

Chapter 3602

he broke her finger suddenly, and the eight light chains suddenly bounced back, and they were suddenly attached to the crystal sphere. The thousands of grievances who were originally guarding the outer perimeter suddenly spread out in the explosion.

They roared wildly. And go crazy in a farther direction. If it is said, it was still windy here before. If the group of ghosts dances wildly, full of terror and alternative "noisy", then at this moment, there is suddenly nothing here, everything disappears cleanly, and there is nothing left. For a moment. Several people even felt that nothing happened this evening.

"The technique of five ghosts is a necessary technique for chasing ghosts and taking demons in Taoist metaphysics. Although the five ghosts are evil, they gather all kinds of ugliness in the world,

and they also know all kinds of states in the world. It's the best choice." "My dragon-hunting technique, there are at least 99,000 ghosts to help me find people, not to mention that you are a god in the sky, or a mortal underground. Or something in the sea, Or maybe it's the bird in the forest. As long as it exists in this world, there must be traces to be found."

Hearing this, Ye Shijun's face was full of pride. Although he said it was divine, but at this time his focus was obviously not on George Han at all. Naturally, he didn't take what he said about the peerless beauty at all. on the contrary.

To him, it was more like a response to her own words. with yourself. Counterattack the rude little guard just now. This means that she is on the same front as herself, which is different.

Once born, twice cooked, three or four times...

hehe!

Zhu Yanshuo is different from him. Although he is fascinated by beauty, he is more aware of deep hatred and hatred. He hurriedly asked: "The special envoy of Shenlong really deserves to be the special envoy of Shenlong, and his strength is really extraordinary. One sentence. Under such a secret method, when will George Han be found?"

"There will be news before dawn. However, it should also be called no news." The peerless beauty said softly.

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other with great doubts. I don't understand the meaning of the words of the special envoy Shenlong at all.

What does it mean to have news soon, and no news soon. Isn't this inconsistent and unintelligible?

at this point. Even Ye Shijun, who is a complete pig brother, noticed that the words were wrong and put away his smile. She looked at the peerless beauty in doubt: "Elder Shenlong, you... what do you mean by this?"

"I believe that George Han at this time must not be in the Three Realms. He is not in the Five Elements, so even if you are looking for a dragon to ask the tracer It may not be possible to find him." She said softly.

“Not in the Three Realms, let alone in the Five Elements?” The

crowd exclaimed almost at the same time. These words were as if a needle had been pierced into the Heavenly Spirit Cover. They were completely amazed and puzzled.

How could George Han not be in the Three Realms, let alone in the Five Elements, he...isn't he in the city where he should fall?

Then how could he...

“Special envoy of Shenlong, forgive me for being ignorant, we really don't quite understand what you mean by this.” Futian also saw that everyone was dumbfounded, so he simply stood up and opened the door first. mouth.

The stunning beauty was not angry at all, she looked up at the sky slightly, and after thinking for a long time, she slowly opened her mouth: “He should exist in a special space.”

“In a special space?” clear.

Zhu Yanshuo stood up first and said, “Elder Shenlong means that it is similar to the special space in the space ring?”

“But how can people live in that kind of place?” Futian also said: “Also, there are still such a large number of people, Even if it can be installed, I am afraid that I will be suffocated in it?”

“What if it is a place exactly like the normal world?” The peerless beauty suddenly turned around and looked at Futian coldly.

A special space that is almost the same as the world here? !

A group of people were even more dumbfounded, and Futian was speechless, not knowing how to answer.

Ye Shijun frowned: “Then if there really exists such a space, we... if we can't find it, then why would tonight...”

“It's not wasted effort.” She said softly, and then slowly looked back at the sky , slowly opened his mouth: “I'm waiting...”

Chapter 3603

Everyone is confused again.

“Wait?” Ye Shijun asked suspiciously.

“Yes, wait for a confirmation.” She murmured, as if talking to herself: “Wan Gui can't find where he is, but I believe the results they give will lead us to find George Han Thousands of ways.”

Everyone is still confused. I don't know what it means.

“It's getting late, all go back to rest, don't bother me and wait for the ghosts.” When the

words fell, she waved her hand gently, and made a look like she only looked at the sky and didn't care about the world.

Ye Shijun wanted to say something. But he was gently touched by Futian, motioning him not to say more. Should be interesting.

Ye Shijun thought for a while, nodded, waved his hand, and left quickly with a group of people.

As soon as they left, the stunning beauty stared at the sky for dozens of minutes, then lowered her head and sighed: "But I can't help myself."

"I know you won't forgive me. But there is really no other way."

When the words fell, she shook her head and walked into the room. After only two steps, she stopped again and looked at the moon in the sky, which was barely scattered from the dark clouds, and smiled bitterly: "I hope this night will always be slower. , I don't want to find you so soon."

"This is my only compensation for you."

After that, she got up and went back to the wing. He closed his door heavily.

Compared to this side, George Han in the Heavenly Book World. However, it has gradually reached the dawn under the yin.

A whole night passed, and George Han's whole body was normal at this time, no different from normal, guarding against Buddha, nothing happened last night.

But this is from George Han's point of view.

From the perspective of Shengyuan, the problem is completely different.

Or rather. Some places are the same. At least, the facial features and face of the current Saint Yuan's black gas. His expression was unusually calm, except for the slightest excitement.

But the same is only here.

For him, it was completely different, it was actually his heart last night.

Pull from the lowest to the highest, and then to the highest until it explodes, and then this explosion has continued steadily until now.

He's used to it.

He was floating, he was standing at the top, and he believed that no matter what happened now, his heart would not be able to make waves again.

After all, he had seen too many crap and bizarre things last night. It's beyond my comprehension.

This George Han is like his mother taking medicine, completely unimaginable. At first, he secretly played with his mentality like a thief. A little bit of stealing the yin from him.

But later, he changed completely. He became so ruthless, so cruel...

He was madly absorbing the yin qi from his body like he didn't want money to get cheap. It's not that he hasn't tried to resist, but the question is how the **** he can struggle. It's no use.

If George Han is a hungry tiger, then he is a little sheep. It's still a little sheep waiting to be fed, and it doesn't have any resistance at all.

To know. In this pit, it was nightfall last night, and there were countless yin qi rising up. In theory, it is actually enough for a new entry like George Han to continue to absorb, or even more than enough.

But bullshit. Those who can't be satisfied, their yin qi has been sucked away by almost a third of the goods.

It sounds like one-third is not much, but you must know that Sheng Yuan has been smoking in this ghost place for many years, and how much is the total amount.

Then this one-third is obviously not a small number.

Another point, and the most ironic and most realistic, is that Sheng Yuan feels desperate and numb.

Right now, this...

is really a living church apprentice, starving the teacher to death.

Fortunately, the dawn is breaking, and the early sun is about to rise.

He was looking forward to it last night, but now... he is a little more relieved.

God, finally your mother****er is bright...