

Chapter 3610

"This question..." Sheng Yuan smiled, looked at George Han, and then shook his head helplessly: "It's very simple."

"It's simple?" George Han stared at him suspiciously. He really couldn't figure out why it was so simple.

"Look, I'll give a very simple example, it's like a person's stomach can only eat one bowl of rice at a time, but this time, it ate hundreds of thousands in one breath. A bowl of rice, do you think it will be difficult for him to hold on?"

Hearing Sheng Yuan's words, George Han was obviously stunned for a moment, but then he followed the letter and reflected what Sheng Yuan intended.

Immediately, his face was somewhat embarrassed, and he made it clear that Sheng Yuan was mocking himself when he was cultivating, and he had gotten too much yin and yang into his body.

At this point, although George Han couldn't find out how violently he absorbed it at the time, he could clearly feel the fullness of the breath in his body at

this moment .

"Am I sucking too hard?" George Han asked a little embarrassedly.

Sheng Yuan laughed: "It's too fierce? I want to get closer to you, I can be sucked by you, don't you think your head is very cool? Don't you look up?"

George Han said When I looked up, I naturally saw the big pit above my head where the huge earth had fallen.

"This is..."

Sheng Yuan rolled his eyes slightly: "Isn't this thanks to you? Isn't this what you lost when you inhaled yang energy? Tell me, you are simply a fierce word to describe Is that right?"

George Han stared at the huge pit of ten square meters in embarrassment and speechless, and was really speechless for a while.

"It's fortunate that my place is big enough and strong, otherwise, I want to build a cave or something, and I

must not let you demolish it completely, and there is nothing left?" Sheng Yuan said angrily.

Seeing that George Han did not reply, Sheng Yuan smiled lightly and changed his tone: "However, although your kid is crazy to tear down the house, it is worth it."

"I really don't know where your kid came from, and I don't know your kid. How the hell is the body constructed, I have learned the second level of the two celestial arts with such a high degree of difficulty in your hands, and you act like you are teaching me, it's so fucking weird "

How do you feel now, can you die? If you can bear it, you still have one day in the three-day limit. If you can, continue if you can. After this village, there will be no such shop."

Hearing this, George Han felt a little inside his body. Although it was indeed a little uncomfortable, the comfort in his body

could be relieved appropriately. If he insisted on continuing, of course he could.

It's just...

"Are you sure there's no problem with continuing? Am I smoking too much and blowing myself up and dying?" George Han asked.

Sheng Yuan snorted coldly: "Blast? To be honest, if anyone asks me this question except you, I will think about it carefully. After all, as you said, this possibility does exist, and it is extremely high. "

The human body always has its limits. When absorbing breath, it always needs a peaceful digestion and sedimentation process. If the transformation is not timely, the explosion of the body is the inevitable result."

George Han nodded his head like garlic, that's right Ah, this is the most basic common sense.

Looking at George Han's appearance, Sheng Yuan was really helpless: "What are you nodding, I'm talking about ordinary people, and it seems that it has something to do with you

."

"My above remarks are only aimed at ordinary people, and you kid , not ordinary people at all."

"Common sense doesn't work for you at all."

"Okay, the more I talk, the angrier I get, hurry up, don't waste your precious time, every second you walk will save you a second of stuff."

George Han nodded numbly. He was taken aback by what he said. However, there is one sentence that George Han agrees with very much, that is, time does indeed go by one second less than one second. Facing such a place with such a majestic yin and yang energy, it is almost impossible to find the same in the future. thing.

Thinking of this, George Han hurriedly closed his eyes and re-entered the meditation practice.

Sheng Yuan glanced at him, his eyes were extremely complicated, he sighed depressedly, and once again chose to lie down and wait.

But in the sky at this time, bursts of laughter broke out...

Chapter 3611

"Hahaha!" The

two old men looked at each other and laughed, and their faces were full of unstoppable joy.

"These two guys, one is ignorant, the other is depressed, one is like a hungry tiger who has eaten, and the other is like an old man who is sitting there waiting to die." The old man sweeping the floor smiled slightly.

The Eight Desolation Books laughed: "Sheng Yuan is so depressed that he doubts his life, so it's not in line with expectations." The

sweeping old man shook his head and smiled bitterly, pointing helplessly at the Book of Eight Desolations: "You guy... It's really too much. It's gone."

"When the guy from Shengyuan was dying, he already guessed that everything was your plan, and he concealed George Han for you. You're better. You tortured others before death, and imprisoned them here after death. I don't know why I feel guilty?" The

Eight Desolate Heaven Book was not angry, and said softly: "Haha, no snowflake is innocent under the avalanche, you just criticized me, don't you have no responsibility for this? If you want to know what happened today, all three of us are involved." The

sweeping old man nodded, but he did not deny the matter, but said slightly: "But you are doing the specific implementation. We are just calling You picked up the knife, but you didn't ask you to give Lingchi a knife and a knife." The

Eight Wilderness Heaven Book smiled bitterly: "It is said that one general's success is a thousand bones, and sometimes in order for a new king to ascend to the throne, it is necessary to sacrifice some. The perfect person." "Before the prosperous age, which one wasn't the foundation of the mountains and rivers made of blood and flesh

?"

Your approach is indeed rather ruthless.

, but the effect is the best, these guys not only roughly guessed your intentions before leaving, but no one said it. "

The most important thing is that anyone who has something in their hands will pass it on to George Han. This matter is not only in line with our expectations, but even better than a lot." "

Based on your actions alone, except for cruelty, if you get a full score of 100, you can get at least 99. The one less is because you are afraid of your pride." "The

Eight Wilderness Book of Heaven smiled lightly, and was not arrogant when he was praised: "Only under high pressure, these people will be afraid of me, only under cruelty, these people will be afraid of me, so even if they know the truth, they are absolutely Don't dare to talk nonsense. "

They know very well what it means to betray me." "

At the same time, these people are very resentful. If there is no one

thing that makes them terrified, do you think they will give in so easily?" "

This is frightening me, and the second is being restrained by George Han. In addition, the years of torture make them want to use this to get rid of it. When they heard that George Han came to break the jungle, they thought that he was the one I chose. Whether to advance or retreat, besides helping George Han, do they have a choice? "

So ah, the whole game seems unexpected, but in fact it is within my grasp. After the words were finished, the Eight Desolate Book of Heaven looked at the old

sweeper indifferently. The old sweeper put away his smile, thought for a moment, and then said in a deep voice: "What you said is not bad, these people have learned his method, and relying on them is actually a good thing. He enjoyed the feeling of standing at the top of the world, and after that, returning these things to the person he chose was

a back and forth. "

"Not bad. The Eight Desolate Book of Heaven nodded and said, "Just like the Seventh Spirit Monkey, if he hadn't followed him to cultivate and enter the Dao, how could he become a Spirit Monkey and benefit the monkey race? After the blessing of the sixth generation, this seventh generation should also be returned obediently. At the very least, this is considered a kind of reward. "

The old floor sweeper took a long breath: "Okay, if that's the case, then you and I have completed a major task. Next, we will see if George Han is a dragon or a phoenix." After the

words were finished, the floor sweeper smiled lightly . : "From tomorrow, you and I, it's time to take a good vacation." The

Eight Wilderness Tianshu heard the words, and smiled evilly: "Yeah, it's time for a vacation, as for the situation in this family...hehe, I have to leave it to you. George Han is gone."

After speaking, the two of them looked at the entrance of the Eight Desolate World, where George Han often came in...