

## Chapter 3924

"Help the old, what's wrong?" asked one of the little commanders.

Futian frowned, thought for a long time, took out the letter from his hand, and handed it to the little commander.

After taking the letter and looking at it, the little commander was suddenly dumbfounded.

If everything in the front is normal, then the latter sentence is completely nonsense.

"Let the people from the Troll Palace immediately enter the mountainside, and we immediately open the door. At the same time, we tell the enemy that George Han has an order at the same time, and the people from the Troll Palace can't attack either."

"What does that mean??" The little commander was dumbfounded: "Our reinforcements are here, let's not help us fight the enemy down the mountain, and let's give orders to the enemy's soldiers for the enemy's generals.

" Battle, I have never seen anything like this."

Hearing the little commander's question, Futian was also full of complaints, not to mention

the young commander's young age, even at his own age, he has seen countless storms and waves. I've never seen this kind of play.

Thinking of this, Futian looked at the messenger: "Are you sure this is really a secret letter sent to me by Young Master Ye?"

"My subordinates absolutely dare not make any jokes about the military situation. This letter is indeed written by Young Master Ye himself.

" Isn't he drunk?" Futian questioned.

"In the war, Young Master Ye, as the commander-in-chief, how could he be drunk?" The words fell, and the messenger took out a small red bean-like thing from his arms: "By the way, this was given to Young Master Ye by George Han. As long as we explain the release situation to the enemy, and then ignite this special signal pill, George Hanfang's troops will naturally obey orders."

"It's so weird, it's crazy, these two are crazy. I don't understand which one is singing." Futian shouted depressedly

.

A few small commanders look at me, I look at you, and they are speechless for a while, this order is too ridiculous.

After a long time, one of them couldn't help but ask: "Then help the old man, what should we do now."

"What should we do, the military order is like a mountain. Even if the above wants us to cut the watermelon, we have to bite the bullet and cut it. Send the order and do as the letter says." The four commanders immediately took orders

, some people began to release their own smoke to inform the reinforcements where they were, and some people began to loudly convey George Han's orders to the enemy in the woods. At the same time release the special smoke pill given by George Han.

After a short operation, the people from the Troll Temple came over quickly, and the other Futian was surprised that the group of enemies in the woods had not launched any attack.

"Fu Lao." The

troll temple person successfully reached

the pass, but the leader was a young man in his twenties. When he saw Futian, he respectfully bowed slightly.

Although Futian had a smile on his face, it was obvious that he was very confused: "Are you the Zuo deputy envoy beside the demon?"

"Fu Lao has good eyesight, and you are under the demon." The young man chuckled lightly.

Futian smiled embarrassedly: "Dare to ask, why didn't the master of the palace, the ghost ghost, come?"

Yaoming smiled lightly: "After he attacked the city, the master of the palace was extremely tired, so he temporarily rested in the camp and woke up today. , he saw that the war was still going on in the mountains, so he was worried that something would happen here, and he specially asked Yaoming to lead the elites to help." When the

words were finished, Yaoming looked at the army behind him gently: "These elites are all me. The strongest person in the troll hall may not be many in number, but he can definitely be one husband, and ten thousand people can't open it.

"

The ability of the magic hall is extraordinary, and the world knows that this group of brothers is still the elite, and each of them is amazing. "

" Fu Lao praised. Yao Ming smiled.

"Okay, let's talk about it in detail after the battle is over. Young Master Ye and others are waiting for you on the mountainside, so hurry up and leave." "Futian smiled.

Yaoming nodded and clasped his fists: "Okay, Fu Lao, after we triumph, he will be drunk. When the words fell, Yaoming shouted softly, "All disciples obey orders. "

"Roar!" "

"Follow me to the mountainside, make no mistake!" " When the

words fell, Yaoming took the lead and rushed towards the mountainside.

Looking at the leaving Troll Palace team, Futian, although he doubted the operation of George Han and others, at least no matter what it was, their reinforcements finally It's here.

At this time, on the mountainside...

## Chapter 3925

Although the green light has been given to the mountain, many people are still waiting and yawning.

George Han is even more exaggerated. Although the person is floating in the air, his body is lying on the reclining, as if he is on the ground, he has already rested, and when he is close, he can hear bursts of snoring.

Ye Shijun glanced at George Han from time to time, and there was speechlessness and anger at his behavior, as well as sneer and disdain for his behavior.

***“fing death is imminent, this grandson is still sleeping like a pig, and his heart is so fing big.”*** Ye Shijun said dissatisfied.

“Hmph, some people are like this. They don’t even know it hurts when the fire burns to their eyebrows, but I feel sorry for the brothers who follow him. They die so f\*\*\*ing stupid.”

“Actually, think about it a little bit, Understandable. After all, this guy has done a lot of stupid things. It can be seen

from a typical upstart.”

“Yes, the treatment of subordinates is indeed true. It’s true to improve, but it’s not a good thing to just get too many points. The so-called small water can only grow. Just from this point of view, it can be seen that George Han doesn’t understand management at all.”

“So everything is good. There are also bad ones, just because their commanders are over-thinking, so their welfare is good, but also because their brains are not good, the risk of losing their lives increases exponentially.”

Hearing his subordinates’ belittling, Ye Shijun was very happy. He nodded happily, and then turned his eyes to Amelia Su and the other girls: “How about those girls?”

“Young master, your subordinates can be regarded as a lot of people, but to tell the truth, these girls are all good. It’s a rare quality.”

“Yeah, son, these chicks are really immortals and they have faded compared to them.”

“Even an 80

-year-old man can shout when he sees them. I’m still holding on.”

Ye Shijun nodded with satisfaction: “George Han bas\*\*\*\*, I don’t know what luck has passed in this life. , to be accompanied by such beautiful women, the most hateful thing is that there are more than one such beautiful women.”

“Master, God is always blind sometimes, otherwise, how can there be so many beautiful women to match waste.”

“Yeah, in fact, normally, only talents like our son should really be accompanied by beautiful women. That’s why God is jealous of his talents.”

“God is jealous of my son, so he deliberately took away my son’s peach blossom Luck. However, what about that, the gods have their own actions against the sky, stay for a while, wait until we beat George Han to half-death, aren’t these beauties obediently all our son Ye’s?” A group of

people Shamelessly boasted,

and the funniest thing was that Ye Shijun was even more shameless and willing to accept it.

In his mind, he was what they boasted about when they flattered.

He is the one chosen by heaven, he should be admired by all people, and George Han is just a waste of luck, garbage.

“You guys said it very well.” Ye Shijun sneered and clenched his hands: “Those top beauties are mine, they are all f\*\*\*ing mine, he is not worthy of George Han.

” Don’t worry, Young Master, I will definitely capture those beauties and let them take a good look at what a real man is.” Several small commanders responded in unison.

Ye Shijun snorted coldly, his eyes full of viciousness and greed.

At this moment, a soldier rushed over quickly, and then knelt down in front of several people: “Sir, the people from the Troll Palace have reached the mountainside and are waiting outside to be dispatched. I heard that

all the people they led are the Troll Palace. elite.”

“Okay!” Ye Shijun patted excitedly and stood up: “It’s a goddamn good one, and I can’t bear those girls watching. Come on, let them come in.”

“Yes.”

Xiao Bing led the way. Life, quickly run outside.

In less than a moment, amid the slight shaking of the ground, a group of horses from the Troll Hall walked in from the outermost perimeter slowly and neatly.

Each of them is tall, like a giant of stone. When nearly 10,000 troops come in neatly, they are not angry and self-assured. Even though George Han’s executives are already not low, but seeing this When there was a group of people, I couldn’t help but feel that the momentum was suddenly suppressed by people.

A lot of people can’t help but step back.

Seeing this group of people, Ye Shijun finally regained his confidence. He pointed at George Han angrily and shouted, “George Han, your f\*\*\*ing death time has come.”