Chapter 3580

"No wonder, no wonder your kid can be resurrected from death, it turns out that the monkey is doing the blame!"

"Okay, you mother***er, Since you have the approval of this dead monkey, then Lao Tzu will kill you and take it back, huh, it will save Lao Tzu a lot of trouble." After the

words were finished, he changed his body and completely disappeared into the air, but The remaining seven suns above the sky, but in an instant, the rays of light soared.

The entire space instantly became hot, like a stove that was burned red by fire.

The Jade Monkey raised his eyes and looked at the day of the sky.

In the next second, he stomped his foot and flew up with a wooden stick.

And almost at the moment when he flew into the sky, the monkey body turned into George Han again, and the long stick suddenly turned into a jade sword.

"Come on."

Qi Yang suddenly made a big move, and in the next second, with one Yang as the center, the other six Yangs showed the potential of six together, and each of them released a sword

-like expanse that slammed into George Han.

Qimang was centered on George Han, so obviously if he was hit directly, he would only be turned into slag.

George Han did not panic at all, with a move in his hand, facing the seven rays of light, he directly hit back.

"Emperor You!"

Emperor You became stronger when he was strong, and weak when he was weak. It was almost the same as Wuxiang's magic. Taking advantage of Emperor You to resist the seven lightsabers, George Han's body moved with a terrifying step.

The Seventy-two Road Divine Sword instantly adjusted its direction and slashed at the nearest aperture.

And almost when he was waving the 72-way Divine Sword, George Han turned into a jade monkey, and the long sword also turned into a long stick.

Aperture also clearly sensed George Han's intentions, but their respective offensives were trapped by the Emperor You, making it difficult to withdraw for a while.

"Brush!"

Jian Zhizhu arrived, carrying the

terrifying power of George Han and Jade Monkey, and the attacked aperture was stunned for a moment, and then vanished into nothingness.

Raise your sword and strike the sky with a stick!

Come again!

Come again!

Come again!

George Han was like a broken bamboo, and in the crazy and unrestrained attack, the apertures fell one by one and exploded!

In less than half a minute, the seven suns had already set the six suns, leaving only one sun, hanging high in the sky, looking so weak.

"Strength to break mountains and rivers!" The

long stick stood up, and the jade sword broke through the air!

With the constant changes of the human and monkey shadows, the power of Qianjun slammed down.

"Bang!" The

scorching sun collapsed and the light exploded.

The whole world is in an extremely dazzling bright light.

After a while, the light dissipated, and everything returned to its former tranquility.

Qiyang has long since disappeared, and only George Han with a long sword is left in the air, majestic!

"Huh!"

A heavy exhalation sound resounded

throughout the space.

"Is this okay?"

The voice was a little puzzled and a little shocked.

Really wonderful.

The counter-kill was completed between offense and defense, without the slightest slack.

Defense is like a solid wall, and attack is like flowing water.

"Even though you are an opponent, I have to praise you. This is the most gorgeous offensive and defensive skills I have ever seen in my life. It is true that the blue is better than the blue. The back waves of the Yangtze River push the front waves.

" Yes ."

George Han remained cold and expressionless, but his eyes were firm, and he didn't say a word.

"Hmph, it seems that those bastards have all betrayed me."

"Fen Ji, You Huang has used it, it's really getting more and more interesting."

Cong George Han's tentative Fen Ji brought Tianhuo in, He had already sensed something was wrong.

However, he didn't take it to heart. There are some things that some people can't understand in their entire lives

, while some people can fully grasp it as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

This is called fate, or in other words, luck.

He also had such an experience before his death, so naturally there is no need to be surprised.

But as George Han had just brought out the Seventh Spirit Monkey, and now he was blocked by the Emperor You, he understood one thing deeply.

One thing may be luck, but two, three is no longer luck can be explained clearly.

This is destiny!

In other words, it is God's choice.

But what about the chosen one?

"I'm dead, what's the point of this world? What kind of shit do I care about?"

He roared angrily, the sky suddenly turned gray, as if there was a yin qi shrouded in it, and even more Strange things happened.

The eight-aperture sun, which had completely disappeared, suddenly reappeared high above the sky...

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The expressionless George Han couldn't help but open his pupils slightly when he saw this scene, obviously he did not expect this to happen. situation happens.

"Haha, hahaha." The

arrogant laughter sounded wildly in the space, it was a kind of hysteria that was almost crazy, and it was a kind of crazy venting that was almost perverted.

"How could this be?"

George Han stared at the eight fiery red apertures, he had clearly broken them, why did they reappear in a blink of an eye?

Moreover, it seems that they are not affected by being shot down at all. Now they are equally fierce, and there is almost no difference from before.

Even, because of the previous Qiyang explosion, the space at this time seemed to be much hotter than before.

Even at this time, George Han was confident that he had reached his peak.

"Shocked, right? Surprised, right?" Seemingly seeing George Han's

doubts, he stopped laughing and sneered.

George Han did not speak, but did not refute.

Even compared to what he said, he was very discouraged.

Because he has basically tried his best, but what he got is such a result.

"Want to know the reason?"

In mid-air, his illusory figure showed a slight phantom again.

"Why stare at me, can staring at me kill me? Don't dream child, the gap between you and me is huge, even though your performance is pretty good."

"But when you meet a pervert, it's nothing."

"This is my space, and I am the master of everything here. Whoever I want will be born, and whoever I want will die, understand?"

Hehe, Hades? I am the king of Hades here!" As the

words fell, the dark clouds in the sky suddenly moved, and the next second, the extremely strong air pressure

rushed towards his face. The giant mountain collided and quickly fell.

From the sky to the ground less than ten meters, George Han was slightly steady, but the distance between the two was at least a few kilometers.

What kind of power is this?

Even if George Han beat others, it is absolutely impossible to beat others into the air, unless they are mortals who can't fly.

However, what is the huge gap between the mortal and George Han? Could it be that the gap between George Han and this guy can be so big?

Is it impossible?

How to say that George Han himself is now considered to be at least at the level of Loose Immortal, and even a little careless can say a true god.

How could he be worse than anyone in such a huge gap like a chasm?

This is simply unscientific.

But if not, how to explain everything in

front of you?

dominate!

That's right, the master of space!

Just like dealing with the nightmare, he is the absolute overlord in the dream. Naturally, everything is controlled and determined by him.

Obviously, the same is true here.

"So it is."

After thinking about this, most of the powerlessness in George Han's heart disappeared in an instant.

If it is not a huge gap in strength, then it means that he is not completely without a chance.

Although the Lord seems to be more terrifying than the strength gap, George Han believes that no matter how big the Lord is, he must have his weaknesses.

Just like the nightmare of the day.

"In that case, I really can only be dead?" George Han finally spoke up.

"What do you think?" He sneered: "What do you think it means to cut off my eight suns? I'm not afraid to tell you, I can give you eight, so what

?"

"I can have ten more One, one hundred, or even a thousand, stinky boy, how much strength do you have to finish it?"

Yes, he has the final say in everything here, not to mention thousands, even if it is tens of thousands, it is definitely not boast.

He really has the ability to do it.

For George Han, let alone 10,000 apertures, even if it were 10,000 waves of light, each slash would be broken by moving the sword, and it would take at least 10,000 slashes.

Until then, how much strength will George Han have?

I'm afraid I don't need anyone else to take action, I've exhausted myself to death.

"You are right, but I am a typical dead pig who is not afraid of boiling water." George Han smiled: "So, I have my opinion."

George Han raised his jade sword again: "I thought it was, I won't die, it's only you who will die." When the

words fell, George Han's mouth showed a sinister smile...