## Chapter 3668

George Han's goal is not the guy in the remaining seven pillars at all.

As for the gossip Buddha sound formation of this group of demon monks, he is of course the first to break it, because after a long time, the other party may find something strange and change some methods in an instant.

Allowing yourself to suddenly become demonized, of course, also allows others to have formal Buddhist teachings. If others turn their guns around, then it will be an annoyance for George Han at that time.

Therefore, George Han must first destroy them.

Now that the formation has been broken, and the biggest hidden danger has been eliminated, it is better to keep them. At least when the formation is not changed, the Dharma of these guys can help them maintain part of their rationality in the process of demonization.

Of course, the most important reason to attack them is to bring other people together.

In this way, it is possible to prevent this group of people from

dispersing more widely and hiding more wisely without worrying about it.

This group of people was really fooled, thinking that these things were the biggest threat to George Han, and they rushed to support each and every one of them.

This is good!

Between George Han's words, he was not polite at all. Tianhuo Yuelun first explored the way and bombed, and then burned and ignited the magic explosion.

Suddenly, the Anti-Buddha Skyfire came to the world, and everyone just felt a sea of red fire in front of them.

"Brothers, George Han has avenged you. Today, I want them to \*\*\*\*!"

After saying this, George Han's yin and yang aura was wide open. slaughter.

For a time, the sword, light, sword and shadow exploded with the sound, and George Han danced wildly in the blood rain like a slaughter.

What accompanied him dancing wildly was not music, but the mad screams of a group of people, the sound of broken limbs, and the roar of explosions.

Countless people followed one after another

before , but countless people also fell one by one in front of George Han, and even many of them returned to the west without even seeing George Han's figure.

Too fierce, simply too fierce.

The real killing god came to the world and slaughtered the world.

Kneeling Futian was trembling in his heart. Even though he couldn't move his entire body, his still beating heart was still desperately driving his brain, telling him to run away and leave this real Asura realm.

Even at a distance of at least tens of meters, the blood of the dead soldiers still gathered into a stream and slowly seeped under his feet.

At this moment, he felt the fear of death, just like the pleasure and refreshment when he slaughtered others.

The two are equal, different feelings and the same dose.

Zhu Yanshuo also took a few steps back in a daze, the whole person was full of fear and inconceivable.

As the city lord, in order to

expand the fall, he has been fighting between the South and the North for many years. Therefore, he watched this life and death scene more than anyone else.

But at this moment, he was completely stunned, just because the scene in front of him was simply too shocking and terrifying.

"This...how is this kid..." The

executives were dumbfounded. Everyone said the god of death, and everyone knew about human slaughter, but they had never seen such a genuine, bloody real face.

In other words, this is the first time I have seen each other, and I never want to see each other again.

The blood sprayed like mist, and the severed limbs were like rain, and it was actually dyed a bright red in the bright sky.

Fall down, fall down, keep falling down.

Those elite soldiers guarding against Buddha are like straw! They were

shaken back, shattered, and even smashed into blood.

On weekdays, the very powerful masters are like big watermelons, but they are smashed all over, and then smashed into pieces.

Not to mention

these, even some of the more powerful top masters under Zhu Yanshuo's account are almost like children playing at home in front of George Han. After going out, the next Fa can be swallowed, and they are gone.

This scene is really scary.

"Chongguan's anger is for Hongyan, but also for his brother."

Ming Yu opened his mouth slowly, and there was a trace of understanding and envy in his faint voice.

"George Han, it's really terrifying!"

"Anyone who is an enemy of it will in fact meet the challenge of fate in life."

"How many people can overcome fate?" With a bitter smile, Ming Yuwang To Ye Shijun who was beside him: "What do you think? Young Master Ye."

Ye Shijun was dumbfounded, not knowing how to answer.

"Get out." She said quietly.

"Withdraw?" Hearing this, Ye Shijun suddenly widened his eyes.

## Chapter 3669

Ye Shijun even wondered if his ears had heard it wrong.

After all, this is probably the most outrageous voice and the most absurd speech I have ever heard.

For today, how much time, manpower and material resources did they spend in sieging, chasing, fighting, and finally forcing George Han out, but now the special envoy of Shenlong told him to retreat?

Isn't this a great absurdity?

Isn't this kidding everyone?

The same goes for Zhu Yanshuo and a group of others, completely puzzled by what the special envoy Shenlong meant.

It doesn't make sense.

Besides, they had prepared a lot of ambushes and traps for George Han to come out. Now, the battle situation is indeed far beyond their imagination and arrangement, but it does not mean that they have completely failed.

"Elder Shenlong, what do you mean by that?"

Zhu Yanshuo said anxiously: "Right now we..."

"Yes, Elder Shenlong. I said something that shouldn't be said. I didn't know what you really meant when you covered your face before. What kind of people are you waiting for, but now I think of it, when you were with George Han in the Netherworld Sect to fight against the drug god King Huanzhi and others, you must not be thinking about your old feelings, right?" Ye Shijun said coldly.

After Ming Yu's appearance shocked Ye Shijun, Ye Shijun also quickly recalled some people and events in his mind. After all, who can forget such a beautiful and outstanding beauty?

Before, he didn't dare to mention it. After all, he is now the special envoy of Shenlong, the highest position under the Holy Master. He can only regard it as an organizational arrangement.

But now the special envoy of Shenlong is so abnormal at this juncture, so he naturally need not be polite.

"I don't need you to say anything more about my affairs with him, even if

you, Ye Shijun, are your son, do you understand?" Ming Yu gave Ye Shijun a cold look, obviously dissatisfied with his rudeness: "Before the enemy, I I don't want to entangle with you too much, but this is definitely the last offense." When the

words fell, she looked at Ye Shijun and the others: "Withdraw."

"Elder Shenlong, your subordinates dare not disobey your orders, but at this moment Our army has already withdrawn under such circumstances, don't say that I am puzzled, even those soldiers and soldiers don't understand."

"Doubt is a small matter, but if you lose the military heart, it is a big deal." Zhu Yanshuo knelt down and hurriedly said. And the road.

As soon as he knelt down, the senior Fuye executives behind him or the leaders who should have fallen into the city also knelt down and said painstakingly, "Please think twice about the elders of Shenlong."

Looking at these guys, Ming Yu's entire Everyone was so angry that they vomited blood.

With the wisdom of this group of people, what can they do with George Han?

But

seeing the sentiments like this, Ming Yu is also clear that if some things are not made clear, I am afraid it will be difficult to leave today.

Taking a long breath, Ming Yu pointed to George Han who had killed all directions in the crowd, and said, "Let me ask you, how is George Han's condition at this time?"

"I tell Elder Shenlong, God blocks killing God, and Buddha blocks Buddha's death. Potential." Someone replied.

"Okay, then I'll ask you again, what should George Han's cultivation be like at this time?" Ming Yu asked again.

The other person thought for a while and said cautiously: "This George Han is already very powerful, but for some reason, compared with the last time he made a big fuss in the City Lord's Mansion, he seems to be a different person."

"Continue talking." Mingyu looked at the man.

The man nodded: "Instead of a stronger person."

"If it is said that George Han was the most top-level super expert, then now...now..."

Having said that, he quietly glanced at

the others around him, and finally looked at Mingyu cautiously, seeing her Seeing that he was not angry, he lowered his head and said, "It is no different from

a true god." Those words, while greatly hurting his own morale, also caused everyone present to "ah". And no one dared to refute.

Because what he said was indeed an objective fact.

"You're right." Ming Yu nodded, this person is still a clear-headed, careful observation, and it is not a waste to have a place here. "Do you have any refutation for this?" A group of

people lowered their heads and said nothing.

Ming Yu smiled and continued to look at the man: "Then what do you think we can do in the face of such a George Han?"

As soon as the words fell, the man was stunned. It seemed that something was wrong, but at this moment, Zhu Yanshuo suddenly laughed, it seemed, he understood...