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Chapter 2467

However, even if he looks like a child, his black energy is extremely strong. The entire body like smoke and the wafting black energy are basically mixed into one, making him look more like a vain thing.

A black spear in his hand, like the shadow of a gun, was completely black, but even so, the tip of the gun was extremely sharp, and the powerful force diffused from it.

At this moment, he stood in front of George Han, with a spear in his hand, even though he was young, there was another kind of majesty in him.

George Han always felt that the child in front of him was very familiar, even though it was almost composed of black energy, the five views were difficult to distinguish!

Yu Jian gently closed, and George Han couldn't help but look more at the child in front of him.

Where does it come out? !

If George Han could consciously take another look after being impacted by Fowei Tianlong, he would definitely find that this child was the child who was looming in the thick smoke after Fowei Tianlong collided with him.

"At a young age, he has become a magic way, it's a pity." George Han said involuntarily.

A child of this age, but about eight to ten years old, should still be in an incomparable childhood, but the child in front of him is evil and evil.

But at his age, George Han couldn't help but think of his child.

Almost at the moment when George Han thought of Han Nian, the black baby suddenly gave a cold drink, and a black spear suddenly stabbed.

George Han didn't expect it, but fortunately he reacted quickly enough and hurriedly backed down. The black spear had already been wiped from George Han's face by a few millimeters!

brush!

When the black gun was retracted, George Han's face was already marked with a blood mark, and the blood slowly flowed down the mark.

George Han wiped his face, glanced at the blood stains in his hand, and then at the tip of the black spear.

“A gunshot can hurt people, children, you have some ability.” In George Han’s eyes, it is no longer a doting for children, but a kind of coldness.

Although the spear wiped his face, George Han knew that the gun was still some distance away from his face, but even so, his face was still directly scratched.

Perhaps it is nothing to others to hurt people with gun or sword air, but it is completely different to George Han.

After all, George Han’s body is a body of loose immortals. It has already been trained by Jie Lei, and its sturdiness is far beyond that of ordinary people. Naturally, it is naturally extremely difficult for ordinary sword and gun qi to hurt him. .

But this child...

Facing George Han’s praise, the child didn’t move his face at all, and the spear in his hand was spinning, which made people look dazzling.

After that, suddenly his body moved, the gun shot out like a dragon, and he swept George Han!

“Swiss!”

As if the cold came, even George Han, an extremely fast guy, couldn’t help being a little rushed in the face of such an attack.

“What a quick gun!”

George Han barely resisted the demon boy’s attack with a few consecutive swords, backed up a few steps, and barely stabilized his figure, but his heart was already shocked.

The marksmanship is not so mysterious, and there is absolutely no so-called offensive and defensive combination, but the speed is so fast that it makes people feel scalp numb.

And the most important point is that the marksmanship is extremely fierce, and every move completely abandons the defense, and the result is naturally a deadly attack.

This has made George Han no longer able to see the child in front of him as a child, otherwise, it will only make him die faster. Thinking of this, George Han clenched the jade sword tightly, killing intent in his eyes frantically.

“Broken!”

“Drink!”

Almost at the same time, the two drank in unison, rushing towards each other simultaneously.

“Seventy-two Way Excalibur!”

“Devil’s cage ghost spear!”

Bang Bang Bang!

Sword to spear, the king of short soldiers against the overlord of long soldiers!

The fierce fight between heaven and earth followed.

“Is this your back hand?” Ming Yu looked at the sword and spear intersecting in the sky, fighting fiercely like the thunder and the fire, and her brows were slightly frowned at this time.

The old monk did not deny, and An Ran nodded: “Exactly.”

“A kid, do you expect him to beat George Han? How much do you have?” Ming Yu said strangely.

The old monk smiled softly and stretched out a finger.

“Yicheng?” Mingyu was slightly angry when she saw this gesture.

To deal with people like George Han, he even spent a lot of effort in arranging and conspiring. In the end, at the most critical moment, there was only one thing that he could be sure of to deal with him. Isn’t this too trivial.

Besides, the person sent is still a child!

But thinking about it carefully, when I saw the child, I should have thought of how unreliable this matter is today.

“No, it must be!” When Mingyu was quite angry, the old monk smiled slightly.

“Sure?” Mingyu was strange.

“Yes.” The old monk nodded steadily, even a little smug on his face.

It seemed that seeing the demon boy appeared, and also stabilized George Han, let the situation be released, and a group of monks also regained their footing at this time.

Seeing Mingyu’s unbelief, the middle-aged monk explained softly: “The benefactor of the Mingyu, the so-called Buddha Wei Tianlong is not only as simple as a Buddha Wei

Tianlong, the golden dragon with more than sixty paths is also majestic, and it is not just a package for the Buddha Wei Tianlong. The upper layer of armor is as simple as that.”

“Each dragon of our Buddha Seal Golden Dragon is enough for George Han to drink a pot, and more than 60 Dao are just used to make so-called armor. Isn’t it a violent thing?” Another one The monk also smiled.

“Moreover, Master has to pay such a high price in exchange. If it’s just a hassle, my master has lost a lot of money.” A

few people said to me, it seemed to explain to Mingyu, but in fact it was like It seems to be mocking and showing off.

However, there is no explanation.

Mingyu looked at the old monk, hoping that he could give a reasonable explanation.

The old monk smiled without saying a word, and glanced at the sky, the mottled dark clouds still covering the top.

“From time to night, everyone is tired, Buzi.”

“Master, the disciple is here.” The middle-aged monk hurriedly responded.

The old monk smiled slightly: “Go and prepare some fast food so that everyone can have a bite.”

“Yes.”

“By the way, let everyone not follow along. Remember to sit on the spot to avoid being attacked by the thunder dragon. As for these places. Fire, although it is hard, but you must use exercises to protect your body, so that your life will not be in danger, so that everyone does not have to panic. The Buddha boy has awakened, and the light is naturally ahead.” The old monk looked in a good mood.

The middle-aged monk smiled and seemed quite happy. The chicken thief smiled and said, “Yes, this disciple will do it. As for the fire on the ground, the disciple has an idea. Let’s humiliate and humiliate George Han, Master said. How about it?”

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old monk smiled slightly: “Boy, what do you have bad ideas?”

“After we stabilize, although we know that we can protect our bodies from ground fire as long as we can protect our bodies, some low-level repairs are needed. There are some people who are frightened, but they are all burned into human balls by this fire. It is really hateful.”

“Now, this fire is idle anyway. Master asked me to get some fast food. It’s better to use this fire as a ready-made fire.” As

soon as this was said, many monks immediately clapped their hands.

You, George Han, attacked us with fire, but in the end, these fires were nothing more than the things we used to cook rice. The intention was to mock George Han.

For this approach, a group of monks naturally clapped their hands.

“Even if you are confident in your so-called Buddha boy, you shouldn’t use this method to provoke George Han.” Ming Yu frowned and sternly objected.

Once George Han was provoked, what would he face? Mingyu had already seen the answer from Ye Gucheng.

So when I heard these, I immediately opposed it.

“Why? Had you been frightened by George Han?” The middle-aged monk suddenly dissatisfied.

“You guys, what does it have to do with being scared? I...”

But the words were only halfway, the old monk raised his hand and interrupted Ming Yu’s words, saying: “Ming benefactor, Bu Although Chi is a bit stubborn by nature, such a method may not be a good method.”

“This method is second to stimulating George Han, but it is important to boost the morale of many of my disciples.” The old monk said.

In a word, Mingyu was blocked and there was almost nothing to say: “But master, don’t forget that George Han possesses the blood of a magic dragon in his body. The two great gods angered George Han during the battle against Longshan. But what’s the result?”

“Although you are fierce, but you are confident that you can compare to the two true gods?”

At this point, Ming Yu didn’t care about the face, and directly questioned.

Even if the words are ugly, both sides may be embarrassed, but it is better than being beaten to death by George Han.

“Although the Buddha Tong is not as powerful as the true god, as a Buddha Tong, he has his own special place. I am not afraid of George Han or the blood of the magic dragon, but I am afraid that he will not use it.” The old monk smiled indifferently.

After finishing speaking, he patted Mingyu on the shoulder and said confidently: “Don’t worry, you are the benefactor of Mingyu. I have my own magic method, and Buddha Tong has his own skills.”

“He asked you to come to supervise the battle. Yes, so if there is any problem, the poor monk will bear it with all his strength, and it will have nothing to do with the donor of the dark. What do you think?” Although the old monk has a polite tone and a smile on his face, it is obvious that everyone can see that the old monk hides a knife in his smile, which means that Mingyu should not be in control.

“Well, since the master wants to bear it with all his strength, then Mingyu has nothing to say. However, I must remind you that if you fail this time, the consequences are not something you can bear if you want to.” Mingyu said coldly. .

The old monk smiled, did not refute, just waved his hand and let Buzi do it.

In a moment, when George Han and the magic boy spears and swords entered the stage of fierce competition, the surroundings of the valley were full of rice, and even in order to mock George Han, the middle-aged monk deliberately asked many people to talk about each word. Cook rice in place.

After that, George Han heard bursts of unison and shouted.

“George Han, can you make your fire a little bit bigger?”

“, I’m still waiting for your fire to cook, can you fucking light it up, .”

“Yeah, George Han , Where is your fire?”

Hearing this harsh ridicule and roar of laughter, George Han was not moved at all.

If these words mocked George Han and couldn’t stand him, he wouldn’t be George Han.

However, this time George Han decided not to be himself.

With a cold-eyed anger, he glared at the group of chirping guys who were noisy to death like a sparrow.

Following George Han’s cold-eyed look back, the group of monks who were extremely arrogant just now closed their mouths one by one.

However, the back was quiet, but the murder in front had already appeared.

Masters duel, the taboo is distraction. Especially in the face of such a fierce demon boy, this will be extremely lethal.

Almost as soon as George Han turned his head, Motong had already seized the opportunity, and suddenly shot the cold light, his figure was extremely forward, in order to kill George Han with one shot!

However, there are obviously reasons why George Han did not become George Han, especially in the face of such a master, it is impossible to lose his mind and quarrel with a group of monks.

His purpose is naturally to get a fish on the hook!

This kid's attacking method was too strong. Although he was offensive and undefended, it was difficult for George Han to find a breakthrough to break the defense.

At the moment, the plan is to be calculated, and the purpose is naturally to lead him to attack and expose his flaws!

"Huh, it's now." With a cold voice, George Han was already ready, secretly blocked the attack, and moved with the trend, with this guy's body already moving forward, the long sword moved!

Pouch!

Go straight to the goal!

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Boom!

As Han Sanqianyi's sword hit his body, there was a rumbling sound, and countless black qi instantly gushed out from the wound.

Like a flash flood of water!

When George Han hurriedly covered it with his hand, at this moment, he found that the black energy on the devil boy had been rushing, and almost when he was rushing, the completely dark face gradually dispersed at this time. , Showing a familiar and unfamiliar face.

"What?"

That immature and cute face of a child is not someone else, but the little monk who stayed with the old monk before!

"Is it you?"

George Han was shocked.

This black qi devil boy is actually the innocent little monk hiding?

Looking at that face with closed eyes, like a dead man, even if George Han regards his outer body as a devil boy, now he knows that his inner body is really just a little monk, and it is inevitable in his heart. Extremely guilty.

Maybe, he is just a child, but he has to be turned into a killing machine by others in some evil way.

This reminded George Han of the scene when Han Nian was held hostage by the helper. If she didn't rescue Han Nian by then, would she be trained by Futian to be a murderous machine in some special way?

George Han did not rule out this possibility.

Throughout the ages, no matter the earth or other worlds, children are not only the flowers of the future, but also the tools of the unscrupulous.

In some places, children are taken exclusively to form so-called boy scouts, destroy their childhoods, brainwash their outlook on life, and turn them into loyal slaves and tools.

Children's innocence is easy to be deceived, and their loyalty is far more loyal than adults, so they brainwash them ruthlessly and abnormally. Once they succeed, these children will be abandoned, so that they don't know where to go.

"Puff!"

Suddenly, just when George Han was emotional, black air filled, and with a soft noise, a black spear directly pierced George Han's chest.

The blood flowed slowly down George Han's chest and heart, and he looked unwillingly at the little monk who opened his eyes in front of him.

The little monk, who was pale, his eyes were blood red at this time, and the corners of his mouth evoked a cold smirk.

In the next second, Black Qi gathered on his body again, his face...

"Dead!" The

spear in his hand suddenly flipped.

Pull tightly and suddenly!

Wow!

A huge hole was punched directly in George Han's chest.

His speed, precision, and strength were so fast that George Han could hardly feel any pain in that moment. But he understands that he was taken away by this guy!

“You!” With his hands on his chest, George Han angrily looked at the devil boy in front of him. His momentary kindness was rewarded with such a cruel and fierce revenge!

The magic boy smiled grimly, and took the spear in his hand, coldly!

boom!

Without the heart, it was as strong as George Han, and it was also like a collapsed boulder, and the whole body fell down quickly from midair.

“Bang!” With

a huge muffled sound, George Han’s whole body was slammed on the ground heavily.

The scene is immediately quiet!

In the next second, Thunder Wanjun shouted!

“Buddha child is invincible, Buddha child is invincible!” The

so-called magic fairy tale, at this time, the monks are like Buddha children.

The mountain shouted like a tsunami, let this child at this time, like the god of war, enjoy the highest glory!

The old monk laughed, calmly.

The group of monks, headed by middle-aged monks behind them, jumped with excitement!

Even Mingyu couldn’t help but let out a sigh at this time, mentioning that the heart in his throat could finally be let go.

Such a bloody battle, fortunately, George Han was stunned and sacked, and it was even more impressive and clean.

“Ming donor, now, you can rest assured.” The old monk smiled slightly and looked at Ming Yu.

“George Han has been singled out for this understanding, and he won’t even struggle with death. Now, some people should shut up.” The middle-aged monk would naturally not let this opportunity to mock Ming Yu.

Yes, the heart and head are important parts of the human body. If there is no heart or head, even a monk will not escape death.

Now this game is naturally safe!

Thinking of this, Ming Yu smiled, and didn't pay attention to these ridicules. After all, it is good to have a big trouble. As for the barking of these flies, it is nothing more than that.

"Master really deserves to be a master, Mingyu admires it." Mingyu said softly.

The old monk was also humble, waved his hand, and smiled: "It's just that one thing drops one thing. What does the poor

monk do? It's a mere three thousand people." Even so, the old monk's expression is Full of pride and complacency.

Lightly waved the flag in his hand. At this time, the devil boy Ling in the air flew down the valley in an instant and came to George Han's body.

At this time, George Han was motionless, but the magic boy still stepped on George Han's body and smiled coldly.

Then, with the spear in his hand, George Han's heart was directly thrown out on the tip of the spear.

He stretched out his hand and grasped the fallen heart in his hand. Then, as soon as he put it directly into his mouth, he arrogantly ate it raw while looking at George Han.

"Get up!"