His True Colors Novel Chapter 2431 - 2433

Chapter 2431

When a group of people came to the pit, the night monster's face was full of unwillingness, disdain, but also panic.

The insignificance of talent just now will eventually become his own sin and final revenge in the present.

The crowd voluntarily stepped aside, and George slowly walked over at this time, with a faint ridicule in his eyes, jumped a few steps from the side of the pit, and then squatted beside the Night Demon.

The Night Demon struggled desperately, his eyes were full of anger when looking at George, but helplessly, he couldn't move at all.

"Very unwilling?" George smiled slightly.

"What's so special about you!" Ye Mo clenched his teeth, his whole person furious, but at this moment, what else could he do besides his fierce expression on his face? !

The serious injury made him not to mention hands, even if he moved his body, it seemed extremely difficult.

"Still dreaming of your domain overlord's dream? However, the dream is broken, and people should wake up. I almost forgot, you are not a human." George smiled lightly, looking at the night demon with his eyes like a plaything.

Night Demon's body moved slightly, and his eyes hated to feed George alive.

But at the same time, he was very unwilling!

He really didn't understand why the dream that he was so proud of was broken.

In fact, George is not clear about this.

Everyone, including George, was in this chaotic dream, involuntarily controlled by the Night Demon.

In this domain, they are creatures within the rules, so in front of the Daredevil, the Daredevil said that they were invincible, and they were invincible. The Daredevil said that they were ants, and they were trash without a single blow.

The same is true for George, the same is true for Gourmet, and the same is true for everyone.

But there is one exception!

Ziqing!

This is a person that even George had never thought of.

Zero repair!

But it happens that in this special field, there is a special body bursting with special power, breaking through the limits of the field.

George also didn't know what Ziqing's so-called holy immortal body was, and why she could break through the realm of the Night Demon. Perhaps the only explanation for George was that the heavens and the earth all live together. Will overcome each other.

Ziqing's so-called holy immortal body must have her unique place to limit the realm of dream monsters.

"It was not you who defeated me. What right do you have to be mad in front of me? George, you remember it clearly, you will always be just my defeated man, if it weren't for that woman, you would have been dead. a. " "

I was not a magic night you lost, ha ha, ha ha ha ha! "knowing that defeat has been set, but the face of the Korean thousand, magic night still stubborn refused to admit defeat, after some sarcasm, he burst out laughing.

Even if you lose, but you win someone like George, you can still be masturbating!

George smiled and did not speak.

But Ye Mo couldn't help it. He stared slightly, and roared angrily: "Isn't it?"

"What do you mean?"

"Ah!!!" Ye Mo roared, "Does it have anything to do with you?" She... She is peculiar, but it is her. Do you really think that if you help her behind, she can suddenly burst into such a huge energy? George, that has nothing to do with you."

"She is special ." Body, special gas, you think you pretend to help her, do I believe you are behind your back? Your power is not right at all!"

One is the power in the special holy fairy body, and the other is the power of ordinary people. These two powers can't be combined with each other. Naturally, it is impossible for George to work behind.

"You said so terribly, the power of ordinary people really can't help her, but you probably have forgotten who I am, my name is George!" George smiled softly.

"George, what's so great about George, George is nothing but my subordinates...hahaha, hahahaha!" The night demon laughed wildly, but at this moment, George But his hand was gently placed on his shoulder.

It seemed that he patted him on the shoulder casually, as if he was comforting him, but in fact, the night demon smiled at this moment, and suddenly cried.

Black tears gently slid down the corners of his eyes, the previous arrogance and madness turned into helplessness, and the hideous smile turned into submission.

"George!" Stop laughing, Ye Mo nodded, his emotions recovered from his madness just now.

Looking at George, the expression in his eyes became very indifferent, and he sighed, "That's right, your name is George!"

"If you can subdue the dragon, how can you be a mediocre person?" He was bitter. With a bitter smile, then, raising his hand slightly, he gently placed something in the palm of George's palm.

"What is this?" George frowned.

"As a demon, I should have helped you, but...people are in the rivers and lakes, and you can't help yourself. Remember, those monks' heart sutras cannot be heard. Also, this thing may be useful to you in the future. This is me. mark, the loud sounds, if the dream of string sounds, Joan off the world, day to clear out. "

Then, magic night gently smile, look to South Korea three thousand:" chaotic atmosphere! "

After saying that, with the last With the smile and the worship in his eyes, the night demon's body suddenly turned into countless black powder, floating around in the air, and finally disappeared.

And the corners of the ends of the sky and the sea suddenly disappeared, turning into darkness before his eyes.

Wow!

When George opened his eyes again, Fu Mang, Mo Yang and others came into view. At this time, these people looked at George anxiously one by one, and Mo Yang held up his axe at any time. It slashed with an axe.

For them, after George fell asleep, it was simply too terrifying.

He was entangled with black energy, and even experienced apneas in the middle. After he recovered, this guy opened his blood-red eyes, like a devil, so...

even if Mo Yang was unwilling to 10,000 people, he still obeyed George's words. Ready to wipe George at any time!

He has already thought about it. Brothers can't help but listen, but brothers can't be killed by himself. Therefore, he killed George, and then apologized for his death. Together with George, walk the Huangquan Road and continue to be them. Brothers.

But at this moment, George opened his eyes.

He wanted to go down with a single blow, but fortunately, he was surprised to find that George's eyes had returned to normal.

"

Dmn !" George touched his face, it turned out to be incomparably painful, and even his head prevented the Buddha from being severely beaten with a sledgehammer.

"Dmn, what did you do to me just now?" George touched his head and couldn't help but sit up, looking around everyone.

At the same time, he lowered his head slightly and looked at his right hand. There was actually a black iron mark on his palm!

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It really seems to be just a dream just now, everything is so illusory, but the iron seal in the hand tells myself that it is definitely not just a dream.

"Hey!" Fu Mang touched his head embarrassedly, squeezed for a long time, and squeezed out a few words: "Well, you just saw you... are out of control, I want a hammer to wake you up....."

Dmn, this idiot!

"What about this face? Needless to say, it's your fan?" George rolled his eyes in depression.

"Before using the hammer, we were afraid of causing great harm to you, so...so..."

"So slapped it as a respect?" George said speechlessly.

"Three thousand is three thousand, very clever." Fu Mang smiled.

"Come here!" George stretched out his hand and motioned to Fu Mang to stretch out his face.

"Dmn, Fuli is also awake, let me see him." Fu Mang smiled shamelessly, and then quickly retreated.

"Dmn, you ba5tard." George touched his head and face again, this grandson is really a killer in a fight.

"Three thousand, you woke up, and that Fuli woke up too, did you do that night demon?" Mo Yang said with joy at this moment.

George nodded: "Yes, let's see how the others are doing, I have something wrong." As

soon as the voice fell, George got up and left.

Mo Yang wanted to go out with him, but as soon as he chased to the door, he was already invisible. The speed of this guy was staggering.

Shaking his head, according to George's instructions, Mo Yang got up and took a group of people to other rooms to visit the brothers who had fallen asleep.

At this time, George stood proudly on the roof of the inn.

The cold wind blew slightly, the bright moon hung, George's figure was like a pine, arrogant and handsome.

The night is very quiet, but also very quiet!

In the city after nightfall, the quiet only heard frogs and birds, and even vaguely heard a snoring in a house in the distance.

But, on the contrary, there was a curl of Buddha's sound hovering in the air.

It was the group of demon monks who were more than ten miles away, still chanting.

"Should I believe you?" George looked at his palm as he gently raised his right hand.

It was a very ordinary iron stamp, said to be iron, the material was like a stone, and the touch was like some kind of plastic, with a hollow in the middle, a bit similar to a large copper coin. The outer ring is quite ordinary, with a lot of small particle protrusions, which feels a bit like the feeling of grinding yarn.

The only thing that is unusual is that it has a faint moon-like shape on it.

"Ye Mo, Ye Mo! Are your words true or false?"

Recalling the situation before Ye Mo's death, George frowned.

His eyes are very sincere.

Especially, when George slapped his hand on his shoulder, he slightly released some chaotic energy into his body, allowing him to instantly understand whether Zi Qing's sudden eruption had anything to do with George.

George was indeed suppressed, but Zi Qing was not.

Ziqing's power can suppress the Night Demon, but special ordinary people can basically not input energy into him.

The previous George didn't work either.

But the current George is fine!

The Qi of Chaos, the ancestor of all Qis, all the auras in the world evolved from it. Naturally, it can also change all Qis, including the special and incomparable white Qi in Ziqing's body.

No matter how special it is, it is also a member of all qi, the qi of chaos can naturally be simulated, and it can also be absorbed by Ziqing.

It is precisely because of this that the Night Demon will change from being a ferociousness to an Enron's acceptance of reality.

Against George, against Chaos Qi, what else can the Night Demon fail to accept? !

For the Night Demon, being able to defeat these two other bodies is enough to show his own strength, even if he fails, he is also glorious.

But, are his words credible?

With the words of a demon, George doesn't believe it, especially the demon who pretends to be forced by dreams, the credibility of the words is not high.

Although he failed, he still had to bury a hole to make George jump down.

But from another perspective, the so-called dying of man is also good, and the words of the night demon may indeed be a kind reminder.

Most importantly, he touched George with a word.

"People

live for themselves !" Everyone lives for themselves, but in the end they live more for him. Parents live for their children, and children are born for their parents. Everyone will worry about it. The other side affects the other side.

The same is true for the arena, right and wrong, with twists and turns, it is easier said than done if you want to be independent!

"What the hell are these monster monks doing?" As

soon as the voice fell, George volleyed with one hand, and a golden light directly volleyed around the entire inn, and then the barrier formed by the golden light was hidden in the night Among them, silently guarding here.

The figure flashed, and George appeared in the inn for a second.

The door of the seven monsters was knocked at this time. When Liu Sha opened the door, he was surprised to see the person coming.

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"It's you?", Liu Sha frowned slightly when she saw the visitor.

He glanced at Zi Qing who was sleeping in the room, and the visitor nodded.

"Please inside!" Liu Sha hurriedly said after a daze: "Are you here to see Ziqing? She hasn't woken up yet, but she should be fine, but she's too tired and exhausted."

"No need, I'll come to you. "

Look for me?" Liu Sha was stunned. Although she was very surprised, she just passed by. I

"have time to go out and chat alone?"

Liu Sha glanced back at the fourth and fifth elder brothers who were taking care of Ziqing by the bed, bit her lip lightly, and nodded: "Okay!"

Come out of the room and follow him. , The two walked all the way into another room. After closing the door, he had already poured the tea and asked her to sit down.

"I don't know what Han Shaoxia is asking for?" Liu Sha asked straightly after taking the tea.

She was very strange and at a loss. It was understandable for George to look for Zi Qing. Why did she look for herself? Of course she would not be idiots thinking that George would like her.

After all, Qimei's stunning face didn't seem to be in the eyes of this guy in front of him.

In the dream, he didn't even look at Qimei, even if Qimei suddenly fainted, this guy had no choice but to fly to save people, but it was like that, from the beginning to the end was the hand of a gentleman.

This also shows that Qimei's girl dream is basically broken.

Now that she is broken, how can George look after him? !

"Ask about your Seventh Sister." George said bluntly.

"Seven sisters?" Liu Sha was taken aback, could it be that she made a mistake?!

"Yes, but don't get me wrong. I asked Ziqing about something purely for something. The night demon told me before he died, the sound of the piano, the sound of the sound of the piano, the sound of the strings, the fall of the saint, and the clearness of the sky., When he said this sentence, his eyes used to look hollow."

"But I think he may be in Ziqing, but you didn't come back then. He never found anyone, so his eyes flashed with confusion. like. "

Han Stern and three thousand, and he was always felt, in these words the night of magic, contains some kind of meaning, even, even before a big storm of the important tips.

When the saint died, George had to consider Ziqing because he had heard them say that Ziqing was a holy fairy. Although George didn't know what the holy immortal body was, George had to ask clearly if it was implicated.

The group of monster monks shot was a Night Demon who almost wiped out George's army. George couldn't even think of any means in the future.

So now, we must be prudent.

"Holy body, actually...I don't know too well. Master and his old man did mention it to us occasionally back then, but we always thought that Master was just looking for an excuse to make us think Seventh Sister was weird, and formed with us. The so-called Seven Monsters, so they never asked carefully, nor did the master and the elderly talk in detail." Liu Sha shook his head helplessly. "What about your master?"

"Master, an old man, had already driven Hexi eight years ago." Liu Sha replied.

"Then no one knows what holy immortal body is?" George frowned.

Liu Sha nodded: "Master only said that this is a body that is loose, but he has only mentioned other information, and our understanding of it is actually limited to this."

"Her body can do it." There is no restriction in the dream, which at least shows that the body of the loose fairy is extremely difficult. In addition, if the night demon is dying, hey...it is a pity that no one knows what is going on with her body now and can do it. What, how we need to help her, we all know nothing." George sighed helplessly.

"Maybe someone knows."

"Who?"

But just after George came to be interested, Liu Sha thought of something, and said dejectedly: "Alas! I guess too, maybe he doesn't know. What's more, He has been wandering all his life, and no one knows where he is."

George was depressed and nodded: "Okay, I know. It's not too early. Let's go back to rest earlier."

"Okay!" Liu Sha nodded., Got up and saluted George, and then walked out quickly.

Liu Sha left, and George lay back on the bed exhaustedly, shaking his legs, playing with the mark of the Night Demon in his hands, his whole body thoughtful.

I don't know how long it took, George fell asleep.

Early the next morning, George was sleeping soundly. He was suddenly awakened by the roars. He hadn't opened his eyes yet, but at this moment, the door of the room was directly breached, and Fu Mang led Mo Yang and the others in a hurry. Rushed in.

Being so reckless early in the morning, George originally wanted to scold Fu Mang, but seeing Mo Yang behind him, his attitude suddenly changed.

Fu Mang might break the door recklessly, but it is absolutely impossible for Mo Yang to have such a behavior without major incidents.

Thinking of this, George frowned: "What's the matter?"

"George, something went wrong !" Fu Mang said panting, his whole expression on his face was anxious, and there was even a hint of shock on his face.

"What happened?" George frowned.

"The outside world has changed. Open the window and take a look." Mo Yang also said in fear.

Hearing the noise outside, George hurriedly got up and opened the window. Upon seeing it, his whole face suddenly appeared in horror!