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people die like lights go out.

This sentence is not false at all. At this time, when George Han's breakthrough was declared a failure, his defense was completely destroyed by Heifeng, and his attack was completely stagnant because of the obstruction.

Internal worries and external troubles.

Under such a double major blow, George Han's tenacious will is obviously nothing more than a dream. The wind in the black column is far stronger than George Han thought, even thousands of times stronger.

With his personal ability, at least for now, he really cannot be completely solid on offense and defense. Naturally, he also has no ability or method to challenge this incomparably powerful black giant.

He reluctantly shrinks his body, the gold and black energy on his body is making the final struggle, and the five-shaped divine stone is also doing its best to repair his body, although the repair is compared with the wounds he suffered, but it is only A drop in the bucket.

Are you going to die?

George Han's

consciousness began to fade, his energy was shrinking, and even his pupils began to dilate.

Everything seems to be a foregone conclusion.

The wind seems to be small.

Perhaps it is because the person it attacks has begun to die, and it is no longer so arrogant and bloodthirsty, and it is no longer so arrogant and domineering, like the song of death sung softly by the god of death after wielding the hook.

"Huh."

Seeing that the black pillars began to weaken, Ye Shijun's eyes revealed confidence and an indescribable excitement.

New hatred and old hatred, physical hatred and father hatred, as well as all kinds of envy and jealousy, all converged at this moment, and dissipated with George Han's imminent death.

He finally got his revenge, and he could finally step on George Han's body and declare to the world that the old king was dead and the new king should stand.

"George Han, I want you to remember, I, call, Ye Shijun!" The anger

roared

, and almost all the emotions were melted into this violent roar.

He is venting and telling the world that he, Ye Shijun, is the real supreme king.

“Ye... Young Master Ye has won!” On the

ground, Zhu Yanshuo was the first to reflect, he directly clenched his right hand and raised his arms.

The great revenge for breaking into the city lord’s mansion will be avenged. The most important thing is that once George Han’s death, his sister and her friend’s change of face will be officially buried in the dust of history.

From this moment, her sister has officially entered the new life.

“Beautiful!” Futian was equally excited.

For him, George Han is an existence that undermines his authority, an existence that can challenge his position as the head of the family, and an existence that allows him to help the family decline from a high place to a field like it is today.

He can’t wait for George Han to be slashed by a thousand swords, so that he can satisfy the depression in his heart.

If it wasn’t for this Shuzi, how could Amelia Su not listen to Fujia’s words, how could he not listen to his arrangements? And if it wasn’t for Amelia Su’s rebellion, how could he help the family fall here?

This son is always against himself, and today he will die at the hands of others, how can he not let him feel relieved? !

On the other side of the four masters, they are also excited. After all, the prestige of their high prestige has almost fallen to the bottom of the valley.

To get rid of a major scourge, for them, is naturally a good thing.

Only Zhu Yan’er in the field was stunned for a moment. It seemed that it was difficult to accept the situation that George Han had been defeated. After all, in Zhu Yan’er’s heart, there was hatred for George Han, but the root of hatred came from liking .

But it is such a person that he liked for the first time, and such a powerful person, but now he died in front of him, how can people not be

shocked and regretful?

But this feeling only lasted for less than a moment.

It was Zhu Yan’er who looked up at the sky with Ye Shijun’s expectation and love that were full of love.

Yes, the defeat of George Han is unacceptable, but in retrospect, just because it is so unacceptable, it just reflects how capable Ye Shijun is.

He can do things that others can’t do, and can defeat the gods who slaughtered the demon cloud ghost city. Doesn’t this mean that Ye Shijun’s ability is stronger than that of George Han?

And such a man is the man who likes him, isn’t it worth being happy? !

Thinking of this, Zhu Yan’er looked at Ye Shijun with more love in her eyes.

But, is George Han really dead again? Or, is it a complete defeat?

In the black wind, George Han's fingers suddenly moved...

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who fell into a coma in the extreme pain, flashed a sad thought in his mind.

That was Amelia Su's smile, and that was Han Nian's smile.

And it was just a trace of remnant, George Han, who was in extreme pain, woke up slightly.

Almost as soon as a person had a little bit of consciousness, the severe pain instantly eroded all the nerves. Even a person with a strong will like George Han was almost speechless in pain at this time.

That kind of pain really makes people almost die, not to mention other things, even every breath makes George Han feel the pain and want to end himself in place.

But even so, George Han still clenched his teeth tightly, trying his best to control his body that was completely muscle spasm due to severe pain.

He first tried his best to adjust the energy in his body so that they could re-gather on the outside of his body to form a protective circle, and

then used it to activate the inextinguishable profound armor for protection.

After doing this, Heifeng's attack has become much weaker, but George Han is almost exhausted and weak, leaning limply in the energy circle, and is about to faint at any time.

Snapped!

With a muffled sound in his mouth, George Han's clenched teeth even shattered one of his teeth under the tremendous force. How intense the pain at this time is, I am afraid that only he himself can know in this world, no one can feel the same.

But George Han knew that once he breathed a sigh of relief, he would have no chance to reopen his eyes and breathe again.

He must survive!

He must live!

"what!"

With a dull cry of pain, George Han lifted the bones of his hands, which were almost stuck to the skin, and the Five Elements Divine Stone was re-adjusted in front of him again.

"Help me." Gritting his teeth, he endured the severe pain again, and a burst of energy re-entered the Five Elements Divine Stone

. It seems that he heard George Han's call, and it seems that there is more energy pouring in. The Five Elements Divine Stone suddenly re-blooms, and the stream of light continues to flow through George Han's body. Pain, more pain. The pain was so painful that George Han almost rolled in the same place,

but George Han still forcibly held on. As the streamer passed by, the flesh that was swallowed by the black wind began to grow again. Although it grew extremely fast, it was constantly being repaired. Soon the flesh starts to plump up and the outermost skin starts to grow again, covering it. After the severe pain, George Han finally tended to be at a peaceful stage, and warm currents began to enter George Han's body, giving him a chance to breathe. However, at this time, George Han still did not dare to be careless. Although the black wind outside has slowed down, it is still raging. Now he has no chance to struggle. What George Han has to admit is that he lost extremely badly. Not taking his old life is a great fortune among misfortunes. The only thing he can do now is to stick to his old life and no longer be able to make any assaults. Therefore, George Han is very bitter. He does not know whether it is fortunate or unfortunate to survive in this way. One is that he just died just now, and the other is reluctantly lingering in the midst of great pain, but still can't escape the final outcome of boiling the frog in warm water.

But George Han does not regret his choice, whether for himself or his family, as long as he leaves any chance of life, he will not let it go.

"Phew." After finishing his body adjustment,

George Han let out a long sigh.

Outside the energy cover, it is full of black winds, like the ghost hands stretched out by countless demons in hell, trying to catch them into the endless abyss.

How to be good?

George Han frowned, completely lost in thought.

Even though he knew that the chances were almost slim, George Han was by no means someone who was sitting still, and he would never give up any hope until the last moment.

One minute.

two minutes.

five minutes.

As time passed, George Han's brows became tighter and tighter. The dead end, almost completely, can be said to be a dead end, and there is no way to solve it.

Even if George Han scratched his head and took out all the belongings in his body, there seemed to be no way to support him to break through the barrier.

"Unless..." George Han suddenly thought of something.