

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2416 - 2418

Chapter 2416

The quiet night is not quiet!

Although George's eyes were closed, his face was calm and relaxed, breathing naturally, as if he was asleep.

However, George did not sleep.

For others, it is hard to understand that the group of monks make such a show outside.

But to George, it looks like there is no silver three hundred taels here.

Although George didn't know exactly what they would do, one thing was certain: tonight, it was by no means so peaceful on the surface.

Therefore, even though George was pretending to be asleep, his spiritual consciousness was actually spread all over the border town, sensing all the subtle changes around him.

Suddenly, George frowned.

He felt a very strong and weird breath suddenly pouring in from outside the city, but strangely, this energy was a single energy.

In other words, the other party came alone.

A person?

How could the army suddenly be alone because the army is overwhelmed with a mighty momentum?

There is only one possibility, that is, this person is very powerful, powerful enough to make the 10,000 monks believe him, and powerful enough to be confident that he can deal with himself.

Judging from the energy radiated by this person, it seems that he really has the qualifications.

This energy is so strong and so evil that George's spiritual sense can't detect this person's cultivation level, what kind of level it is.

However, what makes George feel quite strange is that after this energy entered the city, he waited for a long time, but he has not seen the slightest movement.

What does it mean?

“Bang!”

Suddenly, at this moment, the door rang loudly, and a strong body rushed in.

“Three thousand, it’s not good, it’s not good.”

Hearing this urgent voice, George opened his eyes slightly, it was Fu Mang.

His brows frowned, and his divine consciousness spread around him carefully. After he was sure that there was nothing nearby, he just sat up gently from the bed: “What are you screaming at? Shut up!”

George asked everyone to rest individually. , Pretending not to know anything, the purpose, naturally, is to change the situation where the enemy is in the dark and I am in the light, and turn into the situation where I am in the dark and the enemy is in the light. changes happened.

Seeing George’s face and a slight anger in his eyes, although Fu Mang was very anxious, he did not dare to yell, leaned down and said in a low voice, “Something... It’s a big deal.”

George frowned, and there was indeed a strange attack in the city. However, that energy never approached the restaurant at close range. This was the fundamental reason why George had always been confused about why the other party did not act.

But now Fu Mang has said a big deal, could that guy bypass his spiritual sense?

This is basically impossible, right? !

“What happened?” George frowned.

“I won’t be able to tell you clearly for a while, you... you should go and have a look with me.” Fu Mang’s face was full of anxiety.

Seeing him like this, George thought for a while and nodded: “Lead the way ahead.” As

soon as the voice fell, George got up and followed Fu Mang, putting his coat on his body while walking outside the house. .

When I came outside, the restaurant was extremely quiet and terrible.

But the quieter, the more unstable George’s mind became.

Passing through the aisle, George stopped in front of Fu Mang’s door.

Immediately afterwards, when George followed Fu Mang into the house, he did not notice any strangeness for the first time, which made George feel quite strange.

Because of the special situation and the complex situation, for safety reasons, several male members of the Mysterious People Alliance, including Jianghu Baixiaosheng and others, gathered to live in a big house to facilitate mutual care of each other.

At this moment, they all fell asleep peacefully, nothing unusual.

It seemed that he was also aware of George's doubts. Fu Mang led George to the bed of a nearby disciple without saying a word. With the moonlight, George was surprised to discover that although this disciple was sleeping peacefully, however, his face was swollen, and the blood at the corners of his mouth shed almost half of the pillow.

"This..." George couldn't help but frown.

On the surface, it is also known that this disciple was injured extremely seriously, but in this state, he did not make a sound and slept peacefully, which is simply incredible.

"Hey!" Fu Mang let out a long sigh, then pulled George onto the bed of a few people next to him.

Almost the same as before, all of them have faces, with constant trauma and blood flowing on their bodies, but they are still sleeping peacefully.

George tried to wake them up, but no matter what method was used, how much sound and strength they used to shake, they still fell asleep soundly.

If it weren't for the faint snoring, George would really feel that they weren't asleep, but obviously passed out.

Otherwise, who would sleep so dead that they would not even feel the severe pain? !

"Go to the next door."

Worried about the safety of poetry and Fu Li, George rushed to the hut next to him.

As soon as he arrived at the door of the house, he collided with the poetry head-on.

Korea is seeing three thousand, poetic language suddenly surprised a moment, and then anxiously: "The chief, you just you come, come in and see you soon help from her sister, and she"

ranging from poetic language to finish , George had already rushed into the house, a few steps to the bedside where Fuli was.

Sure enough, almost like the other disciples, Fuli's state at this time was blood flowing at the corner of his mouth, but the whole person fell asleep peacefully.

“Why... how could this be?” Fu Mang looked at George strangely, hoping that George could answer his confusion.

George frowned, he was also thinking about why this happened.

What method did the other party use to make people become like this?

The injury is so serious, but you don't know it, and you fall asleep peacefully, unable to extricate yourself?

While thinking, George set his sights on Fu Mang and Shane Yu.

It's weird, if someone comes in for a sneak attack, it doesn't make sense for them to have an accident, but nothing happened to Shaneyu and Fu Mang, right?

Naturally, George would not doubt what spies the two of them were. The only possibility was that his current judgment was wrong!

It's a pity that Bai Xiaosheng is also in this state now. Otherwise, his insights may help him figure out what happened.

Divine Sense once again released the entire border town, George could basically be absolutely sure that that strange force was far away, far away, far enough, not even enough to threaten here.

Something is weird.

So what is going on?

“Maybe, I know what's going on with them.” At this moment, an extremely thick voice suddenly sounded in George's mind.

That's right, this voice is the soul of the dragon in George's mind!

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George frowned, and his consciousness replied: “You know?”

“What do you think of their state?”

“Or, George, you think about it, they What is the most similar situation?”

George frowned, thinking quickly.

After looking at Fuli for a long time, suddenly, an inspiration flashed: “You...you mean...”

“Ghost press?”

Whether it is a god or a man, they have often experienced the so-called ghost press. The bed, especially George, was the most impressive.

The kind of posture where you are awake, but your body stays asleep at all times, makes many people in person feel a burst of cold sweat.

“The ghost presses the bed, but your soul is awake, but your body is in a coma, so you can’t control your body.”

Hearing this, George suddenly realized: “You mean...”

“Night demon!”

“Night demon?”

“A demon that can only appear at night, although the cultivation base is not extremely high, but at night, he is the absolute king.” It

is a kind of ancient demon, although It’s not a top-level demon, and it can’t be compared with some demon kings, but the night demon has his own ability.

In the daytime, he is like a zombie who is afraid of light, too weak to move. Not to mention masters, even a slightly more advanced monk can easily kill him.

But once it’s night, he is the absolute king of the entire field.

“He can control people’s dreams, and even seriously hurt others in the dream.”

“No wonder, everyone is sleeping and has serious injuries. Isn’t this the same as your nightmare?” George frowned.

George also understood at this time, why only poetry and Fu Mang had no problems.

If Lu Ruoxin and others were present, they would have even seen at a glance that the situation of George swallowing the blood of the magic dragon was quite similar to their situation.

“There are similarities, but the difference is very big. Or, my nightmare is just... rubbish in front of the night demon.”

Hearing this, George couldn’t help but froze for a moment, making the most arrogant demon. The Dragon Soul admits that his nightmare is rubbish so frankly, it can be explained that the power of the Night Demon must be extremely high.

“Is it that strong? Why have you never heard of it before?” George asked with a frown.

“Night Demon came alone, because the cripple during the day also made them cautious and never associate with anyone, so they disappeared for so many years, so that many people did not know its existence.”

“What can save them? The way?”

“One is to wait until dawn to find the hiding place of the night demon, as long as you kill the night demon, your friend will naturally return to his position and wake up, but...”

“But depending on their situation, don’t explain. Even more than half an hour is an extravagant hope, right?” George said.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon nodded his head heavily: “Yes.”

“Just talk about the second method.” “Slam into the dream and defeat the Night Demon directly. However, this method...” The Devil Dragon shook his head and sighed: “The probability of success is zero.”

“Why? Back then, I was able to defeat your nightmare, so why couldn’t I break his dream?” George refused.

Even if the Night Demon is stronger, can he still be stronger than the Devil Dragon? This guy has exhausted three true gods and dragged one of them to death. The real ancient demon king, and what the night demon is, just like what the dragon said, but he is a stubborn guy who dare not even have a friend, and is close to disappearing. .

Is this comparable?

If you can get out of the nightmare of the Dragon Soul, why can’t you deal with a little night monster?

“I said that the nightmare is a far cry from the nightmare. In other words, the formation of the nightmare is nothing more than my divine consciousness suppressing your divine consciousness in the dreamland created, but the nightmare...that is directly crushing. , Even...”

“Even what?”

“You can even manipulate your body, and my nightmare can only deal with one, and he can deal with ten, a hundred, or even thousands of them!!” Soul of the Devil Dragon Seriously.

“So outrageous? Can you control my body?” George said.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon nodded, there are all things under heaven. The so-called true god is only the absolute king of the comprehensive realm, but there are still coquettish people in each individual realm, and the night demon is the top existence in the dream realm.

“Why are they not being manipulated?” George frowned.

“Does the night demon see them at this level of cultivation? You, it’s different.”

These words caused George to swallow his saliva. In other words, this damn thing is still slandering his own body. Up? !

However, George also agreed with Demon Dragon’s words that if he were controlled by the Night Demon, the consequences would be extremely terrible.

“I think you’d better not go in rashly this time, and wait until tomorrow morning before you make plans.” The Soul of the Devil Dragon said.

George was suddenly lost in thought, going or not?

At this moment, the door suddenly opened...

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“Three thousand!” Mo Yang looked anxious, leaning at the door.

“Needless to say, I know what’s going on.” George raised his hand. It was obvious that Dao Twelve and Liu Fang also encountered this situation.

Although Mo Yang was anxious, when he saw the help from lying in the house, he suddenly understood.

“How could this happen? This...” Mo Yang could not help but frown at everyone when he saw the same situation as Dao Twelve and Liu Fang.

Finally, when George told him the truth, he was annoyed with a hammer: “It’s all the damn blame on me, I knew it was not going to be peaceful tonight, so...that’s why I haven’t slept, I knew it. I knew I was dead and alive and let Liu Fang and Dao Twelve not sleep.”

Dao Twelve’s mind is not as careful as Mo Yang. Although Liu Fang is delicate, he still listens to George’s words very much, but this also caused both of them to fall into trouble. In danger.

And others, perhaps at least as well.

Fu Mang was the only one who was rough-minded. Although he didn’t understand George’s approach, he was eagerly tossed and couldn’t fall asleep and passed the danger because he didn’t understand.

“You don’t blame you for this thing. If you want to blame it, it’s me.” George frowned.

I wanted to brake with static and turn from light to dark, but it ignored other elements, so that many brothers were in danger.

“I’ll go!” In his mind, George said to the Soul of the Devil Dragon suddenly and firmly.

“Are you crazy? What if you have an accident? Once you can’t defeat the night demon, do you know how serious the consequences are? You will become a puppet of the night demon, and with your physical condition and magic weapon, you will It will become a time bomb.” The soul of the dragon said anxiously: “Although I am in the same body with you, if you are not angry, the blood of the dragon will never boil, and I will never be able to come out. . ” “

after you become a puppet, you have no emotions, it “

Regarding George’s actions, the Soul of the Devil Dragon was naturally extremely worried.

“I have decided!” George said sternly.

Seeing this group of brothers who had never shared the same but had shared countless sufferings, died so quietly in front of him, the guilt in George’s heart had already reached its culmination.

What’s more, now that Liu Fang and Dao Twelve are still in trouble, how can George sit idly by?

“I went to rescue them in the dream, you remember, no matter what, you must cheer me up one by one. As long as you don’t fall into the dream, you will be safe.” After making up his mind, George confronted Fu Mang. Waiting for someone to order.

“George, you mean, you want to be with them... this way?” Fu Mang naturally didn’t know the conversation between George and Molong. Hearing that George was going to save people in his dream, he naturally thought of it. Be like other injured brothers...

“Yes, remember, the man who dealt with us this time is the operator of the nightmare. He is called the Nightmare. Don’t fall asleep. Otherwise, the consequences will be serious. I didn’t wake up. Before you come, even if you are too sleepy to die, you must endure it for me.” George ordered coldly.

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded in unison.

“George, or else, I’ll stay with you, so I can take care of it.” Fu Mang thought about it, and he didn’t want George to take risks alone. What’s more, he didn’t want to watch this group of birth and death. ‘S brother is in danger and wants to help himself.

But for George, any one more person to enter is a bit more dangerous.

“Linlong, Xiaobai, and red-eyed jade pythons all come out to me.”

Boom!

As George’s voice fell, three rays of light flashed from George’s left and right hands. Then, all three strange beasts showed small prototypes and stood beside him.

“Protect them.”

“Yes!” The three beasts nodded in unison.

“In addition...” George frowned, and then gently took off Pan Gu axe and handed it to Mo Yang.

“If anything happens to me, hide this axe. As for Fu Mang, you guys...”

“I have anything to do, kill me.”

George’s words, like a hammer, slammed them hard. Heart.

“What? Three thousand, are you crazy? You want us to kill you?”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible, no matter what you are, you are our leader, you are all our brothers, want us to kill you, This can’t be done!” Fu Mang roared emotionally.

“That’s right, three thousand. I would rather kill myself than hurt you at all.”

“Yeah, lord, how could I kill you?”

“If you want you to kill me, kill me, so much. Nonsense? If you really treat me as a brother, don’t talk so much nonsense and do as I say.” George yelled coldly.

Immediately after that, a few steps walked to the empty bed of Shaneyu, closed his eyes, concentrated, adjusted his breathing.

Everyone looked at each other, but everyone in the group knew George’s character, and stopped talking nonsense, and silently surrounded George.

After a short adjustment, George has slowly fallen asleep at this time.

“You are finally here, I’ve been waiting for you... a long time.”