

Chapter 3366

“What?”

Ye Shijun could hardly believe his eyes. error.

But why, it does not stop its own orders now?

Ye Shijun was not reconciled, and he hit again with energy in his hands.

once!

twice!

three times!

He couldn't even count how many times, his whole forehead was dripping with sweat, but he still refused to stop, like an indirect madman, frantically trying to make the Pillar of Black Wind turn again.

But no matter how hard he tried, the Pillar of the Black Wind still had no chance of gaining momentum.

Ye Shijun was completely dumbfounded.

On the ground, a group of people were originally happy, but seeing Ye Shijun's crazy behavior in mid-air at this time, one by one couldn't help but feel very strange.

What is he doing?

Of course, just when everyone was

puzzled, no one in the crowd suddenly shouted: “Look at it.”

With this shout, everyone couldn't help but look to the side again, and they fried the pot for a while. .

“I mean, that's not Han... George Han?”

“What? That little... child is still alive?”

“How is this possible?!”

When everyone saw the black wind that stopped, George Han When they stood firmly in it, they couldn't help but stare at each other, as if seeing a ghost.

All the previous smiles were frozen on his face, and he was completely dumbfounded.

Zhu Yanshuo was like an ice sculpture, motionless.

After a long time, he suddenly stumbled and almost fell to the ground!

This...

George Han raised his head slightly, even he was a little dazed at this time, and he didn't understand why Heifeng suddenly stopped.

It can completely trap

itself , but why...

he doesn't understand.

"Roar!"

Until this moment, a beast roar broke his stunned state, and even woke up everyone who was almost petrified.

Looking down, on the ground, a huge monster was lying there, its huge mouth opened and closed, and countless black qi was continuously pouring into his stomach bit by bit from his open and closed mouth.

George Han suddenly laughed.

He got it.

He completely understood.

He knew what Taotie of Evil was talking about in that stupid gesture, and he finally knew why Taotie of Evil ran out of his energy circle and went crazy all the way down.

It wasn't courting death, but he had completely different plans of his own.

This guy looks at the Pillar of the Black Wind completely different from his own. To George Han, these are all fatal magic

attacks, but in his eyes, at least in the eyes of a foodie, then it is completely Not the same.

Speaking of which, George Han didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

Originally, I was quite moved that this guy rushed in to save himself without any hesitation, but now it seems that George Han feels a little self-indulgent. From the beginning to the end, it is a huge question mark as to how true it is to save him. When it comes to eating, it's really sticky.

The purpose of it rushing down is just to observe from the perspective of a foodie, and find that a lot of energy rises from the bottom to the top. In the spirit that the content in the pot is definitely more fragrant than the fragrance in the bowl, this product is roughly explaining to George Han. After that, regardless of whether George Han understood or not, he leaned over and rushed into the "food paradise" for him.

Yes, the ferocity of Heifeng was indeed beyond George Han's

expectations, and even Even George Han himself had difficulty moving forward in such a situation.

But the gluttonous gluttony of evil is different. As an ancient beast, although it is indeed no longer as brave as it used to be, the thin and dead camel is also bigger than a horse. After all, this thing is a genuine ancient beast.

Whether or not he can beat others is a matter of growing up now, but his own skin is also destined for others to kill it, and it is by no means easy.

"It's over, it's over?" George Han retracted his gaze and looked at Ye Shijun lightly.

There was only a faint smile on George Han's face, but it was this kind of smile that was most capable of killing people.

"No, no, it's impossible, you can't!" Ye Shijun shouted hysterically, it was hard to believe the reality in front of him.

George Han smiled bitterly, and then slowly walked out from the black wind that was about to go out...

Chapter 3367

"No...no...no!"

Seeing George Han step by step out of the dark wind, Ye Shijun was crazy and scared, back and forth involuntarily.

At this time, George Han was already like a god of death. The more he took a step forward, the more Ye Shijun felt a chill down his spine.

He shook his head frantically. It was really difficult for him to accept it, and it was also really difficult for him to understand. How could he be the unparalleled group of demons dancing... how could it be broken by someone.

It shouldn't be broken.

Even if the true god descends, under such vast magical power, it is absolutely impossible to take any advantage. George Han is not a true god, so why is he qualified to break it?

Ye Shijun panicked, and the group of people on the ground panicked even more, especially Zhu Yanshuo, Futian, and Zhu Yaner. Their faces were

pale in an instant, and their hearts were ashen.

What they were happiest about became the most terrifying thing.

Not only was George Han not killed by Ye Shijun, but at this time, he directly broke Ye Shijun's ultimate move, and walked out incomparably safe.

This is unacceptable and unacceptable to them.

"That fellow... that fellow, how did you do it?" Old Immortal Fengji gasped in a breath of cold air, which prevented Buddha from inhaling from his mouth, and then instantly penetrated his whole body, making him feel extremely cold.

"In the kind of black wind that can destroy almost everything, how could this guy last so long? Moreover, he walked out unharmed, even a battered body would never be able to do it."

"Damn, we have met Who?"

"Shouldn't that be a goddamn idiot?"

Is it the new true god in the Central Plains? Because if it's just human, how could he possibly do this?
The

four masters were all shocked and sighed.

Zhu Yan'er looked at George Han with complicated eyes, and Ye Shijun in her eyes suddenly became less sweet. She didn't know the kind of jealousy and hatred towards George Han. When did it quickly arise in my heart.

"But it's just a spell that broke, why are you making such a fuss? At

this time, George Han walked out, and the black energy behind him was getting thinner and thinner. He looked at Ye Shijun and said indifferently.

"I'm just a spell?" Ye Shijun looked at him as if he had seen a ghost. He really wanted to yell at him. Although the dance of demons is really just a forbidden technique on the surface,

its essence is far from

simple .

It can be said that Ye Shijun has been so long , All training is ultimately for one purpose.

That is the dance of demons.

It can kill thousands of troops when it moves, and it can trap all kinds of masters to death. It is an absolute super forbidden technique

. The difficulty is very imaginable, and what is needed is one of the ten thousand years in this world, that is, Ye Shijun's current status is different in order to reluctantly cultivate such

a forbidden technique. , but in front of George Han at this time, he was directly broken.

How could he not be annoyed?

"Whatever you are, I have no interest in knowing, anyway, for me, it is nothing more than that. "George Han sneered disdainfully.

Hearing this, Ye Shijun really wanted to kill Han

Sanqian . His solitary forbidden technique was so humiliated, it was simply hateful.

"George Han, you are simply deceiving people too much ." . "

"Do you really think that if you break my forbidden technique, you will definitely win?" As the

words fell, Ye Shijun's body suddenly surged with black energy again, and the whole person was like a demon, invincible.

George Han smiled coldly, and the jade sword in his hand came out, ready to accompany him at any time.

"Everyone obeys the order and kills George Han collectively for me!" Ye Shijun shouted angrily.

"Yes!"

Underground, ten thousand troops roared in unison, and at the same time, they set up a battle, and they were very mighty.

“What? I can’t fight one-on-one, can I find a helper?” George Han smiled coldly: “You have it, I also have it.” When the

words fell, George Han smiled, followed by a beast roar, the gluttonous gluttons on the ground, Suddenly rushed up...