

## Chapter 3664

That is the sound of chanting scriptures.

It came from the small room on the top of the eight pillars. The scriptures recited by each voice seemed to be the same, but they seemed to be different. Only the sound of Buddha was heard in the ears.

But this Buddha sound didn't sound comfortable at all, instead it made George Han's head tingle.

Someone put a tight hoop on his head to prevent Buddha. With the introduction of these Buddha sounds, it tightened George Han's head more and more frantically, so that George Han's consciousness at this time was overwhelmed by pain. Occupy, the body is also madly twisted because of this.

"Haha, hahaha, George Han, play with me, you are still early." Seeing George Han like this, Ye Shijun's face suddenly burst into a sneer.

On the side, Zhu Yanshuo and others also sneered. At the same time, Zhu Yanshuo waved his hand, and his troops finally gained confidence and surrounded George Han one by one.

Evil Taotie and

Linlong saw that the situation was not good, and wanted to come to support, but were directly stopped by several masters.

Pain, pain, pain!

It hurts to the extreme!

Just now, George Han, who was standing on the top of the tall building like a god, could only roll on the top with his head in his arms.

But the people in the eight pillars didn't seem to plan to let him go. Instead, they recited the scriptures faster and louder.

"Ah!"

George Han was suddenly in pain, and his body staggered and fell directly from the roof. With a bang, he fell heavily to the ground.

Falling from such a high distance, even many men feel pain when they see it, not to mention the two daughters' homes of Fu Mei and Zhu Yan'er in the distance.

However, at this time, George Han ignored the pain at all, or the pain in his brain directly paralyzed the pain in other parts of the body. He still just held his head and rolled on the ground in great pain.

It's so miserable, it hurts to hope

.

"Kill him while he is sick." Ye Shijun drank.

The soldiers surrounding George Han suddenly raised their spears one by one, tremblingly wanting to do it but not daring to do it.

Although George Han is like this now, he was like death just now. Who would dare to touch the tiger's butt at this time? In case the tiger gets up in pain, the unlucky one is himself.

“\*\*\*\*, a bunch of rubbish, if you don't do anything, I'll kill you.”

Hearing Ye Shijun's roar, a few daring soldiers took the lead and stabbed George Han with their spears.

Puff!

George Han didn't have any reaction to the man who got the first shot, but he had a great reaction. As soon as he lost the gun, he turned around and ran away.

However, it was also because of the first person who dared to eat crabs and the fact that George Han did not fight back in anger like they imagined, and the group of people suddenly became more courageous.

As soon as he bit his teeth, he

aimed at George Han and stabbed him a few times.

Suddenly, several blood holes in George Han's body bleed continuously on the spot.

“Haha, hahaha.”

Seeing this, Ye Shijun and his gang were overjoyed and arrogant. Together with the soldiers next to him, they finally laughed at ease.

There was only one person, frowning at this moment, staring at George Han who was rolling on the ground without saying a word.

Shenlong Special Envoy!

That stunning beauty.

Her eyes were strange, a little distressed, but more vigilant.

If George Han was really easy to deal with, he wouldn't be called George Han.

“George Han, am I right?” she murmured in her heart.

Sure enough, as soon as the words in her heart were finished, George Han seemed to have heard it, and suddenly stopped rolling. The pain in his eyes was filled with determination, and then he suddenly stood up

.

This time, the barrel gun soldiers who had just built up a little psychological courage were completely psychologically collapsed. Many people threw their guns, and they fled for a while.

That kind of scene...

I didn't know they thought they were surrounded by people...

But George Han didn't chase them at all. After getting up and landing, he meditated on the spot, and at the same time closed his eyes slightly and entered into meditation.

"That guy..." Seeing George Han's unimaginable action, someone suddenly wondered.

"Humph." Ye Shijun sneered, isn't that simple?

"This kid is trying to block the meridians, so that he can't hear these Buddha's voices directly, and wants to break the game."

After hearing this, the group of people suddenly couldn't laugh, and looked at George Han with worried expressions.

Only Ye Shijun sneered at this moment, waiting for George Han to finish sealing the cave. Almost at the same time, George Han also opened his eyes...

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"Isn't that weird?"

Seeing George Han open his eyes, Ye Shijun spoke first.

As he said, George Han had indeed blocked his hearing and heart, in order to avoid being eroded by the sound of the Buddha.

But what is very strange is that I have completely blocked these, but the Buddha sounds outside are still almost the same as before.

Did you not seal it yourself?

But from what Ye Shijun said to himself with a sneer, this possibility was quickly ruled out.

He really couldn't hear what Ye Shijun was saying, and could only guess what he was saying through the movements of his mouth and his lips.

Looking at his appearance, it seems that he has long known that this will not work.

Thinking of this, George Han bit his teeth and directly released all the blocked meridians.

"Haha, George Han,

you look very confused." Ye Shijun laughed coldly, and shook the bell in his hand again. Suddenly, the surrounding Buddha's sound became extremely small.

"Do you think that if you seal your meridians, you will be free from the Buddha's obsession? I'm not afraid to tell you, daydreaming!"

Ye Shijun laughed.

Zhu Yanshuo stood up gently, looked at Ye Shijun's stubborn appearance, and said with a smile, "Young Master Ye, it's better for you to be merciful and tell some people the mystery of this."

This is where Zhu Yanshuo was also puzzled. Fighting and mocking the name of George Han can satisfy one's own curiosity, so why not do it?

Ye Shijun was very popular, looked at George Han disdainfully, and said, "Do you want to know?"

George Han didn't say anything, just stared at him silently.

But after a while, George Han suddenly frowned, and he seemed to think of something:

"These people, are they Mo Tuo?"

Ye Shijun smiled and looked at George Han in surprise: "Oh? "

Yes, they are Mo Tuo, and they are the most powerful Mo Tuo, the Eight Guardians of the Magic Tuo!"

Hearing this, George Han slowly turned his eyes to the masked Jue \*\* child: " No wonder I always feel that you are a little familiar, it turns out to be you."

How could George Han forget about the soul-refining formation in the border town that day?

How dare he let go of Fumang's blood feud?

George Han will never forget those demon monks.

Naturally, Ming Yu, who was with the demon monks that day, was also engraved in his heart.

"It's me." When the words ended, the stunning beauty smiled lightly and pulled down the veil she had been covering.

When the veil fell, her peerless face was directly displayed in front of everyone.

Ye Shijun and his gang were dumbfounded on the spot

. At the time, the special envoy of Shenlong was covered, and everyone could only vaguely judge her as a beautiful woman with her eyes. People are lost.

Ye Shijun felt that his soul was floating beyond the clouds.

Not only him, but also all the other men present, except George Han.

He just stared coldly at the "friend" who betrayed him, the culprit who killed Fu Mang and other brothers.

Only hatred and incomprehension, nothing else.

Sure enough it was her!

"Long time no see." Ming Yu smiled and looked at George Han.

George Han smiled bitterly: "It seems that betraying your friends is indeed a good job. Now your status..."

He didn't say much, but George Han could clearly see Mingyu among this group of people, at least the position of one of the leaders.

"People are in the rivers and

lakes , you can't help yourself." Ming Yu smiled helplessly: "Don't talk about me, think about yourself."

“Myself?” George Han smiled: “What’s there to worry about? ?”

Hearing George Han’s words, and seeing Mingyu smiling at George Han all the time, Ye Shijun quit, how could the woman in his heart be so gentle with other men? !

“Stupid idiot, you can’t move your eyes when you see the beauty? Are you still pretending to force me here?” Ye Shijun shouted angrily, and then the bell in his hand rang again.

Obviously, he wants to increase the dose and punish George Han, a lousy guy who doesn’t know what to do.

However, George Han did not panic at all at this time: “If it was just now, I am really confused about what to do, but now, I have figured out the origin of these demon monks, Ye Shijun, you lost.

” Falling, George Han slowly stood up!