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They are very annoyed, and even began to feel wronged and really almost cried.

Even Ye Shijun is now completely confused and puzzled.

Kneeling and crying begging to be let go, this is what he said is true, but he did it according to all the steps, and he was basically completely sure that this time he did not miss the slightest.

But why...

why are you still being beaten?

Futian naturally didn't dare to let Ye Shijun intervene at this time, so he could only ask himself: "George Han, what do you mean? Are you fucking playing with us?"

"If your mouth is so stinky again. , I plan to really have fun with you guys."

"When you get beaten, you have to stand at attention, and you keep saying it's wrong, what's wrong with you?" George Han snorted coldly.

Futian and Ye Shijun looked at each other and nodded to each other. Then, the two returned to their extremely suffocating acting skills and cried again, and then...

then shouted in unison: "George Han, I...we were wrong. "The sound, carried through to the audience.

But George Han shook his head slightly: "No."

Right?

where is wrong?

"I'm not interested in your apology, or in other words, it's time for our debts to be paid back."

"I want you to apologize to the disciples of the Mysterious Man Alliance who were betrayed by your sinister villains and died innocently that day. ."

"Understood?"

"Don't blame me for not reminding you two, although they have a lot of time with me, even less than a day, but since they are with me, George Han, they are my George Han brothers. If you two dare to give me a fake If you are crying here, then you two can rest assured, I have a way to make you really cry." After

speaking, George Han looked up at the sky with a serious expression, and rushed towards the sky slightly**.

What happened today is to comfort those brothers who died in vain. In the future, I will kill these sluts and pay for your blood with their blood.

The two were hesitant, and now they may finally really understand what George Han said about the so-called interest.

The other people, at this time, all turned their attention to George Han. They all worked for others, and they were just subordinates of others.

But most of the time, they died of feathers, no one cared about their lives, and even when needed, they would become victims like cannon fodder.

Although taking this road means that you may lose your life at any time, who doesn't want your life to be of some value? Can you sacrifice your life for a master

?

Obviously, George Han's attitude towards his subordinates made them envious and moved them.

Qing Ji is also moved by her eyes. Sometimes, you don't necessarily want to get something in return, but any effort needs to be responded to.

George Han is so affectionate, at least she can tell her clearly at this time that she is not with the wrong person.

"What? Haven't started yet?" George Han lowered his head slightly and looked at the two of them indifferently, his voice calm but as cold as a murderer.

The two were depressed, asking them to apologize to some unknown people, and even cry bitterly. This was really hurtful, too extreme, and even extremely insulting, but at this time, they had to bow their heads when people were under the eaves.

Wei Wei's emotions were brewing, and then, accompanied by the two sobbing softly, what made Zhu Yanshuo and other upper-level people unbearable to witness began like this...

"The

brothers, I was the one who treacherously and shamelessly murdered you. I have sinned deeply, and the pigs are not as good as they are. At this moment, I apologize to you, and I hope that you, in the spirit of heaven, can forgive us. "Futian is full of emotion, like a dead father, with a pious attitude.

Seeing that Futian had already set an example, Ye Shijun hesitated for a while, but lowered his head: "I'm not right. As the head of the Fuye family, I allow them to act like robbers. I can't take the blame, and today, I bow down here to ask for your forgiveness." The

two of them looked at George Han, this time George Han was no longer the same as before, but was satisfied. Nodding, then, he raised his eyebrows, smiled slightly, and signaled with a look...

This time, the two of them couldn't kneel at all...

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Although George Han didn't speak or hit them again, what he indicated in his eyes really annoyed the two of them.

He wants the two of them to kowtow immediately! !

As the saying goes, go to the sky, kneel to the ground, and then kneel to your parents. Both the old and the young are already kneeling here crying and begging for mercy. This is already the limit of the limit.

But unfortunately, George Han was not satisfied with this, and even asked them to kowtow and kneel.

“George Han, the old man is the head of the family, the patriarch of the True God family in the past, and he is many times older than your dead brothers. It is a great gift for the old man to kneel, and now you still want the old man to kowtow, If this old man knocks, can they bear it again?”

“Do you want the souls of these people to have no peace in hell?” Futian

shouted angrily, looking extremely dissatisfied.

Ye Shijun also nodded: “I am also the head of the Ye family, and I have a high status. If they want me to kowtow to them, can they bear it?”

“You two bastards, you are trying to force me here? Why don’t you feel yourself when you kill people? It’s too much to bully young people at such a young age? When you killed people, why didn’t you feel that you were out of tune when you moved them with your identity? Now I’m starting to get involved with this?”

“I told you two bastards, they not only It’s more than enough for you to drag you down to the underworld together.” George Han scolded coldly.

These two double-standard dogs, now it’s time for them to atone for their sins, with various reasons and rhetoric, but they will never think about how arrogant and domineering they were when they did it.

If it

wasn’t for saving Xia Wei, Pangolin and others today, George Han would have killed them with a fucking knife and a dead dog.

Hearing George Han’s angry scolding, the two of you look at me and I look at you, who doesn’t want to do it first.

For them, kowtow is really intolerable.

“George Han, are you almost enough? Although the transaction between you and me is indeed in exchange for life, there is a limit to what people can bear. You have repeatedly humiliated the two of them. Are you still doing this transaction? ?” At the

critical moment, Zhu Yanshuo made a timely sound.

Although it wasn’t him who was embarrassed, Young Master Ye was his superior in the end. If he was too ugly, wouldn’t his subordinate look good?

Everyone is on the same boat, how could Zhu Yanshuo not understand this truth?

“

Enough?” George Han frowned slightly, quite unhappy: “Do you think what I’m asking for is too much?”

“I don’t want to argue with you because you don’t know what they have done in the past, but you It’s best to keep your stinky mouth shut, or if you’re in a hurry, I’ll ask you to play with them.”

After that, George Han continued to add: “Also, don’t threaten me with a deal.”

“Xia Wei in the end . They’re just my friends, but these two dogs are my enemies. They make me anxious. I won’t even make a deal with you, and I’ll kill them.”

“Fuck off!”

George Han’s eyes were filled with anger . , There is also irrefutable domineering in his words, at this time he is in a real anger.

Zhu Yanshuo was stunned for a moment. He wanted to use the transaction to deal with George Han to relieve the pressure on Ye Shijun and the two, but what he never expected was that George Han did not enter any oil or salt. He even threatened to shut up by cancelling the deal.

Therefore, he really didn’t dare to say a single word for a while.

After all, Zhu Yanshuo cared more about Ye Shijun’s life than others.

Taking a few steps back, Zhu Yanshuo chose to return to his original position, daring not to rebel against George Han at this time.

Judging from George Han’s reaction at this time, he believed that what George Han said could be done!

George Han turned around and glanced lightly at Futian and Ye Shijun on the ground. His beautiful eyes were filled with endless anger. After a while, he suddenly smiled.

No nonsense, pick up the long sword and cut it down with one sword!