

Chapter 3592

Is it...

“Are you ****ing playing me?”

Didn't this bastard get hurt from start to finish just now? It's just that I fully cooperate with myself in acting, so that once I take it lightly, I will hit myself hard.

This seems like a real possibility!

At least on the surface.

But if you think about it, it doesn't seem right.

It's a bit too much to act in such a hard way, and there is no indisputable fact that he is such a waste, what qualifications does he have to act?

So what happened to this kid?

As the saying goes, a living person can still suffocate their urine to death.

This was originally a disdainful remark, but now it's a bit of a goddamn real interpretation on him.

He was really about to suffocate his urine, because a fool was beating himself up with his fist!

Depressed, very depressing.

“Hehe.” In

the face of his abuse, George Han was not angry but happy, and the frequency of attacks in his hands also accelerated frantically.

“Ah! I have fought with you!” He roared angrily, and in the next second, the surrounding black qi and anti-Buddhas gathered towards him crazily like flowing water.

In the next second, the entire surrounding environment began to change drastically.

The originally dark space seems to have suddenly been diluted by someone pouring water in. It is no longer so dark, and the five fingers are not visible. The color in the space at this time is more inclined to gray. Before the dawn of the Buddha, it is like the dusk fall time.

With George Han's naked eyes, he could clearly see the ground at this time, and even... some places that weren't too far away.

From the outline, it really is a huge underground space, the ground is wet and dark, and it is about 100 meters high.

However, now is obviously not the time to look at the scenery. Of course, the dissipated black gas cannot be thin air. At this time, they are all gathered around a few meters in front of George Han, forming an incomparably huge black sphere.

Of course George Han didn't dare to be careless. Even though this guy suffered internal injuries due to the explosion of gossip, the thin dead camel was bigger than a horse, and it was the time when yin qi was rising.

With a sudden movement in his hand, with the technique of footsteps, George Han attacked the guy directly.

It doesn't matter if you are black or white, whether you are big or small, George Han only has one word, that is rush!

"You bastard, I'll kill you."

Almost at the same time that George Han punched, the shadow didn't dodge, and used the black energy to directly take George Han's punch and cover his body. , the surrounding black gas instantly condensed into a big fist.

Aiming at George Han's shoulder, he immediately hit him.

This punch, although it seems that it is not condensed by black qi, is

actually full of huge yin qi power. Just thinking about it, it can make people feel like a knife, and it will also produce a huge amount of energy. Cold air.

If this is condensed into a ball and hits hard, it is not necessary to say how strong it is.

At least even George Han in his heyday would inevitably be brought down in an instant and seriously injured.

However, at this time, George Han didn't say that he was trapped by black energy and couldn't stop it, but he had no intention of resisting in his own heart.

When condensing his fist, he still slammed the black energy inside, and he was completely unprepared.

Naturally, with a loud bang, the fist condensed by the black energy directly hit George Han's shoulder firmly.

At almost the same time, Han's Three Thousand Fist also directly penetrated the entire black qi, and from the other side of the black sphere, half of his fist stretched out.

"Ha...ha, hahahaha."

He laughed, he

laughed wildly, George Han was really desperate and went crazy and attacked him, and even hit him through his yin.

However, a fist without any real power, even if he is as powerful as an ox, what can he do?

He has no physical body, and these ordinary fists can't cause any substantial damage to him at all.

What is he afraid of?

On the contrary, it was George Han, who sturdily ate a punch with all his strength, and was crippled even if he didn't die.

"Stinky boy, don't you know what the consequences of hitting a stone with an egg are? Or, you just want to be brave in spirit?"

"Congratulations, you succeeded, and you know your ambition by death."

His voice was full of teasing And disdain, but also full of deep irony.

George Han smiled slightly and suddenly raised his head: "Who said I was going to die?"

"You..."

He actually had nothing to do? !

Chapter 3593

"What kind of monster are you? You...you...you are all right?"

" If you can't break the game after trying a few times, and you almost collapse in your heart, then at this moment, the two have completely switched positions.

Sun Shengyuan's heart began to collapse.

Is this the ****ing hell?

Why time and time again, this George Han is like his mother's old cat, dead and alive, alive and dead, but in the end it is impossible to die?

The mother****, he had all hit with all his strength, how could he be unscathed? !

You know, in any previous battle, he almost killed George Han in seconds.

Whether it's in the gossip or in this underworld, it's the same.

But why now, when he is doing his best, his mother has become like this?

Isn't that outrageous?

What ah this is all oh.

He has lived for such a long age, and at

this moment the first time, he has a sense of powerlessness, a sense of despair... To

put it simply, he doesn't know how to deal with George Han.

call!

As soon as the black air was withdrawn, as if being blown by a strong wind, he quickly evacuated to a distance of more than 3,000 meters from Han, and then stopped again.

But as soon as he stopped, he didn't have time to think about it. Suddenly, he frowned, and then he was stunned to find that the black gas in the lower right part of himself was actually hollow.

He was suddenly startled, and once again circulated the yin in his body, the whole person looked at George Han in disbelief and utter astonishment.

“You... you actually... actually hurt me?”

This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible.

Who is he, he is invisible, he exists in a soul body.

Yes, of course it’s nothing fancy, but it’s special.

If you want to hurt him, there may be corresponding things that will restrain him, or simply attack him directly with magic, these are all possible.

But if you want to injure yourself simply by relying on your physical body, isn’t that ridiculous?

It’s like you’ve seen someone hurt a ghost with their bare hands.

“You...how...how did you do it?”

“I don’t know.” George Han shook his head with a smile, retracted his fist, and looked at it with some excitement.

Perhaps, George Han himself was surprised, when did his fist become so fierce.

“You don’t know?”

Sheng Yuan looked at him with a ghost, obviously not believing this remark.

Being able to block his damage was enough, but it could be attributed to his luck anyway.

But if this in turn hurts himself, it cannot be explained by luck alone.

However, George Han said innocently that he didn’t know.

Isn’t this the bombing mentality?

“Are you interested in hearing a story?” George Han suddenly asked.

“Story?”

It’s all ****ing like this, he doesn’t have the heart to listen to George Han’s bullshit stories, others are about to explode.

“Perhaps, it can explain your current doubts.” George Han said.

Hearing this, he was about to explode with anger, and he took a long breath. When his breath calmed down, he nodded and said coldly: “What story, let’s hear it.”

George Han Yi smiled: “Before I came, after I sent the Ten Moon Lake Gods, I found a cave to rest. You know, the Moon Lake Two Gods are not easy, I have to recharge my energy.”

“Humph . , to put it nicely, it is called recharge, but in fact, I have learned something from those people, and I am busy digesting it.” He said coldly and disdainfully.

George Han was not angry and nodded: “It’s okay for you to understand that, because, hehe, it’s true.”

“Then what?”

Go on.”

“I stayed in that cave for three days. The thing was digested, but just when I thought I was done ahead of time, I suddenly found something on the wall in the cave.”

“Something? What.”

“It seems to be the original exercise method!”

“The exercise method?”

Yue Of course, he knew very well what the gods’ gang had. He knew better than anyone even what Yuetan had.

However, I have never heard of any ghost caves over Moon Lake, and I have never heard that there are exercises inscribed in the caves. If there is, he has been in charge here for an unknown number of years, how could he not find it?

If this kid didn’t lie, then this exercise should have been engraved only recently.

But besides them, who else could they be?

“I’m beating you right now, this is the exercise.” George Han said softly with a smile.

What? !