## Chapter 3912

"f\*\*\*, the drums are loud, this shows that there are not a few people who play drums."

"They... They are really going to attack us."

Ye Shijun frowned, he couldn't bear it any longer.

Now, when he, Ye Shijun, is leading the army, at this time the enemy launched a sneak attack, isn't that just hitting him Ye Shijun in the face?

With his personality, it is equivalent to someone touching a tiger's butt.

"Come on, immediately organize an army of 50,000 people and drive me into the front line. I want to sneak attack on Lao Tzu in the dark, dreaming." After the

words were finished, Futian immediately led a few commanders to lead the troops away.

Not long after, with bursts of roars, Futian personally led 50,000 troops to the front line down the mountain.

With the arrival of these 50,000 people, at the foot of the mountain, the two armies completely confronted each other.

"A mere child, you dare to attack our army at night, I am here, Futian, if you are acquainted, surrender quickly!" He shouted in front of the Futian formation, the whole person was extremely

domineering.

He shouted out a word, however, there was no response in the distant woods, which were somewhat brightly illuminated by the fire, only a few rustling footsteps were asked.

"Fu Lao, what should they do if they don't speak? Attack in?" asked the little commander beside Futian.

Futian thought a little bit, but after thinking that there were tens of thousands of elite soldiers in the city, he rushed in hastily, but the consequences were very serious.

You can let him pretend, and let him take the risk to kill the enemy, how can an old fox like him do it?

Futian shook his head: "The two armies are fighting, and the situation is changing. At this time, the enemy is secretive and we are rashly attacking. I am not afraid of death, but there is no reason to let my brother die with me."

"They are not going to attack . Let them attack, let's defend the \*\*\*." When the words

were finished, Futian shouted softly: "All generals obey the order and deploy defense in place!"

"Yes!" On the top of the mountain, Zhu Yanshuo let out a slight breath. "It seems that we moved fast enough that the enemy suddenly didn't dare to act rashly." Ye Shijun smiled disdainfully: "Does he dare to move? If he moves, Lao Tzu will let him be shattered to pieces. To tell you the truth, in front of the sky-supporting formation. I also placed 20,000 troops on both sides of the chariot." "A total of 90,000 horses." Upon hearing this, Zhu Yanshuo was a little puzzled: "You have other troops mobilized? Why do I wait for this matter? Don't you know?" "City Lord Zhu, figure out one thing, now I am the commanderin-chief of this unit, how to dispatch that is my business, do I still need to ask you for instructions? Am I right, Elder Shenlong ?" Ye Shijun snorted coldly, not taking Ye Shijun in his eyes at all. Zhu Yanshuo was in a hurry. Although it was true that the troops should be deployed by Ye Shijun himself, the deployment was not the same as complete freedom and randomness. The 40,000 troops were secretly transferred, and no one knew about it from beginning to end. Isn't this too much? Seeing Zhu Yanshuo's dissatisfaction, Ming Yu hurriedly said: "Since I have full authority to order Shijun to control the troops, it is indeed his freedom how he deploys them." "However, what City Lord Zhu said also makes sense. After all, the troops are related to everyone present. One person, so, Shijun, you should at least explain to us after the fact why the people and horses are arranged in this way?" Ming Yu leveled the water and said softly.

Ye Shijun snorted coldly, and said disdainfully, "The mountain is the elite who should fall into the city, and it is absolutely impossible for their number to be less than 50,000.

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The so-called equal power means that we may win, but we may also lose."

"Let's not say if we win, but what if we lose?

At that time we will be further wrapped up by them, and we will fall into a bigger crisis." In trouble and crisis."

"So, in order to avoid this situation, I each sent two troops of 20,000 people to form flanks to ambush the Futian army. Cut off the enemy's hands, plus the frontal army of Futian, let me just say this, even if we can't win madly, at least we can't lose easily?"

As soon as these words came out, many people nodded, even Zhu Yanshuo also knew that Ye Shijun's arrangement was indeed fine.

It's just that he was annoyed that Ye Shijun didn't say a word about this kind of thing from beginning to end.

Seeing that everyone was speechless, Ye Shijun was quite happy.

However, at this moment, a drum sound suddenly appeared again.

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads and looked at the top of the mountain, and they couldn't help being shocked.

Han three thousand!!

## Chapter 3913

"What is that guy doing?"

"He is hammering the drums?"

"Damn, is he sick? He plans to cooperate with the following at this time. Attack from inside and outside? This method is no problem, but doesn't he know that he has no one to use at all?" A group of people were shocked, their jaws dropped. operational.

After a long time, he wants to attack them alone or with dozens of people?

This is not hitting a stone with an egg, what is it? !

"George Han." Ye Shijun roared.

Hearing the greeting, the sound of the war drum gradually weakened until it finally disappeared.

George Han glanced at Ye Shijun, and said coldly, "Who is calling Grandpa?"

"Me!" Ye Shijun roared angrily, but after this roar, he suddenly realized that he had been strangely beaten by George Han. To take a big advantage.

"It turns out that it was my grandson Ye who called me.

Well, since it's my grandson who called me, then, grandson, tell me what it means to call your grandfather." George Han smiled indifferently.

Ye Shijun was speechless and angry, but at this time, he didn't have the time to reason with George Han, so he shouted angrily and said, "George Han, your mother-in-law is completely crazy and mindless, what do you think? What are you doing? Are you attacking my entire army by yourself?"

"I know, your kid is indeed capable, but being capable doesn't mean you are invincible."

George Han pouted and nodded: "As expected of mine. Grandson, you still care about your grandfather's safety at this time, good grandson, really good grandson."

"Okay, my good grandson, I'll focus on you. Grandpa promised you that when we win, I will definitely hit you lightly, and it won't be like before."

"George Han, you f\*\*\*ing! "Ye Shijun has no name and Huo

Dunsheng : "Do you know how to be so eloquent? Like a b!tch?"

"You are so strange, Laozi beats the drum to attack you, and you have to be mean to punish Laozi." Stop it, talk to Lao Tzu, now, you want to blame Lao Tzu?" George Han shouted lightly.

Ye Shijun's lungs were about to explode with anger, he wanted face, but this stinky mouth was not a player of an order of magnitude compared to George Han.

"George Han, I f\*\*\*ing killed you." Ye Shijun was extremely annoyed. At this time, apart from using brute force to vent his hatred, he couldn't think of any other way in his mind.

"Young master calm down!" A subordinate hurriedly grabbed him.

Before Futian left, he had repeatedly warned him that Wan Wan had to persuade him more when Ye Shijun was angry.

"This George Han dares to attack us alone, obviously it's more of a pretense," the subordinate explained

Ye Shijun frowned, and his senses recovered a little to know that what his subordinates said was true: "You mean, he is very likely to deliberately lead us to attack him ?

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With that, Ye Shijun couldn't help taking a breath of cold air.

If according to his anger just now, he will definitely use his army to kill George Han.

But as a result, a large number of the main force of the troops followed George Han. If the war in the underground was tight, then they would be completely passive.

"You bastard George Han, you almost got your way. You put on a pretense in front of Lao Tzu, trying to use the trick of turning the tiger away from the mountain. Hmph, I'm not afraid to tell you that your kid is still too tender." Ye Shijun snorted coldly and rushed Everyone behind him roared: "I have heard it clearly. Without my order, no one is allowed to move at will."

"Yes

!"

Everyone responded in unison.

"Papapa!"

George Han applauded, and the whole person smiled and looked at Ye Shijun: "Tsk tsk, no wonder people say that it is admirable to say goodbye for three days, but I didn't expect our Ye Shijun and Ye Jiasun to learn to use their brains now. "

It's interesting, it's really interesting."

Ye Shijun was very angry, it seemed like he was complimenting him, but in fact, no matter how he listened to it, it was very harsh.

This George Han, his mouth is so f\*\*\*ing humiliating.

Hold!

"However, dear grandson, use your brain well if you want to use your brain, otherwise, it will look like the stuff in your brain is like a half-jug of water. When you shake it, it will make a thud." George Han smiled disdainfully: "Telling the tiger to leave the mountain? You are also worthy?"

"I will tell you clearly, I am here to beat you!" After the

words were finished, the drum sounded again, and George Han's murderous aura suddenly reappeared...