Chapter 3576

"Wow!"

"Bang!"

Two voices sounded almost simultaneously!

The huge wave of light passed directly through George Han's body, causing bursts of air to shake.

The arrow of divine light also slammed before the aperture was full, and there was a vigorous explosion!

The whole world trembled with these two simultaneous vibrations.

George Han's body also swayed under this shaking.

Then, he stood upright on the spot, his hands were slightly lowered, his head was slightly lowered, and he couldn't tell whether it was the vomited blood mixed with the muddy body, or whether it was all muddy...

At this time, he didn't have any human appearance at all. It was more like someone who took a personal skeleton frame, and then pulled it out from the slurry and put it on the ground.

In the melted eye socket, a pair of eyes are still embedded in it, but although the eyes are still firm, the brilliance is gradually fading.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly,

black blood vomited from his mouth, which was already out of his mouth, and some strange mixed liquids flowed out.

In the next second, George Han's body was also about to fall forward weakly. If he hadn't taken out the jade sword and reluctantly pushed it, he would have completely fallen to the ground.

But even when holding the sword, it is not with the hands, more like with the waist and the hand.

It wasn't because the flesh on his hand was nearly melted and he couldn't hold the sword, but it was entirely because his body was about to die.

After the golden wave passed through his body, not only did George Han's superficial body completely shut down, but the repair of the Five Elements Divine Stone became meaningless, and what was even worse was his internal organs at this time.

Yes, under that kind of impact, his internal organs were completely injured by the high temperature and began to melt.

Those strange liquids spit out from the mouth are also the liquids formed after they melt.

George Han felt death beckoning to him

, and also saw Amelia Su and Han Nian smiling at him.

I don't know if it was because of his unwillingness before his death, but when he saw Amelia Su and Han Nian in the sky, he raised his head in a murmur.

The divine light was exploding, and the huge flame carried the purple electricity of the moon wheel, frantically swallowing the eight apertures in the air.

But in just a moment, the flames disappeared, the purple electricity ended, and the sky returned to its previous calm, but... the

eight apertures were still hanging high in the air, and even a ninth seemed to be forming faintly.

George Han was a little desperate, and his last breath was almost half relieved, his whole body crooked, only relying on the support of the jade sword.

Abandoning the all-out attack of defense, George Han may not have thought that he could knock down eight aperture suns with one blow, but he also believed that at least several of them could be knocked out.

But where can I imagine, now it seems that my attack is more like tickling others, while the attack of others on

myself is ruining the land.

Yes, George Han completely miscalculated.

He overestimated his own offense and underestimated the offense of others.

Or it can be said that the strength gap between the two is so huge that George Han can't imagine, so... the

ending will be so different from what he imagined!

"Can't you think of it?" The voice appeared in a timely manner, full of deep ridicule and disdain.

"You want to play with me, do you know how many people in Sun Moon Lake have the same thoughts as you?"

"Although you know you can't beat it, at least you can find it in this way of killing one thousand enemies and eight hundred enemies. So a little bit of poor dignity."

"But it's a pity that dignity has always been brought back by one's own ability. You rubbish, garbage, don't deserve it at all."

"Understood?"

George Han did not speak. , The face that is about to melt is only full of bitterness.

"Ye Wang

dare not accept you? Hehe, it sounds quite domineering, but unfortunately, domineering without strength will only become ridiculous."

"Go, if you have a next life, be a dumb obedient. If you have never offended the deity, in fact You can be my Dharma protector in Suntan, why would you end up like this today?"

"Forget it, it's just a waste of saliva to be with you as a dead person."

"You can breathe." After the

words were finished, eight apertures About to disperse, at the same time, a breeze suddenly blew slowly.

The wind is very light and cool, just like the spring breeze at noon, and the person blowing it is very comfortable, and even closes his eyes to enjoy it quietly.

But for George Han, this wind was actually the last straw that broke his life.

With a bang, George Han officially fell to the ground, no longer breathing.

The voice laughed coldly, and was about to leave the room, but suddenly heard something wrong behind him...

Chapter 3577

da da da!

A strange sound suddenly sounded behind him.

Although the sound is unusually subtle, in such an environment where there is no other person at all, even the sound of a mosquito's wings can be extremely loud.

George Han was completely dead. He saw George Han die with his own eyes.

What would this sound be?

Thinking of this, he was a little strange, but when he looked back, he couldn't help but be greatly puzzled.

George Han was still lying there, but it was just a puddle of mud.

Could it be because the mud bubbles burst?

Thinking of this, he seemed to want to understand something and wanted to leave.

"Da Da!"

Another incomparably subtle sound sounded, as if provoking him.

When he looked back, everything was still normal, as if nothing had happened.

However, just as he was about to turn back, he suddenly seemed to have discovered

something.

It is light!

In his space, in addition to black and white, in addition to his own golden light, unexpectedly... there are other lights at this moment.

Green ink is like jade, and it is very green when it is scattered.

How can there be light in your own space?!

He was very puzzled, but when he raised his eyes, he saw these green lights falling from the sky, drifting away to the ground.

what's the situation?

He wondered.

But soon, he became more confused.

The place where these green lights landed was not anywhere else, but the place where George Han's bones were at this time.

The green light was sprinkled on it, and then the light dissipated, and it seemed to be completely integrated with George Han's corpse.

what is this?

Could it be that it is the soul of George Han?

But the soul only rises from the body, but has never seen a soul descend from the sky.

So, this answer can be ruled out.

So what exactly is it?

Suddenly, the puddles of flesh that had absorbed its light began to bounce the green light directly out the next second.

No matter where the body is, there is this kind of greenish shimmer, and from a distance, it looks like a top-quality emerald shining in the sun.

Looking at him, he became more fascinated, obviously not knowing what kind of operation this was.

call!

In the midst of the green light, a reflection suddenly emerged from the light.

Holding a long stick, looking down at the world.

hum!

In the green light, golden light bursts suddenly flashed.

After a while, it broke through the shackles of the green light and reflected each other with it.

On the opposite side of the green light, the golden light also reflected a figure, who sat in meditation slightly with his hands folded. With his eyes closed, he seemed extremely powerful.

"What do you mean?" The

more he looked, the more confused he became, and even at this moment he couldn't help but make a sound.

No one answered him, but it seemed like someone was answering him again.

The moment he made his voice, suddenly, the green light and the golden light completely overlapped.

Tightly, the light shines brightly.

With George Han as the center point, the golden and jade rays of light flashed across the world. In the trance, a figure could be seen in mid-air that seemed to be translucent. When meeting this light, he couldn't help but cover his eyes with his hands to avoid its edge.

"Gulugulu!" In the

mashed meat, a small thing moved around in the mashed meat like a chicken before its shell was broken. Finally, he made a hole, and then suddenly flew into the sky from it.

"Hahaha!" A

few monkey calls, and then dazzling the flying thing, it turned out to be a monkey scratching its ears and cheeks.

He turned a few somersaults during takeoff, and then fell quickly, heading towards George Han's corpse.

Snapped!

The monkey fell and

smashed. At the same time, George Han's flesh, mud and bones were smashed and splattered. The scene was appalling.

The empty figure in midair was obviously a little dumbfounded, but after it stabilized, it went into hiding again.

"Crack, snap, snap!"

Suddenly, the smashed flesh started to wriggle on the ground, like small snails.

However, the people in the air at this time were stunned to find that these things were slowly moving towards the original center position.

Some of them just bumped into each other between the edges, and then slowly merged together, while others met and merged at the very center.

But time will give anyone the answer.

They gradually congealed into a human shape, the edges merged like hands, and the center overlapped like a body.

"This..." In the sky, a suddenly surprised voice also sounded instantly.