

HTC 4141

## Chapter 4141

Where George Han belongs now is just like he just came in. Zixia is moving around, and he can't see the edge. , and can't see the end.

Immediately afterwards, a force came out of nowhere and suddenly hit George Han on the back. Before he could react, it sent him flying forward.

During the flight, George Han clearly felt that he had passed through a layer of light film. After that, the surrounding purple clouds spread even more, and there was an incomparably powerful pressure in the surrounding. .

Intuition tells George Han that this must not be simple.

It can even be said that this place should be extremely dangerous.

Thinking of this, George Han looked around cautiously and at the same time, slowly walked forward.

Anti-Buddha is like walking in the universe, and there is air all around, but George Han

can keep steady on top without real energy, and even lift his feet lightly to move forward a few meters.

Really amazing.

However, magic is magical, things should still be found, and red-eyed beasts should be guarded against. However, thinking of the darkness here, if there are red-eyed monsters, George Han feels that they should be very aware.

In this state, George Han groped all the way forward for about half an hour. At his current speed, he didn't know how long he had walked all the way in here.

Until he was a little tired and stopped.

"Something's wrong." George Han frowned.

I took at least five or six steps in one step, and walked straight for half an hour. Logically speaking, this is already a very long distance. It makes no sense to have nothing along the way, right?

It would be understandable if there was no

trace of the divine pill, but where did the red-eyed beast go?

George Han didn't understand very much, and his intuition told him where he should have gone wrong.

But whether it's Pei Gu's words or the old senior's words just now, it can be confirmed that there is nothing wrong with the place in front of you.

"The problem, where did it come from?" George Han scratched his head, puzzled.

Could it be that they haven't reached the real world yet? Pei Gu once said that there is a door to this realm of heaven and earth, and there is a pair of life and death couplets outside the door.

What about the door? !

George Han dazzled his eyes, and there was not even a scum around him, let alone a door.

Thinking of this, George Han had no choice but to speed up and rush forward.

Find it!

As a result, another hour passed. This time, George Han not only did not leave at all, but simply sat on the spot.

If he still didn't feel right before, then now, he is really, completely aware that something is wrong.

For a full hour and a half, all the way through, really can't see Mao, this is completely impossible.

So, it can only be where the problem is.

But when he looked up, it was pitch black again, and George Han didn't know what went wrong for a while.

George Han was a little distressed, and he quickly recalled all kinds of possibilities in his mind. In the end, he put the core on two sentences.

One is naturally what the old man said to him before he left. This is the core of the entire prohibition and controls the order of the entire prohibition, but the technique of yin and

yang itself is negative and positive. burden.

One is the life-and-death couplet in Pei Gu's mouth, entering the universe, reversing yin and yang, turning the world upside down, and making it into the sky.

It seems that the two people are talking about two places, but if you carefully appreciate the old man's words and the faint smile that he asked himself to find the answer before he left, it seems that these two places are implicated again.

But what is involved? George Han was almost at a loss, and felt a headache for a while.

He couldn't understand, and he couldn't understand.

But in the next second, he suddenly exclaimed again.

"Yin and Yang, Qiankun?"

George Han frowned, as if there was one thing in common between the two.

So...

George Han stood up, and the whole person looked very excited and solemn: "Could it be... Could it be like this?"

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George Han suddenly decided, the next second, he suddenly lifted his body and walked directly to the bottom of himself, rely on, sure enough That's right, this place doesn't distinguish the so-called front,

back, left and right, even up and down. People in it are really like stepping on the sky of the universe. Wherever they go, they can move according to their hearts.

But it seems that this means that George Han's entire journey to find Jindan has become more complicated.

But is this the case? For George Han, this may not be the case.

At least, after figuring out a couple of sentences, George Han believed that the target he was looking for became accurate and much smaller.

Otherwise, according to the current situation, George Han believes that even if he searches for another three hours, he will never find anything.

Even, looking

for another year or two is the same.

As George Han went all the way down, time passed quickly.

About half an hour later, George Han's footsteps gradually slowed down.

He frowned, feeling the enormous pressure and threat from all directions.

While this made George Han very nervous, it also made George Han a little excited. At least, when the ambient air pressure began to change, it actually meant that George Han's guess was correct.

Whether it is the realm of Qiankun, or the reverse of time and space, they are united to remind themselves that this is Qiankun, but it is also extremely disordered.

In addition, just now it was like walking in the starry sky, which made George Han think of a possibility in an instant. Is it possible for him to actually walk on the sky,

but the universe is reversed, so that he thinks it is the earth, but in fact it is the sky? !

If you search all the way in the sky, you can't find anything.

In fact, it should really be what George Han guessed.

With the establishment of this conjecture, the larger but also more absurd conjecture in George Han's heart at this time began to stand a little bit.

However, this thing still needs to be proved in practice.

boom!

Sure enough, along with a huge muffled sound, George Han's way of descending seemed to have come to an end. In front of him was a huge piece of ground.

He stopped slightly, almost unsteady, but after getting used to it a little, George Han still looked around. It was pitch black

all around, except that the solid ground under the feet was different from the previous sky walk, the rest was almost the same as that time, and there was no difference in the surroundings at all. However,

George Han didn't panic. He held his breath and calmly sensed it. After a while, he quickly walked towards the east. The place where there are red-eyed beasts has the magic pill, and where there are red-eyed beasts, according to the Pei family, it must be foggy. What George Han had to do was to head east. There is no other reason. When he just stood still and closed his eyes to sense, George Han had no cultivation base and no sense of consciousness. Naturally, he could not distinguish other surrounding scenes, and he naturally couldn't be pretending to be coercive. In fact, George Han was sensing temperature. Where there is fog, the temperature is bound to be low, so this is the fundamental reason why George Han decided to go all the way to the east. "Here is the realm of Qiankun, and the sky outside the realm of Qiankun is the reversal time and space where the core is located. Old gentleman, what you want to tell me is this, George Han understands." The figure of 3000 walked farther and farther towards the due east, and finally disappeared into the vast blackness.

I saw that after he left, the place where he had stayed suddenly appeared, and an old man slowly appeared there.

If George Han was there, he would surely recognize the old man as the old man who poured tea and water for him on the stone table.

But at the same time, he will also be extremely surprised. At this time, the eyes of the smiling old man are actually blood red...

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The old man smiled slightly, looking extremely mysterious.

After a while, he suddenly and slowly disappeared in place.

"Kill the devil? Hehe!"

And with him disappearing, there are these short words.

On George Han's side, unaware of what was happening behind him at this time, he still headed towards the east.

What he didn't know was that this journey was far more complicated and terrifying than he imagined, and even a big secret was waiting for him to reveal.

Another hour passed, and George Han, a mortal body, was almost exhausted.

The difference from the previous walk in the air is that walking on the ground is no different from usual, one step at a time, almost sweating and empty.

George Han was tired and wanted to sit down and rest, but when he looked up, he saw the white fog in front of him, and the destination

was obviously not far ahead.

Thinking of this, George Han took a breath and continued on the road ahead.

About half an hour later, George Han was already feeling dizzy and extremely thirsty, and his body was also in a very weak state, and he was about to fall down.

Taking advantage of the situation, Ben tried to wipe the sweat from his forehead, but when he looked up, he saw that the top of his head was no longer the darkness like before, but the scorching sun.

The super-strong light was scattered on his body, and the super-high temperature also prevented the Buddha from scorching himself. George Han would be like a poor person walking in the desert.

“How could this be?” He glanced at the sky strangely, and then looked forward again.

Ahead, the white fog still stayed there, as if waiting for him quietly.

“Could it be a mirage?” George Han wiped his eyes and walked for

nearly half an hour. However, to George Han, it seemed that the white fog in front of him hadn’t moved at all from beginning to end. It is still far away from me, not too far away.

No matter how slow you go, it should be a little smaller.

But if he insisted on the past, George Han believed that he would collapse and die.

“No.” George Han shook his head suddenly, trying to wake up his body and consciousness, where is this, this is the territory of Qiankun, it should not have the sun and the moon at all.

So, the situation does not seem to be as simple as it is now.

“Could it be an illusion?” George Han was slightly startled when he thought of this.

Immediately afterwards, he closed his eyes and focused directly, and when his heart stabilized again, he slowly opened his eyes.

Sure enough, there was nothing but darkness in front of me, and there was no scorching sun.

However, the white fog in the distance was still there, as if waiting for George Han to find it.

“I understand.”

George Han nodded silently. There are indeed hallucinations here, and even different hallucinations due to his emotions. the land of the scorching sun.

This will make one’s emotions reach the lowest value, and as for the distance of the white fog, it still hasn’t changed.

Double pressure, normal people’s mentality has already collapsed, how can they think about the problem in time?

Fortunately, when George Han was disheartened, his psychological quality was much stronger than others. In addition, he had accumulated a wealth of experience from similar experiences many times, and he was careful to discover the problem.

“White fog.” George Han

smiled at the white fog in the distance.

Immediately afterwards, he closed his eyes again, as if he was thinking about something, and seemed to be sensing something.

In fact, George Han knew better than anyone else that he was counting.

He was counting the location of the real fog.

Fantasy within fantasy, that white fog is clearly a trap, and its true location is definitely not there.

But where should it be?

Suddenly, George Han suddenly opened his eyes lightly and smiled in a certain direction: "Why am I so stupid, but I forgot about this." After

he finished speaking, he stood up, then turned slightly, and took a quick step towards the west. And go.

If someone was watching the battle at this time, they would definitely be able to see that George Han seemed to be heading back towards the original path.

But these are not the point. The point is that George Han, who reopened his eyes at this time, turned out to be blood-red, and it seemed... no different from the legendary red-eyed monster...

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all the way, looking around, the boundless land, George Han just walked back like this.

Maybe, someone will call him a fool, after all, he is going backwards.

Perhaps, some people say that he is a miscalculation, after all, after careful consideration, he took such a reverse path.

But only George Han knew best that the path he took was definitely not wrong.

Previously, he had been chasing Bai Wu all the way, but he forgot to be fascinated by the illusion. Therefore, although Bai Wu was still ahead, to George Han, it was still an illusion.

Like the scorching sun, it is an illusion.

What George Han is looking for should be the real foggy place, and George Han believes that it is absolutely impossible to travel more than two hours ahead of his original position

.

Therefore, it can only be behind itself.

About half an hour later, George Han finally stopped completely this time. At the same time, he stared blankly at an open space several meters away in front of him.

"It should be here." George Han was not in a hurry, just sat down calmly, like a monk, safely in front of him.

Do not waver.

A minute has passed.

Half an hour passed.

When George Han felt the coolness hit his body, he opened his eyes again.

However, at this time, his eyes revealed clarity and a sense of spirit.

Most importantly, what caught his eye was no longer an open space, but a white fog.

The fog is very thick, and in the thick fog, there are dense jungles hidden.

The jungle is huge, and every tree is so huge that it is

so high that you can't see the light above your head, and even the entire jungle is even more invisible due to the fog.

Simply, after getting used to these ultra-dark lights, the surrounding situation is a little better.

At least, George Han can still see the basic situation around him clearly.

"Sure enough." George Han smiled softly, then got up and walked towards the jungle.

He didn't have any crooked ways. Anyway, he went straight to the core of the jungle. If there is a magic pill, the center is naturally the most possible.

And, most importantly, that huge aura of death also emanated from the center. After walking about 100 meters in, he was completely blocked by the gloom of the jungle behind him. Although George Han didn't look behind him, he knew that the world behind him might have been turned upside down.

The way in.

He wasn't worried either, and as he walked in, he carefully observed the surroundings.

"There is yin and yang outside, and there is heaven and earth inside, which is interesting." George Han smiled lightly.

The next second, no nonsense, he continued to walk inside.

Another moment, George Han stopped in a sparse place where relatively bright light spilled into the jungle, then broke a small branch, stuck it on the ground, and then put a small triangle next to it.

He observed it for a while, and after the light and shadow of the incoming light on the triangle gradually shifted, George Han leaned forward and set off toward the other side into the woods.

In fact, based on memory alone, George Han's current direction should be to go to the left and back, so subconsciously, if he follows this direction, it won't be long before George Han will walk out of this jungle and

foggy area.

But is George Han such a stupid person?

Obviously not.

Although there is no sun and moon here, but after all, there is a universe, and if there is a universe, there must be yin and yang, there must be upper and lower, and there must be eight.

Identifying the direction with light is what George Han thinks is the safest way to find the direction in such a scene full of illusions.

Intuition alone is bound to be wrong, and memory alone is bound to be confusing.

Because just like what the Taoist priest said when he got his celestial eye, the human heart is full of flesh, and naturally it will make mistakes when looking at something.

Whether this error is intentional or unintentional.

Only the real facts are the iron truths, and there is no room for any refutation or doubt.

Therefore, George Han believed in the judgment of light.

After a while, George Han, who was facing the left back, stopped...

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is a dark open area like a cemetery.

Compared with the previous jungle, the terrain here is flat and there are not many dense trees around. There are only a few here and there, but the ground is full of fallen leaves. If you look away, you will be desolate all the way.

The fog is very thick, but it is almost only condensed in the air. The height of about one meter does not affect people walking slowly, but it also prevents people from further sight range and action space.

George Han walked in slowly, stepping on the fallen leaves, emitting a faint rustling sound.

He looked around, and there seemed to be no movement around him.

Just like this, he walked in depth for about 100 meters, and suddenly, the strange aura started to get stronger and stronger.

“Huh!”

Suddenly, after passing through a layer of fog, a big face suddenly appeared in front of him. His face was quite burly, which was not terrifying

. stunned.

And almost just when George Han was stunned for a moment, before George Han could react, the eyes of that big face suddenly released a strong sense of fear, and the next second, he turned his head and ran into the mist. go.

George Han is puzzled by some monks who are two feet tall. What is the situation?

According to common sense, he should be afraid, and he should be the one who ran... why, how... he ran?

What's going on here? !

Of course, this is not the end, or just the beginning.



Before George Han could relax, another human face suddenly appeared beside his left hand.

When he saw George Han, it was obviously almost the same as the previous face. First, he was stunned, then panicked, and the next second, he fled.

Han 3000 people are all stupid, what are they playing? !

Obviously they should be their

role, how is it completely reversed?

What are you afraid of?

Once you come to your appearance, even if you have different opinions in different aesthetics, it definitely has nothing to do with scaring people, right? !

Second, my cultivation base is already rotten. Anyone with some cultivation base can see that he is just a waste. With this kind of strength, let alone a human being, even a dog will not be afraid to see it. .

Even, you can run in front of yourself and mock yourself.

That's all, George Han naturally doesn't understand, are they afraid of a ball? !

This one is nothing, two in a row are like this, what a special mentality has collapsed.

To a certain extent, George Han even felt that they were humiliating themselves.

Shaking his head and sighing, George Han was full of helplessness and continued to walk forward.

But some things, you thought it was over, were actually just the beginning.

When it was not far away, a new situation appeared again.

Needless to say, it was naturally almost the same situation as before, with several big faces appearing in succession, and then escaping quickly with almost the same ending.

George Han was completely confused, he really didn't know what the situation was.

He really wanted to scream and ask what the hell was going on on the other side.

But it was clear to him that with a little thought, there would never be any response.

"Strange, what kind of plane are you using?" George Han was very tangled and helpless.

However, George Han will definitely not be a person who is obsessed with this and can't keep going.

Although this really bothered him, it was also a good thing from another point of view.

At the very least, this means that the danger and trouble of coming to Shendan by yourself will be much less.

"It's a little strange that this is already

the central area, so according to what the Pei family said, it should be full of all kinds of red-eyed monsters, but why, no?"

“Could it be that those people just now are also outsiders. Are they the same as themselves, they are also in the treasure hunt, just because they suddenly bumped into themselves, so they are subconsciously afraid and flinch?”

Such an idea is a bit bold, but after thinking about it, it should be the most logical at the moment. inference.

It can also basically explain why it was so strange just now.

But a new problem also followed. According to the Pei family, no one has entered here for many years.

Even if it is an outsider, if they want to pass through the Pei family’s forces and come to the most central forbidden place of death, if the Pei family does not know the ghost, this kind of difficulty is equivalent to ascending to the sky.

So, on this, it doesn’t make sense.

Could it be that...

George Han suddenly thought of something...

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“No, no, it’s impossible, it’s absolutely impossible.”

George Han shook his head repeatedly, rejecting his crazy idea.

While this is indeed the most plausible explanation, it is also absurd from another point of view.

How is this possible? !

Thinking of this, George Han shook his head, and then continued to walk while looking for the so-called magic pill.

I don’t know how long it took, when George Han was completely tired, he found a big tree everywhere to sit with his back.

The place here should be said to be big or small, but George Han is basically sure that he has searched all the places.

Unfortunately, he did not see any trace of the so-called divine pill.

But according to what the Pei family said, Shendan must be here, and even the old man affirmed it.

So, where is it, where is it? !

George Han couldn’t figure it out, and couldn’t figure it out, until he thought again about so many big faces and so many figures that had just appeared in the fog.

Shouldn’t it be that those people have already been found, right? !

It seems to be very possible.

George Han roughly calculated the number of talents just now. There are at least seven or eight people on the other side. Isn't it easy for such a large crowd to find a medicinal pill in such a small place?

If that's the case, it's very possible that the medicine pill is in their hands.

Thinking of this, George Han hurriedly stood up, and then straightened himself into the mist again.

He is looking for those people, even if the thing is not in their hands, he must ask clearly.

But unfortunately, after searching for about ten minutes, let alone a person in the fog, even a shadow George Han couldn't see it.

George Han was very depressed. After a while, he suddenly remembered something, and then lay down on the ground. The fog about one meter high no longer blocked his sight. It was just too dark. You can see the surrounding situation clearly.

Suddenly, right in front, a figure quickly passed by.

This time, George Han naturally wouldn't let it go at all, and hurriedly got up and rushed towards the man.

According to his speed and the direction he was rushing in, George Han roughly estimated the position he had reached, which was almost just right, and he directly blocked in front of the man.

A

big face once again met George Han directly in the mist.

At this time, George Han finally got a clear view of the person in front of him.

He was dressed in sackcloth, and was somewhat tattered. His burly body was two meters tall. However, there was fear in this man's eyes, which was somewhat inconsistent with his original appearance.

At least, the temperament is corresponding to a savage person, but the expression is a fearful person.

Seeing George Han, the fear in the man's eyes was even greater, and his body even trembled involuntarily.

The next second, when the person reflected, he turned around and tried to escape in another direction.

Since they were blocked, how could George Han let them go so easily this time? !

He directly stretched out his hand and tried to grab the man's shoulder, even though George Han knew very well that it would be difficult to grab

such a burly man with his own strength.

But the body's subconscious, or let him do it.

Speaking of which, Joe, or maybe the man was not as strong as he imagined, and he caught the guy with one grab.

When the guy saw that he was caught, he also wanted to get rid of George Han's hand.

But it's strange to say that when the man patted George Han's hand grabbing his shoulder, George Han didn't show any sign of being opened.

Just when George Han was very strange, the man panicked when he saw that he couldn't pat George Han's hand, and directly slapped George Han with his palm, trying to struggle.

In the face of such an attack, George Han's body naturally couldn't bear it now, but a subconscious movement of his body...

something unexpected happened to George Han, and he suddenly flew up...

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going on?"

That's all, not to mention flying to the sky, even if you want to be more flexible now, it's futile.

But unfortunately, things happened towards this most incredible end.

He didn't understand, but he didn't have time to make him understand either.

Seeing that George Han had escaped his attack, the man did not intend to withdraw his hand, and the backhand turned two consecutive palms.

His skills are skilled, and the tricks he uses are very domineering. Even if George Han just looks at it, he can fully tell that the person in front of him is definitely a first-class peerless master.

Not to mention the current self, even if the peak self wants to meet him, it is definitely not an easy thing.

He is at least above Amelia Su and Ziqing's cultivation base, and with rich combat experience, it is not .

But here's where the weirdness is.

It is said that such a master, let alone met himself, even if he met an absolute true god like Lu Wushen, he would definitely not have such a fearful scene.

They may indeed not be the opponents of the true god, but they are definitely not ordinary things that the true god can clean up.

Between shock and strangeness, George Han also flashed subconsciously.

George Han, who thought he was completely unstoppable with his current appearance, unexpectedly found that his dodging not only avoided the flipping palms from the opposite side in a row, but was by no means as difficult as he imagined. On the contrary, he was simply relaxed. ,as.....

"Why did I suddenly return to my peak?" George Han frowned, unable to understand for a while.

But between turning his hands, he could clearly see the

bursts of intense breath contained in his hand at this time, and then raised his right hand, burning silently and burning, \*\*\*\*.

Depend on!

Unconsciously, he actually inexplicably restored his original appearance and power.

Well, now that he has recovered, and the opponent tries to attack again, George Han's confusion has turned into self-confidence.

It's been a long time since I looked like this. To tell the truth, George Han's hands have long been itchy.

It is rare to have a master duel, so I will accompany you to play happily.

As soon as the words fell, George Han quickly turned from defense to attack, and when he moved his feet, the jade sword in his hand was already held and shot out!

brush!

The sword missed, but it also opened up enough space, which is what George Han wanted in his heart.

With this space, in the next second, Han's 3,722-way Divine Sword attacked like a rainstorm of pear blossoms.

The complex and exquisite swordsmanship almost made George Han attack fiercely and have few weaknesses. Those who

were already flustered might not have expected George Han's counterattack to be so fast and so fierce.

In a hurry, his hands and feet were messed up, and he was exhausted to deal with it. He was sweating profusely and full of flaws.

However, even so, the masters are always masters. In the constant confrontation, these flaws are covered by all of them one by one, and they are beginning to be on a par with George Han.

George Han became more and more excited the more he fought, and he liked it more and more.

But compared to his excitement, the opponent was more and more guilty at this time, until the end, he had begun to feel timid and wanted to retreat at any time.

George Han smiled coldly and said softly: "As a master, do you know what is the most taboo thing? That is to fear the enemy in battle."

"And this fear will be It will be

the last straw that crushes you."

"The brave who meets you in a narrow path wins!" As soon as the words

fell, George Han had already pointed his sword vertically and horizontally, aiming at the top of his head, and suddenly it was a crazy blow!

And although that person already knew that he was bound to lose, he never imagined that he would lose so quickly. !

The only thing he can do right now is to use his body to forcefully resist, in the hope that he will not be beaten so badly in the defeat.

Of course, some things are always thought, especially for a loser, thinking about this kind of thing is sometimes more like a ridiculous dream.

Before he could reflect it, George Han had a sword on his throat.

George Han gave him a cold look and said calmly, "Who are you?"

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Sword is in the throat, that person does not dare to move, because he knows very well what he will face if he moves.

However, what makes George Han feel strange is that he seems to know what he is asking, but he doesn't seem to understand the meaning of his words at all. He just looks at himself strangely and hesitates for a while.

"I'm not very patient, don't challenge my patience." George Han continued.

Hearing this, he was still dazed, but when he saw George Han's iron-blue face, he still understood that something was wrong. Thinking of this, he opened his mouth.

But when he opened his mouth, his words were very strange. George Han worked hard for a long time, but he couldn't understand what he was saying.

"~!##!#\*" He continued, even gesturing. Unfortunately, Han

George Han still didn't understand.

Realize a problem.

That is, maybe, he can't understand himself.

"Can you understand what I say? If you can, you nod, and if you can't, you shake your head." George Han Dao.

He didn't speak, but Muna looked at George Han, and his head didn't move at all.

Sure enough!

However, this is a bit too strange. Judging from his appearance, although he is not from the Central Plains, he should also be from the Demon Race. If that's the case, then he shouldn't have any problems communicating with him.

After all, George Han has always had normal communication with the Demon Race people.

unless.....

Unless these people belong to a minority tribe and speak a minority language, they will have barriers to communication with themselves.

Thinking of this, George Han paid more attention to

this person's clothes.

Because the two were already very close, even if there was fog, George Han could still see clearly what he was wearing.

I don't know if I don't see it, I was startled when I saw it.

Although his clothes looked very simple on the surface and were no different from ordinary people, George Han still found a very strange mark on his chest.

George Han was sure that he had never seen this mark, but there was always a feeling of déjà vu.

But why do you feel this way?

Almost at the moment when George Han was stunned, the man suddenly broke free from George Han's control over him, and disappeared without a trace.

Only one piece of chicken feathers was left to George Han.

"Damn it!" George Han scolded in a low voice, but he was so careless that he actually let him run away.

However, if he ran away, he ran away. For

George Han, it was actually meaningless to keep him, and there was almost no way for him to communicate with him anyway.

With a sigh, George Han was not discouraged, but he had bumped into several people in the fog before.

If a person cannot communicate with himself, there must be someone who can understand some common language.

Thinking of this, George Han immediately moved towards the next figure.

With the experience of the first time, the second time and the third time are familiar driving.

George Han soon found another pair of legs and another person in the misty shadow. At first, he didn't know how to use it and was able to block a person. Now, he has the blessing of Taixu God Step, and it is even more difficult to arrest him. Let's talk.

However, almost the same situation as the first person happened again.

He is also very afraid of himself. When he sees himself, he seems to have seen a ghost. He wants to run away in a hurry. When he is entangled by

himself, he fights back quickly.

But no matter what, the result was always the same, and soon after the entanglement, he was finally defeated by George Han.

With the experience of being escaped last time, George Han was strictly guarded this time, not giving the other party the slightest chance at all.

Not only is a sword directly on the opponent's neck, but at the same time, a hand is stuck on his shoulder. You have run the first year of the new year, but you can't run the fifteenth, right? !

“Who are you?” George Han asked coldly.

Although George Han had some preparations in his heart, what he never expected was that when the familiar but completely incomprehensible language sounded again, it was as if he had hit a thick wall.

Hold! !

“I don’t care if you understand it or not, you have to draw it for me even if you want to draw it.” George Han looked at him coldly after the words were finished.

Another jaw-dropping thing happened to George Han...

#### **Chapter 4149**

I saw this dignified living man in front of him, after hearing his words, suddenly his whole face became embarrassed , it seems that something extremely painful is going on.

After that, he began to have a ferocious expression, and his body also showed an exaggerated distortion, accompanied by a faint black anger.

George Han frowned and looked closely, greatly surprised.

In the black air, his body began to spread like smoke and evaporated continuously.

After that, in less than ten seconds, he was a good living person, but in an instant it turned into nothingness, which made people stunned and secretly surprised at the same time.

“How...how could this be?”

Looking at the man who had completely turned into black energy and disappeared, George Han was completely dumbfounded, unable to understand what happened in the middle.

He is obviously a man of flesh and blood, but how could

he suddenly ...

He didn’t use any means against him at all, and George Han could also be sure that no one else was attacking him, so he...

unbelievable!

It’s as if he suddenly has a cultivation base and true energy now, which is simply surprising.

“What the hell is going on here?” George Han was speechless, completely confused as to what was going on.

However, the more this is the case, the more George Han understands, and the more he wants to catch someone to ask him clearly.

At least, as you can guess from the current situation, maybe it was because that person wanted to tell him something, but he was directly eliminated because of triggering something.

So this should be the right thing to do.



Thinking of this, George Han continued to search for the next wave of candidates non-stop.

With the first two times, the rest is much easier.

Finding someone was as simple as drinking water. In just an hour, George Han had already found at least six or seven people.

But what made George Han very sad and depressing was that the six or seven people were basically the same as the second person. If something went wrong, they turned into black smoke and disappeared completely in place.

It wasn't until the tenth person that things started to change.

He is very powerful, and his cultivation base is definitely above everyone in front. Even George Han is extremely difficult to deal with, and even in several fights, he almost made him overturn.

After a long battle, George Han finally managed to win him.

With the previous experience, George Han learned a lot smarter this time. Facing the communication with him, George Han almost made a cycle and never forced him into a dead end, lest the situation be slightly wrong. The guy just

played with himself and disappeared again.

This should be the last person in the situation that he currently has. If even he is finished, then George Han can almost be sure that he can only play here alone, and he can't figure it out alone.

George Han tied him up, didn't ask or touch him, just let him stay with him.

Then, when you have nothing to do, draw some diagrams or shapes on the ground, and then roughly describe some of the meanings contained in them.

The purpose of this is to let him know what he wants to express as soon as possible. Anyway, George Han knows that there is no difference between him and others, and he must not understand what he is saying.

Time flickered, more than half an hour passed, and George Han's "teaching" was almost done.

With a sigh, George Han

expressed what he wanted to ask in front of him by drawing a picture.

He looked at it for a long time and shook his head, as if he didn't understand the meaning.

"Damn, I taught you for half an hour, don't say that you are a master anyway, and your comprehension is much stronger than that of ordinary people. Even if you are an idiot, you know roughly what I am talking about, right?"

"You are pretending to be stupid with me . If you don't, then I can only let you die here."

George Han finished his words, and the jade sword was raised in his hand.

For him, he has enough patience and is unwilling to face the result that the only living person dies, but it does not mean that George Han can endure this guy playing himself like a monkey!

Seeing George Han draw his sword, there was obviously a hint of fear in the man's eyes. After hesitating for a while, he finally opened his mouth in panic.

George Han had learned from the past, and hurriedly covered his mouth and let him write on the ground.

He took the branch and began to write and draw on the ground...

### **Chapter 4150**

He first made a stroke, then moved another stroke, as if to draw a square.

George Han stared attentively, for fear of missing something.

But just after he had just drawn two strokes, when he tried to add another stroke, something paradoxical happened. What he had written before disappeared immediately.

The most important thing is that he clearly knows that he has two strokes by simple memory, but now George Han has just forgot what he was painting before.

How could this be?

It was as if someone was deliberately preventing him from communicating with him.

"Is it possible...?" George Han's brows were furrowed, and his brain hole was already wildly opened.

He and him were face to face, but they still couldn't understand the language. Even if they were learning and using things that both of them could understand

, there would always be an invisible force that seemed to stop them.

Not one world? !

Under the fog, there were originally two worlds, but because of certain circumstances, the two intersected and met.

Everyone is a living person, but they live in different time and space, and they can be parallel to each other, just as they can meet him and have a simple confrontation with him.

But if you want to communicate, it won't work, like now... I want to communicate with him.

This, while absurd, seems to be the only plausible explanation.

Thinking of this, George Han set his eyes on the Peugeot under the man's chest.

Of the dozen or so people, almost everyone's chest is exactly the same as his Peugeot.

However, their appearance George Han is definitely completely different, which means that they may come from the same place and the same family.

As for the same family, all George Han could think of were the Pei family members who had entered the forbidden area of death in the historical trend.

According to the records of the Pei family, the Pei family came here from several generations and lived in different eras. Therefore, only the absurd conjecture of George Han can just be absurd and reasonable to explain their existence here.

“Looking at the marks on their chests, although they are very different from the Pei family today, but after careful thought, it seems that there are similarities in the same way. Is it possible...” George Han frowned and said, “Is this what I think? “

George Han directly blocked the hand he was drawing on the ground, indicating that he didn't have to continue.

George Han knew that no matter how he went on, it would be useless.

They can't communicate with each other at all.

So, it's all futile effort.

“Let's go.” George Han said lightly, then got up, took off the rope for him, waved his hand, and motioned him to leave.

That person may also be very surprised by George Han's behavior, he glanced at him in surprise, and finally nodded obediently, got up and left in the distance.

No matter how surprised, it was also an opportunity for him to escape, how could he miss it? !

It's just that George Han at this time was quite helpless, shaking his head and sighing, after all, he could only feel that everything was just the past, and everything was just futile.

He reluctantly sat back under the original big tree, staring blankly at the whole piece of fog, feeling filled with

emotion for a while.

He doesn't know what to do, everything seems to have clues, but every time you touch it, these clues disappear, and everything to prevent Buddha is interrupted.

His current emotions are like the fog in front of him, completely inextricable, incomprehensible, and incomprehensible.

“Huh!”

He let out a long breath, what the hell is going on? !

The depressed George Han lowered his head, speechless to the extreme. The two of them did not leave the slightest information for themselves, nor did they leave the slightest groping for themselves.

But...

George Han suddenly raised his head: "Two people?"

In the records of the Pei family, Pei Gu also said that two people escaped alive at the beginning?

Thinking of this, George Han was suddenly shocked... Could it be...