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At this time, the gluttonous glutton suddenly made a big move, directly breaking through the energy shield of George Han, and then, with lightning speed. The momentum of the ear rushed directly to the bottom of the Black Wind Pillar.

George Han was dumbfounded on the spot, but it was obviously too late to stop him.

What the hell is this guy doing?

George Han was extremely shocked. He really couldn't understand what Evil Taotie was doing.

If it wants to charge, it should also go forward or backward. What is the purpose of exploring this way?

George Han could not understand.

He wanted to save him, but he couldn't protect himself now that the mud bodhisattva was crossing the river. Secondly, the black wind was so strong that the glutton of evil had just jumped into the abyss, but he had completely disappeared into the black wind.

George Han carefully recalled all the previous actions of Evil Taotie, trying to find a little bit of its meaning from its body language, but

George Han was really powerless, he really couldn't guess what it wanted to express.

The black wind rises from the bottom to the top and runs through the sky and the earth. At this time, they are in mid-air, and they go down, which is equivalent to a distance of several hundred meters and several thousand meters. If they cross the radius of only a few meters, they almost lose half their lives. , if this is going down, wouldn't such a distance be completely broken?

Thinking of this, George Han started from his heart. Even though he didn't get along with the glutton of evil for a long time, George Han still had a lot of affection for this cute and reckless guy.

Now, he has suddenly jumped down for no reason, but in the end he came to such a predicament to save himself.

George Han really felt guilty.

Of course, just when George Han fell into incomparable guilt and sadness, suddenly, he seemed to feel something different.

The wind is getting smaller.

It was almost the same as when he was about to be swept to death before

. The manic Heifeng began to slow down a little. He raised his head and glanced. Perhaps, just like before, Ye Shijun knew that he had succeeded again, so he deliberately slowed down and tortured himself.

Thinking of this, George Han lowered his head in despair.

But after a while, he suddenly raised his head again, and his brows were also wrinkled.

its not right.

The wind is still getting smaller.

The difference from the previous reduction is that it has been stable after reaching a certain fixed peak before, but now it seems to be continuously decreasing, weakening in an orderly manner, and all the way down to the lowest value.

What's even more terrifying is that even though the wind at this time has reached the lowest value, it still does not slow down and weaken. It is constantly declining, and even... there is a faint feeling of stopping.

Ye Shijun? !

He has already determined to kill himself and the glutton of evil, so is he going to put down his ultimate move? But no, he is still alive and well, so he shouldn't stop.

Is he too arrogant?

Maybe Futian will, but Ye Shijun is unlikely.

Otherwise, he didn't have to bring so many people to besiege him, and even joined the four masters of the Zhu family. Obviously, with his current ability, he didn't have to do this.

Didn't he just want to kill himself safely and without any flaws? How could he be so careless?

If he didn't do it, who could it be?

George Han could not think of anyone and any possibility.

The only people who can help him at the moment are Qingji and Mo Beitian, but not to mention that they each have their own tasks, their cultivation level alone is not enough to shake Ye Shijun's violent Black Wind Pillar.

Who would that be?

At this time, Ye Shijun, who was outside, was almost as confused as Han

Sanqian .

That's right, he really didn't plan to use the Black Wind Pillar at all, and even just now he tried to strengthen his magic power inside, so that nothing could grow inside the pillar and completely wipe out all creatures including George Han.

He doesn't want to take nine out of ten, he wants to take ten out of ten.

But what confuses him is that the Pillar of Black Wind caused by the riotous dance of the demons only continued to intensify crazily for a moment under the blessing of his own strength, and then it completely began to enter the recession period, and it began to slowly stop along the way.

He didn't understand why this was the case. He also tried to inject energy into it several times during the period, trying to re-move the black wind column, but what made him extremely stunned was that no

matter how hard he tried, the black wind column was anti-Buddha. It's not at all out of his control, it's still going its own way.

"How...how could this happen?"

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Confused, unknown, puzzled, everything is flooded in Ye Shijun's mind.

However, on the ground at this time, everyone did not find any clues. Seeing that the Pillar of Black Wind was getting weaker and weaker, and even tended to stop, they were full of joy.

Because for them, the stop of the Black Wind Pillar means that all the battles are over, and the end of the battle naturally means that the enemies in their hearts have completely said goodbye to this world, and they will have their revenge. I am very happy.

At this time, everyone is smiling, and the feelings of each other do not need too many words to express.

Zhu Yanshuo breathed a sigh of relief, with a smile on his face, looked at his younger sister who was looking at Ye Shijun with infatuation in his eyes, smiled lightly, and walked over a few steps.

"What's wrong? Look at your crush?" Zhu Yanshuo smiled softly.

Zhu Yan'er was obviously still immersed in watching Ye

Shijun, but she didn't realize it for a while. As Zhu Yanshuo lightly tapped her big hand on her shoulder, she suddenly woke up. The smile of his brother's face suddenly turned crimson: "Brother, what are you doing?"

"How?" Zhu Yanshuo glanced at Ye Shijun in the sky.

"So-so." Zhu Yan'er refused to admit it, but her heart was already throbbing.

He has a lot of money and a strong family background. The key is that he is quite capable. He will directly defeat the so-called so-called fierce people who are famous in the field. Since then, he will become a king and become a prime minister. His future prospects are limitless. How can this not make Zhu Yan'er's heart move?

"The person my brother chose for you is not bad. You just like it now. At least it's not wasted when the ** brother insisted that you have more contact with him." Zhu Yanshuo was also very happy.

Originally, George Han was the best

choice for his brother-in-law, but how could he have imagined it? In the end, a better one came.

"Thank you brother." Zhu Yan'er nodded, unable to hide her happiness.

"You're welcome, silly sister, my brother has always loved you, so people who choose a husband-in-law naturally don't dare to be careless. Ruyi Langjun Ruyi Langjun, it's the key point." Zhu Yanshuo said with a smile.

Zhu Yan'er nodded and stopped talking.

Zhu Yanshuo is also in a good mood. It is true that he wants to find a good husband for his sister. This is his long-cherished wish.

However, up to now, his wish is the same, but the essence has been reversed.

In the past, his younger sister was ugly, and he only hoped to find someone with good morals to take good care of his younger sister. Now, as her younger sister becomes more beautiful, his demands and desires are naturally magnified infinitely.

To a certain extent, he is now more eager to hope that his sister can “sell” a good price.

Previously, it was George Han, a goddess who descended from heaven, but now, it is Ye Shijun, son of Ye Shijun, who is more favorable to him.

He was very satisfied and very proud.

However, there is still a small end to this matter, that is, Qing Ji and the woman named Xia Wei in the distance in front of her.

If Xia Wei will continue to be imprisoned later, and then the traitors such as Qingji will be killed, then he will be able to sit back and relax completely. He will not only develop his own destiny, but also rely on the relationship of “brother-in-law” to become bigger and stronger.

Thinking of this, a cold light flashed in Zhu Yanshuo’s eyes, and Qing Ji, who was watching in the distance, couldn’t help but tremble.

call!

Just then, over there, the wind stopped.

The huge black wind column also began to enter the final spinning tail between the breaths, but it should only be a matter of time before it stopped.

As the black wind gradually stopped

, the scene inside the column began to be slowly revealed.

Although it is still very vague, some rough shadows can be vaguely seen inside at this time.

Suddenly, Ye Shijun’s eyes froze, because he was stunned to find that there was still a figure standing there quietly in the black wind.

George Han, he is not dead yet! ?

What is this dog thing made of? Even in the midst of his own group of demons, how could he persist for so long? !

Ye Shijun was immediately shocked, and at the same time, he was very angry, how could he be willing to do this?

If he didn’t kill George Han, how could he shed his hatred?

Thinking of this, he suddenly gathered black energy again, aiming at the pillar of the black wind to increase his strength.

However, what made him extremely stunned was that the Pillar of Black Wind still showed no sign of being activated again, but stopped completely with a crunch.