

HTC 4171

## Chapter 4171

Surprise?

Another surprise.

The old man said it once before, and this time, the old man mentioned it again.

However, from George Han's point of view, there were a lot of shocks along the way, but he was surprised that he really didn't see a penny.

But in any case, even if there are no surprises, George Han has no other choice in the current situation.

Nodding obediently, using his breath to understand the whole body, George Han started his own cultivation journey.

One day, another day...

George Han sat there like this, moving with luck, and slowly instilling these qi into his own flesh and blood by the method of sanctification of the flesh.

Even though everything in George Han's body feels normal now and his meridians are completely smooth, George Han has taken precautions and has already focused his attention on the sanctification of the flesh

.

It's not a new idea, George Han just unilaterally thinks that the most urgent thing to do right now must be the most powerful move when he has no moves at all.

Otherwise, once he encounters this type of meridian being completely broken again, he will at least have a skill that can be used by him.

When the third day came, George Han opened his eyes, and then let out a long mouthful of turbid air. Looking down, he found that his body had turned golden yellow.

Every inch of skin is like gold, and every inch of muscle is like steel.

Clenching his fist lightly, what George Han heard was not the sound of cracking bones, but the sound of metal rubbing against steel.

The hands and arms of Anti-Buddha George Han are all made of gold and silver.

"This is the introductory stage of physical sanctification?"

Han

George Han looked at his body in disbelief, as well as the pair of thick and powerful arms. He had never seen such a terrifying body before, and he even had a very strong body in his body. The impulse is telling himself that once he punches out, it will inevitably be a thunderous force, destroying thousands of people.

What excites George Han the most is that these are just entry-level.

George Han is not a person who loves to look forward to, but at this time he can't help but imagine what kind of terrifying realm it will be once the method of sanctification of the flesh reaches the perfect level.

And what if it was to be transcendent? !

George Han believes that at that time, if you really fight against anyone with your body, you will never suffer, and even show the tendency of crushing.

Even if his cultivation base was weak and obedient at that time, who would dare to provoke him casually?

At that time, I looked like an ordinary person, and when I got into a fight, I made them

obediently scared to pee. What does it mean to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger? This is a textbook-level fact!

Damn, just thinking about it is exciting.

Not to mention further fantasies, if you can restore your previous cultivation, darling, at that time it might really be a top-level nightmare for any opponent, right?

You don't even dare to describe it as a pervert. This is simply a super pervert among perverts.

The corner of George Han's mouth involuntarily revealed a sly smile, and even a wretched smile that imagined the invincibility of the future.

It wasn't until after a long time that he seemed to have had enough laughs, and then he closed his fist, and then fell into self-cultivation.

Another day has passed.

The golden light of George Han's body is even more prosperous. If someone is in it, they can even be directly shot by the golden light and can't open their

eyes .

Even the sweat he shed was like gold beads at this time, which looked both good-looking and impressive.

The fifth day came again.

Today's George Han, compared to yesterday's golden light, the anti-Buddha has fallen into a state of withering for a while, the light on his body has obviously dissipated a lot, and the sense of the indestructible diamond set off by the golden color has also weakened a lot. .

Like an old-fashioned Jin Luohan, the paint fell off when he touched the water.

George Han's whole body doesn't seem to be as good as it was yesterday, not to mention the excitement of yesterday, even if he is in an ordinary state, he can't achieve it at all.

I don't know what he experienced last night, so no one here knows, and no one will disturb him.

In a blink of an eye, the sixth day came again.

George Han on this day, if compared to yesterday, his state is obviously...

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will shake their heads.

Anyone who sees it will feel helpless.

This guy looks like some kind of plant that is about to wither. Not only did he not get a drop of water to replenish it, but he also suffered a frost that could not bear at all.

Its entire body is completely aged and wrinkled, and it looks like the skin of an old woman who is hundreds of years old. Even, others may be more beautiful than him.

And George Han's spirit is not to mention. If no one touches him, he can't give a reaction. If you call him dead, no one will argue.

This day, plus yesterday, George Han has not moved or even breathed for two whole days.

He was completely still.

On the night of the sixth day, George Han finally let out a breath, but it was like the last breath of someone who was about to pass away. After

that, his head drooped directly, and there was no movement.

The dawn of the seventh day is still the same.

10 minutes at noon, still the same.

It seems that George Han is really dead.

Even his body has not only lost its previous brilliance, but has become a pile of dead wood between the folds, and from a distance, it looks like a corrupted old chrysanthemum.

Throughout the blood moon, the blood of the past was also lost, and everything fell into peace.

At this time, besides the blood moon, the seven-day fight, when the blood moon lost its last luster, the body of the red and golden light also went to its final decline.

As the lava monster slapped out, the figure flew upside down for a few meters. Even though he quickly stabilized his figure, his figure was already swaying, and it was even about to shatter all the time.

On the other hand, the lava monster, compared with the previous seven days, obviously his whole body has become larger and his body has

become more burly. His muscles are completely thick and incomparable boulders. The boulders are hard and cold. All at their feet.

"Roar!" The

monster roared, Fang Buddha was swearing his victory, and Fang Buddha was mocking the failure of the two of them!

He seems to be telling the golden and red body that even if you two work together, you will never be defeated by his men.

He is a little crazy, but, he has real crazy capital, who would dare to say not? !

“Phew!”

Touching his chest, the golden-red body was obviously extremely uncomfortable.

“You and I joined forces, who would have thought that it would be done in this way. This is what you and I have regretted for so many years, and now it is finally made up.”

“But, I’m afraid you and I will never think of it Will joining forces end in this way again?”

He was laughing, his smile seemed bitter, and he couldn’t see his expression clearly, but he could hear his sadness and helplessness from his voice.

Jin Guang seemed to move a bit, seemed to be responding to him, and seemed to be encouraging him.

“Failed, defeated, you and I will kill him three times within seven days. Now, plus George Han’s two times, he is already a seven-turn body, but unfortunately the light of the blood moon has faded, you and I, there is no way to be with you. He has an equal chance of fighting.”

“Also, with the current situation, you and I are just broken souls. If there is no blood moon support, what is it?”

“Hehe, I shouldn’t say that, because you at least There is also a George Han.”

Having said that, he raised his head and glanced at the blood moon that had no light, and shook his head bitterly: “You tell me, what the hell is this kid doing?”

“My brother should teach him the art of sanctification of the flesh. , but, I don’t know how he cultivated?”

“Although there are secrets, they are always shortcuts

. You should also know that those who take shortcuts will come faster than others to a certain extent, but if they have the opportunity, they will It means there is a risk.”

“Whether the kid’s body can resist such a domineering mentality of the Lord, there must be a big question mark.”

“Now, seven days have passed, he will either emerge from the moon and turn the tide, or , withered and became a member of this vast ban.”

“With us, we will always be imprisoned here, and will always be suppressed by this monster.” After the words were finished, he looked at the sky with great sigh, and also Looking at the blood moon.

Perhaps, for him, after living for so long, it was the first time that he had such a sense of expectation for a thing or a person.

The golden light and shadow also seemed to be responding to the Buddha. He also raised his head slightly, and looked at the dry and dull blood moon together with the red light.

The two of them seem to be waiting...

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Blood Moon, no movement, it seems that the worst result has been shown.

Both shadows sighed in unison, like a kind of helplessness and a kind of loss.

“Roar!”

However, the lava monster didn't care about it at all, roaring and roaring, attacking again suddenly, it is bound to kill the golden and red body completely.

In the face of its attack, the golden and red body not only reflected obviously slow, but the most important thing was that even if it was reflected, there was no way to hide.

Thinking of this, it did not reflect too much, just closed its eyes lightly, waiting for the moment when it was beaten to the ground and annihilated.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, almost at the same time, a sudden roar struck.

Although this roar seems to be the same as the lava monster, it is actually a little more delicate and a little more textured.

Immediately afterwards, a golden light suddenly flashed and rushed directly to the lava monster

.

The poor lava monster was full of momentum, but it didn't prevent anything from rushing out from behind. Even if it was already powerful and impermanent at this time, the force of the attack was also not to be underestimated. .

The golden and red shadow, who passed by death, was stunned for a moment. When it was reflected, he couldn't help but hurriedly looked at the shadow of the fierce battle, and was very excited.

“The whole body is impermanent, and it is no different from mortals. However, there is golden light accompanying him while walking. That kid actually spent just seven days to sanctify the flesh and practice it to perfection.”

“This is simply Genius.”

“No no no, it should be said that he is worthy of being chosen by heaven.”

Perfect, it is simply too perfect, such an appearance, everyone is happy.

“All of this, it seems that we didn't gamble in vain. This kid is indeed worth our troubles,

yes , yes.” The

words were almost full of excitement.

After the words fell, he calmed down, and this calmed down a lot of emotions.

He smiled again, and didn't intend to help, he returned to a relatively safe position on his own, and then sat down leisurely.

He chose to watch the tiger fight across the mountain, leaving at least a little breathing space for his already crippled body.

boom!

At the other end, George Han was entering a fierce battle with the lava monster.

Needless to say, the strength of the lava monster is naturally invincible, and the stone armor is almost invincible, but the same is true for George Han. Although the physical body looks like an ordinary body that can't be ordinary, you can see what ordinary people have on their skin. Everything, but...

but these seemingly ordinary bodies were abruptly faced with the powerful attack of the lava monster, and they were

evenly matched and did not lose any advantage.

The lava monster also seemed to be quite surprised. In his eyes, George Han's body was just a speck of dust. It was as simple as killing an ant to kill him. But the thing is, no matter how he attacked, this George Han always had a strong defense. Not only would he not be repelled at all, but the more he fought, the more courageous he became.

And George Han also understands his disadvantage in stature. He constantly flickers and moves, using speed and flexibility to continuously conduct harassing attacks.

For a time, the two sides came and went, except for the sparks from the continuous blooming collision, there was nothing else.

“Two tigers fighting each other is really interesting.”

“Go ahead.” The old man laughed softly.

This battle is destined not to be resolved in just a few moves, and it will even be an extremely protracted battle.

Without three days and eight days, it is impossible for the two sides to decide the winner.

In fact, it was almost as the old man thought.

In the attack between the two, one wins in ferocity, the other in flexibility, and in terms of absolute defense, both sides are hard goods, and neither can do anything to the other.

However, both have their own disadvantages. George Han is naturally not good enough in his proficiency, and the disadvantage of the lava monster is his defense. George Han can break it with the Pangu Axe.

In this comparison alone, George Han naturally has a certain advantage.

But in the long run, the lava monster, which is immortal and immortal, and gets stronger every time it dies, has a huge advantage on the other side in the tug of war.

One is now, the other is the future.

But George Han didn't care about this, he slashed down, and in just two days, he slashed the lava monster twice.

"The nine-turn body is here."

As the old man exclaimed softly, the lava monster also changed completely...

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"Wow!"

The molten stone on the outside began to fall continuously. After that, the huge monster that was like a mountain actually gave birth to What came out was a black long man.

The reason for using this adjective is that the guy is just human-like, but not human.

Someone has the trunk, but no one has the five senses, and someone has the four limbs, but no one has the hands and feet.

Its height is about 1.9 meters, but it is not strong, it is more like a thin bamboo pole.

"What is this?" George Han frowned, completely dumbfounded.

He never thought that this guy would suddenly die and come back to life like this. After all, for him, the death and resurrection of lava monsters is no longer a matter of one or two times.

However, every time he

died and revived, it was only the lava on the surface that changed, and his body became stronger.

But it suddenly turned into a different look like this, George Han really did not expect it.

Moreover, what the hell is this thin bamboo pole in front of me? People are not like people, and ghosts are not like ghosts.

"What's the matter, can't you do it? Even the turtle shell is gone?" George Han sneered.

Of course, he was not disdainful out of mentality. George Han would never be able to despise an opponent who died more and more in battle.

The reason why he said this was that he wanted to test the other party in this way.

"Hum!"

Without the roaring roar of the previous world, now his voice is more like being pinched

The old hen humming her neck made her throat uncomfortable.

However, even so, George Han could hear the dissatisfaction and anger in this guy's voice.

"Young man, don't be careless, the nine-turn body is extraordinary, not to mention that you are a person who has just been consecrated in the flesh, even a person who is already aging will never be able to face it." The old man reminded in a timely manner.

George Han frowned, just as he was about to stand up to be cautious, suddenly, the thin bamboo pole had turned into a black wind and rolled straight towards George Han.

The speed of the black wind was so fast that it was already directly approaching George Han when he opened his eyes.

Before George Han had almost reacted, he had already attacked George Han directly at close range.

It is also better than George Han's golden body is hard enough, and

even after eating a few palms, he only retreated slightly, but George Han didn't have time to take care of these things, and he moved with reluctance when he gritted his teeth.

After a turn over, he took this opportunity to approach Heifeng and tried to catch it.

But almost when George Han was about to win, the hand that had just grabbed one of his corners fluttered in an instant.

It just completely disappeared under George Han's eyelids and slipped away in his hands. George Han was obviously a little dumbfounded, and was stunned in place for a while.

And this kind of distraction is often the best opportunity for the enemy to attack.

When he collided directly, George Han was hit by the black wind on the spot. Although he barely stopped a few meters later, a mouthful of old blood spurted out from his throat.

You know,

with George Han's current body, it's not that easy for the monster to break its defense.

Previously, the giant hand of the lava monster hit George Han several times, and George Han was also like a person who was okay, but now the soft blow of the black shadow that looks like wind and mud has made George Han completely stunned. It's amazing how people get hurt so much.

"Sure enough, it will become more ferocious every time." George Han gritted his teeth and looked at the lava monster with hatred.

If he still had the advantage by being flexible before, then now George Han not only lost this advantage, but the advantage has become someone else's, which made George Han extremely desperate for a while, how can he fight? !

"George Han."



Suddenly, at this moment, the old man's urgent shout came from behind...

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He can turn it into yin or yang.”

“You must be careful to deal with it.”

George Han nodded suddenly, no wonder this guy hit harder than the previous stone, but it felt more  
The water is even softer.

It turned out to be because the nine-turn body was the body of yin and yang.

Damn, that is to say, this guy can turn yin into yang, yang into yin at any time, turn into yang when he  
needs time, and turn into yin when he needs to escape, grass, grandma, no wonder...

Thinking of this, George Han retreated After taking a few steps and keeping a safe distance from him, he  
looked away coldly.

“Looking at your appearance, although you don't look like a mess, your combat power is indeed enough  
to break the table. It's really difficult for ordinary people to be your opponents.” George Han said  
bitterly.

This is also an indisputable fact, the yin and yang combination means that this guy is  
almost invincible in attack and defense.

“However, it's a pity that your monster met me, a monster. Unfortunately, I am also yin and yang.”  
When the

words fell, George Han turned into yang in his left hand and yin in his right hand, and directly again  
bombarded away.

If George Han used his body more in the past, this time, George Han made more use of the real energy  
that he could use in this environment.

Under its operation, the energy of yin and yang suddenly opened.

You deal with yin body, George Han attacks with yin qi, you have attacked with yang transformation,  
George Han uses yang energy to merge with body, attacking with force.

Sure enough, after completely changing their thinking, the fight between the two became more  
ferocious and even more dazzling.

The yin and yang of the two sides were banging against each other, constantly changing and rubbing  
against each other, and the surrounding air was almost completely torn apart.

“George Han,

you have to find a way to take it down, and I will help you with the rest.” Seeing that the situation was  
good, the old man hurriedly shouted.

Hearing the old man's shout, George Han's heart sank. Are you fu\*\*\*\*king kidding me?

Now that he can barely resist it is a very remarkable achievement, but this guy went up the slope with an old donkey and came directly to a more aggressive request, this...

win, how to win?

George Han really wanted to shout at the old man, you have the fu\*\*\*\*king ability to go on your own.

How to win this special, he is almost the same as himself.

However, the old man said and also said that the current George Han has no other choice except to bite his teeth and fight with him.

“Yin and Yang coexist!”

Angrily shouted, his hands turned into Tai Chi, and he suddenly pushed forward, and a huge energy attacked the guy directly.

The same was true for the monster, which seemed to

be provoked by the old man’s words, and did not choose to retreat at all, and also attacked George Han and left.

In the battle between the two sides, directly point the gunpowder to the strongest point, and the battle will start directly.

boom! !

The two forces are directly facing each other!

Officially facing each other in the middle, for a moment, the force of the collision swayed the surrounding air directly, and the huge stamina even loomed even the golden and red shadow watching the battle from a distance.

In this move, the two of them used almost all their strength, and never planned to leave a retreat for themselves and a back-up for their opponents.

The summit of confrontation! ! !

Keep going!

George Han bit his teeth and suddenly maximized the true energy in his body, constantly supporting his own energy.

“Humph!”

The monster also shouted loudly, using all his strength, it was bound to defeat George Han completely.

The smell of gunpowder on both sides has almost been pushed to the extreme.

George Han was already sweating profusely on his forehead, and the powerful consumption made him almost unable to withstand it.

His hands were trembling constantly because of the excessive force.

The strength of this guy in front of him is really not ordinary, not only the skin defense is too strong, but the inner cultivation is too deep to detect.

George Han sometimes even thinks, if there is no pressure on him, how terrifying this guy's strength will be?

George Han really didn't dare to think about it, or that poverty would limit his imagination.

Seeing George Han resisting so hard, the monster sneered, as if full of disdain.

Immediately afterwards, his hand suddenly increased his strength slightly, and for a while, George Han felt that the Buddha's defense in his hand was like the sky that was pressed down.

George Han hurriedly shouted: "Senior, how... how the hell did I get him? I... I can't stand it anymore."

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This is not what the fu\*\*\*\*k is calling me, but it is clearly cheating myself.

How can I endure such a ferocious monster alone.

Depend on!

"George Han, believe in yourself, you must believe in yourself, don't be discouraged." The old man shouted loudly over there.

George Han was completely numb. What kind of beating is this? It feels like he has entered a \*\* nest.

This old man is cheering up, isn't it just like that? !

Depressed George Han asked for support but could not get any support, only a mentally disgusting person in exchange. Right now, there is no other way but to bite the bullet and continue to support.

But some things are obviously not something that can be supported if you want to hold on.

Even though George Han slammed his teeth, he couldn't stand the fierce attack on the opposite side.

Soon, George Han began to step back continuously, and pain and grimness

continued .

"I can't stand it anymore." George Han shouted in pain.

The opponent's black energy has spread over his defense, not only wrapping his arms, but also spreading towards his chest at this time.

George Han knew very well that once these black qi directly wrapped around his chest, then he would be completely restored to the sky.

"Help."

George Han frantically asked the old man for help. If the old man didn't help, then the pot would be completely cold.

The old man shook his head: "It's not time yet, how can I help you."

“Hold it up, hold it up, you must stand it up.”

George Han really wanted to scold people, this is not a question of being able to stand it, but that he is about to be beaten to death. The truth.

However, looking at the old man’s broken appearance, George Han also estimated that the old man was cowardly and wanted to count on him for help, which was basically a nonsense.

Everything is up to you.

But what can you do yourself? I have used everything that can be used, and I have tried everything that cannot be used.

“Humph!”

He laughed coldly, and seemed to see George Han’s formidable force clearly. With the raising of his right hand like a hand, he turned it over directly, driving the incomparably powerful force to suddenly pour in!

boom!

This force was so powerful that it was almost suffocating. For a moment, George Han felt the force pouring down like a flood, but in the next second, his body flew upside down. After that, his head seemed to let go. The person slammed into it even more severely, and his consciousness was a little blurred.

boom!

With a muffled sound, George Han was directly knocked to the ground.

However, thanks to the chaotic realm here, the ground did not directly stun him with his own impact as he imagined.

The injury of George Han’s landing was not serious, but it was just that the shadow gave him such a blow that made him very uncomfortable.

Fortunately, his physical body is not what it used to be. Although he seriously injured George Han, at least he did not let George Han die.

“Grandma’s, it’s so fu\*\*\*\*king ruthless.” George Han wiped the blood from his mouth and spat out the blood in his mouth depressed.

Fortunately, at the last moment when he couldn’t stand it, George Han quickly pulled out his strength. Otherwise, he would be hurt even more if he fell into this nest.

“George Han, stand up!”

George Han hasn’t even got up from the ground here, and over there, the old man has been screaming at him anxiously.

That tone, that appearance, that famous scene on the Earth of Buddha Prevention, Mengmeng, stand up...

George Han really wanted to rush up and drag him to death with him.

A true man can be killed but not humiliated.

However, the monster did not intend to give George Han this chance. Seeing that George Han was repelled, and George Han was not dead, he immediately rushed towards George Han again.

"You're a real dog!" George Han scolded loudly, and was about to get up from the ground in a hurry, intending to resist and evacuate, but as soon as he barely stood up, he suddenly realized something.

"That's not right." George Han frowned and muttered.

"Here..." He suddenly looked away from the monster's attack, looked around blankly, and then fell into a brief thought.

When the monster got closer and closer, George Han suddenly remembered something, and slapped his thigh: "Damn it, how could I forget this?"

George Han suddenly said Turn around: "This is the fu\*\*\*\*king world of chaos!"

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Yes, the realm of heaven and earth is extremely chaotic.

All techniques are illusions, and the fall of yin and yang is unbelievable.

How the hell did George Han forget this?

Grass, from beginning to end, he was fighting with the conventional method. Naturally, under the conventional method, the gap between George Han and his strength was always doomed to failure.

The old man told himself to find a way to lead the monster to this picture?

Could it be that it's really just the picture here, can it be as simple as being able to exert one's strength? He put all the big bets on himself alone, so what?

Even if this person is himself, George Han will never think that the old man will play so big and be so numb.

He let himself bring him here, and there must be his own plan, or some aspects here can suppress the lava monster.

Therefore, after thinking about it, Han

George Han increasingly believed that the realm he belongs to must be the best place to deal with him.

Thinking of this, George Han quickly thought about a possibility he thought.

Suddenly, he subconsciously laughed.

“No wonder, from the very beginning, the things here kept reminding me of the situation here. It turned out that it was not just for me to know what happened in the past. After all, history can only be used as a reference, and it does not help the current situation. It is more to let me understand and familiarize with the environment here, so that I can feel like a duck in water.”

“Only by relying on the environment or external factors, in the face of absolute strength, can I have the slightest chance.”

Thinking of this, George Han confirmed this conjecture.

The next step, of course, is to take this opportunity to completely break it.

George Han immediately turned around, and

suddenly fled to the ground.

That monster believed that George Han was fleeing, so how could he give him such an opportunity?

He hurriedly leaned forward and chased after George Han directly.

Between the two, suddenly deep into the ground, you chase after me.

“Earth is in the position of dryness. Therefore, the position of dryness is the position of heaven.” “Self is in the position of heaven

, and all qi are unified.

“

For a second, the surrounding scene suddenly appeared in a strange form in his eyes.

In George Han’s line of sight, everything around him immediately changed.

They are not the sky and the earth, and they are not everything that he saw in his eyes. What he sees now is gossip and latitude.

The whole world is not a world, just like the lines and dimensions seen on Earth.

Then, George Han recorded all these lines in his mind,

and began to analyze and record the points of each line using his knowledge of the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams.

After that, the whole world turned into a giant gossip in his mind.

George Han smiled softly, looking at these gossips, and only now did he fully understand that everything before was really for the sake of achieving himself today.

Thinking of this, George Han no longer moved forward, but moved crazily in a strange arc.

The lava monsters under the rage, there are three seven twenty one, because it is relatively close to Han three thousand, so how can they be willing to let go of such a thing that is so close at hand?

He chased after him very tightly, ignoring George Han’s strange escape route.

In his eyes, George Han was more like he was deliberately trying to escape.

But only George Han knows best, of

course he won't be chased and run away like the rat generation.

He did so, of course, for his reasons.

"Chase it, chase it hard."

George Han sneered after glancing at the black wind formed by the lava monster behind him.

However, even so, he didn't dare to be careless at all. The distance between him and Hei Feng was too close. If there was any distraction, Hei Feng would definitely chase him down immediately.

Naturally, as soon as Hei Feng catches up with him, judging from the current situation, George Han is naturally certain to die.

Therefore, Han 3000 had to work hard in the process of escaping.

A few minutes later, the two of you chased me out of a very strange and complicated route. At this time, George Han also suddenly accelerated sharply. After getting away from him, he looked at him from the air, and suddenly stopped. He came down and looked at him with a sneer: "Is chasing fun?"

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The black wind also stopped in time. Obviously, the black wind had no idea about George Han's sudden stop. .

However, after a while, Heifeng seemed to calm down.

In his eyes, George Han was obviously unable to escape, so he stopped and made a last, useless desperate resistance.

Thinking of this, if Hei Feng has an expression, he must be looking at George Han playfully.

But George Han didn't have any fear at all. On the contrary, his face was full of confidence and a faint sneer.

"Looking at your appearance, it should be fun to chase." George Han laughed coldly.

"But you know what? Sometimes, the harder you chase, the worse the result. For example, a male lion relies on his own strength to catch a tiger. Maybe

, on the grassland, the tiger may not be his opponent, but He chased too far and chased into the jungle. Under this terrain, the lion has forgotten that he has changed from a hunter to a prey."

"Here, the tiger is the real king.

" Falling, George Han smiled coldly, looking at Hei Feng like a prey.

The strong dragon does not suppress the local snakes, let alone the lava monsters in this area? !

"Humph!"

Hei Feng was obviously disdainful, of course he was extremely disdainful of George Han's rhetoric.

The next second, his body moved, and he suddenly rushed towards George Han.

Facing his attack, what was different from before was that George Han didn't become in a hurry because of it, and he didn't choose to avoid its edge. He just smiled and stood there.

There, looking at the black wind, he was unmoved.

From the eyes of other people, this behavior is almost indistinguishable from courting death.

But for George Han, this is definitely not the case.

He is waiting.

Waiting for the black wind to approach.

"It's now." George Han drank softly.

Immediately afterwards, there was a sudden movement in his hand, and for a while, he saw that part of the energy in his hand directly wrapped the shadow, and part of it rushed in other directions.

Anti-Buddha, George Han at that moment seemed to have been beaten crookedly.

But for George Han, is it really possible that it was a crooked attack? !

Heifeng didn't care about that, Zhang Shoujian attacked three thousand North Korea.

But just as he was about to arrive in front of George Han, suddenly, George Han, who was so close in front of him, suddenly disappeared, and he threw himself into the air.

Hei Feng

was obviously shocked. If he fought with George Han with his lava body, then Hei Feng was indeed falling behind in terms of speed, so it was not incomprehensible that George Han had manipulated him like this.

But in his current state, his speed is also extremely fast. How can George Han have the qualifications and ability to play this in front of him?

However, it happens that the current George Han has completed his tricks on him right under his nose!

How the fu\*\*\*\*k is this possible?

He looked back in shock, but he couldn't see George Han's shadow behind him at all, but a few black lines converged toward him!

Whoa!

The speed of the black line is extremely fast, and there are many lines, rolling from all directions, not to mention the black wind, even a fly would not want to fly out of it.

The black thread quickly and directly entangled it, but the next

Seconds, it quickly disappeared, and nothing left, and nothing happened to prevent Buddha.



That Hei Feng obviously didn't know what the situation was. He was puzzled for a moment. Seeing that there was no reaction at all, he was about to start.

Suddenly, brush brush!

The places where the black lines stayed before suddenly burst into countless golden lights, and after that, they shone with each other, just like the black lines before, taking it as the core area, killing with light!

Bang bang bang!

The black wind didn't even need to move, and wherever the black light had marked his entire body, it exploded.

"Roar!" The

huge pain caused him to roar in anger and bitterness in an instant!

At this time, George Han moved his hands slightly, and strange black lines appeared all around again...

### **Chapter 4179**

The black line is like a giant net, falling from the sky, like a black wind completely wrapped.

On the other hand, Heifeng obviously wanted to hide, but he just didn't know where to hide.

In the next second, the black line completely shrouded it, as if it passed through it, but it didn't seem to exist.

Hei Feng looked around in obvious horror. After confirming that there was no danger, he suddenly made a surprise attack and killed George Han directly.

Heifeng's speed is as expected, but in the blink of an eye, he has already caught up with George Han, who is dozens of meters away.

However, with his inevitable vigorous attack, George Han was instantly beaten into an afterimage!

It's a phantom!

Hei Feng instantly realized that he had been fooled. In a hurry, when he was about to turn around to look for George Han, a new body of George Han appeared behind him.

He smiled at Heifeng, and almost when

Heifeng to move, those hidden black lines burst out again!

Bang bang bang!

The black lines exploded all over him in an instant, and it seemed that every intersection was an explosion.

Although Heifeng was bombed, he would not lose his combat effectiveness at once, but such frequent explosions also made him extremely uncomfortable and aggrieved, and he let out a roar of rage again.

The difference from the last time is that when he was bombed enough, Hei Feng did not attack George Han again in time, instead he forbore and did not move.

It seems that the last lesson has already made him clear the lessons.

hum!

The black lines all around appeared again with infinite intersection, and Hei Feng did not wait. Taking this opportunity, after seeing George Han re-formed his handprint, he was sure that it was a layout that George Han's real body would have. This time, it was directly killed.

The black line flashed and disappeared! And Heifeng also galloped like the wind, killing Han

George Han like lightning . As George Han's body was broken again, the black line exploded again in the black wind! "Roar!" His voice was full of anger again, only a little more mad than before. He was completely irritated. George Han successfully attacked him three times in a row. On the other hand, he beat George Han three times in a row, as if he was completely grasped by George Han. What is his identity, how can he not be annoyed by being played like this? ! "What? Feeling angry? Can't wait to rip me out?" George Han's voice sounded all around. Hei Feng had carefully identified these voices, but they were indeed coming from all around, and there was no obvious difference in any place, so just relying on the voice to find out where George Han was, was almost equivalent to a fool's dream. "It's a pity, you don't have that ability. Yes, you are stronger than me in terms of strength, I accept that. But, so what? Humans are human because they have more brains than other animals." "You With me, what is lacking is the brain." "If you want to survive to the end, you must not only have strong strength but also have a smart brain." "Look at how you want to kill me, but you can't do anything about me Stupid appearance, so joyful yet so sad." Hearing George Han's mockery, the monster was obviously even more angry, and with a frantic roar, the whole body actually burst out with super-strong black gas, and the black gas exploded in all directions. Attack in all directions.

"Woo!"

George Han was obviously injured by this indiscriminate explosion in a corner, and he endured the pain so as not to let himself shout out the pain, but the humming in his throat could not help.

"Roar!"

He roared again, and the anti-Buddha was warning Han

George Han to get out immediately.

However, of course, George Han, who was hiding in the dark, could not be frightened by him. He resisted the pain, but instead observed the black wind.

The next second, somewhere in the darkness, George Han laughed coldly.

"It's time." As soon as the

voice fell, George Han suddenly moved, and the next second, the whole surrounding suddenly lit up, and when Heifeng looked back, he saw that his surroundings were already a state of gossip, and what he was The position is the most central position in the gossip.

The most bizarre thing is that George Han's figure finally appeared at this time.

However, what makes Heifeng extremely confused is that at this time George Han's figure is not one, nor two...

He counted it carefully, that is, he couldn't speak, otherwise it must start with \*\*...

Because In all directions, there are actually eighty-eighty-sixty-four George Han...

### **Chapter 4180**

Such a scale, the dark scenery is looking, I am afraid that I have been stupid on the spot.

After all, it is not unusual for a person to have one phantom, three, four, five, or even seven, eight or ninety are acceptable.

But this directly produces more than 60 phantoms, you can't even call this outrageous, because this is purely perverted.

Although the open avatar is only a phantom, if you can understand it clearly, in fact, a single phantom will consume a lot of energy for a person, especially if your avatar is 100% realistic, it requires a huge amount of energy. energy consumption.

Or, there are some wonderful ways to support it.

But no matter how good the method is, it is absolutely impossible to create such a phantom of a clone.

Sixty-four clones, how could they not be bullshitting?

Heifeng was obviously stunned for a long time because of this. For a monster of his level, I am afraid that he has rarely seen

such right?

He carefully looked at the sixty-four clones, and there were hardly any flaws at all, which also meant that each of his clones was absolutely accurate and extremely strong.

And these surprises and shocks are clearly far from over.

Accompanied by George Han's direct exercise of the exercises, the sixty clones started to move in a uniform manner at the same time.

From the naked eye alone, it seems that either one is the real body, and there is no flaw at all.

"Roar!"

Since I can't tell which one is real and which one is fake, the monsters are just coming, and I just don't look for them, so I will directly attack with indiscriminate attacks, depending on how you block them.

After all, the avatar is not the real body, so it will not be as strong as the real body. Once the avatar can't resist under its own attack, it will naturally reveal its prototype.

Whoa!

The black gas spreads directly.

But

George Han didn't have any fear at all. After the sixty-four figures collectively completed the movements on their hands, all the lights in the entire gossip array were lit up.

After that, the light suddenly hit the black wind in the center.

And the black energy of Chao Neng released by the black wind suddenly exploded and attacked, spreading thousands of miles for a while, flattening the whole body.

boom!

When the black wind hit, the sixty-four clones fought in the same posture at almost the same time. Although it was extremely difficult to resist in the process, what made Heifeng dumbfounded was that almost all of the sixty-four clones moved in the same way and did not either one is showing signs of weakness.

This also means that these clones have no flaws.

Hei Feng was dumbfounded, for him, this was simply an impossible situation.

No matter how strong a person is, after turning into several clones, it is impossible to control the details of each clone so well.

But George Han in front of him was just like that.

His strategy of trying to find the opponent's weakness to attack by betting himself against the opponent's attack was a complete failure.

Now, in addition to his shock and incomprehension, he had to face the attack from George Han.

A faint smile appeared on George Han's face.

He knows that this monster is very strong, and strong people often have the pride and dignity that his own strength brings him, which cannot be changed or rejected.

Even George Han himself has a good mentality, but it would be unbearable for him to be crawled on his head by a child one day.

Therefore, George Han just kept angering him with his words, and he must be very eager to find an opportunity to clean up himself.

Under the influence of this emotion,

as George Han expected, he had to smash his clone to find himself.

This time, he completely understood what George Han said.

He really guessed well, one person can't issue so many clones, and he can keep each clone with absolute strength and no flaws. But... he guessed it was under normal procedures.

This guy George Han happens to be...not a person who takes the conventional route at all.

His external incarnation can take eight shapes, and each of the eight shapes is absolutely powerful and real!

Then, in the gossip formation, place a real body in each position of the gossip, and expand each real body with the formation method, so... the sixty-four bodies came like this.

Of course, he doesn't need to spend any True Qi to support him. Naturally, he will not be affected at all under the onslaught.

"This time, you're dead." George Han smiled coldly and moved his hand...