

## Chapter 3870

the wooden house. According to the agreement three days ago, Ningyue has already prepared the corresponding meals early, waiting for George Han Thousands of people returned to celebrate.

It's just that the person came back on time, but when Ningyue saw George Han who was the leader, she couldn't help frowning.

"You guys... is this really a special training session?" Ningyue frowned and asked tentatively, not believing in evil.

George Han didn't answer, his face was a little embarrassed.

"I met a mad dog on the road? How did you get tossed like this?" Ningyue said again, but after thinking about it, it didn't seem quite right: "What kind of mad dog can bite you like this?"

George Han was in a mess. There are all kinds of tooth marks on his body, and some of the clothes and trouser legs were torn directly.

"Yeah, the mad dog bit me, and there are still a group." George Han rolled his eyes, sighed helplessly, and walked towards the dining table.

Amelia Su gave a wry smile and said nothing.

Behind him, forty-four special soldiers smiled at Ningyue.

However, looking at this group of people, Ningyue was even more shocked, because when some people laughed, there were obviously some cloth strips between their teeth.

And the color of these cloth strips seems to be very similar to the clothes that George Han is wearing...

"Isn't it possible..." Ningyue suddenly remembered something and looked at the forty-four disciples.

They giggled collectively: "Wang Wang Wang!"

George Han put his head on the table helplessly.

Shame! !

He was madly bitten by these forty-four "little mad dogs" collectively. The key is that he can't resist, because this is the additional condition for them to accept the job.

"A bunch of bastards, it's really fu\* cruel to attack, no, it's a joke." George Han meditated in his heart, and was extremely depressed.

Thinking about how powerful and powerful he is, all the masters can't hurt him in the slightest, but today the yin dog overturned the boat and was bitten by his subordinates as meat.

However, there were times when it was unpleasant and also when it was cool.

Ningyue smiled: "It seems that you are usually very dissatisfied with the leader of the alliance. This time there is revenge, and revenge is revenge." After the words were finished, Ningyue looked at George

Han: "You can be willing to be bitten by them, look. You are very satisfied with the results of their three-day training."

George Han nodded: "However, the captain has not been decided yet, I want to ask you what you mean."

"Zhang Yue!"

"Arrived!" The team In the middle, a middle-aged man in his thirties stood up.

George Han looked at him, with a Chinese character face, eagle-like eyes and a hint of determination. From the face of it, he was an upright person, which was why George Han trusted Ningyue to choose the captain.

Her eyes are not wrong.

"Three thousand, although Zhang Yue is only a young disciple, but I know everyone in the wooden house. The only flaw is that the concentration is relatively lack of attention, and the temperament is also a little anxious."

"The general, the role model, the handsome, and the trick, what I need is a general who can charge into battle, not a marshal who strategizes. His These shortcomings are fatal in the position of the marshal, but they are all advantages in the general. Well, Zhang Yue, from now on, you will officially be the captain of the divine division."

"As for the captain of the following division, you yourself . Be sure, I will not interfere, but I only have one request, that is, you are like countless daggers when you divide, and you are a sharp knife when you combine them.

Zhang Yue gritted his teeth and said, "Zhang Yue will never disappoint Commander Ningyue and the Alliance Leader. There is only one situation in this team that I can't lead, and that is my death."

"That's good." George Hanyi He clapped the table and stood up without looking at his image: "Just based on your words, I can trust you with the special forces that I have cultivated with my painstaking efforts."

"Come on, I respect you . A cup!"

After speaking, George Han directly raised the wine glass to greet Zhang Yue, Zhang Yue also hurriedly raised the glass, and the two of them drank from the cup.

After drinking, Ningyue suddenly smiled: "Why, respect Zhang Yue, but disrespect me?"

George Han frowned slightly, he knew that Ningyue's words must mean: "What do you want me to respect you?"

"You'll know when you come out and take a look." Ningyue smiled.

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the words fall, Ningyue walks directly outside the house.

George Han glanced at his team members and followed closely.

The two bosses were mysterious, and out of curiosity, a group of people from the magic soldier team also followed.

Going around the wooden house, the group soon came to the backyard of the wooden house.

At this time, the sound of bursts of hey and ha was short and full of energy, quite powerful.

A group of people are lining up in a square team to train in a strict manner.

Ningyue waved her hand and came to the front of the team: "Stop for a while."

"The leader of the alliance just toasted the team he trained, and the meaning is obvious. Regarding our achievements, his old man is not very good. Sure."

"Damn it!" George Han was speechless, when did I say this.

"This is looked down upon by others. The only way is to show it to others. You should be able to see that our leader is now in pieces. This is the result of the team he trained. You, you know what to do. Is it? I'll say it first, there will be no rules between superiors and subordinates, it's just dignity." Ningyue's words fell, and the corners of her mouth couldn't help showing a slight smile.

"f\*\*\*, don't fight for steamed bread, brothers, we have to prove it to the leader." After the words were finished, a group of people rushed up.

"Nima! Come again!" George Han was depressed, this scene was so familiar.

However, people are already floating in the rivers and lakes. At this time, George Han has no choice but to bite the bullet and greet him.

I have already been done this by the members of the Divine Soldier Squad. If I don't resist, there will be no shorts left. I can't play like this.

Besides, George Han really wanted to try it out. What was their training result in the past three days?

For a time, the people who should be in the city and the people in Devil's Cloud Ghost City were in full swing with George Han.

However, fighting and fighting, fighting and fighting, the force in George Han's hands has been controlled extremely finely and accurately. It will not give them the illusion of too much water, and at the same time, it will not directly hurt them because of too much force.

The two sides, you come and go, fight with joy.

Ten minutes later, George Han withdrew easily, looked at their group, and couldn't help but smile.

Although the time is relatively short, George Han must admit that Ningyue teaches very well, and they also study very seriously, and the overall effect is also very obvious.

Especially this guy Fulin, his cultivation level has been directly improved by at least one and a half grades.

Futian can become the three major true god families, and naturally there are fundamental reasons and reasons why this family is strong.

Whether it is talent, or the foundation laid by family support in the early days, it is far beyond ordinary people. Naturally, once someone guides and has environmental bonuses, it will be like a dragon diving into the sea, and it will be out of control.

The second one should be Hongluan.

Her progress is also very fast. She has a good cultivation base. Now, relying on the powerful spiritual energy and the guidance of Ningyue in the book of the Eight Desolations, she suddenly threw a lot of other people directly, and just now played against George Han. Even if George Han did gain some strength, it was enough to make anyone terrified that he could be with Han more than 350 times without falling behind.

“Very good, but it’s all on your own, don’t use too much force.” George Han finished his words and looked at Ningyue: “Okay, let’s go prepare a few more tables. Tonight, everyone won’t go home if they are not drunk.”

Ningyue Yue Yi smiled: “It was already arranged.”

“Then you didn’t mean to tell me?” George Han was stunned.

Ningyue smiled: “If it’s not like this, how do you know everyone’s achievements?”

“Although I hate others to tell me, but today, I like it very much.” George Han smiled slightly: “Okay, they all drink and eat meat.”

After speaking, George Han got up and walked towards the wooden house.

Not long after, the wooden house was full of people, lively and bustling, and everyone was enjoying the wine, and they were no longer happy.

George Han accompanied them for half an hour, then got up and walked outside.

How could Amelia Su be unaware of George Han’s emotions, walked out behind him, and asked softly, “What’s wrong?”