## Chapter 3894

There is a f\*\*\*ing sickness!

Ye Shijun scolded, watching George Han and Ningyue flying towards him, subconsciously shocked and angry, and at the same time took a few steps backwards.

Now his own mother is the dominant party, and now his own mother is the active side.

Why did George Han take the initiative to fight himself?

Is there still a king's law?!

"f\*\*\*, George Han!"

You really don't even give me a chance to put a fork on.

If\*\*\* you!

No, my f\*\*\*ing subordinates are fighting with you!

As soon as the words fell, Ye Shijun waved his hand directly.

Suddenly, in the black air, a team of iron cavalry suddenly burst out.

The iron knight, covered in black armor, with black shadows lingering on his body, like a dim light, but not dim light.

A team of about 30 people,

half of them holding long spears, half of them holding big swords, with great power, killed Han 3,000.

"Damn it, George Han, if you want to sneak attack on your grandpa Ye, first try the power of the Death Cavalry." Ye Shijun sneered suddenly.

call!

The ghost horse roared furiously, and thirty cavalrymen charged directly at the three thousand Han in a strange formation.

Although he had never seen these things before, and could not even talk about fighting, George Han knew intuitively that this so-called death cavalry should not be underestimated.

"Be careful, come behind me." George Han instructed Ningyue, and he took the lead in rushing in front and directly greeted him.

"Wow!"

"Boom!" The

long knife slashed straight, the long spear fell straight, and George Han's subconscious jade sword hit him.

For a moment, George Han felt the tiger's mouth tingling for a while. This sword-carrying hand to guard against Buddha was like a mountain that was about to collapse, so heavy that it was almost breathless.

"Pfft!

"

Ningyue was behind her, although George Han had endured most of the attacks for her, and she was quite prepared, but when several weapons were pressed down, she still felt a sharp pain in her chest, and the next In a second, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood spewed out directly.

"Are you alright?" George Han hurriedly asked.

Ningyue gritted her teeth and shook her head: "Don't worry, you won't die if you get some injuries. Three thousand, something is wrong, these death knights seem to be very powerful."

George Han nodded, and it was true.

"They are strong, and I am not small. I will open the way." George Han snorted coldly.

The next second, with a straight jade sword, George Han rushed out of the siege, and the whole person flew into the sky.

"Seventy-two Divine Sword!"

Angrily shouted, and the sharp swordsmanship followed him, attacking the iron cavalry and leaving.

"Pong pong pong!" At the moment, only the sound of the iron weapon was heard, and almost all

of George Han's crazy sword attacks hit the iron cavalry's armor. "What?" George Han was surprised. He clearly aimed at the heads and other vital points of the cavalry, but why, it turned out to be their shoulders or backs, which were deeply defensive armors?

With his own recognition ability, he shouldn't make such a low-level mistake, right?

"There's something wrong with these cavalry." George Han hurriedly yelled at Ningyue.

"What?" Ningyue was startled.

But what surprised her even more was that while George Han was talking to her, the iron cavalry had already turned from defense to attack, and between the backhands, thirty swords and guns attacked George Han directly.

Ningyue wanted to remind George Han that it was too late, so she could only watch the sword and spear go away.

"Wow!"

George Han reacted extremely quickly over there.

Although he was preempted by others, fortunately, his reaction and speed could help him escape as much as possible.

With the knife and gun falling in the air, George Han flew several meters into the air, avoiding it perfectly.

Looking down, George Han had several slits in his trousers. If he were an ordinary person, he would have left his legs between the sword and gun.

George Han looked at the cavalry in disbelief, and frowned for a while.

"The surname is Han, what's the matter? You are also dumbfounded? Look at your posture, didn't you fing want to hit me just now? Come on, f me, I really want to be hit by you."

Ye Shijun saw this The situation, at this time not only very confident, but also ridiculed again and again, and even stretched out his face to let Han three thousand beating.

George Han smiled helplessly at Ningyue: "I have never heard such a lowly request in my life!!"

"Then you have to satisfy others." Ningyue responded with a smile.

## Chapter 3895

Come on, the surname is Han, CNM, hit me."

"I've put my f\*\*\*ing face here, come here if you're a man."

Ye Shijun was very proud, he just wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to humiliate George Han took back all the one-time principal and profit he had received before.

George Han gave a wry smile: "Ye Shijun, I've seen sluts a lot, but this is the first time I've ever seen a slut like you." "

Okay, your grandfather, I'll satisfy you."

In seconds, George Han immediately started to take the Skyfire Moon Wheel and rushed towards the iron cavalry, and Ningyue immediately moved with a sword dance, cooperating with the Skyfire Moon Wheel to entangle the iron cavalry.

"Wow!"

George Han

stepped out and ran towards Ye Shijun.

"f\*\*\* you." Ye Shijun was very depressed. If he was besieged like this, George Han could still get out. What a bloody hell.

However, Ye Shijun is obviously not a very stupid person. Since he dares to show off like this, he must be fully prepared.

"Hmph, although it's true that I humiliated you, but you really thought I was so rude, I had long expected that you, George Han, would have the ability to approach me." Ye Shijun suddenly sneered, and the next second, he waved his hand: "I'm just waiting for you, George Han, to take the bait." As the

words fell, there was a sound of iron cavalry, and another team of iron cavalry suddenly rushed out of the black air.

At this time, George Han did not expect to have such a hand at all, but because of the distance between Ye Shijun and his back

The black qi at the back was very close, and it was obviously too late to escape at this time.

Can only bite the bullet and defend.

"Haha, George Han, you fing want to hit me, you are a fing daydream, now, you bastard, hurry up and defend, although, I don't know if your mother's defense is too late. ." Ye Shijun laughed wildly.

The iron cavalry stepped on, the sword and gun came, and the situation was extremely critical.

Even if it is George Han at this time, he must admit this, because if it were an ordinary person, I am afraid that he would have been trampled into dry cakes by iron horses instead of being chopped into flesh by swords and spears.

"Damn it." George Han scolded in a low voice, this group of iron cavalry is very powerful, very strange, and must not be careless.

When the jade sword was drawn, the 72-way divine sword cooperated with the

Taixu divine step, and George Han immediately resisted.

For a time, I only heard the sound of weapons intersecting.

The electric flint is in chaos!

"City Lord Zhu, what do you think?" In the darkness, Ming Yu smiled slightly.

Zhu Yanshuo was named, suddenly stunned, and thought for a moment: "The iron cavalry charge is extremely fierce, we all know this, the one called Ningyue is also a master, but it is also very difficult to be surrounded by the iron cavalry."

"However, George Han is always George Han. Although Young Master Ye transferred him by a plan, and then killed him by surprise, Zhu still believes that with George Han's strength, we are not enough to suffer minor injuries at most. In order to cause any substantial and major damage to him."

Ming Yu smiled lightly: "It seems that Zhu City Lord's judgment on George Han has

begun to be low-key and restrained."

"No, Zhu is not seen much. I know a lot, but I have seen a lot of talented people, but George Han really told me what is abnormal and what is unexpected. To him, Zhu has to be careful in his words and deeds., after all, I don't want to be slapped in the face again." Zhu Yanshuo said softly.

It's not terrible to be slapped in the face, what is terrible is that it will show you that you are extremely stupid.

Mingyu nodded and was satisfied with Zhu Yanshuo's growth in George Han, but then she shook her head again: "Unfortunately, you still look down on him too much."

"What do you mean?" Zhu Yanshuo was puzzled.

Is this an underestimate? So how does it count?

"Crack!"

Suddenly, Ye Shijun gave him the exact answer with a crisp sound on his face...