attract people and harder to find people.

But the meaning of the drunkard obviously does not lie in drinking. The six monsters know this, and Ziqing naturally understands this.

Especially Sixth Sister Liu Sha patted herself on the shoulder before leaving to make her cheer.

However, I have been sitting for more than an hour, but I didn't see any movement from George at all. Let alone a word with her, even George did not even have a steady stream of people around me who came to compliment me. Take care of it.

Quietly glanced at George, seeing that George frowned slightly, Ziqing could only lower her head in disappointment, pretending to be eating.

"I'll go for a walk."

Suddenly, George spoke.

But what made Ziqing dream of it was that George's first sentence turned out to be such a thing.

Ziqing nodded obediently, and Mo Yang and the others responded.

"Take care of her." After glancing at Mo Yang, George finished speaking, got up and walked around the crowd and walked outside.

"Hey, everyone, George wants to go to the cottage temporarily, and I'll be back soon!" As George's life and death brother, with his left arm and right arm, Mo Yang is so familiar with how he handles these things, he stands up and picks up. Wine Cup, after blocking everyone for George, his body also deliberately approached Ziqing.

Seeing George let Mo Yang take care of herself, Zi Qing glanced at the back of the leaving George sadly, bit her lip, feeling extremely wronged.

How can George be interested in these bustling excitement?

Or in other words, without the excitement of Amelia, what kind of excitement is it?

What's more, the life and death of Jianghu Baixiaosheng and others are unknown, and George is extremely worried. How can he be in the mood to join in the fun? !

Coming out of the restaurant, there was still noisy roar behind him. George shook his head helplessly and glanced at the long queue on the street. With a touch of luck, his

body was like a phantom, directly letting the people in line just I felt a breeze blowing, but there was nothing left.

Above the city wall and under the moonlit night, George's arrogant figure stood in the city, with a pair of heavenly eyes quietly looking around, trying to find something.

But suddenly, he was stunned, his eyes shrank tightly and fiercely raised his head to look at the stars in the sky.

"Who is coveting this piece of land?" George frowned slightly and couldn't help speaking softly. A pair of eyes stared at the night sky above his head. Just now, George suddenly felt that in this vast night sky, among the bright stars, there seemed to be two stars that did not belong here suddenly moved, like a certain A powerful pair of eyes blinked, quietly looking at this large piece of pure land.

This is not an illusion, George can even feel the desire and greed full of those pupils.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, George felt a bit tingling in his eyes, so he had to shout in pain and quickly closed his eyes.

But almost when he closed his eyes, there was a trace of blood flowing slowly down his eyes.

Wiping off the blood slightly, George stared at him, but there was nothing strange in the sky.

"This...what the hell is going on?" George frowned tighter.

At this time, under the night, the starry sky was silent, and a dark shadow stood in a certain mountain, like a proud monument.

The strange thing is that this person's body shape is uncertain, like illusion, and he just received his eyes slightly from the posture of looking up at the sky at this time. There is a little pain in those strange eyes, which is faintly visible under the shining stars and moon. Black blood and tears were also slowly shed under his eyes.

"Give you a heavenly eye, not for you to look at it casually. There are some things that you shouldn't look at. Don't look at them." The voice seemed to be from him, but he did not open his mouth, and the voice was full of Disdainful, full of ridicule.

Outside the city, Fu Mang and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng took a group of people and finally rushed to the outskirts of the border town.

Taking advantage of the darkness, entering the city is their best choice.

During this period of time, the Fumang gang had always acted carefully, for fear that they would be discovered by others and be ruined by the group.

They were not afraid of death, but they were afraid that once they died, no one would avenge George.

Amelia's whereabouts were not found, and he brushed past George again. The faces of a group of people were full of regret, but even so, they must cheer up and head towards the fairy island.

Make big plans!

At this time, a group of people concealed at the end of a forest less than 100 meters away from the city gate, looking hard at the guards of the city gate, and after confirming that they were just normal guards and there were no people from the Medicine God Pavilion and the Immortal Seas, they stepped forward. Nodding: "Let's go, let's enter the city."

"Amitabha! Kindness and goodness, evil fate and evil fate!" At this moment, several figures suddenly walked out, blocking the way of several people.

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When Fu Mang suddenly raised his head, he saw only a monk standing in front of him.

The monk's robes overflowed with Buddha's light, half-dressed and half of the upper body exposed, but it was muscular and shiny, holding a Zen stick in his hand, looking mighty.

Behind him, stood a few people in black clothes with hats on their heads, and their heads were lowered, so they couldn't see clearly what they looked like.

Fu Mang suddenly frowned, protecting him in front of everyone.

"Master, what's the matter?" Fu Mang looked at the monk with caution and asked.

However, compared to other roadblockers, Fumang's vigilance is not high, although it is present. After all, the people encountered are monks, and the threat is at least much smaller.

"Hehe, a few donors, the poor monk's Dharma name is like dust." After he finished speaking, he made a small salute: "Several donors, where are we going?"

"Master, it doesn't seem to be your business where we go?" Poetry said vigilantly.

"Guan, it's a matter of the poor monk naturally." Ruchen smiled softly and said astonishing.

“Master, what do you mean?” Bai Xiao suddenly felt bad, and hurriedly said coldly.

“Hehe, what evil can a monk be compassionate? Why are some benefactors so nervous? It’s just that when the road sees unevenness, they draw their swords and help each other.”

“A few, but go to the fairy island?”

the monk said As soon as it came out, the vigilance of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and others who had listened to the first half of the passage just dropped a little, and the time was directly pulled to the highest string.

Fairy Spirit Island is their secret base, how do ordinary people know about it, let alone the monk who has never seen it before.

“Master, I don’t know what you are talking about.” Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

“Stubborn son, stubborn!” Ruchen smiled slightly: “The poor monk is pursuing all sentient beings, but you still want to deceive the poor monk. Need to know, the Buddha will get angry?”

As soon as the voice fell, Ruchen shut his mouth slightly, and the next second, there was a movement in his mouth.

“Om!”

A small golden word came out of his mouth, directly attacking Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes. When he was in front of Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes, the word was as big as a person, even if Fu Mang stood in front of the rivers and lakes Bai Xiaosheng. However, under the impact of the huge golden inscription, a group of people still turned their backs on their backs.

“Amitabha Buddha! Goodness! Goodness!” Ruchen slapped his hands together, slammed his mouth and lowered his head, as if he was extremely reluctant to take action.

“You!” Fu Mang clutched the pain in his chest, looking at Ruchen angrily.

“Several benefactors, the so-called put down the butcher knife, become a buddha standing on the ground, and the demon of George, in fact, they will only get deep in the mud, and eventually harm others and themselves. The gain is not worth the loss.”

“Several benefactors still follow the poor monks to practice. It’s nature to prove the avenue.”

“Otherwise, you will be condemned by the heavens!”

“Bah, where is the demon monk, here to preach to us! If George is a demon, you are a demon monk.” The leader is so demonized by others.

For her, George is gentle and always protects them when he encounters danger. He is an out-and-out hero, so naturally he can let others insult them at will.

“Pan Dao said that he is a demon, he is a demon!” Facing the retort of poetry, Ruchen’s face was covered with cold anger, and he said coldly: “No anger!”

“Master, no anger!” “

Behind him, a disciple with a hat on his head stood up.

“This woman has already attacked her heart with devilish energy and lost her original mind. You are the body of the Buddha’s light, so go and ferry her.”

“Yes!”

Taking the order, the disciple wearing the hat gently took off the hat.

When the hat was picked, what was revealed was a long and extremely powerful person. The two scars on his face and the fierce light in his eyes all stated that the person in front of him was definitely not kind.

Not to mention the people like Baixiaosheng who have been in the arena all year round, even if it is Fuli and others, you can see at a glance that this person is extremely vicious.

What kind of Buddhism disciple this is, it is clearly the kind of bandit that kills people like hemp.

“You really are a demon monk!” Fu Mang stood up abruptly, with a sharp knife, making an attack.

“The ignorant world, the poor monk flies over you, but you don’t know what is good or bad.” Ruchen sipped, and there was another movement in his mouth.

“Well!” The

word “Well” came crashing and crashed into a few people. The Fu Mang and others, who barely got up, were immediately hit by the gold word. They flew tens of meters away, and some of them had weak cultivation bases. The disciple vomited blood and was dying.

But the poetry alone was unscathed in the words, but at this time the man called quit hatred had already moved towards the poetry step by step.

Poetry originally wanted to stand up and resist, but at this moment, that huge character suddenly turned into countless golden lights, and these golden lights condensed in an instant, and all flew towards the poetry.

Then, golden light was cast on Shaneyu's body, no matter how she struggled, but the anti-Buddha body was completely out of control and motionless.

Shane Yu's eyes were full of anxiety, watching the wicked man approaching step by step. At this moment, the wicked man smiled sternly, moved his hands, and squeezed!

Shaneyu's clothes were immediately torn apart by him...

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With this sound, the poem was directly torn apart most of the above, revealing the extremely white skin, and the looming proudness.

"You demon monk, what are you going to do? Have you forgotten that you are a Buddhist disciple?" Seeing this, Fu Mang suddenly endured the pain that almost fell apart all over his body, struggling to get up, and cursing angrily.

"Amitabha, Good, good Good, good." Such as dust hands together again:. "Donor Mo panic, but this woman is magic gas into the body, it is my disciple gold Buddha god, so combined, but also for her good"

"and other ring Hug helped her get through, she can naturally enjoy the Buddha's light into the body, and she will not sink into the mud feet and fall into the devil's way."

"Quit Huo, act."

"Yes!" Ji Fei took his command and glanced at the poem. language.

Although Poetry is not a peerless beauty like Lu Ruoxin and Qin Shuang, but she has a good posture and looks outstanding, and she is considered a top-notch beauty.

Seeing this, Ji An's eyes were obviously very excited, and a wicked smile evoked at the corner of his mouth, and his big hand moved.

Noisy!

There was another bang, and the coat that had been torn apart was torn off at the last point.

There were only a few poems about the inner clothing cover, and tears flowed violently in his eyes: "You ba5tard, get out of me! Get out!"

Angrily scolded each other, but the tone was full of anger, but more It is despair.

Thinking of being innocent but wanting to be buried in the hands of this wicked man, how can Shane Yu accept such a bad news? ! If there is a choice, Shane Yu really wants to die. Unfortunately, the body is suppressed by the golden light and cannot move, even death has become a luxury.

“Asshole, you let her go!” Even though his body was almost uncomfortable and unable to move, Fu Mang still tried his best to stand up, holding a big knife in his hand, gritting his teeth, and limping forward, thinking To rescue poetry.

After many days of getting along, we shared weal and woe. Even if George didn't tell him to take good care of them at the beginning, Fu Mang would have long regarded everyone present as his relatives.

Seeing that poetry is dangerous, how can Fu Mang sit back and watch? !

This is true for Fu Mang, and the same is true for Jianghu Baixiaosheng and Fuli.

“Roar!” The

silver light flashed, and the Linlong concealed in the clothes of Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes, also completely transformed into a real body, and with a whistle, attacked like dust.

“Amitabha Buddha, a group of ants! Quit the sea!”

“Yes!”

“There is another woman, so I will leave her to you to cleanse her body.” A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Ruchen's mouth.

“The disciple takes his life!” As

soon as the voice fell, another cloaked man took off his cloak, directly without fear, and indifferently greeted the rushing to Fu Li.

On the other end, Ruchen closed his eyes slightly.

“Yeah!” With

a piece of lips, a golden word came out of the mouth, and it slammed into the crowd who rushed up, then lifted his eyes slightly, and there was another piece in his mouth.

“Ba”

a bang-shaped gold letter suddenly struck the Linlong flying in the air.

boom!

The golden characters immediately entangled the Linlong in midair. The fierce Linlong was immediately trapped by the trumpet-shaped golden characters. The dragons attacked each other and defended each other.

Linlong is like this, and so are the other people on the ground.

The huge word struck, even if everyone resisted stubbornly, but this word was tirelessly surrounding, constantly attacking from all angles to make everyone exhausted, after a few rounds, a few disciples suddenly couldn't hold it. .

As soon as they broke, the entire formation was also broken, and Fu Mang and Fu Li were immediately trapped by the two-divided character, and the cloak man who had just joined took the opportunity to slap Fu Li's body with a palm.

As soon as Fu Li retreated, half of the word also turned into golden light, suddenly covering Fu Li's body, almost like poetry, Fu Li's whole person was completely unable to move.

"It turned out to be a strange beast!" Jie Hai chuckled softly, "However, no matter whether you are a human or a beast, Master has a cloud, and all sentient beings are cleared."

Jie Hai cracked his mouth fiercely, and Jie Hai was unceremonious and moved his hand.

Noisy!

Fu Li's coat was immediately torn apart by Jie Hai!

"No, get out!"

Fuli struggled desperately!

"You demon Buddha, ah!!!" Seeing Fu Li and Shane Yu's encounter and humiliation, Fu Mang suddenly became annoyed, but he was injured, and he was continuously attacked by gold letters. Now there are half of them. Surrounded by the golden words, it was impossible to highlight the encirclement at all, but the eyes were blood-red in urgency, and he roared loudly.

"Amitabha Buddha!" With a scornful sarcasm at the corner of Ruchen's mouth, his hands were slightly closed.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng lay on the ground, blood running down his mouth, and looking back, he saw Linlong sky trapped, ground disciples fell, and Fu Mang was also dying under the attack of the golden letters, and Fu Li and poetry over there were even more so. In the evil eyes of the two wicked men, they roared in despair.

His uncomfortable eyes closed, what kind of monk is this, it is clear that he encountered a demon even more devil than a devil!

“No.” The coat was almost torn apart, and only the little inner clothes were left behind. Seeing that Ji An’s hand was about to pull on her skirt, she murmured, tears flowing slowly down her eyes. Stopped dripping...

At this time, outside the woods, a wind suddenly blew...