His True Colors Novel Chapter 2434 - 2436

Chapter 2434

The sky is covered with dark clouds, like the last twilight after sunset.

Layers of billowing clouds gathered above, as if a storm was approaching.

Not necessarily the sun, not the sunshine, the gloom makes people feel a little terrible, but also a little heavy.

The entire world of the anti-buddha is immersed in black and white pictures!

Such a scene is very depressing. And what makes people feel extremely frightened in the depression is the bursts of roars emanating from the city roads!

"Wow!"

"Wow!"

The low growl emanating from the bottom of his throat, like a zombie-like sound, almost filled the small town in the early morning.

Countless people gathered on the street, swaying with their hands and feet like crabs, moving twisted.

"These guys seem to have become stiff zombies overnight!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng came to George's side at this time, looking at the dense crowds on the street, the whole person couldn't help but stunned.

"Yes. It seems that they all crawled out of the grave." Fu Mang also frowned.

"Look at those guys, didn't those guys still drank with us in the restaurant last night? Why suddenly..." Mo Yang recognized the first group of people in the crowd.

That was the group of people who were in the restaurant before, who had been clamoring to join the George Mysterious People Alliance. Because these people were very impatient and vying to wait, Mo Yang had an impression of this group of people.

just. Who can think of it, but they haven't seen it for a while, but when they see each other, they have changed from the lively enthusiasm of the talents to the same people as they are today!

"What the hell happened?"

The fear of the scene is jaw-dropping.

This is simply dense!

"Where are the other brothers?" George frowned and asked anxiously.

"Everyone else is fine." Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly said.

The others were okay, which made George let out a sigh of relief.

"But it sounds strange. I guess the feng shui of this restaurant is good. Everyone in our restaurant is not like the group of people outside." Fu Mang said of this. Suddenly, the whole person was very puzzled, and at the same time, there was some little luck.

"How can there be any good restaurant feng shui, I see, it is clear that watching the leader is here, this leader Yu Wei is naturally strong and invincible, those bad guys dare not approach, and make chaos here. Don't take the old credit to the point. On some heads, this is clearly the shelter of the lord." The poetry said dissatisfied.

As soon as this remark came out, many people immediately agreed.

"That's right, this matter is basically the credit of our leader, he is here, who dares to make a mistake!"

"Now speaking of the name George, as long as he runs across the rivers and lakes, no one disregards the three points, monsters and ghosts. The same is true."

"This is not the time to talk about this. I don't need you to flatter me either." George's face was cold, and the whole person frowned.

With a slight step back to the bed, George thoughtfully.

Obviously. This is not a question of good feng shui, nor is it a question of George Yuwei, but the barrier he placed in the restaurant last night should have worked.

if not. I am afraid that most of the people in the restaurant are similar to the people outside.

Could it be that everything in the city was caused by the Buddha's sound last night?

Before the night demon was dying, he told himself not to listen to those Buddhist sounds. At the moment, it seems that he really didn't lie to himself! ?

This seems...it seems to be the only reasonable explanation.

Dmn, what the hell are these monster monks doing!

"Three thousand, what are we going to do now? These zombies are everywhere outside here. We are impenetrable by the surrounding water."

With the urging of Bai Xiaosheng from the rivers and lakes, at this time, there was a huge thumping sound from the door downstairs. Obviously, these zombies have begun to attack the restaurant.

This thumping sound was like a hammer hitting everyone's heart, both heavy and thick!

"Fcuk, or I'll take a few brothers out and fight with them." Fu Mang said angrily.

"Yeah. Lord, if we take people to kill a bloody road, you can take some people and leave here."

"How many dead people are better than a group of people. Besides, as long as you are still the leader, we still have it. Opportunity! Do it with them!"

Fu Mang's words resonated with many people. Those who can follow George to this day are not the ones who have experienced all kinds of life and death. Naturally, all of them have long seen life and death extremely lightly.

But for George, they are the few remaining seedlings. He was also a good brother who was born to death, how could George let them die in vain.

"Don't worry, it's me who wants to kill the blood. Otherwise, what do you want me as the leader of the league?" George finished speaking, looked around everyone, and said coldly: "Listen to me clearly. Without my order, who Don't act rashly."

"Fu Mang!"

"Yes!"

"Bring some brothers and hold the door against it, and no one is allowed in.

" Yes!

" Mo Yang, you take the rest of the others and seal the window or something. "

"George you don't want to..."

"I'll go out and have a look." George nodded.

This answer was clearly in Mo Yang's expectation, just like the heart of the earth at the beginning, as the leader of this group of people, he always likes to commit dangers with his own body.

There is not so much peace and beauty in this world. It was just someone who walked away with it, and George was the forerunner.

"Don't worry. Except for you, even if it's a fly, I don't want to fly in."

George nodded. After a glance at everyone, one turned and flew out directly in front of the window.

The people in the restaurant only felt a light and shadow drifting by. The next second, a ray of light rushed across the street, as if someone was suddenly pulling on a black and white painting with a watercolor brush. The picture was gorgeous and full of excitement.

brush!

Roar!

The entire street was originally densely packed with a large number of gray zombies, and they instantly scattered from the middle, even though there seemed to be a mottled fire on the ground!

brush!

This golden light broke through the crowd and flew all the way in the direction of the city gate.

And almost immediately, a layer of transparent barrier over the entire city trembles slightly with George's sprint.

Even though Wan Zui suddenly turned blood red and roared because of George's appearance, to George, they were nothing but ants.

Soon, George stopped in the direction of the city wall, and then stopped in the air, his eyes locked slightly, as if he was looking for something.

And below him, ten thousand corpses gathered, wow, wow, wow, open the blood basin, and screamed at George in the sky frantically.

Suddenly, George's eyes suddenly locked!

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His eyes were slightly locked, but George's eyes were full of sadness and guilt.

In the crowd of zombies, although they are crowded with each other, it is almost impossible to tell who is the head and toe.

But George still saw three very familiar faces.

The three monsters of Jiangbei headed by Dabingtian!

They have been investigating the situation near the city wall. Although George arranged a barrier for the restaurant last night, he just ignored the three people on the city gate.

Now I saw the three of them turned into zombies. Naturally, George felt very sad.

Helping him to do things, but encountering this situation because of his negligence, George himself was saddened by this.

"Oh!"

"Roar!" It is

still the face of Dabingtian that makes George feel familiar, but at this time, his eyes are blood-red without eyeballs, and his gray face is even black, pointing at Han. Three thousand did not have the honest smiles of yesterday, and some were just endless hideous.

Reluctantly shook his head, George rushed over.

"Roar!"

Following George fell into the group of zombies. The group of zombies seemed mad, rushing towards George madly.

It's like the hungry ghosts who don't know how long they have been hungry have seen food.

"Bang bang bang!" When

George landed, Jade Sword turned with him, and suddenly he made a void!

At almost the same time, more zombies came again.

"George!"

Suddenly, there was a cold drink in the air, looking around. I saw a monk standing above the city wall at this time.

A black robes accompanied him, holding a black staff, and holding a black bowl in the other hand.

With the dark clouds behind it, it looks strange at this time.

"Amitabha Buddha, good is good, my Buddha has a cloud, the so-called put down the butcher knife, stand to become a Buddha, George, you are too heavy to kill evil, if you continue to do so, you will go to eighteen levels of hell in the future, and you will never live beyond life." He pretended to lean slightly, showing full of pity.

George looked at him with strong anger in his eyes, and opened the crowd of zombies in his hands, and shouted coldly: "Monk monk, is it your ghost?"

"Ghost? Ha ha ha, George, there is no way in the world. When there are more people walking, there will be a way. There is no ghost in this world. If there are more believers, it is naturally a ghost."

"I use the voice of Purdue to let the world enjoy the Buddha's Mahayana., So they know it through the dark. It is the overall situation of its own, but you call it a ghost. You are too deep in the devil."

Finished. The old monk sighed helplessly, showing regret.

"Turn all the people in the city into zombies, just you. Also worthy of self-named monk? Also worthy of my Buddha's compassion?" George shouted coldly, and moved his hand.

Skyfire Moon Wheel suddenly appeared in his hands.

"Zombie? George, you are the zombie!" The old monk smiled bitterly.

Almost at this time, because George had stayed for too long, there were so many zombies around that the water was blocked in all directions, and he had a dazzling view, and inadvertently had skin contact with the zombies next to him.

Because of this contact, George was immediately stunned.

"How is this possible?"

George stared blankly at the zombie that was in contact with him, his skin was actually slippery. It's also warm.

This also means that he...

Wow!

Suddenly, the sky cleared. The ground was already bright, and the zombie in front of him was no longer a zombie, but a girl who was alive and smiling brightly.

And the whole body was crowded like a tide, and the chaotic group of zombies suddenly became a scene of prosperity. The surroundings are just lively streets, pedestrians chatting with joy, and street vendors shouting loudly. It looks so lively.

Even the three zombies in Dabingtian, whom he had always deliberately protected, looked at George with curious eyes.

"Han Daxia, are you here?"

"Han Daxia, you are not checking our post, are you? So what, the group of monsters and monks watched the whole night last night. It's not dawn. We guess it should be fine. So. out to relax "

"hey, Handa Xia upset that you do not hit you from seeing the three of us. without a word, you do not do this, and if you are unhappy, blaming us two will do. "

pie three days After he finished speaking, he looked at George cautiously.

At this time, George suddenly raised his eyes and looked at the city wall. On the city wall, there was no monk in black robes. Some were just a golden auspicious light.

In the light, no people were seen, only a faint Buddha body was seen.

"This..." George frowned suddenly.

"Wash your face, George." As

soon as the voice fell, George lowered his head following his gaze. But suddenly, he was yelling for the bronze mirror on the stall at the small vendor opposite to him.

And one side. At this moment, he was aiming straight at himself.

"Guest, white jade bronze mirror, clear and translucent. Come buy it." The vendor yelled enthusiastically, but when he saw George looking at his booth, he was obviously startled.

At this time, through that mirror, George also saw an incredible scene!

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The self in the mirror, with blood-red eyes, bluish complexion, and exposed fangs, like a demon!

The first reaction of George subconsciously is that this is an illusion.

Shook his head. When I closed my eyes and opened them again, everything remained the same.

Then, he looked angry at the golden Buddha body on the wall.

"Do you think everything is an illusion?" The Buddha body seemed to know what George was going to say, and before he could speak, he had already spoken in advance.

"Don't you dare to say that this is not an illusion?" George asked coldly.

"With your George's cultivation base, can the illusion deceive you again?" Jin Buddha smiled lightly.

George did not speak, illusion that he had experienced a lot, whether it was the original Octagonal world. They are also demon Buddhas, these are first-class masters, but George has never been deceived when facing them.

What's more, this demon monk in front of you?

With a slight movement in his hand, he looked around again.

Everything is still the same!

This caused George's brows to frown, while Golden Buddha smiled softly. The whole person seemed extremely confident.

"Something. But do you think you can fool me?" George's expression was cold.

I want to, too, if I don't have something, how dare I do this in front of myself.

However, these people obviously overlooked one point.

That is George has the Sky Eye Talisman on his body.

A magical thing that can even see through the endless abyss.

With a slight movement in his hand, the Sky Eye Talisman was immediately urged, and everything around him became extremely clear. Even a few hundred meters away, the dust flicking between the fingers of someone behind countless rooms could be seen clearly.

But what confuses George is that none of the surrounding environment has changed in any way!

In other words, these things in front of you are not hallucinations?

How is this possible!

This is obviously an illusion!

but. The results seen by the Sky Eye Talisman did not allow himself to have any doubts.

"George, very confused?" Jin Buddha chuckled.

"What kind of magic do you use?" George said coldly.

"I said that with your ability, the illusion of the world can't hide from your eyes, except for one person." Jin Buddha laughed.

"Who?" George said coldly.

"You!" Golden Buddha replied.

"When you choose to deceive yourself, the illusions in the world are all the truth, and the truth in the world is also the illusion. Everything itself depends on your heart, just as it is now."

George heard this. His face suddenly became cold, didn't he mean to tell himself that he was lying to himself?

"You're killing heart too, Rumo too. So that you have completely forgotten his identity, you no longer think you're the devil, the world of magic and talent. Today, you see. This is true."

"In the inn, the people who are in the same relationship with you, you agree with in your heart. So they are just like you, just like ordinary people. But the people outside are different from you, they are not yours, so You don't recognize it in your heart. You killed the night demon and were bewitched by his dying, and because of his mark, your demon nature was strengthened, so the people in your eyes also have a huge difference. "The Golden Buddha said slightly.

"The reason why a demon is a demon. It is because of different positions, George, don't be obsessed with it anymore." The Golden Buddha looked into the distance.

When George looked around again, only then did he notice that there were actually a lot of crowds in the lively market.

And in the center of these people, there are quite a few corpses lying.

These people were obviously all killed by George when George rushed over.

George frowned suddenly. Could it be that the Night Demon really lied to himself?

It's just that this guy also knows that conventional deceptions can't hide from his own eyes. So instead of using a plan?

George cannot rule out this view.

"Amitabha Buddha, George, put down the butcher knife, today, it is the people of this small city, and tomorrow. It may be the common people under the world. As long as you are willing to be good, the devil is also the Buddha."

"Actually, my temple has always suppressed the night demon. However, a few days ago, you broke through the trapped Dragon Mountain, and even the sky appeared a vision, which caused the night demon to absorb the essence of day and night and break free from the suppression of this temple for thousands of years. I found you, the host who drew the blood of the dragon, and rushed here immediately to prevent him from bewildering you."

"Well, we are still a bit late." After speaking, the Golden Buddha shook his head and sighed bitterly.

"You mean, you are chanting outside the city. Not to deal with me? But has been suppressing the night demon? "George frowned.

"Exactly!"

"He came before us, and knew that we would hunt him down, so he pretended to be a monk in my temple in advance. He deliberately made trouble with you in order to provoke a dispute between you and my temple! So that the fisherman can profit! "

Hearing these explanations, Han three thousand times had time to figure out everything. No wonder those fake monks knew about the place of Fairy Spirit Island. If these two goods were of the same kind, the magic dragon would naturally know some of his own secrets, and then tell the night monsters...

That is to say, the people who died in the city just now, Are all innocent?