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Chapter 2539

"Puff!"

Tightly, Qin Shuang spouted blood all over, and when George Han hurriedly came over to help her, she suddenly stretched out her hand: "No, don't come over."

"Senior sister, You..." George Han looked at her worriedly.

Qin Shuang didn't speak. At this moment, she only felt that her body was extremely hot, and an inexplicable impulse was even boiling with her blood.

Uncomfortable, extremely uncomfortable, as if the whole body was crawled by ants.

Seeing Qin Shuang so uncomfortable, George Han wanted to step forward again.

"Roar"

Almost at this moment, George Han's arm gleamed, and Xiao Bai suddenly jumped in front of him, blocking George Han's path.

"You don't want me to go there?" George Han frowned when he saw Xiaobai's gesture.

"If you go there again, she will burst and die." Xiaobai shook his head gently.

Hearing this, although George Han was puzzled, he did not take a step forward.

Qin Shuang's body had the golden body of Beast King Xiaobai's previous life, and it would naturally feel extremely clear about some changes in Qin Shuang's body.

"Her body is very strange." Seeing George Han's calmness, Xiao Bai's body like a rabbit jumped onto George Han's shoulder: "The meridians are blocked by themselves, but they become one by themselves, like a closed loop."

George Han nodded, and twice, when he tried to infuse her with infuriating energy, her body would suddenly burst out with infinite power and bounce away directly.

This is very strange to George Han. Although Qin Shuang's cultivation is not low, it is definitely not high compared to George Han.

But she can directly bounce George Han away!

And most importantly, George Han's powerful Chaos Qi could not enter her body. Just like Xiaobai said, Qin Shuang at this time was like a closed loop neither enter nor exit!

What the hell did Lu Ruoxin do to her? Why is Amelia Su involved in this?

George Han thought that his head was big, but after all, he couldn't think of what it was like.

Suddenly when George Han couldn't understand, Qin Shuang over there suddenly raised his hand and patted his chest directly with a palm.

"Puff!"

Another mouthful of blood was spit out, and Qin Shuang closed his eyes slightly and passed out into a coma.

George Han and Xiao Bai looked at each other, and stopped talking, hurried to Qin Shuang's side, and then George Han got up to pick her up.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Xiao Bai yelled anxiously.

George Han was taken aback for a moment, and hurriedly stopped.

"Let go!"

"Hold it again!"

Hearing Xiaobai's order, George Han was puzzled, but still followed his instructions.

Enduring a strong incomprehension, George Han finally finished all the movements. He didn't know what Xiaobai was doing and was waiting for his answer, but at this time Xiaobai's eyes flashed suddenly and he fell into silence.

After that, no matter how George Han asked, he just shook his head and was forced to be asked anxiously. His figure flashed, and finally it melted into George Han's arm and entered a dormant state.

This confuses George Han directly.

What the hell is going on? Qin Shuang is fucking weird enough here, but now Xiao Bai seems to know something, but it looks like this again.

Looking at Qin Shuang who was in a coma, and then at the black and white mark on his arm, George Han was completely hesitant...

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But just as George Han was hesitating, the sound of fighting suddenly came into his ears.

Judging from his voice, he was close to his camp, and George Han frowned. The next second, he glanced at the unconscious Qin Shuang, and George Han disappeared.

The night breeze is desolate, and the tail of the moon hangs.

Among the lonely mountains and lush forests, the appearance of a few embarrassed figures and a quick rush to escape broke the tranquility that belongs to the night.

Under the faint moonlight, one could vaguely see that the leader was a beautiful Li Ying, dressed in green and white gauze, with a tall figure, and a stunning face like a stunner.

The fly in the ointment is that even though she has a long history, she is not in good shape at this time. She is very embarrassed. There are mottled blood stains on her green dress and white gauze, and there are several scars on her fragrant shoulders and jade arms. Running forward, the blood continued to drip down.

She bit her jade teeth slightly and glanced at her behind. Except for the few people who followed her, dozens of figures also fell down quickly at this time, and followed at an extremely fast speed.

"Hmph, hand over things obediently. For the sake of your beauty, you can at least enjoy the wonderful process of being a woman tonight. Otherwise, the first time in your life will be a nightmare you will never forget. "

Dozens of figures fell, and the leader barked his teeth and laughed coldly.

Although he is dressed in white, his whole body is exuding an extremely strange blood and black color, and a black cloth mask on his face makes it difficult to see his appearance, but only sees his sword eyes. The scarlet, and the hideousness and terror carried in the scarlet.

Behind him, almost all people in black robes looked strange.

"Who on earth are you?" The green-clothed and white-gauze woman stopped abruptly, holding the long sword in her hand, obviously, there was no way to retreat.

"This is not something you are qualified to know. Finally, I ask you, do you hand in something or not?" the leader said coldly.

"I said, things are not with me." She shouted coldly.

"Aren't there?" The leader smiled coldly: "Then let me pull you out, take a good look!" As

soon as the voice fell, the leader suddenly disappeared in place, and when he reappeared, he was almost approaching. Woman in green.

"Miss, be careful."

The group of people who followed the woman in green immediately rushed forward and tried to resist.

"By you?" The

black-clothed man chuckled coldly, not talking nonsense, the one who turned around and plunged directly into the pile of rushing people. as fast as a black shadow leaping in.

"Kacha."

A woman's subordinate did not even reflect what was going on, her throat was suddenly jammed by a claw-like hand, just a pull, and blood spurted from her throat, killing the scene.

"Kakaka!"

Tight, several people were squeezed and their throats burst, and they fell to the ground one after another, and died tragically.

The green-clothed woman was panicked and angry, and when she mentioned the sword for a moment, she didn't kill or retreat.

Almost at the moment when she was stunned, the leader already showed greed in his eyes and smiled sullenly.

"Take off your clothes first." As

soon as the voice fell, the shadow disappeared in place again.

"Noisy!"

With a crisp sound, the woman in green hurriedly resisted with a sword, only to find that she had just cut a void. After retreating, she turned her eyes back but was ashamed and angry for a while.

The good-looking clothes were almost torn to shreds, and the jade-like shoulders were so fruity, and even the snow white on the chest began to be looming.

She was anxious and angry for a while, but also like a helpless chicken, facing a group of eagles, desperate.

Seeing this, the ten or so people in black behind the leader also gave out a faint smirk at this time, putting their swords in their arms, putting their hands in their chests, and watching a good show.

"Little beauty, I only have one pair of hands. I want to take a sword and clothes. Are you busy?"

"Now, take off your skirt, do you have a third hand to protect?" The

voice fell off, and the leader said coldly A smile, the next second, it had already hit the woman's legs.

"Kang Dang!"

Suddenly, just when the dark shadow reached the woman's legs at an extremely fast speed, suddenly a sword was blocked in front of the devil's claw.

The devil's claws and the woman's feet are no more than a few inches apart, but the sword is steadily stopped between the two at an extremely tricky and precise angle.

What is even more terrifying is the strength of the sword bearer. Facing the turbulent attack, the speed and strength of the leader are equally fast. Under such a collision, the sword is not moving at all, but the leader only feels that he is preventing the Buddha from hitting. What a big mountain, the whole figure quickly retreated a few meters before stabilizing the figure.

He looked up in shock. At some point, a man's figure suddenly appeared next to the woman, holding a jade sword in his hand, showing a chic and indifferent posture.

"You can't take off the skirt, sword, I have one." Although he was only sideways and couldn't see his appearance, his words were almost suffocating.

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the complacency on the leader's face was completely replaced by shock. He glared fiercely, trying hard to see this bold person who was so bold as to destroy his own good deeds.

"How? Are you interested?" The man finished speaking softly, then turned around and looked over.

"Han...George Han!"

Behind him, someone soon recognized this face that he would never forget. His voice was full of shock, anger, but endless fear.

"It seems that we are acquaintances." George Han glanced at everyone present, all of them covered their faces and couldn't see clearly.

"The slut is really fate. Being besieged by a group of monks, you didn't die completely." The leader also gritted his teeth at this time, looking at George Han's eyes full of anger. George Han looked at him coldly, and he tried his best to bring these people's voices and eyes into his head to compare.

But the stunning woman behind him was not calm at all. Her eyes were full of shock. Looking at the familiar figure in front of her, she was completely stunned for a while, her delicate body also trembling slightly...

impossible, impossible.

How could he still be alive?

But the figure in front of her, even if she didn't look at the front, she already felt unusually familiar and kind from the back.

"It seems that you are quite familiar with me." George Han said softly: "But, sorry, I don't remember you."

"Arrogant!" As soon as the voice fell, the shadow suddenly disappeared.

"Play this trick with me?" George Han snorted coldly, and in the next second, George Han's figure suddenly had several afterimages.

But in fact, his body had already rushed a few meters away, and hit the black shadow that rushed directly.

Playing sneak attack, playing speed, in front of George Han, isn't this a bullshit?

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, George Han's big punch suddenly met the leader, and the two energies suddenly met the tiger like a lion.

"George Han, do you think you are invincible?"

"Break me!"

roar!

As he roared, the black air rushed into the sky behind him, and a huge monster suddenly emerged from the black air. Then, amidst the roar of the trees, they were all broken, and the rocks were also broken !

George Han felt an extremely strong force hitting him from the front.

But seeing George Han only twitched the corner of his mouth in disdain, and his hand also moved.

boom!

In the next second, the extremely ferocious leader, even arrogant, within a second, the whole body had already flew upside down for several meters, and then he slammed heavily on the ground.have not moved, the depth of his body hitting the ground is already more than ten centimeters deep.

"That's it?" George Han closed his hand slightly, and calmly looked down at the leader lying on the ground: "If you want to pretend to be forceful, you have to look at your own strength, don't you? Old acquaintance?"

"Fuck, you are looking for death ." !"

At this time, dozens of people in black in the distance shouted angrily, moved their hands one after another, took up their big swords, mixed them into one, and attacked the sky.

George Han's eyes condensed coldly, and a trace of impatience flashed in his eyes.

"Bang-bang-bang!"

Only three muffled noises were heard. The three people rushing in the front hadn't even reflected what was going on. Even George Han's figure was still standing on the spot, but in the air, they were already George Han took the knife backhand and slammed it on his shoulder, then punched the guy flying away.

With huge inertia, the guy's body smashed the two accomplices behind him, and then flew down on the huge tree trunk tens of meters away, and slammed on it forcibly.

For a time, the giant tree shook and the leaves continued to fall.

"What!" The

green-clothed woman was almost stunned. Even though the dozens of black-clothed men were just under that guy, their respective cultivation bases were not low, and there were many masters in the evil realm.

However, even these masters who can almost run wild in the Bafang world can hardly even fight in front of George Han.

Spike!

Complete, complete and complete spike!

At this time, the most depressed person is probably the man in black who rushed to the front, exhausted his life's cultivation, but it was just a second to others.

Cultivating and cultivating, in the end, it just adds to the absurdity and ridiculousness of one's own death.

"It's damnable!" The remaining few people in black stared blankly at their beaten companions who died instantaneously. They were so angry that they immediately drank at George Han.

"You damn it!"

"Arming!"

As one of them shouted, the remaining nine people in black quickly surged, and at the same time their blood raged, and the black qi appeared, if there are black dragons hiding around!

Boom! !

Suddenly, the heavens and the earth changed color for it, the ground also moved and the mountains shook, and the river water in the river was acting backward.

The entire surrounding space was caught in suffocating coercion.

"Frighten me?" George Han swept his surroundings coldly. After a while, he suddenly couldn't help but shook his head slightly and said bitterly: "It's a bit interesting, a bit interesting, after a long time, it turns out that you guys are really what you mean. Old acquaintance."