

## Chapter 3378

exploded, it exploded, Zhu Yanshuo's whole body is about to explode, and it's fucking weird laugh!

It's over, isn't it?

Just smiled, Zhu Yanshuo couldn't turn over the fuck up to now, and before he could catch his breath, he came again.

He really wanted to rush up directly, even if he couldn't beat this bastard, he would have to tear this guy into pieces with his mouth. Damn, it's really fucking hateful.

"The surname is Han, what the hell do you want to say? You can just finish it in one breath." Zhu Yanshuo roared angrily. =

Futian also helped: "That's right, George Han, a manly man, come and be happy."

"I didn't say I wasn't happy, are you too impatient?" George Han looked at the group The guy Mao Jiao was so hot that he felt funny, but on the surface he had to pretend that nothing had happened: "Then I said it

now ?"

"Tell me." Futian's teeth were clenched.

Zhu Yanshuo was also so angry that he was swirling in his throat. He was really about to die of anger. He had never been played with like this in his life.

But he didn't dare to attack too much. After all, Ye Shijun was at George Han's place. He was worried that he would react too violently and make George Han's next demands even more excessive.

"As I said, Xia Wei is my friend, so now that something happened to her, I naturally hope she's fine, so..." George Han looked at Zhu Yanshuo lightly after finishing speaking.

The meaning is obvious, that is to ask Zhu Yanshuo to exchange the faces of Zhu Yaner and Xia Wei.

Upon hearing this, Zhu Yanshuo blurted out almost without thinking: "No, George Han, I tell you, don't think about it."

George Han smiled, but was not disappointed. He casually

spread out his hands, raised the sword in his hand again, and slashed directly at Ye Shijun, not even wanting to say a word.

Seeing this, Futian was willing to do it, and hurriedly shouted: "Wait a minute."

George Han looked at Futian impatiently, and said coldly, "Wait for what?" When the words fell, George Han wanted to move again.

Futian was completely panicked. He didn't expect George Han to be so decisive, and even Zhu Yanshuo, who was on the side, couldn't see through George Han. Logically, George Han should counter-offer?

Who knows that this guy doesn't play cards according to the routine at all, and the killing is extremely decisive.

"You stop." Futian said again, Ye Shijun was too important to him, he couldn't just be killed by others, suddenly, he looked at George Han: "I promise you."

"You What's the use of a promise? This is

the place where you should fall into the city, but it's not your family's home, can you say that it counts?" George Han said with complete disdain.

Futian was in a hurry, but there was nothing he could do, so he could only turn around and look at Zhu Yanshuo, and said coldly, "City Lord Zhu, this can affect Young Master Ye's life. It will be time to tell the truth of the matter one by one, until then... Fumou will be convicted for poor protection, but you, City Lord Zhu, will definitely not be less guilty than this old man."

"City Lord Zhu, please. Remember, the old man doesn't know what your sister looks like, the old man only knows that she doesn't even have a chance to live."

Futian's words were cold and his voice was very soft, but the threat from each middle had already risen to an extreme level. So Zhu Yanshuo had an illusion for a while, that is, if he didn't agree

, maybe Futian would start directly now.

Zhu Yanshuo gritted his teeth, now that the arrow was on the string and had to be fired. Although Futian's threat made him extremely uncomfortable, he also had to admit that Futian's words were very reasonable.

He had no choice, the only thing he could do was to be forced to accept George Han's trade request.

"Brother, I don't want it, I don't want it."

Seeing that Zhu Yanshuo seemed to have changed his mind, at this time Zhu Yan'er walked gently in front of his brother, holding his brother's hand: "I don't want to change back to before. If my brother insists on doing this, then Yan'er would rather choose to die."

Hearing his sister's almost heartbroken voice, Zhu Yanshuo was completely in a dilemma for a while, what should he do? What to choose?

Suddenly, Futian on the side sneered softly...

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Zhu Yanshuo was stunned for a moment, he did not understand why Futian suddenly sneered at this time.

He was about to split, but Futian still laughed? !

"Promise him." Futian gently leaned to Zhu Yanshuo's side and whispered in his ear.

Zhu Yanshuo was very embarrassed, how could he agree?

He doesn't want to see his sister wash her face in tears all day long, nor does he want to see her sister like a mouse who can only hide in the dark forever and can't see any outsiders.

In those days, my sister had been with her for more than 20 years, and he had been with her for a full 20 years.

From frugality to luxury is easy, but from luxury to frugality is even more difficult.

"It is said that once people encounter something that they are anxious about, they will become confused and lose their basic rationality. It seems that this is not false." Futian sneered softly.

Zhu Yanshuo was puzzled, looked at Futian, and was extremely

puzzled: "Senior Fu, what does this mean?"

"I ask you, whose territory is here?"

This question is not difficult to answer, and Zhu Yanshuo doesn't even need to think about it. , you can directly answer, this is naturally his territory.

"Whoever owns the site is in charge, of course, who has the final say on the rules, isn't it?" Futian looked at Zhu Yanshuo with a smile.

Zhu Yanshuo was stunned for a moment, and then he suddenly understood what Futian meant.

Since it is time to fall here, it is naturally his Zhu Yanshuo's territory. Ye Shijun was indeed defeated, but it did not mean that George Han won.

Here he is still alive and well, and he has the fundamentals in his hands. Even if he makes a deal now, what does that mean? Does it mean that George Han can go out from here?

Since he can't get out, what

if ?

It's like in a gambling game, whoever wins first is not necessarily the real winner.

Thinking of this, a trace of coldness appeared on Zhu Yanshuo's face, as long as Ye Shijun was rescued first, then what was lost now is not important, and he will have to get it all back in the end.

Thinking of this, Zhu Yanshuo got up a few steps and walked in front of him, glanced at George Han, and then clapped his palms: "George Han, I admire and admire, I really admire it below.

" My basic bottom line is to boil a frog in warm water."

From the very beginning, George Han had already calculated himself. On the surface, it seemed that his trading chips at the time were just to let his friends go by himself, without involving him. To the bottom line of his sister, this made it almost easy for him to agree.

And after he released his

friend and broke the bottom line of the first floor, this guy quickly attacked his own bottom line of the second floor.

At that time, he was already in a difficult position to ride a tiger. This guy's grasp of people's hearts and his use of tactics were simply unparalleled, and he almost pinched himself and Futian to the death.

However, you have Zhang Liangji, and I have also had a ladder.

If you can do the first year of junior high, I can naturally do the fifteenth.

George Han knows that his intentions have been seen through, but it doesn't matter anymore. Anyway, his goal has been achieved: "Well, how can I deal with City Lord Zhu without a lot of heart?"

"Okay, George Han, then let's stop talking nonsense, let me ask you one last question, whether your transaction is to exchange the life of Young Master Ye for your friend's original appearance."

"Is there nothing else?"

George Han frowned slightly and thought for a while: "Nothing else, but you have to give me back those three people. My friend needs someone to take care of, and my servants are used to it. Do you have any problems?"

Ye Shijun naturally doesn't care about these, of course he cares about other things. As long as George Han doesn't let him go out of the city safely in the transaction, that is his complete bottom line.

As the head of the Hundred Demons Hall, Qing Ji is naturally not a scumbag. She knows that the rivers and lakes are sinister. Seeing Zhu Yanshuo and others doing such a straightforward transaction, she must know that she has an inside story. Thousands go.

But at this moment, George Han suddenly opened his hand: "There is one more request..."

Just when Zhu Yanshuo was shocked, George Han's eyes at this time were on Ye Shijun: "You, is there anything else to do?"