

# His True Colors Novel Chapter 2452 - 2454

tightly, the figure shrank instantly, and finally the tortoise retracted into George's body.

"Rise again!"

Boom!

With another muffled thunder, the black shadow in George's body was once again pulled and expanded to the entire valley. Although the black shadow has no face, it must be extremely painful from the shape of the black shadow's struggle.

"Master, how long does it take to achieve?" Mingyu asked.

"Three days, one day to separate the soul, two days to separate the body and soul, and three days to separate refining, from then on, never supersede." The old monk replied softly.

"Three days?" Mingyu frowned slightly.

Time is too long, I hope there will be more nights and dreams.

At this time, in the inn in the city.

Compared with the joy of yesterday at noon and the fear of the night, Fu Mang and others at this time can only be described as miserable, even on the verge of collapse.

Two days and one night, in the face of the uninterrupted attack of the zombies outside, they can only be forced to defend non-stop, even if they take turns to rest and take turns to defend, they are still tired.

And what is more exhausting than the body is the mind.

There is not much food in the restaurant. After experiencing the full consumption of George's visit, coupled with the "rewarding the army" at noon yesterday, there is almost no food in stock.

Since the morning, I have almost used porridge to survive.

But right now, George showed no sign of coming back.

"Report!"

With a scream, the listless Fu Mang suddenly became energetic, stood up, and hurriedly looked at the patrol disciple who ran down from the stairs.

"How's it going?"

“Did Sanqian come back?”

“Are we saved?” There was

no need to ask Fu Mang, the others couldn't wait to ask.

Fu Mang also swallowed his saliva and looked at his disciple longingly.

“Mountain... There was a terrible explosion on the other side of the mountain, and it was covered with clouds and screaming vaguely.” The disciple glanced at the crowd and said a little worried.

“Ha, that must be the screams of San Qian who are killing the enemy in blood and killing the dog Ri.” Fu Mang forced a smile and tried to inspire the hearts of the people present.

“Yes, this possibility is not ruled out.” Fu Li also hurriedly agreed.

“But... the scream seems to be made by a single person, and the sound... The sound is very similar to that of the leader, I suspect...” At this point, the disciple dared not say it.

But everyone on the scene understood what he meant, a single voice, very much like the leader, didn't this already explain everything?

George was arrested, even...maybe even in danger.

“Pop!”

At this moment, a heavy slap slapped the disciple's face.

“Nonsense, deceitful words to confuse the crowd, how can three thousand be arrested? How can three thousand scream in pain? I tell you, if you talk nonsense here, don't blame me for not thinking about brotherhood and kill you on the spot. !” Fu Mang said angrily.

The disciple was informed that his hand was touching his painful face, and he was aggrieved: “What the disciple said is true, especially after nightfall, you can hear the screams of the leader. If you don't believe it, you can help the leader to go up and see.”

“You dare to say, I fucking...” Fu Mang cursed angrily, lowered his head to find his own big knife, ready to draw his sword and kill someone.

“Enough!”

“Bang!”

With a roar, the table was suddenly slapped, and Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng stood up and looked at Fu Mang coldly: “It's all this time, you haven't tossed yet. Is it enough?”

“I didn’t toss, he was talking nonsense!” Fu Mang shouted with dissatisfaction, pointing to the disciple.

“From beginning to end, this Buddhist sound has never disappeared for a moment, and its size is not reduced. If 3000 kills the enemy, I ask you, why does this Buddhist sound remain the same?”

As long as George starts to kill the enemy, the number of enemies Then it will decrease, and the Buddhist sounds they chant will naturally decrease. This is a problem, almost everyone understands it without thinking.

It’s just that, like Fu Mang, George is the last straw, and no one wants to admit this fact.

With a word from the rivers and lakes Bai Xiaosheng, the atmosphere of the whole scene fell into deathly silence for a while.

It was hard enough at first, but now that I hear such bad news, my last hope is broken, saying that I am not depressed, it is tantamount to false.

“It’s raining outside.” Shi Yu suddenly raised her head and said.

“Are you crying for the lord and us?” A

sentence is the heartfelt words of the poetry, and it is also the true thoughts of other people and the current situation.

“Although Sanqian is trapped, it does not mean that he is dead.” Bai Xiaosheng said at this time: “I can deceive everyone by following Fu Mang’s words, but I didn’t do it.”

“Because in times of crisis, everyone it should pull together, so mutual trust is very important. I am confident that together we can adhere to teeth, common to wait. ” “

was right, three thousand not dead yet, how can we first collapse? “

remarks, Everyone nodded, and the extremely low morale fell again.

At this time, in the rainy night outside, several figures swiftly walked forward in the rain, rushing towards a cave with a faint light in the mountain...

Moments later, several figures got into the hole.

Although it is a cave, the cave is not primitive at all, and it can even be said that there is no cave, like a palace.

There are four masters guarding the entrance of the cave, and twelve maids are always present in the cave.

There is a silk cloth stone bed in the cave, and there is a woman on the bed with silky eyebrows and very beautiful.

“What’s the situation?”

“George seems to have lost.” These figures did not dare to go in too much, but knelt about two meters inward from the entrance of the cave. Even though the rain continued to drip on their bodies, there were few people at all. Don’t dare to look at it even once.

“Lost?”

“The black air in the mountains is full of sky, thunder and lightning are everywhere, and sometimes huge black shadows can be seen in the valley.”

“Soul curse?” The woman frowned slightly, and snorted in disdain for the next second: “This group of demons. The monk was really willing to spend his blood, and he did not hesitate to refine George with the lives of 10,000 people.”

“Lord, what should we do?”

“It takes three days to achieve the effect of the soul curse. There are not two full days left. Time? Besides, do we have extra manpower now? Wait for her to come!” The woman shouted dissatisfied.

“Those people in the city?”

“What are you doing with so many unimportant people?”

“The minion deserves to die, the minion is just worried...”

“What are you worried about?”

“There will be no way to explain to Amelia at that time.”

“Lu Ruoxin promised to George brought it out alive. What’s the matter with the death of other people? How long will Lu Ruoxin get here?”

“Probably tomorrow.”

“Why not today? Didn’t she know that we were waiting for her?”

“Amelia, something

happened.”

” What happened to Amelia?” “This point, the slave doesn’t know.”

“Go on.”

“Yes!” “

As several figures quickly withdrew, the woman on the stone bed frowned slightly, lost in thought.

On the top of Qishan.

Amelia sat in the house, very sad.

At this time, the door opened slightly, and a beautiful figure slowly walked in.

“It’s late at night, why don’t you sleep?”

This person is not someone else, but Lu Ruoxin.

Amelia ignored her, and she was not angry. She leaned on Amelia and sat down slowly and smiled softly: “What? Do you miss a man?”

“Don’t get me wrong, I don’t mean you miss George, but Fang Kun. !” Lu Ruoxin said indifferently.

Hearing this name, Amelia immediately responded, a pair of tearful eyes stared at Lu Ruoxin, wishing to swallow the woman in front of her alive.

“Tsk tusk, why do you hate me so much? I’m here for your good.” After that, Lu Ruoxin stood up: “However, since you hate me so much, then I’ll just go. You continue to think about your way. Kun, but you should think about it, George, otherwise, I’m afraid you won’t have to think about it.”

soon as the words on page (2/2) fell, Lu Ruoxin lifted his foot to leave.

“Lu Ruoxin!” At this time, Amelia snorted coldly: “Don’t forget what you promised me. If George has any accidents, even if I die, you won’t think about it!”

“George, I have naturally removed him from Taotie’s belly was saved. But it’s a pity that he was a big fan, and you promised me to be late, so something went wrong...”

Hearing that there was a problem with George, Amelia stood in a hurry. She got up, rushed to Lu Ruoxin a few steps, grabbed her clothes nervously, and said, “What’s wrong with him?”

“Go away!” Seeing that the clothes were caught, Lu Ruoxin kicked Amelia away with disgust, and then kept going. Patting his clothes, his face is full of disgust.

After a while, after confirming that it was clean, Lu Ruoxin stared coldly at Amelia who fell on the ground: “You filthy woman, you are not qualified to touch me, let

alone contact me.” After scolding these, she was only in a tone of voice. Relatively calm, he said: “George is now besieged by a group of monks of unknown origin, and a catastrophe is imminent.”

After Lu Ruoxin’s hand moved, the air in his hand turned into a screen and it rose into the air.

From the picture, it can be seen that in the distant valley, ghosts and shadows appear, and George’s pain is endless.

Amelia’s nervous eyes moved suddenly, and she crawled to the screen subconsciously, but Lu Ruoxin quickly took the screen away.

“Three thousand, three thousand...” Amelia cried out sadly, suddenly raised her head, and looked at Lu Ruoxin: “Didn’t you promise that I would let George live? How come now...”

“Who are these people, I don’t know, maybe George provoked someone, or the tree is so popular, but in the final analysis, Amelia, this is all your fault.”

“My fault?”

“If George is good with me, with the strength of my blue mountain, do you think, who would dare to retaliate with someone he provokes? Even if he is a big tree, my Lu family’s large manor can’t stop him. The wind? It’s all you, Amelia, it’s nothing more than dragging him on the earth. In the world of all directions, you and your family are still burdens on his back!”

Amelia burst into tears with an angry shout.

What she said was not completely unreasonable. Amelia knew all these things. On the earth, that family would only be greedy at him, and the helper in the world of eight directions is also...

“He is dying, did you agree? Do not agree?”

“I have already agreed!” Amelia said sadly.

“I’m talking about Fang Kun.” Lu Ruoxin shouted coldly!