

HTC 4091

Chapter 4091

“Go!”

Amelia Su shouted in a hurry, grabbed George Han, and suddenly retreated towards the rear.

“Boom!” The

hurricane smashed and smashed all the way.

At this time, the two couples suddenly realized that the hurricane was so terrifying.

About a few hundred meters high, the anti-Buddha is in a line with the sky, while the larger one is about tens of meters wide. The road ahead seems to be full of hurricanes.

“Purple Love!”

Amelia Su suddenly pointed in a hurry, and in front of the hurricane, there was a figure who was trying his best to resist.

“What is this silly girl doing?” George Han was completely dumbfounded.

Such a huge hurricane, the human body is as small as an ant in front of it, Ziqing will actually try to block the hurricane with one person’s power under such an extreme gap.

“I said that she was abandoned by us in the outer circle,

so wanted to prove something.” Amelia Su shook her head.

“This silly girl.” George Han was really helpless.

“Let her withdraw. If she loses her life, how can she accompany us to the inner circle?” George Han said.

“You agree?”

“Can I disagree? I don’t want you to enter the inner circle, I want to save your lives, but looking at this situation, if I don’t agree, I am afraid that you will be gone before the inner circle. life.” George Han said helplessly.

Seeing George Han’s agreement, Amelia Su was also happy for Ziqing, and immediately rushed towards Ziqing. After saying a few words in her ear, the two women retreated in time.

boom!

And almost when the two women retreated back to George Han’s position, the hurricane also suddenly destroyed anything in front of it, as if it could destroy everything.

“Three thousand, what should I do?” Amelia Su asked anxiously, looking at the huge hurricane dozens of meters away in front of her.

Judging from the wind, if you want to retreat, at least you have to retreat far and far. Maybe, the journey of just over an hour will be completely scrapped, and this is also based on the fact that this hurricane is a normal hurricane and will slowly fade away. case.

And if it doesn't disappear, let alone, it is not even an illusion to force the three people directly out of the outer circle, but a fact.

But if you want to rush hard, judging from its potential, it will definitely be shattered.

"Brother George Han, will it be the same as that Buddha statue? We can..." Zi Qing asked tentatively.

George Han shook his head: "No, absolutely not, this hurricane is real."

The shadow of the Buddha image is due to the shadow soldier's reference, but the hurricane's shape, George Han has already found out the surrounding, and has No difference.

"However, in this jungle, how can there be a hurricane? Besides, it's still such a big hurricane." Amelia Su wondered.

"Grief!" George Han said in a loud voice, "The ancient cemetery, who knows what kind of big man died, they can already destroy the land with just a trace of remnant.

" Qian took a step forward and blocked the two women behind him: "I'll try it."

"What?"

Amelia Su was obviously startled when she heard George Han's words, and subconsciously put George Hanyi directly. He grabbed it and said, "What are you trying? Have you forgotten what your body looks like now?"

Ziqing also hurriedly said: "Yeah, Brother George Han, you don't have a cultivation base now, you step forward to block it, when the wind blows, we... we can't even find the figure."

George Han He smiled lightly and shook his head: "Why, when did I become the reckless man in your eyes?" After he finished

speaking, he

shook his head at Amelia Su, and gently put down her hand and grabbed his hand: "You can rest assured, Although I'm at a low point in my life right now, I haven't thought about it so much yet and ran to commit suicide." After

speaking, George Han turned a few steps and walked slowly to the front of the hurricane.

Although it wasn't too close, the strong wind was still blowing, and George Han couldn't stand still.

The facial features were even twisted to the extreme under the wind.

However, at this time, George Han didn't have the slightest sense of fear, just stared at the hurricane that was like eating people, and then smiled softly.

The hurricane was stronger, and seemed to be responding to George Han's provocation and approaching George Han step by step.

Seeing that when the hurricane was about to devour George Han, George Han suddenly raised his hand and laughed slowly...

What are you doing?

Amelia Su and Ziqing looked at each other in confusion...

Chapter 4092

"I am going to George Han."

George Han suddenly shouted loudly.

This sound is like a mosquito's cry compared to the sound of a hurricane. In the eyes of ordinary people, shouting at the hurricane and reporting the name seems to be a lunatic.

But, it was this madman's move that seemed to have a miraculous effect.

The hurricane actually stopped at less than half a centimeter below George Han's feet at this very moment.

"I dared to enter this place, I know it's offended, and it disturbs the peace of the senior."

"The junior is here, I would like to apologize to the senior."

"However, since the junior has come here, he is determined and will not retreat easily. I hope the senior understands. ." The

words fell, and George Han's hand moved slightly, a salutation.

There was no echo, or, if the hurricane's roar was an echo, there was a drum of echoes.

"Brother George Han is not stupid, right? Why did he talk to Hurricane, can the wind listen to it?" Ziqing asked strangely.

Amelia Su was also full of doubts, not knowing which song George Han was singing now.

Of course, just when the two women didn't understand the reason, the sound of the hurricane suddenly disappeared, and it stood there like a silent big thing.

"George Han?"

A hollow voice suddenly sounded.

The two women looked at each other subconsciously, but they couldn't find where the sound came from under the surroundings, until they subconsciously looked up at the hurricane, and then they realized that there was a huge hurricane above the hurricane. face silhouette.

“Over the years, I have seen many people with the surname Pei. Who is this person with the surname Han?” He said, “However, your name has nothing to do with me. In short, everyone who comes here should only die. “

The people of the Pei family, with the bloodline of Tongtu, are considered descendants of fierce beasts, and they have a high status in the

eyes , but I know that in the eyes of seniors, they are just descendants of cowards, and they should be killed.” George Han said with a smile. .

“Oh?” Hearing George Han’s words, his face paused obviously, as if he was successfully attracted by George Han’s words.

“I don’t know how many years ago, in a war, seniors and more seniors fell here, and Yutu barely survived, and in some kind of blood essence, he was transformed into a human form, so that he could stay in the inheritance.

” Therefore, the Yingtu people are the living ones who have gone out from here. However, for the seniors and others, you tried your best to die, but in the end some inferior things escaped from here, leaving blood, naturally unwilling, must, Kill those who enter, am I right?”

George Han finished his words, but his big face suddenly smiled: “You yellow-haired boy, you obviously don’t know these things, but you dare to open up your mouth in front of me?”

“Three thousand Shouldn’t it be more clear, senior, whether it’s a rant?” George Han laughed softly.

Hearing George Han’s words, his face stagnated for a while, as if surprised by George Han’s calmness and composure.

After a while, he suddenly laughed: “Can you tell me, how did you know all this? Although it may not be all, but I must admit that what you said is accurate.”

George Han smiled slightly: “I guessed it.”

“I guessed it?” He was obviously stunned, and then he suddenly smiled again: “Then you are very smart. You can even guess this.”

George Han smiled: “I not only I can only guess these, and even, I can guess, you won’t kill me, never will.”

“Where did you get your confidence?” He said coldly and disdainfully.

“I don’t know where my confidence comes from, but can be sure.” George Han said firmly.

The face laughed again: “You kid, you are really crazy. I don’t know you, we are not related, but you think I won’t kill you. Are you stupid?”

“Why, You don’t have a cultivation base, do you think I won’t kill ants?”

George Han was not afraid or nonsense at all, just opened his hands slightly and looked like he was waiting for you to kill me.

“Boy, are you really not afraid of death?”

“Everyone is afraid of death, and I will be no exception. However, as I said, senior won’t kill me, never will.”

“Then I’ll let you know that if you are too confident, you will pay for it. What’s the price?” He shouted angrily.

The next second, the hurricane suddenly intensified, and the anti-Buddha had a monstrous trend.

With a roar, he rushed towards George Han and instantly engulfed George Han...

Even so, George Han was still smiling...

Chapter 4093

That kind of laugh is not only bearish on life and death, but also arrogant, even with a little bit of disdain.

“Go to hell.” The

hurricane was even more violent. After wrapping George Han in an instant, it turned into countless swords, lights, swords and shadows, as if it would completely tear George Han into pieces.

On the surface of George Han’s skin, at this time, because of the incomparably powerful wind, it began to be blown like water waves, trembling wildly, and it seemed that it might be pulled away from George Han’s body at any time.

“This wind, like a knife, will scrape your skin, cut your flesh and blood, and finally, cut your bones and cut your internal organs.” During the hurricane, the man sneered: “However, you don’t have to Worry, because in the end you will always be blown away by the hurricane. It’s just the process of watching yourself die.”

George Han still smiled: “It’s still like that, it’s easy for seniors

to kill me, but I believe, Not only will the seniors not kill me, but on the contrary, they will treat me well.”

After saying this, George Han closed his eyes and seemed to have safely accepted the ending of waiting for death.

Hurricanes naturally disdain these remarks, and even simply ignore it.

The wind was even fiercer, and George Han’s skin seemed to be really open, and it seemed that the wind was really going to peel it off.

However, at this moment, George Han, who had nothing else to focus on, just closed his eyes indifferently, a faint golden light appeared on his body.

The man in the hurricane obviously frowned. Something went wrong and he was a little surprised. He frowned and looked at George Han.

Suddenly, Jin Guang was not afraid of the incomparably powerful hurricane, and began to slowly emerge from his true form.

It was only then that the black shadow suddenly realized that at this time, George Han's body, the back and the upper side, turned into a golden body by the golden light.

Looking at the golden body, he suddenly stopped all movements and just stared blankly.

"Familiar, familiar, how can you be so familiar?"

"This is absolutely impossible, absolutely impossible."

"He is only a young boy in his twenties or thirties, how can he have his breath?"

"But, this is obviously Really."

"No no no no, it's impossible, it's really impossible, with his breath, with his pride, with his ability, how could he be attached to such a small cultivation base and even cut off his meridians completely. On a human body?"

"However, this is indeed his breath, I can't be wrong about this."

Thinking of this, he suddenly moved.

Although the outside of the hurricane is still raging, but in the inner world, the wind that can peel the skin and swallow the bones slowly descends, so that in the end, it completely disappears.

"Han... What's up with Han?" he asked. Han

George Han opened his eyes slightly and smiled softly: "Senior, George Han." "George Han." He replied, "I wrote it down." "Senior, are you planning to kill me?" "George Han asked with a smile. Now that the wind has stopped, and he has also asked about his own words, then everything is basically in line with George Han's vision, or in other words, George Han's prediction. "I don't want to make a decision right now, whether to kill you or not. But it doesn't mean that you will be at peace with each other." "Go to a place with me, whether it's life or death, it's up to that place." "Wait a minute." George Han He waved his hand.

He frowned, obviously a little dissatisfied: "Do you think you have a choice? Hmph, not to mention that your kid's meridians are completely cut off is a waste, even if your kid has the cultivation of the two women outside, you are still in the hurricane. I have no other choice."

"Senior, you have misunderstood. Where are you taking me, the junior will not dare to refuse, but as you have seen, the two women outside are my family members, and I have to fight them. Say hello?"

"Why, do you want them to dig a grave for you and prepare a monument?" He scolded disdainfully, but, in the next second, the wind in the hurricane suddenly changed and became extremely transparent.

People inside and outside the wind can finally see each other through the wind.

Amelia Su and Ziqing had already rushed to the edge of the hurricane, because they were worried that George Han was even ready to rush into the hurricane at any time.

However, seeing George Han in the hurricane at this time, I couldn't help being surprised and happy.

George Han didn't talk nonsense. He took the time to make a gesture to Amelia Su, asking her to wait here in peace, and she would be fine.

Immediately after the comparison, the hurricane returned to its original violent and chaotic appearance, and then, it suddenly moved and slammed away in the distance...

Chapter 4094

Amelia Su and the two women obviously want to go back, but the hurricane speed is too fast, within a few steps, it is completely unable to catch up, He could only watch George Han and the hurricane go further and further away.

"Sister Amelia Su, what should we do?" Ziqing said anxiously.

She obviously wanted to catch up quickly, but Amelia Su stopped her.

"Let's find a suitable place to live on the spot and settle down temporarily." Amelia Su said.

"Ah? The three thousand elder brother..." Zi Qing said.

Amelia Su gently comforted her with a smile, and said, "Don't worry, he's fine." Just now,

Amelia Su had clearly seen George Han's gesture, and Amelia Su could be sure from George Han's indifferent attitude at the time that he was It's really okay, not

forced to do so by some kind of coercion.

If that's the case, then if he let himself and Zi Qing wait here obediently, there must be an arrangement that belongs to him.

Therefore, what Amelia Su has to do is to listen carefully to George Han's words.

With Amelia Su's remarks, although Ziqing was worried, but after seeing Amelia Su's firm and confident eyes, she nodded obediently, stopped talking, and began to look for the best temporary habitat for the two of them. land.

At this time, George Han, who was in the hurricane, was not so comfortable and comfortable. On the contrary, he thoroughly experienced what it means to fly from the sky.

The hurricane was as if a tornado had sucked it in and swept it away, causing him to sway in the wind quickly.

George Han, who was waiting, was about to vomit up and down, and when his eyes of stars, the wind fell somewhere.

Immediately afterwards, the powerful posture of the hurricane also slowly fell, and in the end, it finally stopped, and all the wind power also disappeared.

George Han was lying in an unfamiliar place. The strong dizziness made him completely collapsed. He was unable to stand up for a while, and he didn't even want to look at the surrounding scenery.

However, even if he didn't look, he glanced around from the corner of his eyes, and George Han could instantly understand that the place he was in was a completely new and extremely strange place.

There is no previous big tree, and no previous jungle, surrounded by bare stones, as if drilling into a rocky mountain.

When he fully recovered and looked at the surrounding environment, he was stunned to realize that he was in

a very wonderful world.

He was in a small space similar to a stone cave. The cave was surrounded by endless dark abyss. If the anti-Buddha stepped in the air, he would be smashed to pieces.

There is a stone ladder at the very front of the cave. It is square and winding, and it goes straight to the sky. It seems that there is no top or head in sight.

The stone ladder is very narrow and looks very dangerous, but it has a mysterious feeling.

George Han was watching, but he suddenly stopped hearing the sound of laughter around the darkness. He looked back, but it was just darkness, and he couldn't see anything.

"What? It's fine to play outside, but bring it home?"

"That's right, it's fine to bring it home, but at least you have to pick a candidate. Look at all the people you bring back. What is it,

I can't help but want to complain, mortal?"

"Or a mortal among mortals, let's see, this young man he brought back can't even gather basic real abilities, in other words, This guy is simply a mortal among mortals, a rubbish among rubbish."

"It's understandable to change tastes occasionally, but this taste is too much to change at once, right?"

"Others are accustomed to eating big fish and meat, and eating some vegetables will refresh the stomach, but he is good, he doesn't eat vegetables, he just eats weeds."

A group of voices were full of ridicule, extremely disdainful.

George Han listened to all these, but could not refute them.

It was the voice of the human face in the wind, but at this time he said: "I brought him back, not to play, but to ring the bell."

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hearing this, George Hanqian did not understand what it meant, but the listeners all over the place were all laughing. , seemed to fall into a great silence.

"What nonsense are you talking about? You brought him back to ring the bell?"

“You’ve been bored for so many years, and you’ve been bored to the point of lunatic?”

” Can anyone knock at will? Not to mention, what you brought back is still a piece of garbage.”

“Are you making fun of us?”

After a moment of silence, there were only endless abuses and accusations in the darkness.

“Everyone, I never joke, and I don’t even joke about ringing a bell. He was indeed brought back by me, and he is going to ring the bell.” The voice just said slowly.

When the words fell, he seemed to whisper at George Hanqian: “Now, you go to the illusory stage and go to ring the bell.”

Waiting for George Hanqian’s response, a soft but invisible force He lifted him up from the ground and pushed him slowly towards the steps.

However, just after walking a few steps, suddenly several winds slammed from the left and right, abruptly cutting off George Hanqian’s way.

“Be presumptuous, to ring the bell, only qualified people can ring it. This is a rule that you and I have long established. Now, you let such a boy ring the bell, why? You are between us. Am I farting, or do I clearly ignore me?”

“That’s right, how do you play outside on weekdays, that’s all, but it’s okay to play, to play, to play, everything is in order. If we cross this line, then it is no wonder that we turn our face.”

“Yes, if you want this kid to take another half step up, we will kill him on the spot.” After saying this, George Hanqian could

clearly feel that although there was no one around, his murderous aura was extremely cold.

George Hanqian is very depressed. He is still depressed now, no matter what the bell is ringing or what he is doing, why was he targeted like this all of a sudden.

If it doesn’t work, he can absolutely not knock, anyway... he doesn’t feel that way.

It was the man who smiled coldly at this time: “Kill him, you should kill him and see.” After the words were finished, George Hanqian only felt that he was pushed violently behind his back. He took a big step forward suddenly.

And almost as soon as he stepped out, several powerful forces around him quietly attacked him.

George Hanqian didn’t dare to be careless, he knew how serious it was. Once he took it hard, he would probably be smashed to ashes with his current small body.

At the moment, he quickly closed his eyes and had nothing else to do!

Relying on the original, awaken

the protection from the body!

boom!

Sure enough, just like in front of the hurricane before, a golden figure suddenly appeared behind George Hanqian.

That is the most primitive guardian of the body, or, in other words, an instinct to survive.

“Huh!”

Suddenly, several incomparably powerful forces suddenly stopped around George Hanbut they did not disperse. Instead, they stared at George Hanqian as if they were observing something.

“Kill, why didn’t you kill?”

“Isn’t each of you just righteous words? Do it.”

The voice snorted coldly.

“How is this possible? He...he...the person he was looking for, why is such a waste?”

“Yes, with his ability, what he should be looking for is also an immortal person, why...”

A group of voices wondered Incomparable.

George Hanqian opened his eyes, retracted his golden body, and looked around, waiting for their next instructions.

Although, he really wanted to ask, who is he...

that is, the real owner of this golden body in his body.

“I’m not very clear about this, but in fact, whether it’s breath or something, it should be him, so I asked him to come back and ring the bell. Now, do you have any opinions?” the voice asked.

“This matter is of great importance, and there is such a doubt right now, and it should indeed ring the bell.”

“Yes, your guess is always your guess, let it tell us the real truth.”

“I agree too . , it should be tried by ringing the bell.”

A group of voices that were still rhetoric just now turned into countless consents, and the strong aura around George Hanqian also dissipated at the same time, suggesting that George Hanqian could follow The steps go up.

George Hanqian didn’t talk nonsense, stepped up, and walked to the top of the steps step by step...

Chapter 4096

steps are wide, the steps are long, and the steps are far.

Step by step, George Hanqian didn’t even know a few steps until the end, and finally went straight up the stairs.

He raised his head a few times, but every time he caught sight of the endless stairs, he simply didn't look at it or looked at it, stuffed his head, and walked up step by step like a machine.

After a long time, he suddenly discovered that the steps under his feet were unusual. They were crystal clear, like stone but not stone, like jade but not jade.

When I looked up, I saw that at the end of the steps not far away, there was a high platform that was stable at the top.

He glanced at his feet, and there were already countless steps circling deep into the ground.

"Huh!"

With a heavy sigh, George Hanqian opened his legs, increased his speed, and headed towards the high platform.

In less than a moment, George Hanqian was already on the stage.

The high platform

is spliced together with numerous square giant bricks with a length and width of about one meter, with a total of about three hundred square meters. Rooted on a large pillar, it looks very majestic.

"Bell ringer!"

"One sound, seven sounds."

A voice that sounded like an old man, but was powerful and empty.

George Hanqian stared at the old bell. Come on, this bell is as big as a big truck. It is mottled with rust. In terms of appearance, it is extremely unlikely that this bell wants to ring.

Moreover, the clock hammer hanging next to him doesn't seem to be the master of the messenger, it is also mottled with rust, and the most embarrassing thing is its weight.

Just looking at it, that thing weighs thousands of kilograms. If you want to touch it and then ring the bell, it is simply within your reach.

If George Hanqian was in his prime, with such a bell and such a hammer, George Hanqian would have no fear, and he should be able to handle it at will.

But without the support of the cultivation base, if you want to move it, it is simply as difficult as reaching the sky.

George Hanqian even laughed at himself, it was not bad that he could move the clock hammer.

"Young man, pick up the bell hammer, and you can start."

"If the bell rings once, you are considered a man."

"If it rings twice, then it is not a waste of time in this world. Reluctantly, I can count as the last cultivator."

“This can be heard three times, but it is the dragon and the phoenix among the people, and the last person who can achieve success.” The

words fell, and the voice broke.

George Hanqian frowned: “Senior, are you gone?”

“What else do you want to know?”

“I want to know, what is the fourth tone, and the fifth one
?”

“It seems that you don’t have to know these things. However, since you asked, the old man knows everything, and you can hear it clearly.”

George Hanqian nodded: “I will listen carefully.”

“Okay, if this bell rings four times, it is the pride of heaven and earth. , Therefore, it is superior to others.”

“As for the five tones, you can dominate all directions, and you can call the one true god.”

George Hanqian can be considered to understand roughly, this sound is a sound that an ordinary person in the world can knock on, and the second sound is a high school disciple who has achieved schooling, as for the third sound, it is a master, and the fourth Sheng is a super master who can dominate one side, and Wu Sheng is a true god.

However, this made George Hanqian have a deeper question.

“I just heard from the old gentleman that this bell can only ring seven tones, so what about the sixth and seventh tones?” George Hanqian asked suspiciously.

“

Six tones?” The old gentleman was not angry, nor was he impatient at all, he just said slowly: “These are beyond your understanding, so you don’t need to ask, and you don’t need to know.”

George Han bitterly smiled. Although the old man didn’t answer, it was obvious that George Hanqian could roughly judge from the previous situation. It was absolutely amazing that he could make six or seven sounds.

Thinking of this, George Hanqian shook his head: “I asked Han to ring the bell, but this senior only talked about the front and not the back. Han really didn’t know whether the bell was ringing or not.”

“After all, in case I want to let this The bell rings seven times, what should I do then?”

Hearing George Hanqian’s words, the old man smiled lightly: “Seven times? It seems that I really should tell you that these six and seven tones, What does it mean?”

George Hanqian smiled softly and waited quietly...

Chapter 4097

“Okay, these should not be known to you, but you are always here, even if I don’t care about you, you must always give The face of the person who brought you here.”

“This bell is called Chaos Bell. It is said to have the same lifespan as heaven and earth. It can hear all things and distinguish thousands of transformations. The bell, but it’s hard to ring.”

“The five tones have already been said before, so let’s talk about the sixth tone.”

“Whoever can make the bell ring six times must be the sage of the six saints, the god of the eight gods, and is truly transcendent. It exists. “

“This seventh tone, the one chosen by heaven, is the ruler, and it is an immortal existence.”

“However, you don’t need to think too much, because although the seven sounds are recorded, there is no record.”

“In other words, since the chaotic bell exists in the world, no one in this world can ring seven times. Of course, it may be unfair for me to say this, so let’s

do it, it should be said that it can ring The person who rings seven is actually not something we can reach.”

“Naturally, there will be no record on the Chaos Bell.”

“As for the six, there are some people, but from ancient times to the present, there are only a handful of them.”

Hearing this introduction, George Hanqian understood everything, which was basically in line with his initial judgment about it, and nodded: “After what you said, George Hanqian was expecting a few words from himself.

” You?” The old man smiled lightly.

The next second, in the high platform, a white phantom slowly appeared.

“The old man has never liked to hit others, but young man, you made me want to complain. Just because you look like this, let alone ring the bell, it is the hammer, I’m afraid you will take it too. I can’t afford it.” When the

words fell, Bai Ying raised his hand fiercely, and the huge

clock hammer hanging on the column flew directly towards George Hanqianyi.

Although George Hanqian’s skills have declined, the magnitude of the huge bell hammer is not directly directed at George Hanand George Hanqian gives way slightly.

hum!

With a muffled sound, the huge bell hammer smashed directly and ruthlessly half a meter in front of George Hanqian’s feet.

The ground, almost visible to the naked eye, was smashed with several huge crack patterns. The huge hammer not only smashed the solid stone bricks of the high platform into a huge deep pit, but at the same time, it made the entire high platform shake.

At that moment, the anti-Buddha had a huge weight of a thousand jins of stone falling from the sky.

“Try it.” The white shadow laughed softly.

George Hanqian glanced at him, and then at the clock hammer smashed on the ground.

Although, to a certain extent, this hammer does not seem to be light, but if you look closely, it is not an extremely heavy thing.

At least, judging from its overall quality and size, George Haneven if it is full, is only a thousand pounds at most.

If you want to overestimate it, it will weigh at most five thousand pounds.

Five thousand catties, let alone a mortal, even for a cultivator, this weight is already quite heavy.

Now that George Hanqian has lost his cultivation base, to a certain extent, it is indeed far beyond what he can bear.

Not to mention picking it up and ringing the bell, it would be extremely difficult to just pick it up.

However, he has come, he has climbed so far, and there is no reason to give up halfway. Thinking of this, George Hanqian smiled, and then lightly held the handle of the clock hammer, taking advantage of the situation to lift it.

“En...”

Just hearing a **, an extremely embarrassing thing happened...

I only heard George Hanqian hum,

but there was no movement at all from the bell hammer that fell to the ground.

Even though George Hanqian had already exerted too much force at this time, his entire face was red and full of hideousness.

“Hahaha!”

“This is the person who was brought back. He has to go to ring the bell, which is really funny.”

“The most interesting thing about this person is that he can’t even pick up the bell hammer, yet he still dreams of wanting to go. Ringing the bell, what’s even more outrageous is that he still has the face to ask people what it means to ring six or seven bells, **, if I were him, I would like to dig my head directly into the crack.

” The sound of ridicule, the atmosphere is very awkward.

However, George Hanqian knew very well that in order not to be embarrassed, the only choice was not to feel embarrassed, but to shut them up.

Thinking of this, George Hanqian regained his strength, and then he firmly grasped the handle of the bell hammer and tried hard...

“Get up!”

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“Drink!”

With George Hanqian’s blue veins bursting this time, the huge hammer finally moved slowly.

Then, with a humming sound, it was slowly lifted up.

First, it was about one millimeter off the ground, then, one centimeter off the ground, and finally, almost a few centimeters away, it was finally set off slowly and completely.

Although George Hanqian’s whole body was extremely red due to the excessive force at this time, and the blood vessels and meridians in his body were also bursting infinitely, as if it might explode at any time, but at this time he was still insisting on gritting his teeth.

Don’t fight for other things, just fight for breath. As a man, George Hanqian must also directly mention this thing.

“Huh, what’s the matter, is this a weightlifting competition? Just lift it up?”

“You have to knock.

“

“Hey, what a waste, it’s so hard to lift a clock hammer, it’s a fart. “

You’d better come down, that’s when our Void Stage got a pig, pulled shit, and got sullied.” The group of people sneered again, obviously full of disdain for George Hanqian’s actions.

George Hanqian was trembling all over, and his strength and speed were consumed. Although his physical body was good, he couldn’t stand such a strong consumption. He was shaky, and it seemed that people would stop at any time.

However, hearing the harsh sarcasm around him and some beliefs in his heart, George Hanqian still insisted desperately.

“Hold on, hold on, George Hanyou can definitely do it.”

He kept cheering for himself. At the same time, George Hanqian knew very well that

The point, that is, it is almost impossible to move the bell hammer simply by relying on one’s own power.

It’s not a question of belief, it’s really a question of ability.

The only thing he could use was his physical instinct.

Thinking of this, George Hanqian silently closed his eyes, letting go of everything without distracting thoughts.

When the golden light flashed on George Hanqian's body again, the bell hammer, which was already the limit for him, was slowly lifted by him at this moment, and it was lifted directly over half of his shoulders all the way.

After that, George Hanqian took it and slowly walked towards the big bell step by step.

Then, slowly lift it to the top of your head, then suddenly aim at the big bell, and throw it straight!

The bell hammer slammed into the big bell.

All the ridicule was completely

silenced at this moment. For them, in any case, George Hanqian completed his own bell.

The rest are just a few sounds.

"This bell is very magical. It's not only his weight and tonnage that is different from ordinary bells, but in that, if you strike it, it may not ring.

" It is heavy, even if someone who is incompetent knocks it to pieces, he may not be able to make a sound, but someone who is capable, even if it is only lightly touched, it will still beep."

"Poor and ignorant . This man, he tried

so hard to ring him, but he didn't know that even if he knocked the bell off, he would never ring it even once." There is not such a strong sense of ridicule,

but it is also full of deep contempt.

Of course, just as everyone's voice fell...

"Om!"

A crisp bell suddenly rang from the bell.

For a moment, the entire space was filled with its sound.

"It's ringing, it's actually ringing!"

"It's really surprising, even though it's just a sound, of course, this kid is obviously just a waste, and it's really amazing.

" The last time the Chaos Bell rings with the body of waste is actually a challenge to the limit to a certain extent. Although the ending is silly, after all, the spirit is commendable." A group of

people still somewhat recognized George Hanqian's behavior. , but, obviously, these are not over.

"Om!" The

second bell rang again...

Chapter 4099

“Second sound ?

” The cultivation base has barely entered the Dao, and he can already be a cultivator, but this kid has no cultivation base all over his body, this... What’s going on?” “Is it possible, this Chaos Clock has gone wrong?” “Absolutely Impossible, Chaos Clock will never go wrong.” “Om!” However, just when a group of people were surprised, another bell struck again. This time, the crowd was completely dumbfounded, and these three bells were unusual. Because this means that no matter what, at least George Han’s voice is enough to be called a master of the eight directions world, and at the same time, it also means that George Han has reached the level of cultivation. But ... But it is obvious that George Han is not a cultivator in any case, let alone a master who has built foundations for a long time. Everyone can easily see that George Han is completely absent. Any cultivation base, this is pulled to the end, is definitely just an ordinary person. But he could actually... let the bell ring three times. “I understand.” Someone suddenly said. “Oh? What do you understand?” “I understand that he can be heard not only three times, but even four times.” “You mean...”

“It’s not him, but the golden body on his body. You should all know who that golden body is, the so-called dead camel is bigger than a horse, how can his golden body be normal? So, ah, Even if the other party is a complete waste, but with his golden body, at least the foundation is still there, isn’t it normal to make three sounds?” After

hearing this, a group of people thought about it carefully, and it seemed to make sense.

Previously, a group of people ignored this key factor.

“Yes, yes, that’s right.”

“We ignored the bonus of the golden body. With his past, even if he gave someone a breath, it can also turn waste into talent, not to mention that it is still his golden body. “

As soon as the words fell, sure enough, there was a buzzing sound and four bells rang.

In addition to everyone’s surprise, it seems reasonable to have the person ahead of time.

Four tones, which means the super master of the Bafang world.

Although there are not many super masters, there are not a few people who have cultivated to the top level, which is in line with expectations.

Of course, hum! ! !

Another bell rang suddenly.

If the fourth sound was within everyone’s expectations, then the fifth sound stunned everyone on the spot.

Five tones, God! !

Although many people present are not very contemptuous of the so-called True God, after all, True God is a ceiling-like existence for human beings, after all, it is the

three major supporters and performers of this world order.

But in front of him, this “unremarkable” waste boy can actually make the bell ring five times.

“fu**, have we been here for too long, have forgotten the outside world, and derailed from the outside world?”

“Yeah, how can this waste boy reach the realm of a true god? This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible.”

“Even with the blessing of that person’s golden body, it is absolutely impossible to directly turn a waste into a true god. What the hell is going on?”

No one could know the answer, but the facts in front of them were enough to shock everyone.

However, among this group of people who were extremely shocked, one of them laughed.

It was none other than the one who brought George Han here, the face in the wind.

He smiled slightly: “What’s the face of each one now? When I brought him in just now, do you still remember what the face was?”

It was just a casual sentence, but it really made people feel relaxed and happy. The atmosphere grows.

The previous grievances were completely released at this moment.

No one can go back, and no one even cares that they are being bullied. They just want to know why a piece of shit makes the bell ring five times.

It’s just... just impossible.

That is the real man above.

He shouldn’t...

Suddenly, just before everyone had reacted to it, another bell rang, pulling everyone back from their incomparable shock.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The first... the sixth sound!

The Chaos Bell rang the sixth bell almost rarely.

Many people wondered if they had heard it wrong, but Yu Yin was still telling everyone that this...

is the truth! !

Chapter 4100

what! !

“Six bells, this guy can actually make the mixed bell ring six?”

“How is this possible? Six bells mean that he is the holy of the six saints, the god of the eight gods, that is a transcendent existence. Can there still be such a person in the world?”

“The world has changed, thousands of reincarnations have turned, and now the world has withered, not to mention detachment, even ordinary true gods are often difficult to find, now... how is it possible now One more transcendence?”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible.”

“But everyone, you and I have heard the six tolls of the bell, how can it be fake?”

In a word, all the noise stopped, Yes, six bells, six full bells, no one can be wrong, no one can miss it, this is an iron-clad fact that cannot be disputed.

“Think about it, he is the one chosen by the man, how can his qualifications be ordinary, everyone, it’s just our preconceived ideas, thinking that this child is just garbage.”

“Prejudice is a big mountain, you and I often preach to others, but now I don’t think of it, But I forgot to teach myself a lesson. This son is not a waste, but a saint, just like you and me.”

“He is him after all, and even if he is reincarnated, he will always be a supreme saint.”

“We shouldn’t If you doubt this kid, you shouldn’t doubt him.” The

words fell, and everyone sighed, as if they were secretly guilty of what they did just now.

“It’s a good thing, at least I wait, I’m afraid I can rest in peace.”

“The new king has been established, and the world will be completed.”

“Yes!”

Suddenly, hum...

Another bell rang, breaking the crowd in time.

It was the sound of this moment that made the entire scene as quiet as a needle falling.

There is not a trace of sound, not even a trace of impurities, the entire space is as if there is no one person, and it is dead silent.

After a while, someone doubted: “Just now...Did I hear it wrong?”

“The seventh...the seventh bell?”

“Impossible, impossible, the Chaos Bell has never rang seven times in history. These seven sounds...how could it be...”

“Seven bells, the one chosen by heaven, this is the ruler, the king of the world!”

“No...no...no, this is impossible, this is impossible.”

The audience was restless, the audience was numb, they could not understand, and could not understand why this had never happened before, and there were only seven theoretical sounds that would suddenly appear in front of everyone at this moment.

What kind of world is this?

This is already the way of withering, not to mention seven sounds, it is already a rare move to have six sounds, and it is enough to make these "old people" feel gratified.

But... Seven Rings... That 's a peerless move that didn't even exist when

they were truly "young". "If it weren't for the Chaos Clock, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never believe what happened today." "Me too, but you and I should both know one thing better, that is, the Chaos Clock will never go wrong. It's him, it's him, this kid who looks like a complete waste, complete garbage, but is the only one who makes the Chaos Clock ring seven full times." "I suddenly remembered that sentence, the way of the sky, self-prosperity and decline. , self-decaying and prospering."

"Yes, I was born in a prosperous world and died in decline. Since then, the world of Bafang has fallen into chaos and reorganized. You and I thought that without us, the world would become worse, but the world has already told us that this world Anyone who is missing will still turn."

"It will not only turn, but even repair itself. And this kid in front of me is

the only key to the world's self-repair." When the

words fell, all around the dark space, suddenly the stars were chaotic , like a clear night sky full of stars.

Then, countless starlights suddenly flashed, and all the way down, and finally all landed on this high platform, with George Han as the center point, spreading thousands of starlights.

At this moment, the entire high platform looks like a starry sky. It is dreamy and beautiful.

George Han didn't know what this meant. He held the clock hammer, opened his eyes, and looked around in confusion.

There was no sound, and there was no extra movement. Suddenly, the starlights transformed into countless figures. Although they could not clearly see their appearance, they were just shadows, but these lights and shadows were barely complete human figures.

Before George Han could speak, suddenly, these figures all bent their knees and knelt down suddenly in front of George Han...