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"Damn it!"

What's going on?

George Hanliang was a little stunned. After waiting for a long time, there was a lot of bird talk. Not to mention whether he could understand what a sentence was saying, he couldn't understand a single word of his mother at all.

If you have to say what you understand, I am afraid that I am and rely on are the only two words.

The couple frowned and looked at each other in confusion for a while.

"Ah%...¥ ¥ %#"

"Ali \(\times \(\times \) ##!!!!"

"What the hell are you talking about?" George Han couldn't help but uttered a voice and complained, waiting here with anticipation After a long time, I did a lot of emotional brewing, but in the end, it was a bunch of birdsong.

That is to say, this guy just saved Amelia Su, otherwise,

George Han would really like to smash this guy, this is so damn hateful.

"I... my motherfucking me... I don't know either, it's weird, I... I can't speak anymore." Tian Zhiqiongqi was extremely depressed and said speechlessly.

Hearing this, George Han and Amelia Su were also stunned. Isn't it talking? Why do you say you can't speak?

Suddenly, George Han frowned: "You mean, you can't talk about those things in the past?"

"...% \pm " There was another very strange bird chirping, and then, he said again: "Yes, I don't know why, as long as I talk to you about the past, I say If it comes out, it will...it will be exactly like it was just now."

"This...what's going on?"

Tian Zhiqiongqi was completely dumbfounded, George Han and Amelia Su also

frowned, completely lost in confusion.?

"Could it be that someone is controlling something to prevent Tian Zhiqiang from telling any secrets?" Amelia Su frowned and said, "But if that's the case, what is this secret? Besides, who can be so strong?, What are you controlling around?" When the

words fell, Amelia Su looked around subconsciously, and suddenly it seemed that someone around was watching them silently.

George Han frowned, and immediately jumped off the bed, rushing out of the bamboo house with quick steps.

When Amelia Su rushed out, George Han was already standing at the door, staring at the sky with bright eyes.

"There is someone in the sky?" Amelia Su asked alertly and suspiciously.

George Han did not speak, and nodded silently.

Could it be that there really are other people in the sky

?

After thinking for a while, George Han flew directly to the sky, and at the same time as the consciousness of the whole body was released, the eyes of the sky also opened, and they frantically carried out detailed inspections.

"Come out." George Han roared angrily.

"I know, you must have done it. You don't have to hide or hide from me. This is the world of the Heavenly Book of the Eight Wildernesses, and it is impossible for any outsider to exist except you."

"Especially you, the Eight Wilderness Heavens . Book, stop pretending to be garlic with me and get out of here."

As soon as George Han's voice fell, people in mid-air, directly opened the heart of the dragon clan, and suddenly the surrounding aura was like encountering a vortex, and he was madly involved in it.

One minute, two minutes!

The clouds rolled and the airflow surged, and the whole world suddenly began to change, and the people from the wooden house rushed out one after another, standing in front of the door,

looking at the shocking changes in the sky. It's a color change on the spot.

"Then...isn't that the leader of our family?"

"Yeah, shouldn't the leader be at the bamboo house?"

"How could he be in the sky? Besides, what is he doing?" A group of

people looked at each other, and Qin Shuang, who was almost not far from George Hanzhu's house, after thinking for a long time, just put the porridge in front of George Han's door and turned to go back. Staring blankly at the changes in the sky.

At this time, George Han had no intention of stopping at all. Instead, the power of chaos in his entire body was madly driving the heart of the dragon race, and he was bound to directly suck it into pieces.

"Have you not come out yet? Well, then I will continue."

George Han shouted fiercely, and almost at the same time, a golden light suddenly came out from the clouds...

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to see the golden light, George Han finally slowed down slightly, and smiled coldly: "What? Now I am willing to come out. ? I thought you were going to hide for the rest of your life."

"Can I not come out? If I don't come out again, I'm afraid you have completely wiped out my broken place." Bahuang Tianshu smiled helplessly.

"Can you change the trick next time, you really made me tremble." Bahuang Tianshu said speechlessly.

If you set fire to the temple at any time, it really hurts anyone's body.

George Han sneered and said disdainfully, "Just the shameless things you did, don't say that you were completely lost here, even if you did it together with you, it would not be too much."

"You are here . You should be well aware of what is going on behind your back, right?" George Han shouted coldly.

Hearing these words, Bahuang Tianshu smiled: "What do you mean, I don't quite understand."

"Do you want to pretend to be confused with me?" George Han said coldly.

The Eight Wilderness Books are very helpless: "Although this is the world under my control, I should know everything that happens. But you also need to be clear about one thing. I have already made an appointment with you, but wherever you are, I have not Set up any method to eavesdrop or monitor something."

"What happened in the bamboo house, how could I know?" The Eight Wilderness Book of Heaven said innocently.

Hearing this, George Han frowned. Although it was reasonable, to be honest, George Han really didn't believe it.

There is no one else in this place, or in other words, apart from this guy, everyone else is his subordinates and friends. In terms of cultivation and ability

, there is absolutely no one who can control the level of Qiqiongqi in the distance. Ferocious beast.

Only this damned book of the Eight Desolations, this is his territory, and he is fully capable of controlling everything here.

"But I really said it wasn't me, do you believe it? Besides, if others say that only I can do it here, I can understand it, but it should not be said from your mouth, George Han."

George Han frowned, a little puzzled: "What do you mean by that?"

"You should know better than any of them that there are those tombs of great gods in some places here, and those are all of you. The true gods of the world, although they are dead, their true gods' souls are forever trapped here. They are equally capable of completing the

operations you just called." Eight Desolate Heavenly Calligraphy said.

"Soul of the true god?" George Han frowned.

"You can also call them that, but I usually call them another name." The Eight Desolate Books smiled.

"Another name?"

"Corrupt." The Eight Desolate Book of Heaven smiled.

"Corrupt?"

"That's right, the kind of ghosts who are trapped in a certain place, they can't get any detachment, so they are gradually trapped here. Over time, these ghosts merge with this place, and they have their own unique characteristics. The way they exist."

"You saw them before, but you didn't really see them."

George Han frowned. When he first came to the Book of Eight Desolations, before entering the tower, he did see many tombs of true gods., and even seen countless dead souls attacking him, but those are just

dead souls.

What is seen, and what is not really seen.

Seemingly able to imagine George Han's confusion, Bahuang Tianshu smiled slightly, and continued, "They are actually living here in a weirder way."

"If you want to solve your confusion, then you should go to them instead of taking your temper with me."

Hearing this, George Han clenched his teeth, listening to its tone, it seems that the sky is so poor. It's not that they are influenced by the Book of Eight Desolations, but that the dead souls are playing tricks.

This also seems to make sense.

It seems that in order to unravel the past, we must start with these dead souls.

Moreover, if these guys exist, it seems that it will also cause certain harm to the residence of George Han and others.

"Where are they, take me there."