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Chapter 3200

Hong Luan looked back, but there was a man in the picture, rough-looking, and extraordinary at first glance. His body was full of muscles, tigers and tigers were majestic, and he walked like an overlord descending from the world, with a superhuman spirit. .

However, although he is similar in figure to the people in the city, in contrast, his appearance is not at the same level at all.

At least, if he is called ordinary, then the people in the city are a group of ugly ghosts and monsters.

However, this person is extremely unfamiliar, and it doesn't seem like he has seen him before.

She followed Guizun quite often, but she had never seen such a person.

She wanted to ask, but she chose to shut up. After all, the most important survival rule here is to understand her own position.

"What is he doing here?" Gui Zun frowned slightly.

Hongluan didn't speak, just quietly be her own spectator.

However, one thing she can be sure of is that this person is by no means an ordinary person, it has nothing to do with the looks just mentioned, but it is entirely because of the place and direction of his coming.

There are only two entrances to the land of red soil. On the one hand, it comes from the southern part of the Youming City all the way to the core area of the Far North. On the other hand, it is naturally the northern core area to go south to the Youming City.

The other party obviously came from there, and was alone.

So courageous, such a direction, naturally different.

"Gui Zun, what should we do now?" Black Shadow asked softly.

Gui Zun didn't speak. After thinking for a long time, he seemed to have made up his mind: "I will wait in the hall in the north of the city."

"Where is the kid surnamed Han?" Hong Luan said softly.

Could it be that this kid is allowed to go?

But he...

Gui Zun hesitated for a moment, stopped talking, turned and turned into a cloud of black energy, and disappeared in the same place.

And as he left, the dark shadows in the house and a dozen other dark shadows disappeared instantly, and the ten beauties also slowly retreated.

Hong Luan was helpless. At this moment, the silence was better than the sound. He lowered his head slightly, and disappeared as he disappeared.

Just now, in the quite lively Golden House, at this time, there was only one place left to sigh.

But inside the house, why not stop outside?

However, among these sighs, there are more mixed and sad.

The corpses were all over the field, but so, almost all of them were broken arms and corpses.

Hundreds and thousands of people had already piled up the empty space in front of the old house, and it was tens of centimeters thick.

George Han stopped, and the long sword made of the little black stick flew back to his hand. He stood among the corpses and swept around coldly.

George Han was already covered with blood, even his hair was sprayed like heavy rain.

But those eyes were cold and biting.

Although he didn't move, he almost looked at the monster that was almost half as big as a cow that was still alive around the corpse, but retreated several steps in a frightened manner.

They looked at each other hesitantly, their eyes full of fear.

Horror, it's too scary.

This is true even for bullies like them who kill themselves and feed on people.

This guy is a human being, but he was born under such a heavy siege, looking like a grass, and killing him frantically.

Even if they experienced this scene, they didn't know how this guy did it.

"Pop!"

Suddenly, at this moment, George Han suddenly took a step forward.

There were many corpses on the ground, so although George Han took a step, his steps were extremely small.

But such a small step is tantamount to a giant movement in everyone's eyes.

"Wow!" The

whole crowd was like a frightened bird, crashing for several meters, and the exaggerated ones even turned around and ran away, disappearing without a trace.

Where did they still have the previous prestige of murder and property, it was more like the victims who had panicked in front of them countless times.

The way of heaven is reincarnation, who has the heaven spared?

Someone runs, some retreat, and some retreats while running.

George Han smiled slightly, retracting the long sword in his hand, and glanced at everyone, the next second, he stepped towards the distance.

Where George Han passed, the crowd naturally stepped aside, and no one dared to stop him.

And at the other end at this time.

In the hall to the north of the city, the ghost has already been waiting, the black shadow suddenly walked in from the outside a few steps, and bowed respectfully: "Master, the man has arrived."

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Gui Zun nodded, slightly stretched out his hand, and motioned for him to bring someone in.

The black shadow retreated, and only for a moment, the door was pushed open again.

A huge figure appeared on the door, almost blocking the light and shadow of the two doors.

"Basin City Ghost Venerable, long time no see." The man whispered and said loudly.

"Jade-faced Shura." Ghost Venerable also stood up slightly, looking at the dark figure calmly: "Are you okay?"

"Thanks to the Ghost-faced Shura, it's not bad." Jade-faced Shura smiled.

"We have known each other for several years, so why bother to be so polite?" Ghost Zun smiled softly, "Although your clan's land is partly bordered by my Devil Cloud Ghost City, it's just a remote corner of your land."

"If you come to me with an all the way to describe was also not an exaggeration, in that case, presumably naturally nothing goes to the temple, might have something to actually say so. "

listen ghost statue so that Yumian Shura gently smile slowly into the house, sat down on the side of the chair, said: "ghost respect Huolang so that the next it straight to the point." "magic

cloud ghost town home of clay, the outer Wal-Mart for many years, inferno Everyone of these people is discouraged by hearing the wind, and they have become legends among the

demons ." "But, recently..." Yumian Shura smiled slightly, quite meaningful: "I heard that the Devil Cloud Ghost City is not peaceful. "When

I heard this, Gui Zun was obviously at a loss.

To the north, go out from the Devil Cloud Ghost City, it is time to fall into the city.

For many years, Kailuocheng has been an important entrance to the Northland, attracting people from all over the world, but in terms of power, it has always been running water and sailors. Compared with the Devil Cloud Ghost City, it is not worth mentioning.

Unfortunately, the situation has started to change recently.

For some reason, Cailuocheng suddenly changed his temperament. If he used to be business-oriented, then now he is more focused on soldiers.

Suddenly, their elite soldiers grew suddenly, and many of them were well-known masters from the Demon Race. For a time, the city turned from a small unknown place to a giant.

And as the balance of strength tilted, things began to change significantly.

The land of red soil has long occupied its main entrance to the city, like a sword stuck in its throat. Before the city had no strength, I didn't dare to speak more, but now it's different from the past. Naturally, we must compete with the land of red earth.

The two sides had already had a large-scale battle before, but on one side were the new kings, and on the other were the old men who kept regressing. It didn't take much to think about the result of this battle.

The incredible Devil Cloud Ghost City suffered a tragic defeat.

This is also the fact that after seeing the wonderful performance of George Han, Gui Zun suddenly went uncharacteristically. Not only did he not kill or punish George Han, but he also offered various courtesy to George Han.

George Han's skill really amazed him. At the time of the big defeat, Devil Cloud Ghost City is also in urgent need of such fresh blood and capable people to join.

But, it's a pity that no matter how low he is, that guy doesn't get in at all.

Of course he wanted to kill him to vent his anger, but what was left was that foreign troubles lay on him now. He was really afraid that he would consume his blood on this guy. It would be nice to kill him at that time, but when the foreign enemy came, he would face destruction.

Therefore, only when Hongluan asked if he wanted to clean up George Han, he hesitated again and again.

"It's really impossible to hide anything from Jade Face Shura's eyes. Yes, you know what the situation is about to fall into the city right now, and I don't have to say anything more." Gui Zun nodded.

It is the principle of ghosts to keep the truth from one another.

Yumian Shura smiled slightly, since he dared to ask, naturally he knew almost everything, and the ghost ghost would not conceal it.

"What? Jade-faced Shura wants to see the joke of the deity, or is it troublesome with the group of people who should fall into the city to find the deity?" Guizun asked with a cold smile.

This remark is naturally that Ghost Venerable wants to draw a bottom line, if it is the latter, naturally there is no room for negotiation, and it is just a waste of time to say more.

Hearing Guizun's words, Yumian Shura smiled, and shook his head: "If you go into a big fight, why should I come alone?"

"Don't worry, Guizun, after all, you and I know each other, how can I fall into trouble? I came here this time, in fact, for one person."

"For one person?" Ghost Zun frowned and looked at him in a puzzled way. What does this mean?

“Hehe, this is the new person in your city. I think he should have caused you a lot of trouble, right?”

Upon hearing this, Gui Zun suddenly raised his eyes. What he said was that the surnamed Han people?

But how is this possible?