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"I have ordered the troops under the mountain to open up their lives. If you don't want to die, get out of here quickly."

He shot several executives in the center to death. "If you want to mix with me, quickly follow me to kill the enemy

. Everything that Han has promised will still take effect!"

"The Mysterious Man Alliance, welcome people with lofty ideals to join."

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On the other hand, Ye Shijun's department, who was already in chaos, could not help but become more chaotic when he heard that there was still a way to survive and that he could surrender.

Some people threw their weapons directly and ran down the mountain, while others simply slashed their swords horizontally and aimed at their own people.

"No, no, no, don't mess, don't mess!" Ye Shijun shouted angrily when he saw this.

However, at this time his shouting was destined to be drowned in chaos and no one could make sense of it.

"Yao Ming, you are so courageous, you actually dared to

lead the people of the Troll Temple to rebel against the enemy. Do you know what will happen to you once the demon knows this?"

"If you are smart, stop you quickly. This young master thinks that you are the first offender, and treat it as if nothing happened."

Ye Shijun, who had been shouting to no avail, had no choice but to face Yaoming and hurriedly dissuade him.

Of course, Ye Shijun is not the kind of magnanimous person, but the best way to quell the rebellion at the moment can only be like this.

Yaoming smiled coldly, and attacked Ye Shijun with disdain: "Ye Shijun, you have the face to shout here, you don't even look at it, does anyone listen to you?"

"Just like you, it's just a matter of life as a son. What kind of onion do you really think your mother is?"

"Brothers, hit me hard." As soon as

the voice fell, Yao Ming led a group of people to attack Ye Shijun

even more fiercely.

"Elder Shenlong, now... what should we do now?" Zhu Yanshuo said in a hurry.

Ming Yu's face was angry and his eyes were unwilling.

He has a total of 200,000 people, but now it is completely messed up into a pot of porridge, running, running, fleeing, and mutiny. She knows very well that this battle is over.

“The betrayal of the Troll Temple not only caught us by surprise, but more importantly, everyone understands that we have no reinforcements.” Ming Yu sighed helplessly.

Because the Troll Temple is here to join the enemy, this is not what they guessed at the beginning, the siege battle has ended.

On the contrary, the fact that they were able to secede from the outer army without knowing ghosts and ghosts, it was more able to show that the siege battle was still heating up.

So, there will be no reinforcements.

Ming Yu wanted to say the words to withdraw, but when the words came into his mouth, it was difficult to say them at all.

An army of 200,000

people has been defeated like this. Which coach can shout out the words to withdraw? !

“Order the troops to withdraw.” Zhu Yanshuo could see the bitterness of Ming Yu and immediately ordered.

A group of executives did not take orders immediately, but looked at Ming Yu, until Ming Yu nodded, and their group quickly took orders.

“Elder Shenlong, let’s... let’s go too, the army has collapsed, and we have time to retreat now, otherwise...” Zhu Yanshuo did not say any more.

Mingyu is really unwilling, 200,000 troops, why... how did it end so hastily?

Judging from her previous predictions, these 200,000 troops were safe, and even the worst outcome would be a heavy loss.

Therefore, such a thing as failure should theoretically be absolutely impossible to happen.

But now...

it really happened

, right in front of my eyes.

But it is difficult to accept it anymore. In fact, Mingyu also understands that this is bound to be accepted.

Nodding, accompanied by Zhu Yanshuo and others, Ming Yu quickly retreated down the mountain.

“f***, want to run?” Ningyue found the clue, and immediately led someone to rush up.

Only at this moment, George Han quickly stood in front of Ningyue.

Ningyue was immediately puzzled and didn’t understand why George Han wanted to block her.

“The army of 200,000 people, are you really vegetarian?” George Han said softly: “If you drive a dog into a poor alley, the dog will bite you.”

“I deliberately opened the way to let them know. , they still have hope of escaping. Naturally, their resistance will not be so fierce.”

Ningyue thought a little and nodded.

At this time, Futian at the foot of the mountain is sitting in his temporary tent, happily drinking wine...

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the tent, two small commanders are lined up to accompany him to drink.

“The battle situation above is very intense.” Futian chuckled softly.

“Yeah, Fu Lao, I think the people from the Troll Palace have already joined the battle. Speaking of which, the people in this Troll Palace are really unusual. Although the IQ is indeed too weak compared to us, the single When it comes to killing enemies on the battlefield, it’s really one person who can top several of us.”

“With the addition of the Troll Palace, even if the situation on the mountainside is complicated, and even if George Han is too ferocious, the final victory is still ours. Yes .” After the

words were finished, the two little commanders hurriedly held up their wine glasses and offered a toast to Futian.

Futian was in a good mood, he drank a glass of wine in one go, and while filling it up for himself, Futian smiled and said, “Now the movement above has weakened significantly. We

are on the verge of defeat.”

“Very good, wait for the battle to be completed, and then join our army. The idiots in front of us will die soon.

” And an army with no military heart is no different from a plate of loose sand, and we will let us fish and meat at that time.”

“Kill some and collect some, we will make a lot of money from this battle.”

Futian nodded happily: “Said That’s right, come, let me help the sky to offer a cup to the two of you.”

The

three of them smiled at each other, and greeted each other again across the air, full of smiles.

But just as the three of them put down their wine glasses, a soldier rushed in in a hurry.

Xiaobing looked panicked, and when he was about to speak, Futian smiled and opened the mouth first:

“What are you doing in such a hurry? Follow me to Futian to march outside to fight, remember, no matter what happens, don’t panic, slow down. Come

on, do you know?”

The soldier nodded quickly, but his face was actually speechless: "Yes, yes, the little one understands."

"What's the matter? Is the victory or defeat already determined on the mountain?" Futian smiled lightly and slowly "The old man has already predicted and judged it, and this time is almost the time that the old man estimated."

"Okay, you can talk about it."

Xiao Bing was stunned for a moment, but still nodded: "Report to Fu Lao, the battle situation on the mountain is indeed true. The outcome is already decided, but...but...but..."

"But what, did Young Master Ye and the others come to us with a large number of troops."

"Yes." Xiaobing nodded.

"That's right." Futian smiled softly. As soon as he finished his words, the two little commanders also stood up in time, and they cupped

their hands and smiled: "Fu Lao is indeed worthy of being Fu Lao, it's really predictable.

" It

's amazing."

Futian waved his hand in satisfaction, pretending to be humble.

On the other hand, the soldier looked anxious and speechless. Seeing that the three of them were so overwhelmed, he couldn't help but say, "But the problem is, Young Master Ye and the others came with a large number of troops, but... they didn't come to support them. Ours. They...they were beaten down by others."

"Down?" The

three of them were stunned for a moment at the same time, and then Futian smiled: "There's a war on it, and it won't be down..."

It's just, the words Halfway through, Futian suddenly got stuck.

He only reflected now that he seemed to have completely overlooked an extremely important word.

quilt!

Yes, they were not shot down, but they were shot down.

Although it is only a word difference, the meaning of each is obviously huge.

"You...you, what did you say

?" Futian began to stutter a little, and his face was not at all as calm as he boasted just now. His whole hand was shaking, which was much more exaggerated than that of the soldier.

"On the mountainside, George Hanfang seems to have won. We saw a large number of soldiers, including Young Master Ye and Elder Shenlong, being defeated from the mountain."

“Are you sure it was a defeat, not to support us?” The little commander hurriedly asked.

The soldier said in a bitter voice: “If it is here to support us, why did the troops throw away their armor and armor?”

Hearing this, the three of them lost their previous expressions and stumbled back, their eyes full of disbelief and horror.

They were still dreaming a good dream just now, but in the blink of an eye, they woke up and their dreams were shattered.

Futian suddenly frowned, walked out of the tent quickly, and looked up at the top of the mountain.

Soon, his eyes widened: “How...how...how could this be?”