Chapter 3700

No!

Do not!

Do not!

This is impossible!

Zhu Yanshuo shook his head desperately and frantically, he didn't want to believe what he saw in front of him at all.

Of course, he also admitted that these guesses are extremely unlikely.

Because it used to be easy!

How could George Han be the same as when he just came out of the Heavenly Book World three days ago.

Not to mention today's consumption, just the peripheral consumption in three days, it has already caused anyone to peel off without dying. How can he George Han be exactly the same as when he first came out?

Obviously, this kind of thinking, apart from scaring yourself, doesn't have any other possibility.

But just when Zhu Yanshuo broke this idea, looking into George Han's eyes seemed to tell him that he should not break this idea, because this idea seemed to be right.

But ...

At this moment, George Han, who was standing and smiling,

said "What if I suddenly become full of true energy?"

Zhu Yanshuo and Ming Yu were startled one after another when these words came out. Isn't it the absurd idea they imagined, is it really true?

Not only them, but also the people who were just waiting, were collectively stunned at this time.

If you are full of indignation, do you have to ask again?

If he was full of true anger, George Han's sentence of letting go would no longer be a joke, but true!

Because, George Han in his heyday did have this ability.

Seeing such a situation, Ye Shijun immediately stood up and said angrily, "George Han, do you think of us as fools, or are you clearly a fool?"

"You are full of anger? You say I've become a god?"

"That's right, I said I just used my fart just now." A group of

people scolded, and some even laughed in anger.

Regarding George Han's remarks,

they regarded it as a joke.

Faced with these criticisms, George Han was not angry, but shook his head helplessly: "Actually, I don't really believe it either."

"Hahahahaha!" A

large group of people burst out laughing.

However, in the laughter of the crowd, no one heard George Han murmured the next sentence: "But there are some reasons why you don't believe it."

George Han raised his head and looked at the laughing crowd: "However, since you said that boxing and kicking skills are not good, I will use boxing and kicking skills to open your eyes and punish you for slandering martial arts." After the

words were finished, George Han suddenly stepped on his feet.

Under the secret of the sky, the whole person hurriedly attacked Ye Shijun.

This kid laughs the craziest and the loudest, so naturally, he's even more damned.

"What?"

Seeing that George Han suddenly rushed over, a group of people were immediately surprised.

However, although it was really surprising that George Han could

launch an , seeing that George Han's attack was completely an attack without any real energy, although the group was surprised, they didn't mean to be afraid. .

Ye Shijun even laughed coldly. Someone was rushing to die. Of course, this was a good thing that could not be asked for.

At least, he had long wanted to regain the lost face on George Han's body, and let out a bad breath.

Thinking of this, Ye Shijun directly swept his demonic energy around with one hand, and the whole person quickly confronted George Han directly.

"Young Master Ye is really strong, he has consumed Han 3000 for so long before, I thought he was actually similar to us, tired and tired, but I really didn't expect that even now, he is still as fierce as a tiger. Admiration, admiration."

"Hmph, if George Han hadn't escaped with those broken books, he would have already been in today's situation. He has made

enough money to let him live happily for so long. However, what should come will always come. Today, we can take a good look at what it means to beat the underdog."

"Yes, speaking of this, I'm looking forward to George Han being beaten up. What kind of dog, I'm afraid I don't even know his mother." When the

group saw Ye Shijun rushing out, they immediately watched a good show one by one.

At this time, Ye Shijun, under the demonic energy, was already very ferocious at this time. Seeing George Han getting closer and closer to him, the whole person also entered into the confidence of a sinister sneer.

"George Han, I want you to die."

With a cold voice, his demonic energy showed up, and he punched George Han directly.

The demonic energy directly formed a barrier, not only to block George Han, but also to rebound him directly. For Ye Shijun, the dimensionality reduction attack was simply not too cool.

"It's not certain who will die." George Han smiled coldly, punching directly at the magic barrier...

Chapter 3701

Boom!!

There is no picture where the magic energy directly blocks George Han's fist, and there is no picture where the magic energy directly bounces George Han out.

It's just a huge roar like an explosion.

In the next second, George Han's fist had already directly smashed through that layer of demonic energy barrier, penetrating and slamming.

what!!

Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot, and in horror, they couldn't help but take a step forward.

Some people even wiped their eyes directly, unable to believe what they were seeing.

Even Ming Yu, who has always been calm, couldn't help but turn pale in shock at this time, and his mouth was slightly open!

This... how is this possible?

George Han is just a pure fist attack, although his speed is indeed fast enough and his strength seems to be full, but that is an advantage that can only be obtained when purely competing against the body.

And when it comes to spells, these things are

useless.

It shouldn't have any resistance at all.

This is completely two dimensions, a top martial arts master also has no chance of winning in front of an entry-level cultivator, which can already prove how terrifying the gap between them is.

But George Han!!!

He was facing the top expert Ye Shijun.

Even if it is a cultivator, even if it is a person present, how many people can defeat him with Taoism?

I'm afraid it can be counted on one hand.

However, it is such a huge gap, but it is this kind of hitting the stone with the egg, but the stone is smashed with the egg.

Ye Shijun could clearly feel the sharp pain coming from his chest, as if he was preventing Buddha from being hit directly in the chest by a giant mountain.

All the internal organs were rolling, and the sternum was broken into pieces.

He

looked at his chest in disbelief, where it had completely collapsed in the shape of a fist.

He looked up at George Han again.

He doesn't understand, he doesn't understand.

With such a powerful demonic energy and such a superb method, dealing with George Han should be easy to grasp, which is easier than eating.

But why, why is this so?

He George Han not only failed to fail as badly as he expected but even... he also destroyed himself in an instant.

This... how is this possible?!

"I'm sorry, I know you want to pretend, but, unfortunately, you met me again, yes, yes again." George Han smiled coldly, and with a slight movement of his hand, he directly knocked Ye Shijun away. Meter.

A few masters behind him took Ye Shijun back a few steps, barely able to stabilize his body.

"Pfft!" Ye Shijun

spat out a mouthful of blood.

A few experts took a closer look, and couldn't help but look terrified.

"The fist breaks through the chest and bones. If Young Master Ye is not a top expert and has a lot of magical energy to protect his body, then I am afraid that anyone else will die directly." Someone reported to Ming Yu.

Hearing this, Zhu Yanshuo and Ming Yu were shocked at the same time.

Where is this George Han sacred?

With a single punch, he could injure a top player like Ye Shijun to such an extent that he even killed Ye Shijun by a tiny margin.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, even if they were killed, it would be hard for them to believe it.

George Han smiled lightly, withdrew his hands slightly, clapped the demonic energy on his hands, and said with a smile, "Who still laughs that martial arts alone can't beat you to death?"

"Who wants to try again?" His

eyes swept away, his eyes After all, everyone retreated a few steps,

hesitated for a while and didn't dare to look at them.

The previous rhetoric now looks more like a life-threatening reminder that he satirized himself.

The Secret of Heaven, the magical method that George Han himself was extremely confused and did not understand, even if Sun Shengyuan suffered a lot from it, what did Ye Shijun mean?

"Looking at your appearance, it seems that you have no doubts?" George Han sneered.

Immediately afterward, George Han stood up slightly and glanced at everyone: "Then how about we change the way?"

"Actually, I don't like to fight directly like this. After all, while wasting my strength, it also soiled my hands."

Arrogant, but confusing.

"If you don't use this method, what else can you use?"

George Han smiled and said, "Of course it's true qi, we are all cultivators." After the words were finished, in the terrified eyes of everyone, George Han was full of demons. Crazy now...