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Chapter 2397

"Bang!"

With the last unwillingness, his eyes are red with dust and blood, his face is hideous, the arrogance, self-confidence, and indifferent at this time are all shattered and shattered with his body. , And disappeared.

Lost!

They didn't even use ten rounds, and they lost.

With this loud noise, under the attention of Fu Mang and others, his body hit the ground heavily.

Although the fighting time was very short, Ruchen was seriously injured. Half of his arm was swallowed by the sword made by the moon wheel, and half of his leg was completely dark because of the sword thorn made by the sky fire. Place.

That proud golden robe,

this may be the most hurt since he entered the Buddha.

"Puff" with

a mouthful of blood, he ran wildly along his mouth, curled up on the ground, almost dying in pain.

And even worse than him are the cloak disciples behind him.

These guys didn't even leave the corpses, turning into a rain of blood and falling from the air, swaying to the ground.

At this time, George's figure also fell slightly and stood beside Ruchen.

"Three thousand ?"

Seeing George win easily, Fu Mang and the others were naturally unspeakable excitement, but they had never seen George's face clearly. They were waiting, waiting for the last confirmation.

When George slowly raised his hand, gave them a thumbs up, turned his head and smiled, Fu Mang and others went crazy.

They jumped frantically and cheered, and Bai Xiaosheng cried with joy.

How many days, how many years, what did they steal their lives for?

In order to avenge George!

But George went round and round and didn't die, which made them almost hard to express their excitement.

At the same time, the land of the trapped dragon and George, who had lived "miracle", passed by, and the guilt of seeing his death disappeared at this time, only joy.

At this moment, looking back on all the previous efforts, everything is gladly worth it.

At almost the same time, the two Jiai and Jiehai who had been in poetry and helping away from their sides also saw Master's defeat. The two looked at each other and wanted to escape in a hurry.

"George, catch them, don't let them run. If you weren't here in time, Shaneyu and Fuli would have been defiled by these two ba5tards." Seeing them about to run, Fu Mang immediately rushed to George. Shouted.

Actually, without him shouting, would George let these two guys go? !

"Skyfire, moon wheel!" With

a soft drink, the sky fire moon wheel instantly resembled two obedient hounds. With a swish, from the hands of George, the sword turned into firelight and purple light, and went straight to the two who fled.

"Boom!"

The two hurriedly fleeing, one only felt red in front of his eyes, and the other only felt purple in front of his eyes. They were so tight and wanted to start again, but found that their bodies were completely out of control.

In the next second, the bodies of the two people went backwards crazy.

When they stabilized, the two looked back, and they had already reached George's side.

Seeing George's face, the two looked at each other, and the next second, they knelt on the ground with a splash.

"Let us go, let us go, uncle, we...it's none of our business, it's none of our business, it's all that Ruchen told us to do, we...we are also forced to do it."

Two A wicked person, completely devoid of his talented wicked appearance, on the contrary kneeled down and begged for mercy, his hands and feet trembling in panic.

The blood of the corpses of those senior brothers is still on the ground, and Master Ruchen also fell on the ground dying, how dare they dare to talk bullshit in front of George.

George frowned, and he dared to bully the people of Fuli and Shaneyu. Naturally, George wouldn't make them feel better. Had it not been for George to feel the light of the Buddha flowing around when he was on the city wall, he would come over and take a look at it with curiosity. You can imagine the fate of Fu Mang and others.

However, George also had a doubt in his heart.

Although these people like Ruchen look like demon monks, their techniques are all serious and serious Dharma, but if you say that they are serious monks, they are doing things that are devoid of conscience. They look like monks who are empty of all four. ?

More importantly, they attacked Fu Mang and others in this way, which made George feel quite strange.

"Answer the questions obediently, I can forgive you not to die." George thought for a moment, and said coldly.

"Three thousand, don't let them go, they are all wicked people, don't be merciful to them!" When Fu Mang heard George's words, he immediately disagreed.

"Three thousand, Fu Mang is right. For these wicked people, there is no need to be merciful. It is just to tolerate and raise rapes. It may be us who will suffer today, and others may be in the future." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

"Leader, kill them." With the help of Fu Mang and others, Shane Yu put on their coats. At this time, with tears in her eyes, she shouted at George aggrievedly.

Hearing the cry of killing, the two of them urinated even more scared, their bodies lying on the ground and posing lower, and constantly begging for mercy: "Master, no, no, as long as you don't kill us, you want us What to answer, we will definitely answer what."

"Who sent you?" George asked coldly, "I know, you are definitely not from the Immortal Sea, the Medicine God Pavilion, and the top of the Blue Mountain!"

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George remarked, and Jiehhai was taken aback.

"Three thousand, only Immortal Sea Area and Yaoshen Pavilion have been chasing us, and they can't be theirs." Fu Mang said hurriedly at this time.

He was at a loss as to why George thought that way.

If it weren't for those gangsters, who else could have hatred with them!

"Could it be from the Fuye Family?" Fuli frowned and said softly.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng murmured and shook his head: "It should be impossible. This group of people is orthodox in Buddhism, and it is absolutely impossible to be instigated by Xiaoxiaofuye's family."

From this perspective, Jianghu Baixiaosheng thinks George's words are not without reason.

But, if it weren't for these enemies, who would it be? !

"We...we are just monks from Tianyin Temple." The two looked at each other, and then hurriedly replied with their heads lowered.

"Monk from Tianyin Temple?" George frowned: "Really?"

"We...we dare not deceive anything!" The two quietly glanced at each other, and then buried their heads again. It's even lower.

But almost at the moment when they buried their heads, the two felt an extremely strong force suddenly hit, and immediately after the stomach pain, they fell directly to the ground.

In the pants, some liquid kept slipping out.

"Now the urine comes out, you should take a good picture of your dog, like a monk." George shouted coldly.

Upon hearing this, the two of them turned pale, and the meaning of George's words was already very obvious.

"Sky Fire!"

Boom!

As George drank it, a sky fire instantly flew into George's hands obediently.

"Play these methods with me?" With a cold smile, he lifted his hands slightly, and after a while, Tianhuo directly wrapped the two of them.

Jie An and Jie Hai suddenly felt like falling into the abyss of hell. It was as uncomfortable to be attacked by all fires. It was different from the burning of ordinary fire. Under George deliberately controlling the energy of the sky fire, this sky fire is only internal and does not burn. outside.

Although the surface of the body is the same, the internal organs are like being roasted on a fire in a tin foil holder, chasing the pain of heart.

"No, no, Grandpa Han, we are wrong, we are wrong."

Hearing the wailing inside, George bit his teeth and withdrew his hand.

"Last chance!"

Then, Tianhuo returned to George's hands, which made Jiai and Jihai finally escape from the sea of fire, and couldn't help gasping for breath.

Although they looked the same on the outside, they knew that the internal injuries had made them almost desperate.

Enduring the pain, Jiai did not dare to neglect at all, knelt on the ground, and glanced at Jihai: "Yes, we are not ordinary monks, we..." As

soon as the voice fell, Jiai suddenly reluctantly raised his right hand and tightened. And suddenly patted on his chest.

Almost at the same time, Jie Hai on the other side also slapped his chest with a simultaneous palm.

"Fcuk!" George's eyes cold, and with a wave of his hand, the Skyfire Moon Wheel immediately wrapped the two of them.

"Bang!" With

a loud noise, the two of them exploded in an instant, turning into a blood mist. Fortunately, George had already wrapped the two with the sky-fire moon wheel in advance, and everyone was unharmed by the explosion.

Looking back, Ruchen also laughed up to the sky at this moment, seeing George looking back at him, he said coldly: "Hahahaha, George, do you really think you are something? Forcing a confession from our mouth? I tell you, don't think about it!"

"Tian Buddha crosses me, and you will perish forever."

"George, your nightmare is coming soon."

"Haha, hahahaha!"

Ruchen laughed wildly like a lunatic.

George's face was like water, looking calmly at the almost crazy like dust, and quietly watching his performance.

As soon as the voice fell, Ruchen also slapped his chest with his only hand.

Then it exploded!

But for such an explosion, George had already seen it, not to mention that he had already prepared for it now.

It was just a block in his hand, and the blood and flesh exploded like dust was volleyed and blocked in front of George.

When they died, at this time, Fu Mang hurried over and saw that there were no dead bodies left on the ground, only countless flesh and blood mixed on the ground, and for a while, he bit his teeth and kicked on the ground: "Hell, let these 5lut die so happily, it's really cheap for them."

"Yeah, demon monks like them should be cut all the time to make them worse than death." Fuli It was difficult to conceal the anger and shouted.

Obviously, everyone was dissatisfied with the gang of wicked people who died in such a happy way, especially Ruchen's dying laughter was even more irritating.

"It doesn't matter, they have already told me the answer I want." George gently closed his hand, and the flesh and blood that was resisted by the energy in front of him also volleyed onto the ground.

"George, what do you mean by this? Haven't they never answered the question you asked?" Fu Mang looked at George in confusion.

This point, even Jianghu Baixiaosheng is very inexplicable, although he agrees with George's strange view, but now George's words make it difficult for him to understand.

George smiled slightly, but he had an answer in his heart. He glanced at the poetry and smiled even more.

Shane Yu's face flushed immediately. Although he was approving the clothes Fu Mang gave, the men's clothes were always too big, more or less exposed. George suddenly looked at her and smiled, making her very nervous and shy all of a sudden.

"Shaneyu, do you remember anything?" George asked suddenly.

The poetry was taken aback, not knowing what he was talking about.

In fact, George was also very surprised when Jie Hai and Jie Ai suddenly chose to blew themselves up in front of them. After all, although these two guys are extremely vicious, their performance just now suffices to show that they are nothing more than greedy people and fear of death. But the only strange thing is that when they faced George trying to find out their identity and unavoidable, they all chose to commit suicide at the same time.

This is really inconsistent with their greedy personality and fear of death.

But this discrepancy reminded George of a person.

"Leader, you don't... Wouldn't it be the father Zhang Xiangbei we met when we met Mingyu?" After the poetry was stunned, she gradually remembered something.

George nodded suddenly: "Smart!" When

Mingyu first encountered Mingyu and rescued Xingyao, George and others rushed to Zhang Xiangbei's Zhang family mansion at night. That Zhang family master asked George about the envoy behind the scenes. Under the circumstances, it was almost exactly the same as them, and chose to blew himself up.

Moreover, similar words were also said in the mouth.

This makes George strange. Is this group of people inexplicably related to the group of people who abducted women? !

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The death method is the same, so their superiors may really be the same person.

However, the mysterious behind-the-scenes envoy, even now George can't figure out who he is, only from what Zhang Xiangbei was forced to ask Zhang Xiangbei, he roughly knows that he and the previous woman's abduction and trafficking are the same group.

But now, why does he have something to do with this group of demon monks?

The most important thing is that if there are many young women in Fu Mang's group, it would not be surprising to be followed by them, but there are not many women in the Fu Mang team.

According to their previous habits, even if they start, they are often ordinary women and children, and it is difficult to touch people in the rivers and lakes.

After all, although tigers can hunt and kill buffaloes, they will not attack randomly when they are extremely hungry. This is not cost-effective.

What's more, George felt that they did not come from young women, but more like themselves!

Almost no one knows about his own life except the people in the city. However, these people have never seen George in the city. Although they are surprised by George's appearance, they seem to be reasonable.

It's really puzzling.

"In fact, when you said this, the lord, I also think this group of people is very strange. They seem to have followed us for a long time, and they have a very clear grasp of our situation." Thinking of the situation of the Zhang family mansion, look at this group of demon monks. In practice, even poetry has found unusual places.

"Yes, these monks not only know about Fairy Spirit Island, but also know that we plan to go there. This is really incredible." Bai Xiaosheng also knows that things are really not as simple as they thought. When I interrupted.

"Do they even know this?" George frowned slightly.

The people who know the fairy island are basically their own, and it is unlikely that they will leak out.

But that was before Amelia's accident, and after the accident, George would immediately think of a person, Mingyu.

Is it possible that the original Zhang family matter was a show made by Mingyu from the beginning? The purpose is to have the opportunity to get close to yourself and make yourself trust her?

However, it was known from Amelia that she was from Lu Ruoxin.

If Mingyu knew that he was still alive, Lu Ruoxin had no reason to know.

With a complete showdown now, if Lu Ruoxin knew that she was still alive and most likely to appear nearby, then she had no reason not to appear in person.

Strange, really strange, at least, George couldn't understand what was going on.

The only thing that is certain is that the top of the Ruchen group should be behind the thief and forcibly, and has a great relationship with them.

It's just that George still doesn't know exactly what the other party wants to do.

"It's not suitable to stay here for a long time. Let's go back to the city first." George glanced at the people. He also knew that they had worked hard and hadn't seen each other for so long. George also wanted to talk to them and understand the situation.

"Okay!"

Everyone nodded and followed George one by one, walking towards the city.

And at this time Flint City.

The sky is high and the moon is full, and the night wind is curling.

Ye Gucheng didn't want to sleep. He sat alone in the study, with all kinds of martial arts skills in front of him, but his eyes did not look at the book, instead he was always fascinated.

If there is the reflection in his mind in his eyes, then Ye Gucheng's eyes should be full of George's battle against the sky in the land of trapped dragons.

And... and Gu You openly put a green hat on herself.

For Ye Gucheng, who has a strong self-esteem, that scene is like a thorn, fiercely inserted in his heart.

After returning to the city, Gu You's indifferent attitude towards him was more like a hammer, specializing in hammering the deep thorns that came in.

In a fit of anger, he came to the study and studied the exercises hard, vowing to step George under his feet.

It's just that ideals are full, reality is very backbone, and as that drive disappears, this endless discouragement is ushered in.

With regard to these rubbish techniques, even if they were so well-versed in their backs and used superbly, they were nothing but three-legged cats in the face of George's shocking performance.

"Hey!" With a heavy sigh, Ye Gucheng clenched his fists.

Of course, at this moment, he suddenly heard a soft sneer in the room. Although the sneer was short and subtle, the person listening to it was creepy and his back felt cold.

"Who?" With a

loud shout, Ye Gucheng's eyes were like eagle eyes, quickly scanning every corner of the house. Suddenly, his face was startled, and when he looked back, he did not know when, but he was standing next to the screen. A man dressed in black, his figure is faintly vague, like an illusion, but only then did he clearly scan there, there is nothing there, why suddenly there is an extra person? !

"Who are you?" Seeing this dark shadow, Ye Gucheng suddenly pulled up the sword beside him vigilantly, and his whole person was like a big enemy.

"Me? It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that Ye Gucheng, I know you. You want to kill George, right?" The dark shadow laughed darkly, and actually compared with the dark shadow standing under the moon before. The voice is exactly the same.

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"Killing or not, that's my business, what to do with you?"

"Also, I want to kill George, a thing everyone knows about, take this to me Pretending to be mysterious in front of you, you might underestimate my Ye Gucheng." Ye Gucheng was unceremonious and drank coldly.

Faced with Ye Gucheng's unkind words, the mysterious man in black was not angry, but smiled lightly: "Everyone in the world knows that you want to kill George, that's good."

"However, does the man in the world have the ability to help you? Fulfill this wish?"

Faced with this question, although the mysterious man in black said that he was calm and clear, he was undoubtedly hitting the deepest part of Ye Gucheng's heart. Yes, he wanted to kill George, even in his dreams.

However, the b!tch of George is someone who is helpless even the true god, how can he Ye Gucheng?

Although he has always regarded himself very high, it does not mean that he dares to daydream about everything.

"George? Haha, even the true god can't help him. What qualifications do you have to say to help me achieve this wish?"

"George is fierce, but it is also because George is very brave under the great opening and closing, so-called The overlord is overwhelming, but so. But he is only an overlord. In this world, even gods have shortcomings."

"You and George don't know each other well, and I know George's ability, although his advantages are obvious, but his shortcomings are equally fatal."

These words, the man in black said so swearly that Ye Gucheng felt that what he said was true.

"You mean emotionally? I also know that Amelia is his fatal point, but Amelia is very likely to be in the hands of the Blue Mountain now. Do you think it is so easy to hold?" If it is so easy to hold, Ao Shane does not have to So distressed, let alone Ye Gucheng.

"Emotion is the fatal point of George, but it is caused by his character, and I, talking about his tactics and body, are actual shortcomings."

"What shortcomings does he have?" Ye Gucheng suddenly said nervously.

Obviously, this was what he had been looking for, but after several battles, Ye Gucheng even suspected that he had made a mistake, because George had no shortcomings, only endless advantages.

The defense is extremely deep, like an undead Xiaoqiang. Although the offensive has no tactics, it is better than holding a Pangu axe and not afraid of world defenses. Therefore, between the opening and closing, it is extremely fierce, and this guy always has a trick. The energy of the end is almost a headache.

"I will naturally tell you this point slowly, and at the same time, I can also teach you how to break him." As

soon as the voice fell, Ye Gucheng was about to speak, but the sword in his hand broke directly with a bang.

He was full of surprise, because there were only him and the man in black in the room. Naturally, he had broken off the long sword in his hand, but he was obviously far away from him, and he didn't even raise his hand from beginning to end. How could this sword suddenly break? !

"Disciple Ye Gucheng, I have seen Master."

With Ye Gucheng's character and reflection, he naturally understood it immediately, and he hugged it when he saw his legs, especially in front of such a super thigh.

However, although his knees were kneeling, they didn't touch the ground, and a black breath slowly supported his knees at this time.

"Senior, what does this mean? Do you look down on Gucheng? If so, why did Senior come to the mansion late at night?" Ye Gucheng was stunned.

"Those who want to worship me as a teacher, there are so many things in the world, you are talented and intelligent, and I also appreciate it, but you and I are only the first time to meet, and there is no trust and understanding. Therefore, before you apprehend, you must first agree and follow To me, and sacrifice your body to my god." When the

arrow hits the string, there is no reason for Ye Gucheng to refuse, besides, he is so shameless, cruel and exhausting, is he not trying to pursue these after all? ?

"The disciple Ye Gucheng swears to follow Master forever. My life and my life belong to the ancestor god."

"Speaking is no proof! The blood is the proof!" As soon as the voice fell, the half-handled sword that was broken in Ye Gucheng's hand suddenly The volley slowly flew in front of Ye Gucheng, and the sleeve of his right hand was automatically rolled up.

This meaning couldn't be more obvious, Ye Gucheng gritted his teeth, although he knew that such a method was quite evil, but that was not important.

He only knows that if he stays where he is, then he will always be stepped on by George, and his future will always be under the shadow of George.

Even, there may be no future!

After gritting his teeth, Ye Gucheng directly picked up the half-handled sword, aimed at his right hand and severely cut a bloody mouth.

As the blood continued to flow out of the wound, the black energy that was holding his knee suddenly turned into a skeleton and flew away from his knee, coming to his wound, sucking the blood crazily.

boom!

Without the black air, Ye Gucheng's knees finally fell to the ground.

And those black qi, after sucking the blood, followed the blood and wounds, and suddenly got into Ye Gucheng's body.

"Bang!"

Black energy spread all over the body in an instant, and the meridians all over his body appeared in black. What was even more frightening was that Ye Gucheng's eyes suddenly reddened at this time, and the hair on top of his head also exploded!

"Ah!"

This is, what's the matter?