

HTC 3210

## Chapter 3210

"You..." Guizun wanted to move, but it was obviously too late at this time.

And as the ghost was throated by the sword, his gang of people who had been smashed by the rain of axe did not dare to make the slightest movement at this time, and they could only look at George Han from a distance.

Both fear and fear.

"You lost." George Han said coldly.

The sword of flying light was also slowly flying around George Han at this time, seeming to observe who dared to move.

Gui Zun looked at the sword between his neck and looked at George Han again. The next second, he slowly raised his hands and clapped his hands: "Awesome, amazing, it really opened my eyes."

"I." The elite soldiers, although it is not a loss, it is definitely not a win, and all of this is just because of you." With a

helpless smile, Gui Zun was a little admired and a little embarrassed.

"Although I'm not righteous, it's more than enough to suppress you, a cannibalistic and wicked guy." George Han sneered softly.

"What? Do you think you won?" Gui Zun suddenly sneered.

"Are you still struggling?" George Han laughed coldly.

"Struggle? Do I need to struggle?" At the end of the word, Gui Zun suddenly stretched out his hands, and then violently grasped the jade sword in George Han's hand. He suddenly slammed the sword and pierced it directly toward his throat.

"Puff..." With

a slight sound, the sword pierced his throat directly and even came out from the back of his neck.

But almost at the same time, the black body of Ghost Zun suddenly turned into countless black qi and gradually dispersed.

"What?" George Han felt wrong, but at the moment he was stunned, the black energy that had disappeared suddenly regrouped in one, and after forming a black shadow, he directly hit George Han with a single palm.

George Han never thought that things would turn out to be this way, let alone Gui Zun this guy could actually be like this.

I couldn't reflect it right now, and the ghost respected the newly-appearing position. It was too close to George Han. This palm was so strong that he was sturdily eaten. The whole person was suddenly knocked back several meters. After stabilizing his figure, a mouthful of blood was suddenly taken from his mouth. Squirting.

"Huh." Looking at George Han being injured by himself, Gui Zun sneered slightly: "Now, do you still think that you have won?"

George Han did not speak, his eyes fixed on the ghost.

The wickedness of its door can even survive with a single sword, and it seems to be unscathed by its appearance.

Is it possible that the person in front of him is not his body? Just unreal? Or is his body originally illusory?  
!

Some meaning.

Thinking of this, George Han retracted the Jade Sword slightly, watching Guizun very carefully, hoping that he could see the truth.

He naturally knew that George Han was staring at himself curiously at this time, but he didn't care at all.

Even if he sees it, what can he see and understand? !

After going out and rampaging the rivers and lakes for many years, Gui Zun naturally has his own unique stunts. If anyone can easily see through it, it is not unique, and it is impossible to dominate here for many years.

Therefore, he was not afraid that George Han was observing himself seriously there, and even he wanted to laugh a little.

Over the years, how many defeated generals have used this kind of eyes to look at themselves, but the ending can naturally be easily imagined.

George Han was indeed a little bit difficult, but compared with those under the sword, there was nothing special.

Naturally, the result is the same.

At this moment, George Han laughed suddenly.

"What are you laughing at? Are you playing mystery, or... you think you are fearless?" Seeing George Han smiling, Gui Zun also laughed, and asked softly.

"Do you think you have the upper hand, even if you can't kill me, but I still can't help you?"

Before George Han could speak, Gui Zun smiled coldly, his face full of confidence.

And almost at this moment, George Han suddenly felt an extra force behind him. Looking back, he saw a huge figure standing there.

Jade face Shura!

“If you think so, then I can only tell you, you are so wrong, you still have no choice but to kill you, but I have hundreds of ways to kill you.” Sen sneered.

“Really?” The energy in George Han’s hand was slightly lucky, and a strange sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth...

### **Chapter 3211**

“What do you think?”

At this moment, on the far road, in the bead curtain, the Seventh Princess suddenly asked.

Hearing these words, the person just woke up from the war just now. Although the seventh princess is only asking for a simple question now, as long as she is not a fool understand, her question at this time is more like a face-slapped answer. And mockery.

With the experience of the last time, that person did not dare to open his mouth and came, instead he was thinking about it for a long time, so he spoke slowly, and said: “Enlightenment to the seventh princess, this person is young but has a superior cultivation level. People are quite surprised.” The seventh princess nodded, if not, how could Pei Hu suffer from such a person.

If she hadn’t seen this kid’s scene at the beginning, the seventh princess would probably believe the carelessness in Pei Hu’s mouth, but after witnessing it with her own eyes at this time, she was even more convinced that there were not so many coincidences in this world, and more of them were man-made.

“So, in your opinion, he can break through the ghost and the jade face Shura, right?” the seventh princess said slowly.

The man thought for a moment, but he smiled and shook his head: “Although this son is brave, the ghost of immortal soul has definitely dominated the rivers and lakes for many years and has his own ability. In addition, although the jade face Shura is not a member of my Pei family, But being recruited by the Patriarch for many years, he has always been a well-known thug in my Pei family. Now that he and Gui Zun have joined forces, it’s not that that person is not useful, but that their combination is really too strong.”

“But this princess. But I thought that person would win.” Princess Seven chuckled softly.

The man didn’t say much, just smiled bitterly. Obviously, although the Seventh Princess didn’t say anything, she was always worried about the other party’s own expectation in her heart.

Now it is also obvious that I am deliberately unable to get along with my own point of view, so naturally I don’t need to say more about its purpose.

The princess of my own family knew her own temper, so that person didn’t refute much, and smiled helplessly.

“Do you think I lost my temper with you?” The Seventh Princess said.

I never thought that the princess would suddenly say what she thought, but the man was a little surprised: "The subordinate dare not think so."

"Although you are my subordinate, you protect me all year round and love your brothers and sisters, so you usually It's normal for me to quarrel with each other."

"However, today I have absolutely nothing to be angry with you, but in my heart I think that person may not lose." The seventh princess said indifferently.

"Hehe, although that person has the strength, anyone with a discerning eye can see that the combination of Ghost Venerable and Yumian Shura is stronger, and the Seventh Princess believes that the person can break through between the two. Why is it not a pity?"

"Don't forget, in addition to Ghost Venerable and Yumian Shura, the most important thing is that this is not only the home ground of Ghost Venerable, but he also has tens of thousands of elite soldiers. Although they were hit hard, they are still vigorous. Some, no matter how strong he is alone, what storm can he make?" The person shook his head and smiled bitterly.

It wasn't that he looked down on George Han, but it was clearly the gap between the two and the comparison of strengths. The gap was really too big. There are indeed many miracles in this world, but they are definitely not in front of them, and they will not happen to that Central Plains human race.

"Then let's take a gamble, what do you think?" The Seventh Princess smiled.

Seeing that he said so transparently, but the seventh princess is still like this, the man smiled helplessly: "The princess, what do you want to bet on?"

"Let's play bigger, let's bet on your salary for one year. What do you think?"

The salary of the demons is not just spar and pill for the human race. In this barren land, it is often equated with the food. The stakes are not small.

However, the man didn't panic at all, and smiled: "Seven princesses, are you sympathetic to your subordinates, are you going to give them extra meals?" It

seems that the stakes are huge, but for him, the risk is extremely small and naturally there is no risk. pressure.

"At least on the premise that you won, I think you might have to tighten your belt in the next year." Seventh Princess smiled.

"Then let's go and see?" the man smiled.

"my pleasure."

Then, both of them put their eyes back on the battlefield at the same time...