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Speaking of which, the sweeping old man looked at the Book of Eight Desolations and did not say any more, but the smiles in each of them were not added at all. hide.

When the Eight Desolate Book of Heaven heard the words, he burst into laughter again.

"Hahahaha, don't make me laugh, my stomach hurts from laughing, oh, I'll go." The

old sweeper shook his head helplessly and said with a smile: "Hey, poor George Han estimates that Now I think that the cave was lived by those people."

"Although he passed by there before, who would pay attention to whether there is anything around it?"

"Before he entered the cave, I saw He has been staring at the vegetation at the entrance of the cave in a daze, and I guess he is also curious, why these plants grow so cleverly, and they just happen to be exactly the same as the entrance of the cave."

Hearing the helplessness and full of ridicule of the old sweeper, Bahuang Tianshu

laughed for a while. He got even crazier: "That kid probably would never have imagined that one day he would be tricked by others."

"It has always been this kid who played other people's sake. Today, I can play him like this. I am very happy. I'm so happy, I'm almost dying of laughter, hahaha." The floor-

the sweeping old man gave a bitter smile: "Just laugh, if you let him know that you're playing tricks on him, I'm afraid you won't be able to laugh if you want to. "

Don't blame me for not reminding you, that kid can't be fooled just casually."

Bahuang Tianshu didn't care, looked at the old man sweeping the floor, and said, "I said you don't want to keep throwing the dung pot in." I have a slap on the head, I am not alone in changing the content of the wooden slip, and you are also involved in it." The

old sweeper didn't care at all, and said leisurely: "I am sure about this matter.

I admit that I also participated in it, but you made the cave, and it was you who made him go to the cave to cultivate on the wooden slip. As for me, I'm just the one who made up the secret of the sky in the wall. "

"If the account is settled in the future in the autumn, what does it have to do with me?" I, at best, participated in it, but I just taught him the secret from the beginning to the end. It was too late for him to thank me. How could he resent me, but you... hum! Hearing the

old man sweeping the floor, his smile froze and his back shivered.

Damn, that seems to be right.

After going around for a long time, it seems that the two of them did it together. But in fact, he was carrying all the blame.

He really hadn't paid attention to this, he thought...

"Damn it, you're too yin? This is so..." I agreed

to play

together, and I agreed to do it together, how can I completely fly away while playing?

This mother****... the

old sweeper laughed: "Okay, don't. With such an appearance, even if he knows the truth, he may not have time to seek revenge from you."

Speaking of this, Bahuang Tianshu put away his smile, and the whole person suddenly became serious: "This is also what I said."

"We're a little bit of a growth spurt, which also means that the process in between is extremely dangerous. The

the sweeping old man nodded and sighed: "However, it is really helpless to have only one seedling like him."

"I also know that he is dangerous, what will happen in the face, otherwise, I will not give him the secret of heaven in advance. "

If he can pass, he can naturally grow rapidly to deal with the more complicated situation in the future. If he

can't persevere and breaks in the process of pulling the seedlings, then we can only say that it is time and life. "

Bahuang Tianshu shook his head, regained his energy, and said: "Cough, why are you so pessimistic, he is George Han, he is the only seedling, who is okay if he can't?"

"What you said makes sense. The old man sweeping the floor nodded: "Since it is the person he chose, we should naturally have full confidence. I also believe that this Sun Moon Lake will eventually be destroyed, and I also believe that the seedling George Han will eventually grow into a towering tree." The

words fell, and the two of them lowered their eyes again, looking at the cave in the depths of the jungle under the layers of dark clouds and resentment.

At this time, in the cave, according to the pictures and words on the wall, George Han's figure began to move wildly with an extremely strange posture, and his body at this time...

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a stream of light, which moves with the gesture of George Han.

And that stream of light, like light smoke, like fine water, was white, and there was a little illusion in the dream.

George Han, on the other hand, stared at the wall with all his attention, and continued to swing his body earnestly and practice the exercises.

This is a set of aerodynamic eight wastes, a comprehensive technique of stepping on the nine directions, the footwork is the main defense and the offense, which can not only allow oneself to use the defense to seize the opportunity at all times but also can launch the attack when the first opportunity is seized, which is very delicate.

The technique of the body is mainly based on the way of king and hegemony.

With the heart method, you can use the strength of the whole body, and you can reach the eight barrens in the swing, and you can step on the power of the nine directions. Up or down, high-end atmosphere or

down-to-earth gas.

It is simply a murderer and a must-have product for home travel.

Good things, George Han's practice is also on the rise, and this practice has passed all night.

When the next day dawned, a drop of dew slowly fell from the mouth of the cave and hit the stone, making an unusually subtle sound.

And it was this slight sound that made George Han, who fell asleep due to overwork in the cave at dawn, slightly opened his eyes.

For three days and three nights, George Han basically completed everything he should have planned. At the same time, he also took the last time he should have recharged his energy to study and master the extra Heaven's Secret Art.

Not to mention George Han, even Iron Man can't stand such high-intensity consumption.

However, although it was very hard, George Han felt that it was worth it. At least, he gained a lot.

He even has a kind of happy trouble now. From being poor at the beginning to being rich now, he doesn't know which one to use. Although most of the time he feels contemptuous of this upstart feeling, when it really happens to him, it is still Can't help but shout it out.

Evil Taotie didn't know when he came back, so he curled up beside George Han and slept soundly. When George Han woke up, he also opened his eye in confusion.

"Let's go, what should come will always come, and it's not an option to stay here all the time." George Han patted the gluttonous food of evil, and then he stood up.

Looking back, I don't know when, the golden wall has disappeared, leaving only a wall mixed with stone and mud,

but it's just chicken feathers.

Evil Taotie moved his body and bumped into George Han's arm as if he was refuting George Han's remarks. It was clearly not what he said just now, but George Han had itchy hands and wanted to find an opponent. Come and try it.

After getting along for a long time, even if he didn't speak, George Han knew what it meant. He smiled and touched his head: "I don't rule out this reason." After the

words were finished, he took the lead and walked out of the cave. Evil Taotie shook his head and followed in his footsteps.

When he saw the sun again, when he breathed the outside air again, George Han couldn't help but feel refreshed.

Climbing over the hill again, looking at the magnificent moon lake in front of me, I remembered the acquaintances I met with the ten true god seniors three days ago, and everything that

happened to prevent Buddha just happened yesterday.

It's just that George Han himself knew that it would be difficult to see them again. Perhaps, it was a goodbye before.

With a long sigh, he murmured and looked at the water, George Han silently thanked the ten seniors in his heart.

After a while, George Han retracted his gaze, refocused his attention, and looked around the entire pool.

There are two gods in Yuetan, where are they at this moment? Before fighting with ten true god seniors, such a big movement did not seem to attract them at all. Could it be that they are not here?

But the fact is, they are really here.

"George Han is here, I'm here to challenge you, please show up."

George Han drew his jade sword and flew to the center of the pool, roaring with luck!

The words fell, the echoes reverberated, and then the water surface at this time...