

## Chapter 3702

“What?”

“This...” A group of

people were extremely shocked, their eyes were protruding, their mouths were wide open, and the anti-Buddha saw something extremely Horror thing.

In a way, this is indeed scary enough.

At this very moment, George Han’s energy appeared in his body.

The most important thing is that the demonic energy in him is not just a simple, simple little bit of power...

but a lot.

Too many to make the scalp tingling, too much to make people doubt life.

Zhu Yanshuo staggered and almost fainted on the spot, his face was as pale as a blank sheet of paper.

Don’t say that he is like this, even their backbone, Mingyu, completely stayed at the scene.

She doesn’t understand, she doesn’t understand, why this is so.

Did she underestimate George Han? Probably never will.

Even, she

overestimated and valued George Han more than anyone else. At this point, she can already tell from the extent of her encirclement and suppression of George Han.

Layers of battlefield, and continuous consumption for a long time.

In fact, this is already the highest standard and the highest patience to fight against a person, which is enough to see the importance Mingyu attaches to George Han.

However, it is so important, so thought layer after layer, the result is still the same.

This has to make people feel a strong sense of frustration, but also deeply shocked beyond words.

God, can you tell me, where is the limit of this guy George Han?

Could it be that its limit is the sky? !

“George Han, who the hell are you bluffing? You’ve spent three days at a time, and now you’re fighting with us for one night, how can you possibly

have much more ability?

” The remaining infuriating energy was released all at once, to scare us?”

After the four masters were shocked, they reflected it and started shouting angrily at George Han.

“That’s right, shit, I almost made this kid foolish. Damn it, I don’t believe that after such a tragic consumption, this guy can still thrive.”

“That’s right, brothers, don’t be afraid, this guy said. In the end, it’s just a paper tiger.”

“Is it true or false, you won’t know if you try it?” George Han smiled coldly.

“If you want to try, try it, I’m afraid you won’t succeed.” Venerable Bigfoot shouted angrily.

In the next second, he directly used Zhenneng, turned over and kicked directly at George Han.

George Han didn’t

move at all, just waited quietly.

“Stinky boy, I’ll say you’re just pretending, now you’re slumped.” Venerable Bigfoot snorted coldly.

Seeing that George Han didn’t move at this moment, the crowd let out a sigh of relief, and finally relaxed completely. At least from the current situation, as Venerable Bigfoot said, George Han is clearly pretending.

This is also in line with the truth, after all, isn’t that how it should be?

“Suffer to death, George Han.” Venerable Bigfoot said proudly.

The corners of George Han’s mouth cracked slightly. Although he seemed to be standing still, but in reality, George Han had already turned his energy into use. At the same time, Fen Ji used his slightly drooping right hand to fire.

There is no need to say much about the cultivation base of Venerable Bigfoot. In George Han’s eyes, he can also be regarded as a master.

But it

was because he was such a master that George Han had a strong curiosity in his heart.

What I’m curious about is also very simple, that is, what kind of destructive power will happen when a domineering magical skill like Fen Ji is faced with a real master? !

In the past, they were all wronged souls of the true God, because of their own limitations, they could not give a real objective answer, but now it is different.

Venerable Bigfoot personally delivered it to the door, how could George Han miss such an opportunity.

It’s getting closer, it’s getting closer, it’s getting closer.

George Han also suddenly moved.

He took a slight pony stance, then clenched his right fist and raised it.

“Burning silence.”

Boom! !

The right fist directly turned into a red-hot iron, burning with the surrounding air, and punched directly.

The fists meet immediately! !

### **Chapter 3703**

Anning.

The whole place is peaceful.

Because just when they thought George Han was a paper tiger, the paper tiger opened its mouth wide at the most critical moment.

But this peace is destined to be short-lived.

When the fists and feet faced off for about a second, the peace was broken.

boom!

A powerful flame roared out directly from George Han's hands, and in Venerable Bigfoot's terrified eyes, it directly swept through his huge feet under the infuriating anger.

Immediately afterwards, under his hasty resistance, \*\* directly swept his whole body, and then completely devoured it.

boom!

At the same time, a huge strange force also emanated from the fist.

The body of Venerable Bigfoot, who had become a fireball, flew several meters, and finally smashed heavily to the rear.

The crowd at the rear wanted to pick it up subconsciously, but when

they saw the raging flames on Venerable Bigfoot and the extremely fast retreating speed, the group could only disperse in horror.

boom!

With a huge tremor on the ground and the explosion of the stone bricks in front of the hall, the dust was flying, and many people subconsciously avoided sideways, and Venerable Bigfoot slammed down.

When everyone looked back, they couldn't help being dumbfounded.

It was only the deep pit that was smashed, it was about ten centimeters deep, and Venerable Bigfoot sank half of his body into it, and only his limbs were barely stuck around the pothole.

And the cracks that spread from the pothole as the center went all the way to dozens of meters.

shocking!

A group of people were dumbfounded.

What the hell is this?

Venerable Bigfoot, a top-level expert, not a shrimp soldier or a crab general, let alone a cat or a dog.

But in front of George Han, he was defeated .

It really made my scalp feel numb.

Especially at this time, Venerable Bigfoot was still screaming frantically because of the raging fire on his body, which added more shock and fear to everyone.

“How is this possible? How is this possible?”

“It’s impossible for George Han to have a lot of real talent right now. That is to say, let alone a top expert like Venerable Bigfoot, even if he can barely It’s a fool’s dream to do a good job of defense, but how did he do it?” “Also, he killed Venerable

Bigfoot directly in one move?” “Again, in fact, George Han never lied from the beginning to the end, he is really full of energy, but with my ability and vision, I can’t imagine how much energy actually has. It ‘s huge?” This sentence almost hit the hearts of everyone on the scene. Because if this is the case, then this matter becomes extremely terrifying. Ming Yu stared at George Han, she was thinking, she was also thinking. She will not easily believe that George Han is gone like that, nor will she casually believe that George Han is energy and there are still many remarks. She weighs and judges in her own observations. But to her regret, she couldn’t see through.

From a rational point of view, she prefers that George Han may have more energy left than they thought, or that he is on the verge of death and swoops back to the light.

But the emotional side is telling him that this is George Han.

A George Han who will never be easily tested by others.

His body is full of unknowns and mysteries , even more incredible, and... miracles!

But will this miracle really happen to him again?

In terms of George Han’s urination all the way, it is indeed very possible.

However, he is not so lucky, can he hang up every time?

“Anyone else want to try?” George Han blew his hand slightly, smiled lightly, and looked around.

A group of people looked at each other in dismay and retreated one after another. Even those who were accidentally stopped by George Han’s eyes shook their heads like a rattle and refused.

With the lessons learned from Ye Shijun and Venerable Bigfoot, who would dare to touch such a brow at such a time?

“Hmph.” George Han sneered: “Aren’t you really happy when you didn’t cry before? Why, now you’re mute?” The

scene was silent.

“I’m coming.”