

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2395 - 2396

Chapter 2395

The wind is very light, and it is difficult to detect at all, but the killing intent in the wind makes people have to be aware of it.

call!

When this breeze blew over the rivers and lakes of Bai Xiaosheng and others, perhaps it was not particularly large, but when it passed over Ruchen's face, Ruchen's brows were tight and frowned.

Ruchen quickly scanned the surroundings, and at the same time, the robes in his body were slightly bright, exuding a strong sense of consciousness and looked around frantically.

What's unbelievable for him is that there is no abnormality around him.

But the more so, it made him more vigilant and confused.

Could it be that no one?

But if there is no one, in this breeze, where is the meaning of cold killing? !

"The so-called not doing bad things, not afraid of ghosts knocking at the door in the middle of the night, shouldn't this be the case as a Buddhist disciple? What are you afraid of?"

However, when Ruchen was very surprised, a cold voice suddenly came in. In the ears.

"Who!" Ruchen suddenly felt cold, and the whole person looked around very vigilantly.

But it is a pity that I can only hear the sound, but fail to see its shadow.

"Little mice, even if you show up to speak, why hide your head and show your tail?" Unable to find it, Ruchen simply verbalizes, obviously, he does not want to expose the fact that he can't see, let alone the panic that he can't see the other party.

"Showing up? How can you show up?" As

soon as the voice fell, dozens of figures suddenly rushed towards Ruchen.

Ruchen hurriedly lifted the staff in his hand and stood in front of him, squeezing his fingers with two fingers, and patted the staff. A golden Buddha light suddenly burst out through the staff and directed at more than a dozen figures.

It's just that before the golden light reached a dozen figures, the dozen figures suddenly stopped in the air!

In the next second, another figure suddenly fell from the sky!

"Oh, it's a phantom!" Ruchen also reflected in the first time, with a panic expression on his face. At this time, it was too late to protect himself with a stick. The robes in his hands hurriedly burst into light, and all kinds of light could be seen Buddhism rose from it.

"

Get up for me!" With a cold drink, he burst into anger!

"You count as a woolen yarn!" With

a cold shout, a black air suddenly struck from a dozen figures.

The golden Buddha light confronts the dark air!

At the top of Ruchen's head, it was suddenly isolated.

"Broken!"

Boom!

Dou Da's black energy suddenly increased several times with an angry shout.

boom!

The golden Buddha's light only lasted for a few tenths of a second, before suddenly being disintegrated by the black energy.

If it weren't for Ruchen's weird robes, I'm afraid he would have died on the spot.

After retreating for a few steps, Ruchen looked at the place where he was standing with cold eyes, surrounded by black air.

Tight and, amidst the black air, a figure slowly appeared.

"Who are you? Do you want to intervene in the affairs of the poor monks and Buddhism?" Ruchen asked in a cold voice, but there was a little hairy in his heart.

This person comes and goes without a trace, the key is that the evil spirit is very powerful.

“Even I don’t know who it is, you have the right to call yourself a buddhist person?” A light taunt, the next second, the tone was cold and cold: “You are also qualified to hurt my brother?”

“You are... Are you George?” Ruchen immediately reflected upon hearing this, and his entire face was pale.

At the same time, a dozen disciples with hats behind him were also shocked instantly, and the hats on their heads exploded, revealing a dozen vicious faces.

“From the heart, a group of vicious people dare to come out and be deceived under the name of Buddhism? I have seen a lot of demon Buddhas. You are so shameless, but this is the first time I have seen you, die for me!”

As soon as the voice fell, George suddenly accelerated, and the sky fire moon wheel turned into red and blue double swords, matching with George’s incarnation body, it looked cool and dazzling, and cold and full of murderous aura.

Swipe it!

George rushed into the crowd, swiftly dancing with a wild sword, and his figure was strangely fast. Under the waving of the sky fire moon wheel, Ruchen and a group of men suddenly retreated.

“Sanqian, my mother, is that George?”

“Sanqian, is it really you? Is it really you? My grass, you b!tch, are you really not dead?”

“Haha Haha, I knew that you, a b!tch, would not be so short-lived at all!”

“Leader!”

Although I have never seen George’s face, I heard from Ruchen’s conversation that it was George. , Everyone was extremely excited, and some of the disciples in the league were in tears for a while.

After all, for them, it has been a lot of hard work. At this time, the sky is compensated, how can you not cry with excitement!

“Too much bullying, set up an array!” Ruchen retreated a few steps and yelled.

At that time, a dozen or so disciples of life fighting hats quickly came behind Ruchen, each of them pinched the tactics in their hands, and recited them with their respective scriptures.

Suddenly, a dozen people slammed into the sky. Afterwards, a group of people floated under the feet of a sea of stars, with Buddha’s light above their heads and golden

lights on their bodies, like Buddhas and arhats, and the entire sky also reminded of the sound of Buddha in a timely manner.

“Om, well, ne, ba, mi, hum!”

Buddhism sounded everywhere, eroding into the ears. In an instant, everyone only felt a headache and cracking. A few mysterious disciples with weaker cultivation bases were rolling on the ground in incomparable pain.

The feeling was extremely uncomfortable, preventing the Buddha from pulling the pain all over the body, starting from the bottom of my heart, reaching the bone marrow, then spreading all over the body, and finally gathering on the top of the head.

“Ah! It’s so uncomfortable, my head is about to explode, ah!!!” For

a while, the disciples shouted in miserable pain.

With the arrival of George, Ruchen apparently focused all his attention on George. Fu Mang, who was troubled by half of the word, naturally got out of trouble, but it was too late to catch his breath. Seeing that the disciples were like this, the whole The person was dumbfounded, and murmured:

“Why... how could this be?”

“Why are these Buddhist sounds so uncomfortable for people who listen to them?”

“Fu Mang, don’t be stunned, let everyone cover their ears, this Buddhist sound There is a problem.” On the other end, Jianghu Baixiaosheng was also in pain, and while covering his ears, he shouted at Fumang.

Hearing the shouts of Jianghu Baixiaosheng, Fu Mang immediately ordered his disciples to cover their ears.

After the disciples slightly covered their ears, they felt that the pain dropped a lot.

“They really are a group of demon monks, otherwise, how could their Buddhist sounds hurt people’s minds?” Fu Li Qiang beat the energy to protect himself, while cursing uncomfortably.

“Buddha sound makes the pain start from the heart, and keep the dantian with your heart.” Bai Xiaosheng said in a cold voice.

Shaneyu and Fuli also nodded to each other, ignoring their thinness, sitting cross-legged, and hurriedly resisted by luck.

Only George stood there, at the center of the Buddhist sound, with his head lowered, not knowing what to think.

“George, you are really crazy. Facing Buddhism Pudu, you dare to do so. You don’t know, is this Buddhism specifically designed to deal with you?”

George smiled suddenly when the voice fell.

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He slowly raised his head, looking at the few people in the sky like Ruchen in the sky like a fool.

“George!” Seeing the contemptuous smile on George’s mouth, Ruchen suddenly shouted angrily.

“You laugh, now, how refreshing you laugh, and how painful it will be for you to die under the sound of Buddha!” Ruchen drank with majesty.

“Om, well, ne, ba, mi, hum!”

“Amitabha! Amitabha! Amitabha!!!”

Ruchen strengthened his energy and increased his chanting. The disciples of Dou Li followed closely behind him, and quickly chanted Amitabha!

For a time, it was like entering the realm of ten thousand Buddhas, and there was an ancestor, the six-character mantra.

“Puff!”

As the Buddha’s voice increased, Fu Mang and the others who used energy to hold the pubic area in the distance suddenly throated, and blood spurted wildly.

And the disciples with a weak cultivation base are already in pain to the point of shock, one by one lying on the ground dying.

“That’s it?”

George smiled suddenly again.

Even though he was in the center of the Buddhist sound, George didn’t feel uncomfortable at all. He just stood there quietly watching Ruchen and the others perform.

Although Ruchen kept chanting the Buddha’s voice, his eyes were anxious and angry.

This Buddhist voice is extremely holy. For a demon like George, the trauma caused can be increased several times. He does know that he is not George’s opponent, but he can rely on the Buddhist voice to be self-confident. George, but how could he think of...

what is this entanglement? This...it's like taking the wrong medicine...it

didn't reflect it at all!

"Your monkey opera is almost done, now, is it my time?" A wicked smile was revealed. The next second, George's hand shuddered with energy, directly enclosing Fu Mang and the others.

Enveloped by this energy, Fu Mang and the others were still suffering in the Buddha's sound. At this time, they suddenly felt that everything disappeared, and there was even a little bit of comfort in the body.

At this time, George's body was like a missile, and he ejected instantly, turning into a black light and hitting everyone like dust.

boom! !

Just like a tiger coming out of the cage, even if the people of Ruchen stepped on the galaxy with the Buddha's light on their heads, they collapsed under the impact of George, and back again and again.

"My god, George, this kid has become even more terrifying." Seeing this, Fu Mang couldn't help exclaiming.

"It's simply a blast."

"D@mn, it's the limit of human beings! Abnormal."

"The changes and growth of the leader are really outrageous! If he was the god of war before, then now, This guy is the king of the mixed world." Although Shane Yu was still standing in front of him, he was not afraid at this time. Looking at George's imposing attack above the sky, he was very excited for a while.

At the same time, the prospects for the future have also reached the highest level. With such a king of mixed world leadership, it is not a delusion for a mysterious person to make a comeback.

Reality you can touch!

"Haha, that's right, Three Thousand is so fierce,

who will we be afraid of in the future?" "Those who provoke us and cheat us, we will retaliate. Brothers, you will not follow the wrong person. "Fu Mang also gritted his teeth and said angrily.

"Leader, come on!"

Hearing the shout from below, George's mouth twitched slightly, a little happy, and the momentum in his hand suddenly increased.

On the other hand, Ruchen on the opposite side showed a hideous look on his face at this time. Hearing this cheer and George's fierce and casual offensive that didn't put them in his eyes at all, he felt more upset and upset in his heart.

In any case, he was also an eminent monk and an extremely human minister, so... he was so ignored.

"You are too mad, George, even if I am a Buddha, the Buddha will be angry."

"

Get up!" Ruchen folded his hands together, and behind him a huge Buddha shadow exuded a powerful, stunning Buddha light, with a bright moon over his head. , Stepping on Penglian, waving the room is supernatural power.

Maybe, this one is really enough to bluff people, but that scorer.

It just so happened that what he met was the one who could never be bluffed by him.

On the contrary, George's head is not only not scared, but has a stronger momentum. The mixed body's evil spirit is entwined, and the inner body is full of golden light. Even if you don't sacrifice the Pangu axe, you can still live and domineering with the sky fire in the left hand and the moon wheel in the right hand.

"Go!" Ruchen waved his hand, leading a group of disciples behind him and attacked directly.

The two sides immediately confronted each other.

Puff!

As the two sides fought, the battle became fierce, and suddenly blood was swaying from the sky, and the screams continued.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

Ruchen's unwilling torn roar instantly resounded throughout the air. From the beginning of the fight, the fight was completely contrary to what he thought. It was clear that they had been accurately calculated, even though Can't beat George, but... at least he should be held back.

How could...

how could it be completely defeated? Unable to resist? !

You know, they... their identity is by no means as simple as the surface, they are monks, but at the same time they are, too...