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Chapter 1907

After coming down from the peak, George brought Amelia and Nian'er from the top of Qishan to here.

Putting on the mask was Amelia's idea. After all, after Han Nian came out of the Eight Desolation Book, he entered the time of the Eight Desolation World, and the poison began to emanate soon. Therefore, the two of them must first find the Medical Sage and relax. I don't want to cause unnecessary trouble because of their identities.

When I came here to look around, I was just looking for someone, but what I didn't expect was that the twelve sons of Junshan spotted him.

"Damn, what are you all doing in a daze? Kill me this bastard." Looking at his cut off hand, Senior Brother Junshan looked at George in pain and angrily.

The eleven brothers looked at each other, swung the knives on the ground, and instantly surrounded George.

"Fuck, boy, you are crazy enough, even our big brother, you dare to do it? Are you afraid that you don't know how powerful our twelve Junshan sons are?"

"Fuck, dare to cut my eldest brother's hand, I want your life!"

"Brothers, go together!"

The remaining eleven people were holding their swords, yelling angrily, and directly attacked George!

"Go away!"

George suddenly shouted angrily, without even lifting his hand, his whole body immediately released a huge energy, and the eleven people who rushed up felt a strange force suddenly hit their chests. The next second, the eleven people were like being The blasted water waves were like waves, and flew out in a crashing direction.

"Boom boom!"

With eleven clean muffled noises, there was a mess around the smash, and the fire that they were sitting on was scattered all over the ground at this time.

"what?!"

"This....."

"This....."

Just now, those onlookers were surprised to see Master Junshan cut off his hand, but they were only surprised that George dared to take the initiative suddenly, but now, these people are completely shocked by George's strength. He was stunned and couldn't calm down for a long time.

This is the Twelve Young Masters of Junshan, and in the end they are considered powerful little masters, but... these twelve people were suddenly killed directly in front of everyone!

The most frightening thing is that the instant killer in front of him has not even used his hand.

"Fuck, who is this masked person? The twelfth young Master Junshan hangs up without even hitting a face?"

"How did he cut off the hand of Senior Brother Junshan just now? We haven't seen it. Now... now you can shoot the other eleven people into the air without even lifting your hand. Is this so abnormal? "

While everyone was talking quietly, George had already taken Amelia's hand and slowly rushed towards the crowd.

And almost at the same time, an old man, leading a large group of disciples, hurried over, and George was surrounded by them just a few steps.

The old man frowned: "Xiongtai, kill my twelve Junshan brothers, do you want to leave now?"

"It's over, the old man Sky Turtle is here, this guy is in trouble now."

"Yeah, the old man of the sky turtle is the leader of the Bright Alliance where the twelve sons of Junshan are located, and he is also the master of the upper stage of the Kongtong realm. He is one of the big guys outside of the Qishan Temple. He personally came forward, even if that kid has some ability, but How can it be?"

"Hey, this kid is also quite unlucky, and met this suffering master."

"Isn't it? In the upper part of Kongtong Realm, coupled with the perverted defense of the old man of the Sky Turtle, it would be very difficult even for people in the Evil Realm to deal with him. Otherwise, how could they form an alliance by themselves."

A group of people whispered, and the shock to George just now was completely wiped out by the appearance of the old man Sky Turtle. Because in all eyes, outside this temple, it is basically impossible for anyone who wants to leave alive from the hands of the old man.

Wearing a mask, George's expression was as deep as possible: "He provokes my wife, and he deserves a lesson. I don't want to cause more trouble, please get out of it."

Obviously, George is not willing to entangle here too much, and finding someone is even more important.

"Even if you mess with your wife, but Xiongtai, women are like clothes, and brothers are like brothers. For a woman, don't want brothers? Did you know that you made a big mistake? The so-called go out with friends, not women." Tiangui The old man sneered.

"Your mother is also a woman!" George said coldly.

With a word of George, the old man Sky Turtle was dumb and speechless, and his face was even more angry, wishing to hack George to death with a single stab.

"Xiongtai, you are really arrogant." Although the old man Tiangui is angry, but the old rivers and lakes for many years will always be old rivers and lakes, he will not be as impulsive as others: "You can ask more, what is Xiongtai? Who is it?"

"No school, no school, as for who I am, you are not qualified to know." George said coldly.

"I'm afraid I can't help you." The old man Tiangui smiled grimly. Since George has no school, then he has nothing to worry about.

George shook his head helplessly, and sighed, "Okay, I have a request."

"What? Afraid?" The old man Tiangui smiled triumphantly.

"I'm a bit in a hurry, I can bother you rubbish, let's go together, okay?"

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Hearing this, everyone present was extremely shocked, and even wondered if they had heard it wrong.

Go together?!

Besides, they scolded these people as rubbish?!

This is too arrogant, right? ! Don't talk about him, George, even if Xian Lingshi, the currently highest cultivation master of the evil realm outside the temple, came too, she would never say such a thing, right? !

You must know that in this Bright Alliance, there are not only the unworldly masters like the old man of the Sky Turtle, but also a group of heroes. If they are together, it will be difficult for even Master Xian Ling to fight. However, the guy in front of him actually dared to speak wild words.

This is really strong against the sky, or bragging about life and death!

At this time, the old man of the sky tortoise suppressed the endless anger in his heart, frowning and coldly said: "Young man, didn't your father teach you to be a low-key person?"

George smiled contemptuously: "Didn't your father teach you that being too low-key is just showing off?"

"You!!" The old man of the sky turtle was speechless again, without talking nonsense, he was lucky with one hand, screamed angrily, and then the whole person rushed forward like a bolt of lightning.

George smiled coldly, facing the old man of the sky tortoise who was like an electric flint, he did not move.

"Is this guy crazy?"

"Faced with such a blow from the old man of the sky turtle, this guy didn't even dodge?"

"Fuck, he's too crazy, right?!"

"You are too slow!" George suddenly drank, and in the next second, he hit directly with a palm, hitting the old man of the sky turtle!

The palms of the fists collided, and for a moment, a strong wave of air was suddenly released from it, and people who were close were blown apart on the spot, even those with a high cultivation base staggered backwards.

The old man Sky Tortoise smiled grimly at this moment: "Boy, you are really looking for death, you dare to face me?"

"This kid is too stupid. The old man Tiangui has a very strong defense. This is due to his unique inner power, deep and extremely stable. This is against him. Isn't this taking an egg to hit a rock?"

"Sometimes, people always have to pay for their arrogance and ignorance, it's just this kid, who returns so quickly in this world!"

"I really expected him to wait for the scene of vomiting blood and dying."

After the two exchanged hands, a group of people were full of disdain at this time. In their eyes, George had already been sentenced to death.

It's just when to die.

George under the mask was not panicked at this time, and even a little funny in his heart: "I don't know where you have the courage to say this to me? Do you think your internal strength can be higher than me?"

As soon as the voice fell, the old man Tiangui suddenly felt that the energy in George's hand suddenly strengthened, and then broke his energy directly in an instant, hitting his heart.

"Well!"

The old man Tiangui suddenly felt a sweetness in his chest, and a thick bloody odor suddenly appeared in his mouth. He looked at George in an incredible way, and then quickly transported all the energy to the South Korean George.

But only for a moment, he felt extremely incredible, because he was shocked to discover that George's energy had been steadily on the tip of his heart, and no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't stop all this from happening.

The stable inner breath he is proud of, compared with George at this time, is like holding a child's arm to twist an adult's thigh.

This is not a level at all, let alone an order of magnitude.

"You...you...this, this is impossible, how could you...you, who are you?" The old man Tiangui looked at George in disbelief, his eyes full of shock and confusion.

George smiled disdainfully: "I told you a long time ago, you are all rubbish." After saying that, George suddenly put a force in his hand, and the old man on the opposite side of the sky tortoise immediately flew out, after knocking over a dozen people. , And finally fell to the ground with blood and clothes.

At this moment, the audience was suddenly silent, and the needle fell audibly, only the rapid breathing of many people could be heard.

After watching the old man of the sky tortoise being hit and flew directly, everyone was stunned.

This is a master at the upper stage of Kongtong Realm, but on this mysterious person, he was beaten away in a few seconds. How can this not make people feel terrible and have a numb scalp?!

"Is there anyone else?" George said coldly.

However, everyone who listened to this sound couldn't help but tremble, and the group of guys who had been with the old man of the sky tortoise just now were sweating and they kept backing away.

"No one should stop me from finding someone." George finished speaking, pulling Amelia, carrying Han Nian on his back, and slowly walked forward.

The place where George passed was originally surrounded by people, but at this time, seeing George coming, no one hurriedly stepped back and gave way.

Holding Amelia, George gazes through the crowd like torches, and walks quietly forward. Amelia quietly peeks at George at this time. Although the two are now old and old, they still can't help it. Excited in this environment, the girl's heart rekindled.

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After the three of George left, the shocked audience gradually recovered from their astonishment.

"Then...who is that guy?"

"The old man of the sky tortoise is a master of Kongtong upper realm, and his internal strength is stable and he is good at his old man, but in front of this guy, actually... can only hold a face?"

"How powerful is this guy to defeat the old man of the Sky Turtle so easily, but how come you have never seen this guy before?"

"Although he wears a mask, he is clearly a young man from his skin and figure. Could it be the son of a big family?"

A group of people looked at George's back, muttering to themselves and guessing, how can people believe today's scene if they weren't seen with their own eyes?!

At this time, George, with Amelia, had already searched for more than half a circle around the outside.

There is no whereabouts of the King of Medical Sage.

"Xiongtai, are you looking for someone?" At this moment, a nice voice came, and George turned his head slightly, looking at the person, his eyes a little complicated.

"In Xia Wuzong Ye Gucheng, this one is the senior brother Lu Yunfeng under Xia, this one is Xian Lingshitai." Ye Gucheng put on a self-confessed smile at this time, and gently looked at George.

"Is there anything?" George frowned.

"Hehe, I just saw that Xiongtai made an extraordinary move, and it taught many of us to teach the old man of the sky tortoise. That old thing relies on his own abilities, and he

does evil on weekdays. We have long seen him not pleasing to our eyes. What Xiongtai did today is simply It's very happy." Ye Gucheng said with a smile.

"Yes, the young man is young. Not only is he outstanding in his cultivation, he is also admirable in his narrow spirit. He has practiced in the poor way for many years. The most joyous young talent in his life is this kind of young talent. Some water and wine, what do you think?" Xian Lingshi rarely smiled on his face, and said to George very kindly.

They watched the battle between George and the old man Tiangui almost all the time. They thought it was just a small farce. Based on the principle that the well water does not offend the river, they did not choose to intervene, just to make it fun.

But I don't know, the crowd of them who watched the lively but watched were timid and shocked.

George underestimated the general overthrow of the old man of the sky turtle, but it shocked their hearts.

From then on, they have understood that this guy is an inexperienced master, so if they can put this kind of master into their alliance, then tomorrow's martial arts tournament, their alliance can go further.

As the leader of the alliance, Master Xian Ling could naturally gain a higher position, and for Ye Gucheng today, it was of course very beneficial.

After all, although he is a disciple of the Void Sect, after forming the alliance, Ye Gucheng has been holding on to the big tree of Xian Lingshitai, if it weren't for this trip to have the head of Void Sect, I'm afraid the two surnames Domestic slaves want to become domestic slaves of the three surnames, directly abandoning the nihilism, and worshiping the spiritual masters as teachers.

Although Ye Gucheng has no apprenticeship today, anyone with a discerning eye can see the degree of ambiguity in it. Xian Lingshi is too happy to have a young talent who saddles his horse. In addition, the Void Sect is annoyed by Ye Gucheng's behavior, but the school is too small and has no strength. , Worried about not keeping people, so I could only push Ye Gucheng as a deputy leader.

Therefore, the good results of the league tomorrow will naturally be of great benefit to him.

"I'm not interested, you can keep it for yourself." George said disdainfully, pulling Amelia to leave.

Seeing this, Xian Lingshi Taihe Ye Gucheng couldn't bear it on their faces. They were also considered people of identity, and they were so simply rejected.

Ye Gucheng's face was stunned, but he also knew that he was not someone else's opponent. At this time, he suppressed his anger and walked in front of George: "Brother, why should you rush to refuse? Seeing you, it should be Are you looking for someone? By coincidence, there is a quack in my league who knows everything about the world and thousands of people, it's better to..."

George was about to refuse, but Amelia dragged George at this time, and said, "Okay, please introduce me to the son."

Amelia didn't know Ye Gucheng's personality. Hearing what he said, she naturally felt that this was a good opportunity to find someone, so she agreed.

Seeing Amelia's promise, Ye Gucheng was immediately overjoyed, and quickly made a gesture of asking.

George pondered for a while, but still felt it was important to find someone, and followed this group of people towards their camp.

At this time, Ye Gucheng's face was full of pride, and he raised his head and walked beside George, for fear that others would not know that he had invited the talented master to his side.

However, he is so proud, I am afraid that he has no idea that this person who makes him feel majestic now is the person he has always looked down on.

When they arrived at the camp, Qin Shuang and Sanyong had been eating and drinking quietly at the table. Seeing George came, Ye Gucheng was very attentive, pouring wine, and Zhang Luo. It was very lively for a while. Because of face, Sanyong smiled reluctantly, only Qin Shuang, with a cold complexion, didn't even look at George.

George suddenly smiled bitterly in his heart. He changed his identity. The one who looked down on him the most was now the most enthusiastic, while the one who cared about him the most was now the coldest.

Sometimes things are really impermanent.

After sitting down, Ye Gucheng hurriedly filled George with a glass of wine. Then, he happily picked up the glass of wine and said, "Brother Tai, come, let me toast you first."

George picked up the wine glass on the table, but smiled contemptuously. Then, under the eyes of everyone, the wine that George picked up suddenly poured out.

With such a scene, the smiles on everyone's faces instantly solidified, and Ye Gucheng was even more ashamed, staring at George angrily in his eyes.

"Stop talking nonsense, where's the quack?" George said coldly.

Then, the wine glass was suddenly placed on the table.

Hearing this voice, Qin Shuang, who had been icy and idiosyncratic, suddenly looked back at George. She felt that this voice seemed very familiar, like that person.

Ye Gucheng was breathing fast, and the unnamed fire in his heart burned wildly. In the presence of so many people, George was so innocent.

"Hehe, it has been notified, it has been notified, young man, don't be so anxious." At this time, the spiritual master stood up too quickly to ease the atmosphere.

Their purpose is to win over George, not to have any conflict with him.

Then, with a look at her, the person beside her hurriedly backed out. After a while, outside the tent, at this moment, a person and the person who had just withdrew slowly walked in.

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This person was less than one meter tall, like a dwarf, but because of his short height, George could vaguely see that the person who had just withdrew was holding a dagger in his hand against the shoulder of the dwarf.

Although it was very concealed, it could not escape George's eyes.

George smiled bitterly at once. Needless to think about it, he also knew that the so-called quack, they were just using their own methods to bully others.

"Xiongtai, this is Bai Xiaosheng of Jianghu, if you have any questions, just ask." Ye Gucheng suppressed his anger, barely speaking politely.

George smiled, stood up, pulled Amelia, and walked to the front of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng. With a slight movement of energy in his hand, the person behind him was immediately bounced a few meters away.

Seeing this, a few people around immediately rushed up nervously, but they were stopped by a look from the spiritualist.

"It doesn't seem to be good if you want to put a knife on someone's shoulder if you want to ask for it." George looked back at Master Xian Ling.

Xian Lingshi was too embarrassed. She didn't expect that little trick would be seen through by George at a glance, and even revealed it on the spot. She suddenly squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying: "Little brother, you don't know something, Bai Xiaosheng This guy is insidious and cunning, sometimes there is no way, but some unconventional means."

George sneered disdainfully, I'm afraid I can tell who the insidious and cunning is.

"Jianghu Baixiaosheng, this little brother is our distinguished guest, he has a question, you need to answer honestly, you know?" The spiritual master quickly changed the subject at this time.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng looked at George, and then at Master Xian Lingtai. Although he was dissatisfied, he nodded: "What do you want to know?"

"The King of Medical Sage is relieved!"

"You are looking for the medical saint Wang Yuzhi?!"

"Exactly!"

"He did come here, but in his capacity, you can't see him." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

"Why?"

"This Xiongtai, the King of Medical Sage is a celebrity in the Octagonal world. He naturally enjoys his place in the Hall of Qishan, so how can he stay outside of the Hall!" Ye Gucheng interrupted.

Amelia nodded, looked at George, and said, "No wonder we can't find him outside."

"Then go in and find it." After George finished speaking, he was about to get up.

But Amelia grabbed George, and seeing George puzzled, Amelia shook her head: "We are not qualified to enter the Qishan Palace."

Upon hearing this, the people in the camp were surprised and delighted. What was shocking was that such a master didn't even have the qualifications to enter the temple, and the good news was that it was because he did not have the qualifications to enter the temple, it was easier to pull him into the team.

"Xiongtai, if you don't have the qualifications to enter the temple, you can't rush into the temple of Qishan. The temple of Qishan has a strict hierarchy and a very strong defensive formation. It's not allowed. Even if you are a true god, it is difficult Run." Ye Gucheng smiled.

"Yeah, you have to go in, unless you can win the qualifications of the palace in the competition tomorrow. Or else? Actually, we have formed an alliance this time mainly for tomorrow's competition. If you don't dislike it, Xiongtai Together with us, so that everyone can take care of each other and reach the final final to the maximum." Lu Yunfeng also seized the opportunity at this time and threw an olive branch.

"No need, the different ways are not conspiring, even if I want to enter the temple, I just want to rely on myself." With these people, George is obviously not ashamed.

"Xiongtai, are you enough? We serve you delicious and delicious, treat you more courteously, and help you find Baixiaosheng from the rivers and lakes, but you are so arrogant and don't put us in your eyes. , You need to know, stay on the front line as a person, so you can meet each other in the future." Ye Gucheng shouted angrily at this moment.

"Being a man and staying a line? Ye Gucheng, have you been a man and staying a line?" George responded with a laugh.

"You..., what do you mean by this?" Ye Gucheng was angry, he had always used any means to achieve his goals, so there was nothing left to leave.

"What do I mean, you know nothing more." George smiled coldly, ignoring other people, and then looked at Bai Xiaosheng in Jianghu: "You helped me, I can take you out of here safely, do you want to go??"

Jianghu Baixiaosheng was stunned for a moment. At first, he thought that George was with those people, so he was very disdainful. However, after listening to their conversation, Jianghu Baixiaosheng obviously already knew the general situation, but he didn't expect Han Three thousand unexpectedly at this moment, suddenly said to help him.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng nodded.

Upon seeing this, several people in the camp immediately drew out their swords and blocked the door.

"Xiongtai, don't you really think that if you defeated the old man of the sky turtle, we are afraid that you will not succeed? Although you are capable, we are not weak, and even the spiritual master is too this evil master, you really want to toast Not eating fine wine?" Ye Gucheng was angry at this time, gritted his teeth.

He has always been unrelenting to such a person who cannot be used. At this time, he also had a murderous heart against George. It was not my friend or my enemy.