

His True Colors Novel Chapter 2509 - 2511

Chapter 2509

“Because the two armies are fighting together, the supplies are shared. The reserve owner of the desert city will therefore have quite a contact with me. Yesterday, when I was ordered by the young lady to send some supplies again, he agreed with the usual. The same, invite me to drink.”

“After pushing the cup a few times, they mentioned you.”

“Me?” George Han frowned.

“You have broken the young master Fang Kun by yourself, and embarrassed all the people in the desert city with your own strength. Perhaps, for you, it is just one battle in a certain battle, but for the desert. For the people in the city, this is their first defeat in decades.”

“In other words, you hurt not only the people in the desert city, but also their dignity for a hundred years.” Lu Yuan Shook his head bitterly.

The desert city in the corner of Pian'an, like many hidden cities, does not enter the Central Plains. It is more like a chicken head rather than a phoenix tail, and they may have this mentality far more than other cities.

Because the desert city is strong enough and mysterious enough, even in the Central Plains, it is quite famous.

In the past hundred years, although they have had small battles, they are the absolute hegemony in the place where they are not in the Central Plains, so they can only win undefeated.

But the appearance of George Han made this myth ever broken, and it was almost shattered.

Tens of thousands of elite soldiers are no match for one person. Such an insult is almost complete.

“In the eyes of everyone in the Desert City, you are their thorny eye, and for you, naturally, they criticize you in private.” Lu Yuan said.

George Han nodded. He didn't deny that. When no one defeated them, Fang Kun and his confidants talked about him behind the scenes. After defeating them, he can naturally imagine them. How hate myself.

But would George Han care?

“The finches don’t know the ambition of the swan! What they do has nothing to do with me.” George Han said coldly.

“You are right. The elephant doesn’t care about the resistance and dissatisfaction of the ants, but the problem is that the people in the desert city are actually invited by the lady this time.”

“When the demon monk appeared, the old god would treat you. She was very worried about her situation and urged the lady to come and help you quickly. Although the lady failed to come on the surface, she actually sent someone to investigate secretly.”

“When we were sure that it was a demon monk, the lady specialized Please come to the Desert City.”

George Han frowned: “With the power of your Blue Mountain, the world still needs you to ask others to help?”

Lu Yuan smiled helplessly: “All things in the world grow together, but they grow together. It’s Xiangke. This group of demons and monks are very evil. They are monks of Motuo Temple. You can’t look ahead.”

“Motuo Temple?”

“Thousands of years ago, there was a temple called Motuo Temple. Rumor has it that there was a demon king in the temple. I don’t know who helped the monk to build a temple on it to chant the scriptures to suppress the demon king, but after a while, all these monks went mad and killed each other. If it weren’t for a powerful desert storm to annihilate them and bury them underground, I am afraid that they will bring great trouble to this world.”

George Han said strangely: “You mean, these monks are monks from Motuo Temple.”

“The old god’s guess is like this.” Lu Yuan nodded. Head: “However, the fact should be the same, because after sending someone to check, the young lady invited Fang’s house in Desert City.”

“You mean...” George Han seemed to have thought of something.

The

annihilation of the Motuo Temple on page (2/2) was in a desert storm, and the Fang family was called a desert city, which means that the two should coexist in the same area.

“You are very smart. After the annihilation of the Motuo Temple, although it did disappear into the world as a whole. But that place is always far from the Central Plains, so we don’t know everything.”

“The truth is that after the rumored destruction of the Motuo Temple, The desert is not completely calm and the waves are not completely calm. Sometimes it is rumored that in the desert, you will occasionally see a monk dressed in black.”

“Some people will suddenly stretch out a hand from under the desert to pull a person when they are walking in the desert. Into the sand.”

“Therefore, the desert area quickly became a forbidden area.”

“Until thousands of years ago, a tribe living near the desert was rumored to have received divine enlightenment and power one night and led the troops to level the desert. dangerous. ” “

in order to encourage people to continue to walk through the desert to safety, this tribe in the central desert their home, which is the predecessor of the city’s desert. “

After listening to these, three thousand Korean considered to understand, this is the land if the core detour , Without bringing a large number of disciples at the top of the Blue Mountain, but looking for the main reason why the Fang family came to rescue together.

The predecessor of the Fang family, the tribe, seemed to be able to suppress the group of demon monks.

“The demon monks of the Motuo Temple rarely show up. Although the top of the Blue Mountains is a big family, they are still not in the Central Plains. There is very little knowledge about these deserts and people. The young lady is also out of you. Because of safety considerations, Fang’s family was invited to ensure that there is nothing wrong.” Lu Yuan said.

George Han nodded, frowned and did not speak.

“The zombies came up because of the demon monk. Originally, the lady meant to let the Fang family’s soldiers come and conquer, but...” At this point, Lu Yuan didn’t go on.

“But because it’s me, that Fang Kun is unwilling?” George Han answered.

Lu Yuan nodded heavily: “The young master of the Fang family rejected Miss’s proposal and said that they only promised her to save you. Therefore, after you return to the camp, they will ignore everything else. At this point, Miss. I have persuaded, but there is really no other better way.”

George Han gritted his teeth, he really didn’t understand that he and Na Fang Kun were only meeting for the first time, why would he be extremely hostile to him?

I grabbed my letter from the first meeting, and then used it as a threat to compete with myself.

Even if he was injured, he agreed to him, and it was obvious that there was already a point in the process, but he secretly attacked him.

In other words, George Han didn't think he had done too much, but why did he do it like this? !

“By the way, what do you mean by saying they mentioned me?” George Han frowned.

Speaking of himself, it is not difficult for George Han to imagine their intention to pull and trample, but at this time, Lu Yuan mentioned it when he was a zombie. This also means that the group of people is likely to mention himself. I mentioned my friends in this small town, and when I mentioned my friends, naturally, zombies would also be involved.

Lu Yuan nodded noncommittantly: “Yes, they mentioned your friends, they mentioned zombies, and most importantly, they mentioned the real secrets of these zombies.”

Upon hearing this, George Han was anxious: “Say quickly. .”

Chapter 2510

“Although the demon monks of the Motua Temple are demons, their essence has never changed. Therefore, they can use the Dharma as they please, and they can also bless themselves. They are a very peculiar kind of demon and Buddha. Although I don't know why they became like this, one thing is certain, because these monks can be both demon and Buddha, so they can use one of the most common Buddhist techniques in Buddhism. .” “

normal monk, Buddha tone Purdue, who can guide the mind, but this group of monks, the Buddha Purdue, but it is fascinating mind, Rumo to people crazy, but in general this is theoretically difficult to make the whole tone Buddha The people in the city have become such walking corpses.” Lu Yuan said.

Speaking of this, George Han sneered in his heart. The group of demon monks may indeed be difficult to achieve such a shocking work, but if there is the help of Sea Witch Mingyu, that is not necessarily the case.

George Han had long heard that once the female maiden became a demon, her voice alone could make the corpse of the person who heard it, and the evil thoughts in her body would fill the whole body.

However, George Han was not interested in mentioning the matter of Mingyu in front of Lu Ruoxin. He was not the kind of person to kill with a knife. What's more, Mingyu betrayed his enemies. In George Han's heart, he had to do it himself. Bloodblade.

Now that the old hatred has not been eliminated, and the new hatred has been added, George Han will naturally not let her go.

To a certain extent, George Han didn't even want to let Lu Ruoxin know about this, because with Lu Ruoxin's personality, Mingyu would never end well. This might make George Han, Mingyu before he took his own hands. Has been killed.

"So you mean..." George Han said strangely.

"All the zombies in the city are just ordinary people who have listened to the sound of the demon. If you kill them, it is equivalent to killing innocent people. They are already victims. If you are also..."

"I know, they are demonized." In the future, when I see people killing people, I shouldn't have sympathy for them like the Virgin, but they... after all, they are not of the same nature." Lu Yuan said helplessly.

"They don't even know what they have done, or they don't even have the right to choose."

"Is that why you just opened the way for me from the beginning and retreated quickly when I arrived successfully?" "George Han said.

Lu Yuan nodded heavily: "Yes. From the beginning, we could not kill as much as possible, because..."

George Han took a deep breath, and the death of Fu Mang caused him great negative emotions and heartache. Besides, he was very angry, but after listening to Lu Yuan's words and understanding the reason for the zombies, George Han also knew that Lu Yuan's words were correct. Although these zombies are hateful, they have no choice, and even they are victims... The

real behind the scenes should be George Han who wants revenge.

Looking back at the dense zombies behind him, George Han hesitated for a moment, and finally nodded.

"The real murderer is the group of demon monks and the people behind them!" Lu Yuan finally let out a sigh.

With the power of George Han, if he wanted to, the zombies in the city were slaughtered clean, Lu Yuan would never have the slightest doubt.

"Besides, you have just recovered from your injury. What price will you pay for dealing with so many zombies? Even if you don't die, it may be difficult to get out of your body. Isn't this what the group of demon monks want to see?"

"You don't have to More talk, I understand." George Han nodded.

"I want to ask you to do me a favor." George Han suddenly looked at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan nodded: "Say."

"Help me find three people." After saying that, George Han glanced at the group of zombies: "Three monsters in the north of Jiangbei!" As

soon as the voice fell, George Han's hand moved, and time was in front of him. A burst of energy appeared in the air of the sky, and the energy was illusory.

"Are they your friends?" Lu Yuan said.

George Han hesitated for a moment, obviously in his mind defining the position of the people in Dabingtian, and finally he nodded: "Forget it."

Lu Yuan smiled slightly, "Since he is your friend, I think you feel more empathetic. I think I really don't have to say more."

George Han nodded, did not speak, and moved back, an invisible energy was immediately released from his body. The zombies behind the Blue Mountain Pavilion disciples were immediately shaken back several meters, but what made Lu Yuan happy was that these zombies Despite being shaken back, there was no injury.

This is enough to show that George Han has left behind.

Looking back, George Han at this time had already turned into a light and shadow, shuttled through the air, and flew directly into the inn in the next second.

Glancing at the energy portrait that had begun to faint in the air, Lu Yuan smiled lightly and shouted at everyone: "Everyone listens to the order."

"Yes!"

"Find someone according to the three people." The

voice fell off. Lu Yuan moved out and flew out first.

After that, the other disciples quickly scattered around.

And at this time, crying in that mysterious cave, the smell of blood wafting constantly, but in sharp contrast, a long and beautiful figure fell from the sky like a fairy...