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What scares George Han the most is not that his hands are like red-hot pliers at this time, but that even in this state, He actually couldn't feel the slightest pain, and there was an invisible force filling his red-hot right hand so that even his hand couldn't control it at this time.

"Okay... what a powerful force!" George Han was surprised and looked at his right hand in disbelief.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, the right hand suddenly lifted up unconsciously, and the huge force even nearly pulled George Han to a stagger. After that, under its leadership and with George Han's cooperation, the right hand directly raised his fist and slammed it against the stone wall next to him.

Boom!!!

When this punch passed, the mountain suddenly shook, preventing the Buddha from falling apart. There was originally a huge space of at least three or four meters high.

Just under this punch, the top of the cave seemed to be lifted by someone and then crashed down. The cave body has a solid foundation when it is more than two meters high, and I am afraid that it will collapse directly into one side on the spot.

Not to mention the inside of the cave, the hill that the entire cave is attached to is also swaying directly. If someone looks down from the sky, it must be seen that the hill is terrifyingly moved in the direction of George Han's force by nearly a centimeter. .

"Damn it!"

George Han in the cave was already disgraced by the falling stone, but his attention was obviously not on this, but his eyes stared like a cow, staring at his fist. where the impact occurs.

A huge pothole with a diameter of about one meter was placed in front of him.

If the place where he used his arm could be longer, George Han would not even doubt that his punch could even hit the cave directly.

Put on.

Around the fist, the broken stones had moist soil hidden inside, but at this time they were the same as those stones, they were burnt by some fire, and they were completely blackened at this time.

"Is this too exaggerated?" George Han was a little dumbfounded.

Those who knew it also knew that this was a cave full of stone walls. If they didn't know this, they would have thought that they had punched cotton.

"Damn, the ancient secret method is really scary like this?"

George Han has also learned a lot of powerful methods, such as Lu Ruoxin's sword formation and avatar golden body, and he has also learned the seventy-two ways taught by his master Excalibur.

But I have to say that these exercises seem to be a bit far behind compared to the current one, which is purely aggressive and overbearing.

This thing punched down as if he had brought a train in his hand, and the impact was simply unimaginable.

Moreover, this train is still like a train full of oil. Every time it hits, it explodes. With all the power, not to mention how terrifying it will be for others to be hit, even George Han himself can't help but think about it now. And trembling.

Cruel, so brutal.

"Niubi, it's just too good, I like it." A smile appeared on George Han's mouth, and then, his energy retreated, and he withdrew his hand.

"Tsk tsk." It's

cool to think about it.

There are thousands of ax and ax formations in the group, plus Earth Fire and Thunder Dragon. There are seventy-two swords on the sword, and now there is such a style of fisting on the empty hand, which simply makes George Han extremely rich in attack methods at this time.

Thinking of this, even George Han couldn't help but giggle with joy.

However, just after George Han was about to withdraw his hand, he suddenly subconsciously looked at the pothole in the wall that was broken by himself, but suddenly frowned

.

There is something in the wall!

Although the surrounding area was completely blackened by the flames, it was precise because the surrounding area was so dark that George Han unexpectedly discovered something glittering in the rubble of the wall.

He quickly removed the black ashes from the wall, and then found a golden fragment about the size of a fingernail in the small ruins.

Thin as a leaf.

And as George Han pushed the black and ashes away, George Han vaguely discovered that there was actually more than just that small piece of gold hidden inside the wall, but a lot.

"Could it be that they found gold mines?" George Han thought strangely.

"No, it's not a gold mine, it's..."

George Han suddenly thought of something, and then, he suddenly retreated slightly, about a meter away from the wall, and then dazzled his eyes to look at the entire gable, he suddenly patted Thigh: "I understand!"

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the words fell, George Han suddenly revived a wave of energy in his hands, and then condensed slightly, aiming at the entire wall in front of him Face, slammed away with a palm.

The energy in the palm is ferocious, but it is also extremely dispersed and even. As it hits the wall directly, the entire wall is suddenly shaken, and a lot of dust is scattered from all around.

“Wow!” In the

The next second, the wall fell off, and along with the dust, there was a golden light in sight.

“As expected!”

George Han, who was illuminated by the golden light, revealed joy in his eyes.

On the wall, with the outer wall falling off, a golden wall reappeared in front of George Han.

Through the increasing number of broken gold leaf-like things, George Han soon discovered that they were not gold minerals, nor were they any gold utensils, but more like a

wallpaper made of gold.

Thinking of this, George Han carefully observed the wall in front of him when he returned, and found that the wall made of these stones was indeed quite flat and slightly bulging, so he had the bold guess and behavior just now.

Facts have proved that George Han’s vision and brain are not bad, he saw it.

“What is this?”

But what surprised George Han was that there was not only a golden wall hidden behind this stone wall but more importantly, there were many things carved on the golden wall.

When George Han increased the energy fire to the maximum, those things also revealed their true colors.

It was all kinds of villain paintings, and there were some texts around them to describe them.

“It’s a technique!” George Han frowned.

Each of the little people in the painting is doing all kinds of weird poses. Looking at it alone, it seems that it is a record of the trajectory of life, but if you

look at it together, you can clearly know that this should be a certain life track record. A kind of spiritual practice.

There is still a set of mind tricks hidden here?

George Han was quite surprised. When he got closer and looked at the words, he sometimes had to say that it was easier to see ghosts when he saw them.

To be precise, they are something like words.

It's weird, but it doesn't really change what it means.

But intuitively, George Han seemed to think they were words.

"Ancient script."

George Han was almost certain of this.

"It's something from the ancient times. Those seniors of the true gods taught me ancient things. How come ancient words can appear in a small cave?"

"When did the ancient things start to become rotten cabbage, everywhere is it?"

George Han is really angry and funny, this is really too much bullshit.

These

things, many people may not be able to find one or two after spending their entire lives. Even the previous group of true god predecessors in the eight directions world, with such a high status, are full of legend in the human race, but in the end, they are only a glimpse of one or two. It's better for me, there are not only ancient beasts but also ancient exercises.

Moreover, they are not the kind that can be ignored, but one after another, like blowing up the nest.

Have you become an ancient recycle bin? Everything is going to be done in one's own mind.

However, qi returns to qi, the ancient things are all good things...

Moreover, the most important point is that the previous three ancient techniques, the three true god seniors did not understand, but just passed the heart method to themselves.

It's different now!

Not only are there mental formulas, but even the steps of how to practice are clearly drawn.

So, the

front is equivalent to bringing the rice in front of you. Now it is not only serving the rice in front of you, but also holding a spoon and feeding it into your mouth. There is absolutely no reason not to eat it.

Thinking of this, George Han started directly and began to learn in a proper way according to the things on the golden wall.

And in the sky at this time, the laughter is almost endless.

"I'm going to die of laughter, did you see that guy's expression just now, a silly look of self-doubt about life, hahahaha, he must think that he has a lot of luck, and all kinds of ancient things go to the sky. He's screwed up." The

Eight Wilderness Tianshu laughed and rolled forward and backward, covering his stomach with his hands.

The old sweeper smiled wryly and shook his head: "If that kid knew that you manipulated the letters of those ten guys, it would be endless with you."

“And... that cave...”