

## Chapter 3660

group of people look at each other, the next second also quickly followed.

But in the center of this group of people, there were two people who did not follow them.

On the contrary, at this moment, he was still standing there dumbfounded, looking at the air, his face sluggish.

Coincidentally, both of them are women.

One is Fumei, and the other is Zhu Yaner.

The joys and sorrows of human beings have never been connected, but at this moment, an unusual counter-example has appeared paradoxically.

Their sorrows and joys are connected.

They are all shocking and complicated, and the complexity is added with various emotions such as regret, love but not, envy and so on.

If there must be any difference between the two, I am afraid that the word regret is more profound and unforgettable for Fu Mei.

Naturally, there is envy.

I envy Amelia Su, why she can have such a peerless man who can love her deeply.

And they didn't!

How do they know how much pain Amelia Su hid and endured for George Han, and how much tears Amelia Su paid for George Han, and finally managed to keep the clouds open and see the sunrise.

With their personalities and their understanding of love, even if George Han met them first, would they have persevered like Amelia Su did?

Sometimes, what you sow will reap the result, and everything is about conditioned origin and cessation, circulation and the way of heaven.

At this time, just when the emotions of the two were complicated, a burst of more dazzling light came.

The whole world of Buddha prevention is caught in a fire!

boom! !

The fire falls to the ground and rises into the sky!

An incomparably huge air wave was also violently scattered from its center in an instant.

call!

Under the huge wind and waves, the surrounding roofs shattered, bricks and tiles fell wildly, and the people around were even more

under the huge wind and waves, and those who were close were directly lifted up, even those who were far away, such as Zhu Yaner who had not moved at all at this time. He Fumei was also obviously unable to stand firm in the face of the wind and waves, and was directly blown to the ground, only to stop after rolling several laps.

But this is obviously not over yet. A large number of bricks and tiles are even mixed with the floor tiles on the ground. At this time, the sky is falling.

What's more, Fu Mei's cultivation base is not bad, and it was reflected in panic, and he hurriedly carried a burst of energy in his hands, and then violently removed the bricks and tiles that were about to be smashed at them.

Zhu Yan'er also completely recovered from the panic, the whole person was dripping with cold sweat, and she was afraid of bursts.

However, before she could breathe a sigh of relief, she was completely dumbfounded again by the sight in front of her.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Far ahead, because it was just dawn, the sky was dark, so they could almost get a glimpse of the scene ahead.

It was countless living people screaming and jumping wildly.

The flames on their bodies were soaring into the sky, and they were completely burned to the ground. After screaming and struggling for a few times, they completely fell down and there was no movement.

One, two, ten, a hundred...

even a thousand!

The dense crowds are all burning people, and the dense crowds are also full of screams.

Cruel, too cruel!

But this is war!

How did the two of them know that there were actually some more cruel things that they didn't even have time to see.

Because those who are in the center of the sea of fire, they did not even have time to catch fire, but they have already completely vaporized in the high temperature.

"Whoo!"

Everything stops!

The world's anti-Buddhas are generally quiet.

The living people either fled or resisted sideways. When they realized that everything had stopped, they

were completely stunned for a while.

No one dared to move first, for fear of causing something to move, but after a few seconds, when everyone was sure that nothing had happened, they looked back cautiously one by one...

This look made me feel a little calmer. All of a sudden it was completely disrupted.

Not sure what adjective to use to describe what they saw.

Let's call it hell, but the entire central area is clean, and there is not even a residue of slag at the scene, and it can even be described as spotless.

But you say it's clean, but that's not true.

Because at least for a few seconds, there were hundreds of soldiers standing in those places!

Looking up again, there was a person standing slightly above the sky, and when they made eye contact with him, they were all heartbroken.

Those are not human eyes at all, but...

### **Chapter 3661**

devil!

The ultimate demon from the underworld!

Kill the life, harvest the devil of death together!

Yes, this was the first and only feeling everyone felt when they saw those bloody eyes.

"Whoever blocks me, die!"

George Han said coldly.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

There was a dragon roar, a beast roar, and the gluttonous and linlong also accompanied him.

With this drink, the crowd suddenly became timid, and they began to retreat back and forth like oil on their feet, trying to maintain a safe distance from George Han.

But no matter how they moved, they were always afraid in their hearts, so the farther they were, the farther they were.

Not to mention, at this time even a group of masters were no exception, and they all retreated in secret, and no one wanted to become a strong killer at this time.

"Pfft!"

But almost at this moment, a sound of blood being cut and gushing came directly. When everyone looked back, they saw

that the group of soldiers who had retreated at the back was suddenly opened with a knife and sealed with a sword. , fell tragically.

After looking up in surprise, everyone couldn't help but their hearts tightened and their throats moved.

The special envoy of Shenlong led a group of executives to stand there coldly. Several executives around her had bloody swords, and they were obviously "the real murderer.

" That's the end." Ye Shijun snorted coldly, fingering the corpse of the soldier he had just killed, his eyes full of ferocity.

As the city lord, Zhu Yanshuo was also very angry at this time, pointed at the soldiers, and scolded loudly: "Go back, all the motherfuckers will go back to me, all of them will be my cowards, right? I tell you, this should never fall into the city. Any cowards are allowed to exist." As the

words fell, he slashed to death the nearest living soldier with a big knife in his hand.

Killing chickens to warn monkeys, the effect

is good.

The army that was already retreating, because of this kind of \*\*\*\* and the arrival of the special envoy of Shenlong and a group of executives, became calm, slowly returned to their original position, set up a posture, and tremblingly surrounded them again. Han three thousand.

Seeing that the situation is good, how could Futian give up such a great opportunity that he can both count George Han and take advantage of this opportunity to find a sense of existence?

He took a step forward, pointed at George Han, and scolded: "George Han, you shrinking turtle, you finally dared to come out. Hmph, I thought you planned to shrink your head for the rest of your life.

" He laughed and looked around, trying to get everyone else to laugh with him.

After all, in this way, his ability to bring atmosphere and ability to lead the team will be shown.

But unfortunately, some people followed his smile and laughed very cooperatively, but

more were indifferent. And, even those who laughed along, actually laughed worse than crying.

After all...

at this time, how many people can laugh?

Futian is very embarrassed, but to the shameless him, these are nothing, and his eyes are still staring at George Han.

Good arrogance, but also domineering.

Anti-Buddha's current Futian is like the leader of this army.

"Futian, looking at Amelia Su's face, I spared your dog's life again and again. Do you really think I dare not kill you? I remember the lives of hundreds of brothers in Tianhu City very clearly!" George Han shouted in a cold voice.

Hearing this, Futian couldn't help feeling a chill on his back. Of course, he didn't dare to be the first cannon fodder at this time, he just wanted to come out and put X.

How would you know that Han

George Han didn't respond to those bullshit at all and directly raised a blood feud. Doesn't this make it clear that he is going to open the killing world? Are you going to be cannon fodder?

Futian wanted to retire, from the bottom of his heart he wanted to retire.

But there are everyone behind him, Ye Shijun, Zhu Yanshuo, and a special dragon elder. If he retires, what will be his prestige in the future?

Who cares about themselves?

Gritting his teeth, biting his head, Futian gave a cold drink, pretending to be relaxed, and said: "Haha, I can't remember killing a bunch of rabble old men, but not long ago, the old man slaughtered your gang of dogs again. Gouzi, this old man remembers it very clearly."

"What? George Han, are you biting me?"

George Han sneered: "Isn't biting your dog just a piece of shit? Killing you for a sacrifice is a good idea. I 'm happy."

After saying that, George Han rushed over directly.

Futian was suddenly shocked, are you fucking serious? ! I... I'm just pretending to be X!