#### HTC 4161

# Chapter 4161

Looking at the moment he came, George Han felt that time passed very slowly, and all kinds of the past began to flash in his mind. One emerges.

Just like when a person is about to die, he recalls his own life.

In the next second, his eyes were completely dark, and with a huge muffled sound on his body, George Han flew out directly.

His eyes also completely lost light at this time, and his consciousness also became blurred.

He was completely plunged into darkness.

However, George Han didn't see it. When George Han did this, the blood moon began to erupt directly at this time, turning into countless blood-colored lights that directly shot down the sky.

They fell on the lava monster like raindrops. After that, they began to release light, and for a while, the anti-Buddha turned the lava monster into a bloody glow.

"Roar!"

The monster roared furiously. Obviously,

the pain caused by the blood-red light on his body had almost reached its limit!

boom!

And those lost blood lights did not seem to have disappeared. With the radiance of light, the golden lights that disappeared began to gather again, and finally completed the condensation, forming a self-contained body.

Red and gold!

"Come on, let's fight."

The figure of the golden red light shouted angrily, with a drawing in his hand, a lightsaber was pulled out directly, and he was mighty!

"Roar!" The

monster roared angrily, and rushed directly towards the golden red figure.

And the golden red figure also shouted angrily: "Evil, do you still remember us? Today, the battle between you and me will never end." After

he finished speaking, he walked towards the monster with a sword!

At this time, George Han's body smashed heavily on the ground after flying dozens of meters in the sky.

Not a single groan, not even the most basic

reflection of the body.

For George Han, his consciousness had already entered the darkness, and he hardly reacted to any external stimuli.

To outsiders, George Han's body does not seem to reflect, but his interior has undergone amazing changes.

When the long-term darkness in front of him disappeared, George Han gradually saw bursts of light in the darkness.

Then, in the light, a face gradually appeared in front of George Han.

It was an old man, but compared with the old man in the previous state of reversal, he was a little more refined, a little less kind, a little more mysterious, and a little less kind.

"You are..." George Han opened his eyes and looked at him, subconsciously speaking out of doubt.

"It doesn't matter who it is or not." It

was almost the same answer as Sombra and the old man

"Where am I?"

"In my domain, you can also think that it is in your consciousness."

"Your domain, my consciousness?" George Han frowned, his mind passed quickly, and suddenly said: "You are the real owner of my golden body, right?"

"Me?" He was slightly surprised, but seemed to have expected George Han to guess in this direction, shook his head, and said, "I am not him, but if not If you want to have some relationship, I have some relationship with him."

"In all, he is my senior."

Hearing this, George Han didn't understand. According to his words, his domain and his consciousness overlapped, so shouldn't he be a certain part of his body?

If it was a certain part, who else could it be besides his golden body?!

But he denied that it was him right now, but he did not reject his

relationship, which really made George Han's monks two feet tall at a loss.

"Don't worry about this, sit down and cross your legs."

He opened his mouth, but George Han didn't dare to neglect, and hurriedly sat down as he said.

He smiled lightly, and his fingers pinched a strange seal.

George Han looked at it for a long time. Although he thought it looked simple, he wanted to shape it as he did. Even after trying several times, he still couldn't do it.

Seeing that George Han continued to toss his hands in a depressed and unwilling manner, the old man smiled lightly: "The heart is calm and calm, and there is no distraction at all."

Hearing this, George Han obediently closed his eyes and followed the old man's words. , fully immersed in it.

Suddenly, George Han felt that something was wrong in his body, and when he slowly opened his eyes, a strange change happened under his feet...

#### Chapter 4162

A huge fiery red lotus does not know when it has risen, just under its own feet, slowly dragging itself up.

The lotus was huge, white as clean, and surrounded by faint blue flames. However, when he was in it, George Han not only didn't feel the slightest heat, but instead felt the coolness hit his whole body from under his feet.

Looking at his hand again, I don't know when, it has already pinched exactly the same gesture as the old man.

The old man smiled slightly: "Don't look around, concentrate, and follow the way I think."

George Han nodded, but suddenly remembered his own situation, and hurriedly said: "But senior, I... The pulse is completely cut off." The

old man interrupted George Han's words and shook his head. Although he didn't speak, it was obvious that he meant to emphasize what he said earlier.

That being the case,

George Han stopped talking, closed his eyes, and quietly waited for the old man's next order.

"The heart gathers on the top, the pulse gathers on the body, the world is closed, and the law is silently recited..." The

old man slowly opened his mouth, little by little, and slowly recited a strange mind method to George Han listen.

To a certain extent, from the point of view of a cultivator, this kind of mentality is completely bullshit, and as the old man reads further down, the latter becomes more and more outrageous.

It simply goes against the basic door of cultivators. If it hadn't come from the mouth of this mysterious old man in front of him, George Han would definitely think that this is someone who doesn't know how to cultivate at all, but dreaming of cultivating has already dreamed of it. To the point of madness, in such a state to write such a mind-

breaking method that is so out of the norm.

He was completely backwards, even messing around.

However, for the sake of this old man, George Han, despite his incomparable doubts, still endured his physical discomfort and studied step by step.

It is strange to say that George Han believes that he has no meridians, not to mention cultivation, and he should not be able to even mention the basics, but at this time, those meridians have suddenly existed, and he can clearly feel the various meridians. The air flowed slowly in his body.

Although George Han suffered great pain during this process, since he could sense the flow of infuriating energy in his flesh, it was enough to make him extremely excited and insist on it.

However, with the passage of time, gradually, the flow of infuriating energy began to speed up, and George Han was

completely shaken by the pain emanating from his flesh, and there was a faint trend of being unable to persist.

"Grit your teeth." The old man's voice appeared appropriately.

"I know you are very curious about why the mind method is so perverted and why it makes you so painful. Even, you are now doubting whether the mind method has made you go crazy."

Although George Han did not speak, it was obvious that , What he said was the deep question in George Han's heart.

He was really incomprehensible.

"Looking at your appearance, if your xinxing can't persist, you will fail."

"Okay, in order to eliminate your inner demons and focus on your cultivation, I can tell you."

"This method is indeed for you. It's extremely strange, but

if you think about it from another angle, it's not too strange. Let me tell you this, it's not a way for ordinary people to cultivate."

"You don't have meridians, so naturally you can't cultivate normally . I've searched all over the world, and I'm afraid, only this method is suitable for you. This is my painstaking effort, and you must not let it down."

When the words fell, he glanced at George Han, who was in great pain, and suddenly smiled: "Looking at your appearance, you don't seem to believe me very much?"

"Hmph, young man, you are really lost. Do you know what the method I'm teaching you is called?"

Hearing this, George Han was obviously distracted and naturally wanted to know.

"Do you know that the flesh is sanctified?" The

flesh is sanctified?!

# Chapter 4163

"But there are exceptions to everything, and there are some special people. Under the lack of understanding, the root of wisdom is good, so they train their muscles and bones, connect their whole body, and become self-contained. "One body."

"Most of these people have absolutely outstanding physical fitness, and it can even be said that the strength far exceeds that of ordinary people. Just relying on the body, they can fight crazy against those who have true power."

"This is what we call a certain A special talent who has cultivated to the extreme."

George Han nodded, since ancient times, although he has never seen any fleshly sanctified person, it is not that he has never heard of such legends.

In fact, as the old man said, a person who becomes a saint in the flesh is a person who has perfected a certain skill. If he wants to

reach the extreme position in a comprehensive and all-round way only by relying on a certain extreme, this person's skills are extremely high. So, what terrifying realm will it reach?

At the very least, it must surpass several other realms.

The sanctification of the flesh, just by the sound of it, is already extremely incredible, and at the same time, he feels that he is outstanding and extremely domineering.

"Don't be surprised, and don't feel that you haven't seen it before, because these are not important, the important thing is that you, George Han, are one of them from now on."

"Did you feel that during the cultivation process, the flesh in your body began to have constant Breathing through? This feeling is indeed extremely painful for those who cultivate the physical body, but it must be a necessary process."

George Han understands that if the physical body simply relies on the physical body to fight against it, Maybe it is really invincible in the low-end game.

But once it enters the high-end game,

the strength of the physical body will not be enough to allow it to maintain confrontation, and its advantages will disappear completely. In the end, if there is no other thing to bless it, it will not have any meaning.

And, most importantly, George Han now understands the old man's intentions for him.

He knows that the meridians in his body are completely broken, and it is difficult to learn ordinary cultivation techniques. Therefore, according to his own situation, he has put on such techniques, not to let himself go crazy, but to change the angle and let himself return to the peak again.

However, he didn't get that divine pill.

"I just let you understand what I taught you, just to clear your doubts. As for other things, you don't need to ask, and you don't need to know." The

old man stopped talking.

At this time, George Han was already cultivating, and it was difficult to ride a tiger. He could only obediently follow his

instructions, keep his breath, and continue to practice according to his heart.

And as George Han continued to practice, the pain became even more ferocious.

However, as the old man said, when George Han figured out what he was doing, no matter how unbearable the pain was, there was always a motivation for George Han to grit his teeth and persevere.

In terms of enduring hardships, George Han can say without any shame that he is the best of all.

During the painful and frantic stimulation of the central nervous system, George Han almost clenched his teeth, endured hard, and continued to cultivate like a year.

I don't know how long it will take, when George Han's cold sweat from the pain has already soaked his body, and it has been re-dried because of the air-drying. After such a few reincarnations, all the mental methods have been passed by George Han.

Han

George Han let, and was about to open his eyes when the old man's voice came over again.

"Looking at your face, there seems to be a touch of ease and freehand brushwork. Haha, do you think that this mental method, although you have suffered a lot, has finally been completed?"

George Han was speechless, the old man said. It was exactly what he thought.

But that's not too much, is it? George Han has indeed suffered a lot of unbearable hardships for ordinary people.

Just when George Han thought so, the old man snorted coldly: "What right do you have to be dissatisfied here? What you are relaxing now is just the tree planted by the predecessors, with such a physical body It 's just the way of sanctification."

"Besides, George Han, do you really think that this is the end?" The

old man suddenly laughed grimly...

## Chapter 4164

George Han's response, all of a sudden, the surrounding temperature suddenly rose, and the super heat wave made George Han suddenly It feels like entering the furnace, and the sweat on the skin evaporates quickly before it can stay even for a second.

If it is normal, George Han can hold up the energy cover, even if it can't isolate the high temperature, but at least it can resist the roasting, but now George Han, when he wants to subconsciously lift his qi, is stunned to find that he has all the meridians, break.

He simply has no resistance to the outside world.

"Why, did you let the dog eat all your pride? Faced with this little difficulty, you can't bear it? If so, don't expect me to save you."

"I will teach you the exercises. I will help you, but I will never allow the person I teach to be worse than a dead dog, so let the fire burn you." After the

#### words were finished

, the temperature around him became more violent. For a time, George Han was directly A tragic roar from the super pain of every piece of skin!

"How's it going, can you stand it?"

George Han's teeth were half shattered, and he roared furiously, "This is a piece of shit, can you be more aggressive? Hehe, the more I growl, the more excited I get. "

Come on!"

He roared furiously, his eyes snapped open, with a strong unyielding and wildness, he sneered at the old man.

"Stinky boy, what's the use of being tough? If you can stand up, it depends on your true abilities." As the words fell, the fire became even more ferocious, and George Han Fangfo entered the most violent flames.

They do not allow living creatures like George Han to exist in them, nor do they allow anything else to test their power.

The fire is roaring, the fire is burning wildly, and the fire is roaring

wildly, as if it wants to completely swallow George Han, completely swallow it.

However, George Han's body was also in the raging fire like a sailboat in a lonely sea. No matter how fierce the surrounding, although it seemed to be crumbling at any time, he always insisted on forcibly with his tenacious will!

At the same time, when George Han persisted, he kept repeating the mental methods that the old man had taught him before.

He is very clear that in the face of absolute strength, it is absolutely impossible to rely on will alone. However, in this situation, the only thing he can resist is only the mentality.

The mind method is to let all the energy of oneself mix into the body, thereby strengthening the strong defense of the body.

George Han believes that cultivation is both a process and a practice.

Sure enough, when the method of mind comes back, although the temperature outside is still extremely high, for George Han, I don't know whether it is because the

defense has improved, or because he is used to it and paralyzed by it, he no longer feels so uncomfortable, he can start to be able to. Get used to it all.

Gradually, George Han's expression was no longer so grim and painful, and he even began to enjoy seeing it.

After that, George Han showed a slight smile, and this smile, it was obvious that George Han was provoking the old man.

He was telling him that what he was bragging about was nothing more than that simple.

The old man was not angry, smiled lightly, and looked at George Han in the flames, his eyes full of satisfaction.

The raging fire burns his body, just like refining steel and stone. What can be refined in the fire must be the diamond of diamonds. At this time, George Han, who is covered in golden light, at least in the eyes of the old man, he proves this. You are the diamond.

He shook his head, shaking his hands slightly.

Suddenly,

the flames that filled the sky completely disappeared.

When George Han's body barely reflected, everything around him began to change rapidly.

The ice and snow began to spread, and then it froze frantically, and continued to invade George Han terribly.

George Han's golden body that was burned by the fire was immediately covered with a layer of white frost. After that, it took about a few seconds for the frost to solidify itself, and finally George Han was solidified directly. ice sculpture.

Looking from the old man's side, the entire space has completely become a world of ice and snow, and the horizon is vast.

He smiled slightly, looked at George Han's hard body in the blank, and said involuntarily, "How is it, George Han, how do you feel now?"

There was no reply, not even a little movement, it seemed George Han on the other end has been completely frozen into a fool...

### Chapter 4165

In fact, at this time, George Han was indeed frozen and almost completely still.

The ultra-cold temperature caused the body to fall into a state of suspended animation almost instantly, and all the organs lost their vitality in an instant.

Immediately afterwards, the blood in the whole body began to flow slowly again, the body's consciousness gradually recovered, and George Han's consciousness also awakened again.

I am not afraid of the cold, but I am afraid of this extremely fast extreme cold, which can make people lose consciousness and mobility in an instant, and the damage to the body is far beyond conventional methods.

Especially someone like George Han who had just come from the extreme heat, neither physically nor mentally had any corresponding preparations for this. Suddenly, it couldn't be reflected at all.

George Han shook

his head dejectedly, trying to keep himself in a relatively calm mood, and then tried to feel all parts of his body.

There is hardly any reflection!

Hold!

George Han scolded in a low voice, then closed his eyes and silently meditated on his mind, trying to fight the extreme cold by using the method he had just used to fight the raging fire.

However, even so, George Han could clearly feel the pain in his body due to the extreme cold and the pain in his muscles from trembling.

He closed his eyes tightly and endured the pain in silence.

He knew that no matter whether the mental method was useful or not, this was the only thing that could possibly help him, just like the one in the raging fire back then.

It's just that, compared with the pain of raging fire, the pain of ice is more like a kind of sword piercing the bone, which makes people feel the pain and can't pull it out.

However, with George Han

's persistence, gradually, the powerful ice and snow around him began to show signs of melting, and the biting pain brought by the ice began to slowly dissipate.

This made George Han finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Taking advantage of these vacancies, George Han further adjusted his mentality, and became more proficient and comfortable with the operation of his mind.

Although the ice was fierce, for George Han at this time, it was no longer enough to threaten his life.

"It's interesting, but it's still early." As soon as the

voice fell, the tempering of the world of ice and fire completely disappeared. In the next second, the entire space turned completely black again, and there seemed to be nothing around.

Boom!

Suddenly, a huge mountain monster rose from the ground, as if the giant mountain was moving, and it seemed like the human beings in the mountain, and it was more like the lava monster burst in.

George Han subconsciously withdrew and pushed,

watching.

The next second, he roared in anger, and his huge body pressed George Han directly.

George Han took advantage of the situation to dodge directly, but after missing the mountains and soil that passed by, it suddenly spread, and quickly and directly wrapped George Han completely.

After that, these mountains and soil expanded infinitely in an instant, completely surrounding George Han, and even filling the entire space.

Poor George Han, instantly seemed to be covered by a mudslide, and as if he was covered deep underground, unable to move at all.

"Fire, ice, soil!" George Han felt extremely uncomfortable being squeezed by the soil, and it was extremely difficult for him to even breathe, but in this adversity, he knew better than anyone how clear his mind was. importance.

"So, it's the five elements."

"Jin and wood are still waiting for me."

**Thinking** 

This, George Han is full of wry smiles.

However, George Han is not in the mood to know what will happen in the future. At least, the current difficulties must be solved first.

The first two times, George Han could only rely on his mind and will to be effective, but this time, George Han clearly knew that things could never be that simple.

Because compared with the previous ones, this time the earth siege actually didn't have the pain of the previous ice and fire, but the more so, the more George Han should pay attention.

This means that there is some danger, and it will be hidden to kill yourself.

Moreover, there are no more than three things, George Han would never believe that the same attack happened for the third time.

Thinking of this, George Han was not in a hurry, but waited quietly in the soil.

After about a few seconds, George Han suddenly opened his eyes.

"I know what you're going to do."

### Chapter 4166

Immediately, George Han directly chose not to move, and Fang Buddha chose to give up resistance.

But only George Han and the old man knew exactly what he was doing at this time.

With the current situation, it is impossible for George Han to resist the mad pressure of the soil with the strength of his physical body. For him, although the mental method can help him in some softness, under the absolute pressure, he has only just Introductory cultivation is absolutely impossible to resist.

Therefore, it is actually useless to do these struggles. If you can't beat him, it is better to join him directly.

Seeing what George Han did, the old man smiled and nodded with satisfaction: "Yes, yes, your kid's brain is still brilliant."

"The technique of the golden body does not mean that everything is right with toughness. Sometimes

you need to know about four or two pieces of gold, and by doing this, you can achieve the strong in the soft, and the soft in the strong."

"When the strong and the soft are combined, the ten thousand can be unified, and this is the strongest way. ." When the

words fell, he waved his hand, and the soil that was pressing George Han suddenly moved, like soft water, changing beside George Han, and wriggling in George Han's body.

As for George Han, who was at the core, not only was he not affected at all at this time, but on the contrary, he felt incomparably comfortable with those mountains and earth passing by his side.

It was as if someone was gently stroking him, very comfortable.

The previous body was burnt by fire and frozen, and the injury was completely healed in an instant. Not only that, George Han also felt that the strength of his body seemed to be becoming more violent, and there was not much breath in the

body. It's constantly coming in from there.

George Han began to smile. He knew very well that the dirt was not only not hurting him, but was actually helping him.

"Bengbengbeng!"

Suddenly, there were bursts of shattering noises, and countless branches of trees suddenly stretched out from the soil, and stretched towards George Han from all directions at a very fast speed.

George Han was comfortably here, and where did he expect to get the countless green branches that suddenly stretched out, he was completely entangled by the countless branches on the spot.

These branches were not forgiving at all, and after they were tied up in a frenzy, those branches either meandered towards George Han, or tried to pierce his body directly.

"Brush!"

George Han only felt that the anti-Buddhas all over

his body were directly pierced by the branches. The intense joy was not only the pain of the skin and the flesh, but the most annoying branches penetrated George Han's body and did not stop there. Stopped, but spread madly in George Han's body at a faster speed.

That feeling is as if George Han's body has become their nutrient chamber, helping them to take root and sprout.

"Ah, ah, ah!" The

severe pain made George Han finally cry out, and the countless branches in his body even penetrated his body and swallowed it alive.

But these are not the end.

A burst of golden light suddenly fell from the sky, spreading straight across the entire space.

In the blink of an eye, the space that looked like a dark night was completely bright.

But these physical pains are nothing, the most annoying

is the high temperature and roasting brought by the golden light.

Although some of the damage it causes is similar to fire, it is not always the same. To a certain extent, its high temperature is more like that ice, which penetrates deep into the bone marrow.

They seem to be roasting their own skin, but more like they are burning their own marrow.

Cooperating with the crazy green branches in his body, George Han deeply realized what it means to be truly alive rather than dead.

Looking at George Han, who had completely lost his mind because of the pain, the old man smiled slightly, as if he was watching a good show.

"It's still the same sentence, George Han, if you can't stand it, admit that you are a dead dog, and I will immediately undo everything." As the

words fell, his hand moved, the golden light intensified, and countless green branches were in George Han's body. Growing faster...

## Chapter 4167

George Han did not respond, he did not have time to respond, the severe pain just wanted people to die directly, regardless of anything else.

George Han has the only eye that is still intact, showing stubbornness and unwillingness to admit defeat, and he is bound to fight to the end.

"Extreme pain is not only dependent on will, but it is even more impossible to resist only by some mental methods. If so, in this world, you will be waiting for some seniors to leave their unique skills, right?"

Remember, how much pain you have to endure, how long will you be able to laugh in the future."

The old man's figure suddenly disappeared, leaving only the painful support of George Han under the golden screen.

I don't know how long it took, maybe a few hours, or maybe a few days, when the golden light on the top of the head began to gradually recede, when the branches finally stopped growing.

At this time, George Han was lying in the air without any movement.

His whole body

was devoid of human appearance, and branches stretched out everywhere, almost turning him into a half-human, half-plant monster.

The only skin that was left, was already under the golden light, it was pitch black, and it was completely impossible to see the previous half of it.

The most annoying thing is that George Han seems to have completely stopped moving, motionless, like a dead person.

The old man appeared slightly, then came to George Han's side, squatted down in front of him, and after a little closer inspection, he couldn't help but smile.

"Seven hours, I have been insisting, but it is interesting."

"From the beginning to the end, you don't say half of the words for mercy."

"George Han, it is quite tough."

Having said that, he got up and glanced at George Han on the ground: "Please forgive me, I can save your life."

"Actually, with your current situation, you should

know One point, you don't have much time to live."

Yes, how could George Han not understand that his current injury is so serious that he will die at any time?

However, to ask George Han to bow his head, apart from Amelia Su, there is absolutely no other person in this world.

Especially at times like this.

"Okay, some righteousness will inevitably pay the price of life. Since you don't want it, let's end it here."

After he finished

speaking, he turned around, smiled coldly, and walked slowly towards the distance.

Step by step, watching the old man go further and further away, George Han still did not speak.

Raising his head, he glanced at the sky unwillingly. He didn't regret his choice, he just regretted that he had to bid farewell to this world and Amelia Su in this way.

But some things, no matter how difficult it is to accept, can always be calm after accepting them.

Gradually,

George Han, who had been supporting to the limit a long time ago, finally closed his eyes quietly and finished his life.

His eyes fell into darkness again, and he had no other consciousness.

Everything ends here.

But suddenly, he suddenly felt that something was greeting him on his face, and then, a faint warm current slowly flowed in from his touched face.

He felt very comfortable, and his consciousness seemed to start to concentrate, after which he tried to open his eyes.

Opening his eyes, the old man's face slowly appeared in his line of sight.

"How is it? Shouldn't he still be dead?" The old man laughed softly.

"Didn't you want me to die? Now you want to save me?" George Han looked at him and asked puzzled.

Hearing this, the old man smiled slightly: "Isn't it an easy thing to want to die alone? For you, I want to kill you as simple as squeezing an ant."

"You played with ants when you were young . Is it?"

Hearing this, George Han quickly understood what he wanted to do, and the little gratitude he felt for saving him instantly vanished.

He didn't mean to save himself at all. He was just like some people playing with ants when he was a child. He could easily take his life, but it was so boring.

He has to thoroughly play enough and get tired of it, and finally kill it boringly, just as he killed himself.

So, where did the good intentions come from?!

"I injected some energy into your body, and at the same time, I will give you ten minutes to recover, which is basically very good for your recovery. However, you also know what it will mean after that. When the

words fell, he got up, looked at George Han with a disdainful smile, patted his face, and said, "I also welcome your beggars at any time."

#### Chapter 4168

He left, full of ridicule and disdain.

George Han looked at him, gritted his teeth, and responded with a cold voice: "Whatever you want, you can do whatever you want. If you want me to beg for mercy, you want to die as soon as possible." When the

words fell, George Han lay directly on the ground and waited. .

Ten minutes later, the old man appeared as scheduled.

Seeing that George Han still turned his face away, the old man knew that George Han had already given him a definite answer.

He wasn't angry either, just smiled faintly: "Okay, since you have made a choice, then I will do as you wish." After the

words were finished, a sea of fire rose around George Han, and the devil's training from just now was once again. here we go.

George Han was not afraid, but he also refused to lie down. Just like the first time, he rose up to fight.

First fire, then ice, then earth, and then the double pressure of wood and gold.

Although the first three levels were difficult, it was not particularly difficult for George Han.

But the Mujin alliance at the back was too strong. George Han was almost the same as the last time, and he was completely defeated after not holding on for long.

The ending never changed.

The old man didn't seem to plan to stop either.

When George Han was rescued again, when all the nightmares started again.

Such a reincarnation, I don't know how many hours, or a few days have passed, the reincarnation has gone through countless circles.

George Han was continuously tortured by the wounds of the Five Elements, then killed, and kept alive by the old man.

Everything, like repeating, like reincarnation.

"It's been six times, how about you, don't you plan to change your mind?" The old man looked at George Han with a chuckle.

George Han turned his head to one side and paid no

attention at all.

The old man smiled: "Why don't you talk? You're angry?"

George Han still ignored him. For him, he didn't need to say anything to this pervert.

No wonder when I first saw him, I felt that this old man was much more sinister and mysterious than the old man outside. Now it seems that others have never deceived him, and it is from his heart.

This old man was perverted, so there was a wicked look on his face.

"It doesn't matter, there are so many people who hate me, how old are you? Besides, I don't know how long I have lived for so many years, and if I am hated by others, what would I do? Are you mad?"

"Well, since you don't speak, it's pointless to communicate, you can continue." After the

words were finished, another round of torture began again.

George Han almost stopped talking. Anyway,

he had already suffered from these pains many times. Although it was unbearable, he would get used to it after eating a lot.

The most important thing is that George Han has gotten better with the old man. He would save his strength until the end to resist the combined pressure of the golden wood.

George Han believed that as long as he broke the final level, the old man would be furious.

Regardless of whether he kills himself or whatever, George Han can take advantage of this to let out a sigh of relief.

Thinking of this, George Han started his own operation.

Sure enough, when Jinmu attacked again, George Han, who was fully prepared, was obviously much easier to deal with this time. Although he only persisted for about half an hour, he still failed. The time that 3000 insisted on has at least doubled.

However, George Han was neither

proud nor ambitious. When it comes to the next time, he is not in a hurry to extend the time or directly wants to break through their heavy pressure.

Instead, I used myself to persist for a longer time, and I began to slowly ponder the metamorphosis and horror of this combination of gold and wood, and make corresponding plans in advance according to these. way to adapt.

After repeating this several times, George Han began to master some of the tricks, and continued to support himself for longer and longer.

Seeing this, George Han didn't even have the slightest doubt that if he made himself a dozen or twenty more rounds, he would definitely be able to directly break through the combined pressure of the golden wood.

And ten or twenty times, it's fast and fast, and in a blink of an eye, these times have arrived.

And George Han also thinks that it is time for him to break the last level...

# Chapter 4169

It is another heavy pressure between gold and wood.

This time, George Han was less panicked than before, and more calm and calm.

When those branches wanted to attack again and pierce George Han, George Han no longer collapsed his body like before to prevent the branches from getting in.

On the contrary, his whole body was extremely relaxed, and the muscles on his body were completely unstoppable, but that was the case. Those branches did not penetrate directly into George Han's skin as before, and he suffered several setbacks after several attacks.

George Han's skin was as soft as water because of its relaxation.

George Han smiled softly. After several tortures, he gradually came to his senses. A drop of water can penetrate a stone, and the softest can overcome steel.

The majesty of the trunk is also similar to that of a drop of water, and it is extremely feminine

.

Therefore, George Han resisted more and more fiercely because of his nervousness, but the more he was restrained by the tree trunk.

As for the golden light, George Han couldn't stop it. Among the five elements, metal was the least, but metal objects tended to be more precious and sharp, especially when it was emitted in the form of light, it was even more difficult to block.

Han's experience of 3,000 times has proved that it is impossible to try to block it. The best way is to let it go, but also reduce its injuries in the process.

Peace of mind is everything.

At least, when the external injury cannot be eliminated, the inner pain can be adjusted by oneself.

With George Han doing this, although it was very uncomfortable under the combined pressure of gold and wood, at least for George Han, it was now at a tolerable stage.

Next, is

to wait.

Wait calmly.

One minute passed, ten minutes passed.

George Han closed his eyes and waited silently, waiting quietly.

He was in no hurry, and he didn't expect it to end any time soon.

In George Han's words, he even thinks that these are coming too fast, and he hasn't enjoyed enough yet.

After about two hours, everything fell apart.

The golden light disappeared, and so did the plants that had just submerged into his kiwi.

Everything is like waking up from a dream, open your eyes, it is normal.

The old man stood in front of George Han, looked at George Han, shook his head, a little contemptuous, and said, "You can actually let you break these five punishments, it's boring, it seems that you don't have to play."

George Han He smiled, but didn't fight back.

"Looking at me, it should be my cramps and skin, why are you smiling at me now?" The old man asked slightly

strangely.

George Han said, "It's too late for George Han to be grateful, how could he be so rude to senior."

Previously, George Han really hated him for no other reason. George Han thought the old man was playing tricks on himself., is torturing himself, and naturally wants to kill him to vent his hatred.

But as this torture increased, George Han gradually changed his mind.

He began to understand that although the old man seemed to be torturing himself on the surface, it was actually more like a kind of tempering himself, so that he could adapt to the five types of punishment.

As a result, of course, I hope that these five types of punishment can raise the hardness of my body to a whole new level.

Therefore, he did not want to die at all, but just wanted to help himself.

As for why he had to say that, it was very clear. One was to anger himself, so that he could persevere, and the other was

to let himself learn to better control his emotions under extreme anger.

Therefore, whether in mind or in body, he taught himself a good lesson.

It was too late for George Han to be grateful, so how could he hate him!

Regarding George Han's reaction, the old man had nothing but the opinion of the old man. He knew that George Han was a smart person, and he might be overshadowed by his emotions for a while, but sooner or later, he would reflect it and realize that he was well-intentioned.

"I'm very satisfied with your performance so far." The old man smiled lightly: "Your body has been reshaped for you by an expert, and you can almost call out the fairy body in today's Bafang world.

" If you can practice the Dharma of sanctification of the physical body diligently, I can ensure that you will achieve the divine body within a few days." After the

words were finished, the old man pulled up George Han: "Follow the words . I'm going somewhere."

# Chapter 4170

George Han's response, he has been pulled up by the old man, and then the two flew all the way to another place go.

Along the way, there are nebulae all around, like a dreamy space.

Until a few minutes later, there was a blood-red wheel ahead.

The two flew directly into it.

There was blood all around, and even being in it felt abnormally depressed, but the advantage of the converse was that since the fight came in, George Han could clearly feel that the true energy in his body seemed to be coming back.

"You have about seven days." The old man stopped and said indifferently.

"During these seven days, you can repair your meridians to the fullest. After seven days, you will face the greatest challenge, or in other words, the greatest danger in your life."

"The forbidden area of death

is life or death, survival or death, and also It all depends on you, George Han."

George Han was a little surprised when he heard the words: "Senior, what you mean by this..."

"The position you are in now is at the very center of the Blood Moon. In other words, it is the center of the pill, do you understand?"

"I'm at the center of the pill?"

George Han was obviously surprised when he heard this. No wonder he came in here. Three thousand will feel that all the cultivation bases seem to have returned.

I see.

"The old man you met before will help you resist, but his strength can last for seven days at most. After seven days, the monster will be unstoppable. Therefore, you need to stop it at that time."

Seven days, don't know the monster

How strong will become, just now, George Han is not his opponent at all.

This...

"You don't have to be so embarrassed. This matter started because of you, and it will naturally have consequences because of you. Or, are you willing to go back without letting you regain your strength?

"This is indeed the case.

And since you want to recover, you will inevitably mess up the restrictions here, so you really have the responsibility to resist this lava monster.

Just...

just by myself?

"At this time, you should not be hesitant and unconfident." The old man said slowly: "We are willing to take such a big risk for you, and it is even more laborious and laborious, and you don't care about yourself. Should they have more confidence than us

?'

"Senior's statement is indeed justified. To tell you the truth, George Han has never been a generation greedy for life and fear of death. However, you also know that the monster is immortal and indestructible, and every Every death will become stronger, and I..."

For the first time, George Han felt a deep sense of powerlessness under the absolute power and disparity.

He is not someone who gives up easily, but at least at this time, he really can't see the slightest hope.

"He is stronger than him, don't you have your advantages? If it is according to your words, it is enough to leave the strongest person in the world in this world. What is the use of the world? \*, Besides, your kid is the one chosen by heaven." The old man said dissatisfied.

"I hope this is the last time I hear

these words come out of your mouth." When the

words were finished, he looked at George Han and sighed: "I know your pressure, but you will face more in the future. There will be more troubles like this, right now, you can regard it as your life and death, but you can also mistakenly see it as the beginning of your nirvana."

"Every step of anyone is by no means in vain. Some people will take a wrong step, but some will also take one step to the sky."

When he finished, he closed his eyes and said, "In seven days, you must cultivate to the level of sanctification of the flesh. Top, otherwise, I can tell you clearly, even if this heaven wants to save you, it is absolutely impossible."

Immediately, his figure disappeared, leaving only George Han standing alone in the blood moon. ...

"Of course, if you can persevere, you will have a pleasant surprise!"