

Chapter 3430

“Wow!”

Only when I came into close contact with it and had to pass through it, did I know more about how huge this guy was.

Even George Han under the golden light was as fast as a meteor, but it took at least half a minute to pass through this layer of white air.

One person and one beast passed by, Jin Guangjun violently rubbed against the white air, and countless sparks continued to rise around.

The firelights were bright, but when they passed completely through the white air, they disappeared, and darkness came from all around. Even if time and space have never changed, even if the sun is still shining above, but because of the environment of the jungle itself and the occlusion of white air, the sky at this time is already like before dusk

to George Han and Evil Taotie . “Crack!” After almost entering the white air, the golden light around George Han disappeared in an instant, and the speed also slowed down a lot in an instant. With the trunk of a big tree broken, a person and a beast finally fell from the air. in the jungle. “Bang!” One person and one beast landed on the ground, and around the eyes, the brightness dropped by another level. In addition, the jungle was already damp, and the dark green was more like black in the dark. It was a little uncomfortable to enter it. Neither of them made a sound. While observing the surroundings, they also listened to the surroundings. It was very quiet. Occasionally, only a few sparse noises could be heard, or animals passing by, or birds flying by, or poisonous snakes passing through. But it is these subtle voices that make up a quieter world .

It is not an exaggeration to say the last sentence, this place is really too quiet, but it is this silence that makes people feel hairy, and has a very terrifying gloomy feeling.

“Are you afraid?” George Han patted Evil Taotie’s head lightly and asked softly.

The gluttonous glutton of Evil didn’t care at all. He lowered his head and looked left and right on the ground. George Han also obviously knew that his question was really a completely vain question.

For a foodie like him, what he cares about is not whether he is afraid or not. What he wants is very simple, just to see if he can eat it.

George Han rolled his eyes helplessly. According to an approximate position in the air just now, George Han walked slowly towards the west.

That’s where the Moon Lake is!

The location where the Eight Desolate Book of Heaven landed him was also closer to that side, so his purpose was obviously to let him go to Moon Lake to have a look first.

This is not bad. Although these dead souls of the true gods are only dead souls, they can be repeatedly mentioned in the mouth of the book of the Eight Desolations and emphasize their horror and power.

Obviously, the ability of these guys should not be underestimated.

In the face of completely ignorant of the opponent's strength, it is indeed a very wise choice to choose a player with a relatively weaker relative strength to fight.

And almost at the same time that George Han was on the road, above the white clouds, the top of the sky.

The figure of the Eight Desolate Book of Heaven slowly appeared, looking at the jungle, showing an extremely incredible smile.

"He went in?"

At this time, a voice slowly appeared from behind.

There is basically

no need to , and I know who is coming. I nodded, smiled, and said: "That's right."

"It's still shameless for you to come up with such a way to deal with George Han. I bet that when one day he knows the truth of the matter, you will die miserably." The old floor sweeper smiled.

Bahuang Tianshu shook his head: "I also believe that he will definitely beat me hard at that time, but I also believe that he will be grateful to me at that time." The

sweeping old man smiled slightly, and finally shook his head helplessly with a wry smile.

He also did not deny the statement of the Eight Desolation Book of Heaven, because what he said was indeed quite reasonable. One day, George Han would be grateful to the Book of Eight Desolations for doing so.

Thinking of this, the sweeping old man nodded, sighed, looked at the jungle, suddenly revealed a mysterious smile, and slowly opened his mouth...

Chapter 3431

"This is embarrassing for these guys, not only will they be tortured by you in life, even after death, they will also be tossed by you. "

It is easier for them to embark on the path of true God than others. This is a role destined for them by God. Isn't there a saying that is very good? Everyone is born with their own mission, and they also No exception."

"Just, maybe for them, they will feel very wronged. But their injustice is only because they are not very clear about their own positioning." The

old sweeper nodded: "Just like this jungle, Some are born to be the overlords of their respective jungles, there are crocodiles in the water, they dominate the water, there are eagles in the forest, they dominate the top of the forest, and there are tigers in the ground, and they are kings in the forest."

"That's right . , they are the same as the current group of true gods who died here.

From their point of view, they are all kings and absolute masters in their respective fields, but this is their view.”

“As for the higher gods or people, In other words, their existence is not for hegemony, but only for a complete biological chain, or, in other words, a perfect golden tower.”

“Humans ultimately rely on a perfect food chain to improve their diet and control the ecology. balance, and the spire of the golden tower always needs not only the base of the tower, but also the platform on which the spire is placed, and they are the platform.”

“The true gods, or the best among the true gods, they and them There is no difference, they are just tools, and their ultimate goal is for one person.” The

two finished their words, looked at each other and smiled, and everything was silent.

sweeping old man

He smiled and said, “But you must also praise you for killing two birds with one stone. Not only did that guy shut up in advance, lest George Han know something he shouldn’t know now, and at the same time, he also found a name to speak to George Han. Throwing it into such a place for his good trial, before we have been worrying about how to let this guy go in willingly, this time is good, it saves trouble.”

Bahuang Tianshu smiled helplessly, but there was a clear smile in the smile. Sisi said proudly: “Hey, it’s not a big deal, I just forgot that guy is different from Evil Taotie, he can talk.”

“Almost because of this small mistake, we almost ruined the overall situation, You have to be careful in the future.” The

old sweeper nodded: “By the way, I have already done everything that should be done now, so why not have some time now

?”

“Haha, your hands are itchy again. “Come on, who’s afraid of who?”

“Okay, but how about we two play a different game this time?”

Hearing this, Bahuang Tianshu immediately understood the meaning of the old man who was sweeping the floor. I don’t want to play chess, but...”

“Yes, how about a gamble? It’s simple and straightforward, are you interested?” The old floor sweeper smiled.

“Okay, then let’s take a bet. Let’s bet when George Han can get out of this jungle. I bet seven days later.”

The sweeping old man nodded: “This is exactly what I mean. I am optimistic about this kid, and I will bet that he will be out within seven days.

” Then it’s settled.”

However, the two of them

had just made a high-five appointment, but they laughed out loud almost at the same time.

It wasn't until after laughing for a while that the two of them reluctantly held back, and the old man sweeping the floor even had tears in his eyes: "Are we going too far? George Han is still alive and dead inside, but we are not. Betting on other people here." The

Eight Wilderness Book of Heaven was also a little embarrassed: "Haha, that's true, although George Han is indeed highly anticipated, the challenges he is currently facing are indeed not something he can challenge at his current level. Theoretically, this jungle should be faced at least after he has completed the sublimation after a few more levels, we are..."

Hahahaha!

Another thunderous laughter.

At this time, George Han, who was in the jungle, couldn't help sneezing. At the same time, he suddenly stopped, and he found something wrong...