

## Chapter 3590

George Han's face is helpless, obviously he has been thoroughly eaten by this guy.

His body was already injured, and the injury was not light because of the explosion.

But these may be trivial to George Han, and if he can still insist on gritting his teeth with his will, then the void of his true ability at this time is for him a real clever woman who can't do anything without rice.

It is also the deadliest place.

As he said, until now, what is he fighting with him?

Do not rely on real ability at all, do you use fists and feet?

Maybe it can be done on Earth, or even in Xuanyuan World, but in this Bafang World, it's almost like bullshit.

Even if you are reluctant to accept such a result, it is an indisputable fact.

George Han gave a helpless smile: "I've let you say it, what else can I say?"

"Speak, of course you can say it. There are not many people who can let Lao Tzu deal with it. I hate you very much. I can't wait to torture you to death slowly."

"However, I also have to admit that I like you, and you won my love and respect for you by your own ability."

"So, leave some last words, wait. After you die, I will build a grave for you, and leave your last words on the tombstone."

"Last words?" George Han shook his head helplessly, smiled slightly, and said, "Yes, just one sentence."

"You Speak."

"I don't want to die." George Han slowly stood up after the words were finished.

In any case, no matter whether there is a chance of winning, George Han is definitely not the one who bows his head at will, he will not succumb to death, and he will never accept any death arrangement.

Even if he were to die,

George Han would definitely be the one who died standing up.

"Without infuriating, I still have this body, no hands and feet, and I also have this pair of steel teeth. If you want to kill me, pay the price." As the words fell, George Han moved his body and took a stance.

Seeing George Han like this, he was obviously stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that George Han would still dare to resist when his death was imminent, and it was still a kind of punching skill used by such mortals.

But after being surprised, he smiled disdainfully again. That's right, since it's all punches and kicks used by mortals, other than making people laugh, what else can they do? !

This kind of thing, even if you take it out for a walk in the rivers and lakes, is a cat and dog gadget that can be beaten to death in front of the door within a hundred paces. Not to mention using it against him, even a lot of hairy boys can't play.

What is he afraid of?

!

"Although I like your spirit very much, your behavior is very stupid." Between the words, there was another gust of wind.

Over there, George Han only felt a strange force just as he set up his posture. He didn't even have a chance to resist, so he was lifted several meters by the wind again, and then smashed heavily to the ground.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, George Han fell into a daze, and the scattered bones were completely unresponsive. George Han, who wanted to get up, tried several times, but it was all in vain. .

"Boy, you're too naive. But it's funny, aren't you tough? Stand up and continue."

"Hoo, ho!

" , Endured the severe pain, staggered and stood up again.

"No hurries

? Am I standing up? "What he said is that the clouds are clear and the wind is clear, and there is even a hint of disdain, but in fact, even George Han himself is very clear.

It's just that he is strong from outside.

Thinking about it carefully, he can't even touch other people's farts, and he What do you use to fight others?!

"Haha, I was right, you kid, you are really a duck, even if your whole body is a pot of rotten meat, your mouth is too hard. "

"Interesting. "

But that doesn't change anything. Because the result is the same. " When the

words fell, another gust of gloomy wind rose lightly in the darkness, and then suddenly blew towards George Han.

According to common sense, George Han would obviously be carried away again, but the fact seems to be against the principle. The gloomy wind was blowing, but George Han stood there peacefully this time...

“What? ! “

### **Chapter 3591**

This scene obviously made the sun god who was sneering in the dark completely stunned, and then stunned.

How is this going? !

This guy was not blown away by his own dark wind? !

This...it’s absolutely impossible.

Isn’t this bullshit?

No one can know better than him how powerful his yin wind is, especially in the face of a weak chicken like George Han.

But this fact is true...

He was dumbfounded, in fact, why not George Han?

He didn’t think it would be like this, nor did he think that the Yin Feng Zhou was blowing on his body, but... but it was really like a gust of Yin wind blowing, and there was nothing else.

The two stared at each other, not knowing for a while what was going on.

The wind is blowing right!

Could it be a Squib? I yelled “Damn it

!

“

, Sun God was obviously quite depressed and annoyed, and it can’t be said that there is no shame in such a situation. Therefore, all he can do now is to spread a stronger wind and a larger area.

Rediscover the field.

“Huh!” The

wind passed again.

Huh...

but the wind left again.

Shaved from George Han’s body, without taking away a trace of dust, let alone a single hair of George Han.

“I’m going!”

Sun God was a little mad, and in the darkness, both eyes stared like a bull’s eye.

What the hell is this doing?

The gale turned out to be ineffective again! !

Is this playing? !

He was numb all over. This time, he deliberately increased the size and strength. At the same time, he specifically aimed at George Han before sending it out. The purpose was to worry that the situation just now would reappear

, and leave it alone for a long time.

But even so, his mother\*\*\*\* was still empty.

What the hell is going on here? !

Compared with his depression and the group, George Han at this time has turned from shock to joy, and he seems to be beginning to understand what happened.

Although it feels extremely bizarre when I think about it, it seems...

this is the truth and essence of the matter.

“His grandma, do you really want God to help me?”

Thinking of this, George Han was a little excited. The next second, he suddenly smiled, turned defense into attack, and moved towards the ground where the wind was blowing. Convenient to punch directly in the past.

Then, punch after punch.

He bombarded with pleasure, and although it seemed to be hitting the air, it was actually more like forcing

something .

Of course, only George Han knew what he was doing.

Or, there is another person who also knows what he is doing.

sun god.

“\*\*\*\*, do you still want to attack me?”

The sun god was furious, his hands suddenly collided, and several yin winds condensed directly in the darkness, without saying a word, he directly wrapped George Han from all directions.

Hu Hu Hu!

There were gusts of yin wind, if someone was watching the battle at this time, it would be obvious that there were at least a dozen yin wind raids around George Han, and each yin wind was like a sharp blade that was complicated by countless wrong sects.

If this wind blows on people, what effect it will have, it is not necessary to say more.

But what is strange to others is that George Han not only blocked all the swept winds, but most importantly, he was unharmed, and he was

still madly attacking in the dark.

In the darkness, although George Han was fighting without a target at all, the direction of the wind still betrayed the position of the Sun God, so George Han could approach him in the opposite direction of the wind, and under a single blow, He was actually punched by George Han, causing the Sun God to scream.

“You bastard, you are already on the verge of dying, why... now his mother is like a reckless man, with endless strength? Your mother will not be tired, and your body will not hurt?”

Han Hearing this, George Han’s offensive continued unabated, but he smiled: “I’m also very strange. I was in pain to death just when I moved. Now not only does it not hurt, but also... full of vitality.”

Sun God frowned, could it be...