

## Chapter 3728

and George Han on the other end, when he got into the hall door, suddenly stopped after a short distance.

Looking around, there is a normal scene around.

But...

“It’s so quiet?”

Of course George Han, the back of the City Lord’s Mansion, had come here. It was very quiet and peaceful here.

However, George Han felt even more strange just because he had been here before.

The silence in the apse was almost terrifying, and there was not even the slightest sound of rustling. It was really full of weirdness.

According to the assumption, the apse should be the place where most of the servants and servants stayed, and the front line was defeated. Naturally, there should be a scene of panic and chaos, and everyone had to try their best to escape.

But don’t talk about this in the apse, and even the silhouette can’t be seen at all now.

Damn, what about people? !

Although he was extremely puzzled, George Han turned his heart away and quickly moved eastward

.

No matter what his suspicions were, it was the most important thing to save Amelia Su and the others right now. As for the rest, George Han thought about it lazily.

There is almost no danger along the way.

After a while, George Han had already arrived at the east side of the apse. After passing through a small entrance door, another small courtyard appeared in front of George Han’s eyes.

And almost as soon as George Han came in, dozens of masters suddenly attacked from all directions.

George Han glanced at the deepest room, which was slightly restricted by golden light. Obviously, Amelia Su and others were most likely locked in it.

After calming down for a while, George Han hurriedly responded to the attacking master.

But it is also strange that this should be an easy thing to deal with, but after the first hand, the situation suddenly changed.

This group of masters is really powerful, even if they are as strong as George Han, it is a dilemma to deal with them for a

while and they are exhausted.

Their cooperation is extremely tacit and exquisite, and even on the basis of cultivation, they are even close to the top masters such as the Black Mountain Demon Girl.

Compared with the four masters of the Black Mountain Demon Girl, they were even larger in number and more skillful in cooperating. George Han was hit by a sneak attack when he struggled to deal with it.

Looking down, the slap left a mark on George Han's body.

Fortunately, George Han has two great artifacts to protect himself. Although it hurts a bit, at least there is no internal injury.

"It's interesting." George Han gritted his teeth slightly.

He really didn't expect that Ming Yu would leave so many such powerful masters in this backyard, and even he, George Han, suffered a secret loss.

However, while still having lingering fears, George Han was happy again.

At least, such a high-

intensity deployment shows one thing, that is, Ming Yu did not deceive himself, and Amelia Su and others must be imprisoned here.

"Enough, don't fight!" George Han shook the people beside him with one hand, and then, looking at the masters slightly, he said, "Your elder dragon has already been defeated, and you still have to fight with me here. Are you an enemy? If you are smart, leave immediately, and I will not embarrass you."

"However, if you don't know what's good or bad, don't blame me for being ruthless."

When the words fell, George Han was about to wait for them to respond, but seeing that the dozens of people who were guarding the Buddha didn't hear it, they went straight to George Han and killed him.

"Damn it!" George Han scolded in a low voice, really, every one of his mother\* is a dead man, and there is no discussion about it?

"You brought this on your own." George Han shouted loudly, since he didn't know how to cherish the opportunity given to the other party, then don't blame him for George Han's

cruelty .

Qi Jin is fully opened, and the power of yin and yang cooperates with the left and right hands to fight wildly all the way.

Dozens of masters are fierce enough, but George Han is obviously more fierce, especially when George Han is doing his best.

After almost a dozen rounds in a row, George Han, who was superior in skill, quickly discovered the loopholes in them. He immediately raised his right hand with Yin Qi and the power of chaos, and saved a solid shot and slapped it directly.

Snapped!

Immediately after the second, third, fourth...

George Han Anti-Buddha found a breakthrough, took a breath, and took advantage of this opportunity to pat all the dozens of masters thoroughly.

Suddenly , dozens of masters flew out, and then exploded in an instant, turning into ashes...

But just when George Han stopped and planned to go to the forbidden house, suddenly, in the grass around him, Dozens of high-level experts suddenly jumped out...

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“Also?” George Han frowned in confusion.

At this moment, he even began to understand the feelings of those soldiers who should have fallen.

George Han must admit that the previous masters were already very powerful, and now he himself is quite uncomfortable to deal with after the war.

Unexpectedly, this finally killed a wave, but suddenly killed another wave.

This kind of inner speechlessness and powerlessness, just like the soldiers who should have faced George Han back then.

However, George Han had a puzzled question.

Since there are still a group of masters, why don't they attack themselves with the group of people just now? With their super-strong skills and huge numbers, I dare not say that they can bring devastating damage to George Han, but it is quite easy to create an incomparably huge trouble.

Could it be that the mother-in-law, Ming Yu, did this deliberately, just to let herself also taste the taste of the soldiers who should be fallen?

But there should be no such possibility. Mingyu is not a god. How could she have expected the final outcome? After all, even George Han himself never thought that at a critical moment, Silong would bring the dragons to the rescue, and even a group of mysterious men in white would come to help.

When he started this move, he was only trying to create factors that would benefit him to the maximum extent possible in an unfavorable environment. As for the result, the devil knows.

Since it's not like this, it's a bit confusing.

Masters are not the same as soldiers who consume more than actual combat. Of course, masters are more of a pile of chips to carry out combined attacks, so that they can maximize their effectiveness and better deal with higher-level enemies.

What is Mingyu doing?

It is precisely because of this doubt that George Han couldn't help but look at the group more.

And it was

these two eyes that George Han suddenly realized that something seemed wrong.

“People are all the same!” I don't know if I don't see it, I was

startled when I looked closely. Although George Han couldn't recognize all the masters who jumped out in front of him, but based on the experience of just playing against each other, these guys and Most of the guys just now looked the same.

What does it mean?

not dead? !

"Damn, what kind of evil art do you use?" With a question, George Han rushed up the next second.

As soon as they fought, George Han was even more confused. Not only did this group of people not die, but on the contrary, they were guarding the Buddha just like themselves, and their skills were as good as their mother's.

It was as if they had never suffered any injuries in the defense of Buddha, nor had they fought in any kind of fight. Their physical strength and true energy were completely full, and they greeted George Han hard.

Surprisingly, it was so refreshing to be in a crematorium.

George Han's mother's

mentality is really a bit collapsed. After this time, he was so tired that he was panting like a cow, and even secretly suffered the loss of being attacked a few times, but the person opposite was still killing the wind and water. .

Damn, could it be that the super magic skill of Taixu has rotted the street for a while, or does it still have any descendants?

While very depressed, George Han had to bite the bullet and forcibly break through the siege.

Fortunately, George Han's foundation was here, and with the experience he had just now, just a moment later, with another round of George Han's attack, the dozens of masters were completely turned into powder again.

But George Han couldn't take a breath, and dozens of masters jumped out of the surrounding grass and flowers.

George Han is really speechless to the extreme, is there any end?

He really wanted to jump into it and take a good look at how many people there were fucking inside.

No matter how much, just solve it all at once

, such a batch after batch of endless appearances, he is really stupid.

"How many twins are there in your family? It's you again? Are you immortal?" George Han said speechlessly, looking at the master at the head.

That's right, it's almost exactly the same as before, these people still look exactly the same.

Even, they are clearly the first wave of people.

In addition, the surrounding grass and flowers can indeed be \*\*, but after all, it is only a small artificial garden, even if \*\* can not hide many people.

Therefore, George Han can basically be sure that this group of people...

really seems to be immortal, and...they can also be haunted...

Weird?

This isn't necessarily too much of a joke, is it?

Even George Han, who is full of bugs, shouldn't be able to do this?

Is it?

George Han's eyes shrank suddenly, he remembered something...