His True Colors Novel Chapter 2437 - 2439

Chapter 2437

The facts seem to be what the Golden Buddha said.

Everything also makes sense!

The Devil Dragon was broken, and the continuous pull drove the night demon that was far suppressed, and the night demon broke through the suppression and came to find George's revenge and help the Devil Dragon in some ways.

In order to kill people with the help of a knife, he deliberately pretended to be a monk and provoked war, everything. It seems to be proceeding according to the script.

Including the words deliberately said after the night demon died.

Now that George thinks about it, he feels more fooled. Using inverse thinking to pit yourself is really a smart trick!

At the same time, Zi Qing's special body has also become the best green leaf in this guy's play.

Perhaps, the holy fairy body is indeed magical, but it may not be able to show it in the dream of the night demon.

After all, George's own body is now the body of Sanxian, he can't, but Zi Qing can. Previously, George thought that Ziqing's fairy body might be more special. Now it seems that the night monster may be acting at all.

He was just doing a show.

Use suspended animation to send out information.

George was cautious and cautious after hearing it, but inadvertently hit his original intention. After protecting the restaurant, everyone was completely unscathed. It instantly dispelled George's doubts, so that George To the words of the night demon before his death. Believe thoroughly.

If it weren't for this monk to appear appropriately, wake up to yourself, I'm afraid I would still be in the dark.

Today, George might not show mercy to the zombies in the city. In the future, it might even be other cities around, or the entire Bafang world.

The consequences will be unimaginable.

Thinking of this, George took the Skyfire Moon Wheel in a daze, the expression on his face was full of guilt.

"Amitabha, the old saying goes, knowing mistakes can be corrected, and there is no way to be good!" The golden Buddha saw George take his hand, and at this time he said softly: "My Buddha is merciful, and I can give all beings a chance."

"George, I and you may wish to ask you atonement. "!

" atonement? "George frowned:"? how atonement "

," for good, the demon slayer, called the origin of the edge off, since you have Tarrasque because, There should be the fruit of the Night Demon."

"Where is he?" George said coldly.

"Thirty-eight thousand monks in our temple have trapped the night demon in the mountain, but you have also seen that the night demon itself is almost invincible in the dream, and the only thing we can do is to trap him. The body restricts his movement. But the night demon is an ancient demon, and the body can not live and die. With the power of the monk of our temple, it is really difficult to destroy him."

"Therefore, we can only rely on you." The golden Buddha whispered softly. And the way.

"Rely on me?" George frowned.

"Your Excellency has a Pangu axe in your hand, right?"

George hesitated for a moment, and finally nodded. After all, this is already an open secret: "Yes."

"The Pangu axe is the king of all weapons in the world, and has an open sky. The majesty of the earth, any creature is struck by the Pangu axe. It is hard to survive, so..."

"So you want me to kill the night demon with the Pangu axe?" George asked.

The Golden Buddha sighed softly:" My Buddha is merciful, but the night demon harms the common people, and can even kill people and control the mind in a dream. If we don't get rid of it, we will endanger the world in the future and even the lives will be wiped out.

" George frowned, after a moment. He nodded: "Okay, I promise you. "

This Night Demon deceived himself so miserably. The most important thing was that he let himself kill a lot of innocent people. For just this, George would cut him a thousand times without needing to say anything.

"Amitabha Buddha, the donor of Han is indeed a master, even if he takes the wrong path, he can wake up, it is rare, Lao Na is for the people of the world. I am grateful to the donor of Han for his benevolence." After finishing speaking, the golden Buddha slightly leaned. Bow to George.

"Lao Na is waiting for you in the bamboo forest on the outskirts of the city." After speaking, the golden body on the city wall disappeared.

Wait for the old monk to leave. Dabingtian held back for a long time, watching George also retracted his gaze from the city wall, and then I couldn't help the other two brothers' instigation, and boldly said: "Then...Han Daxia, are you okay??"

" You you have been directed at the walls that are muttering "

pie day a few people already do not know how many times to sweep the walls, but the walls did nothing.

Even in broad daylight, it was George who kept talking to the city wall. Can't help but make them both confused and very creepy.

"It's okay." George shook his head.

Then, he glanced at Dabingtian and the others, and said: "You have been holding on to the city wall, and it is really hard. Let's go back to the restaurant and rest."

"But, what about the group of monks outside the city?"

"Yes, Daxia Han, there are a lot of them. If you relax your vigilance, if the other party rushes in, then... then we will be completely finished."

"Yes, Daxia Han. We know your skills well, but we also have hands. It's hard to beat the four punches." The

three of them couldn't help being extremely worried when they heard George's words.

George shook his head: "It's okay, go back and rest. The monks outside don't need to worry about it for now."

This..." "Okay. "

George had decided, and the three of them didn't have much to say. They looked at each other, then looked at George, and finally sighed and turned and walked towards the restaurant.

After the three of them left, George got up and flew onto the city wall. Standing on the city wall, George raised his head and glanced at the sky. The sky was clear and the sun was shining brightly.

In the next second, the whole person jumped and flew outside the city.

In the restaurant, according to George's orders, Mo Yang and the others have sealed all the doors and windows upstairs and downstairs. At this time, they are rushing to the first floor with the brothers to support Fu Mang and others who are leading people to block the door. .

Although there are a lot of people in the restaurant, but there are more zombies outside who want to break in. Even if Fu Mang and others could barely stand it, it was very difficult.

Fortunately, there is no shortage of tables, chairs, wooden cabinets and other objects in the restaurant to keep these things behind the door. Save a lot of effort.

Everyone can finally sit down for a cup of tea and catch their breath.

Seeing Mo Yang and the others come down, Fu Mang poured a few more cups of tea, and was in alliance with the mysterious people like Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng. Passed it to Mo Yang He Dao Twelve and Liu Fang's hands.

"Conditions are limited. Use tea instead of wine. In the future, the situation will be stable, and then you will get to know each other with your brothers." Although Fu Mang is sometimes rude, he is also magnanimous and heroic and warm.

Mo Yang, Dao Shane and others took the tea politely and smiled softly: "Okay!"

After talking on both sides, they toasted their glasses and drank them all.

"This..."

But just as Fu Mang opened his mouth and sat down, at this time, a subordinate upstairs ran down in a hurry, looking anxious: "No... it's not good, the big thing is not good!"

Chapter 2438

"Leader, he is out of the city!"

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Fu Mang and others stood up again in shock.

"Leader is out of the city?" Fu Mang asked immediately anxiously.

"Yes!" The

disciples Fu Mang and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng arranged to observe the surrounding zombies on the roof of the restaurant, because the building was high enough. So it is natural to see the movement in the city clearly.

"Can you see clearly?"

"See clearly." The disciple nodded.

There are all zombies outside. The living person George is obviously too obvious. In addition, it is daytime. Although the disciple's cultivation level is not high, at least it is not a problem to see clearly.

"Why is George leaving the city at this time?" Fuli said strangely.

"Yeah, the group of corpses outside is under pressure. We are all trapped here, he..."

"If Han Daxia is gone, what shall we do?"

"He wouldn't abandon us and run away by himself?"

There are some people who live in restaurants. He didn't join the Mysterious Man Alliance, and at this time, he was terrified of hearing this news.

Surrounded by so many zombies, George is their only hope. If George disappears, then those who are waiting for them will be surrounded by zombies, and even... be eaten.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng frowned. Seeing the panicked people, there were many thoughts, even he couldn't understand why George chose to leave the city at this time.

"Maybe the leader found that all the strange phenomena here were caused by monks outside the city, so he directly killed the monks." The poetry said.

"It makes sense, catch the thief first and catch the king first." Mo Yang immediately agreed.

Whether it is or not, he must say this, now that there are groups of zombies outside, if the inside is panicking and chaos, then their situation will become even more dangerous.

and so. The military must be stabilized.

"On this, George also said the same to me." At this moment. Jianghu Baixiaosheng stood up and said in a condensed voice.

As the deputy leader. Whether it's the people in the alliance or the others in the restaurant, when George is away, his words are very important!

Hearing what the Jianghu Baixiaosheng said, many uneasy people quickly recovered their composure.

Since it was George who had made arrangements, he was not abandoned, and there was hope.

"All go upstairs and rest." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the crowd. But everyone was reluctant to leave, for fear that they would miss something when they fell asleep.

"The leader is thinking of a way outside. We should stick to it in the restaurant. We don't expect to be able to help, but we must not hold back and cause trouble for the leader. Therefore, we all go back to rest. We will guard this place first. Wait. You have a good rest, we will change shifts again."

"Yes, everyone, let's go to rest. Obviously, so many zombies are not so easy to solve. If we stick to one day, we can give George more days. It can also give him one more day. The odds of winning by points." Fu Mang also hurriedly said under the beating from Jianghu Baixiaosheng's secretly.

With the two veterans talking, everyone nodded one by one, and then went upstairs obediently.

When the people were about to leave, Jianghu Baixiaosheng also asked a few disciples of the Mysterious People Alliance to rest, but only the disciple who reported the letter was left.

In the lobby on the first floor, soon only Fu Mang, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, Fu Li, Shaneyu, and Mo Yang and Dao Twelve were left.

"Hey, what happened to George going out. Why just tell you, not me." Fu Mang patiently waited for the others to finish. Immediately speak directly.

"Because he didn't tell me at all." Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng said with a cold expression.

"I didn't tell you, then you just..." Fu Mang suddenly puzzled.

"Is it possible for everyone to be in a mess?" Bai Xiaosheng frowned. Then he gently took a sip of tea, frowning, looked at his disciples were leaving, said:. "This is the chief of the three brothers, there is nothing you can say it out loud,"

to see one hundred rivers and lakes When Xiaosheng asked this to the remaining disciples, Fu Mang became even more puzzled.

What does this mean?

"The leader is strange!" The disciple glanced at everyone and swallowed his mouth.

With Fu Mang's character, naturally he would not find that when this disciple came down, although he reported the situation, there was obviously a kind of twisted expression in his expression.

That's why after the rivers and lakes Baixiaosheng stabilized the hearts of the people, they took the opportunity to support everyone.

"Strange?" Bai Xiaosheng frowned strangely.

It was really hard for him to understand what the strangeness in the disciple's mouth meant.

The other people in the room were obviously also very confused about this, and they turned their eyes to the disciple.

The disciple was obviously nervous, swallowed his saliva, hesitated for a long time, and said: "In fact, it was normal at first, but when the leader reached the city wall, he suddenly stopped."

"Originally, the zombies were attacking him, but I don't know why., Those zombies became unsteady at him again. Afterwards... "Speaking of this, he didn't dare to go on, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in panic with his eyes!

Chapter 2439

"Say!" Fu Mang was so anxious, he was naturally very nervous about the news about George.

"What can I say directly." Bai Xiaosheng also said.

The disciple nodded, and then he said: "Actually, I don't really believe it. But... But I found that the leader seemed to know the leader of the zombie. When the leader came near the city wall, suddenly there was a monk in black. The two talked. I can't hear anything about it, but it seems that the two of them talked very well, and soon afterwards... the black monk left, and the leader followed his steps." When

this word came out, all the people were shocked, what meaning?

Doesn't this mean that George probably knew the operator behind the zombie, or even a group of them?!

But how is this possible?

"Could it be that you read it wrong?" Fu Mang frowned.

"Or you misunderstood, George was negotiating with the other party. Then the negotiation failed, and that guy ran away, and George went after him."

"This is very likely." Mo Yang also felt this way. Agree.

Everyone nodded one by one, and asked, how could George know the controller behind this group of zombies?

"I think so too, but the problem is..." The disciple shook his head. It was very bitter: "I saw with my own eyes that the leader took the initiative to put away all the offensives. Moreover, when the leader flew to the wall, he looked at the sky very leisurely, and asked, if it was a pursuit, how could this happen? "In a

word, Anti-Buddha gives everyone a heavy blow.

"I think the leader... has he shifted the camp?" After the disciple said this, his head was very low.

If ordinary people said this, Fu Mang would definitely not be polite, but these disciples. They are all true brothers who have never left after life and death. Naturally, they will not have the slightest doubt about George when it is not serious.

Therefore, what the disciples should see must be true.

No one in a group of people spoke, nor did they know how to speak.

In terms of personal feelings, of course they believed in George unconditionally.

In fact, the disciple's words are also true, and the Demon Race has helped George in the first place. If the person controlling the zombies is the Demon Race, this is not impossible.

After a long time, Jianghu Baixiaosheng raised his head slightly and stared at his eyebrows: "In any case. I believe in George."

"Yes, even if George is a demon, what about it? Where is he going. Let's go. Well, he is a god, we follow the god. He is a demon, then we are also ghosts. Anyway, where George is, we will be there."

"That's right, we and George will always be together." After a

group of people were shocked, they quickly made up their minds.

"Then we don't have to worry too much. We are worried about the number of these zombies, and they are surrounding us to death. If three thousand people know the people behind, then it is best. Soldiers are not bloody."

"But three thousand. This is not authentic. Before leaving, somehow let the other party remove the zombies, dmn. This can surround us." After

accepting the reality, everyone's hanging heart was let go.

"Okay. For us, it's just joining a camp. Don't worry about the others. Ask everyone to come down and drink at the bar, boss, come out. Get some good wine and good food." Fu Mang also said happily.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng frowned: "Follow the mang, don't mess around for now, think about it. If George knows the other party, then what is the purpose of these zombies appearing?"

"Oh, neither did the other party before the fight Knowing that it was George, the flood of water rushed into the Dragon King Temple, and it happened every day in the Octagon world."

"But..."

"Oh, brother, you worry too much."

"Fu Mang. If we guess wrong, These zombies have been surrounding us, and we have finished eating good wine and meat. What shall we do in the future?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng said anxiously.

"We still wait for 3000 to come back, let's ask more clearly." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

"Oh, my brothers are tired, and the military spirit is relatively weak. After a good meal, everyone will be more energetic and it will be easier to guard. Boss, Xiaoer, hurry out and get some food."

Looking at Fu Mang enthusiastically arguing everything. Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked embarrassed, but helpless, his eyes swept across Fuli. Finding that Fu Li was also looking at him helplessly, both of them knew in their hearts that Fu Mang was a stubborn donkey. Except for George, no one can hold it back.

Soon, the restaurant became very busy, and the lively scene formed a strong contrast with the low and gloomy horror picture outside.

At this time, George's figure changed, and in the next second, he appeared in a bamboo forest on the outskirts of the city.

The bamboo forest is deep, the breeze blows, and the leaves fall.

The sound of Buddha still floats in the air above his head.

Not far from the bamboo forest, an old monk stood there wearing a red robes, apparently waiting for a long time!