

## Chapter 3384

a loud bang, followed by a burst of painful wails.

"It hurts, it hurts, it hurts."

"George Han, I am CNM!"

They cursed incessantly. At this time, Futian and Ye Shijun were both clutching their arms in extreme pain, one on the left and the other on the right.

The blood continued to flow out along the hands they were covering. On the ground, two arms were lying there. The scene was extremely terrifying and bloody.

Zhu Yanshuo's group was simply stunned. They would never have imagined that George Han would be so fierce and vicious, and he would suddenly strike so ruthlessly without saying a word!

As he descended with this sword, Futian's left arm and Ye Shijun's right hand were cut off on the spot under the sword's edge.

It was nothing more than a slap in the face just now without making a sound, but it was too much to make such a big move like a vicious dog without making a sound.

After Zhu Yanshuo was shocked, he was extremely angry, because George Han did this, obviously not taking anyone in his eyes.

But because of this, even though he was angrier, he didn't dare to say a single word. He was really afraid that George Han, a madman, would go crazy, and the next step was no longer as simple as cutting his hands.

A group of soldiers didn't dare to say much, and many people didn't even dare to express their air. After all, their current bosses are being cut down like pigs at will. If they talk too much, wouldn't it be worse?  
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George Han smiled slightly at this moment, and his eyes were full of disdain: "I'm sorry, I'm a little off, it's still a little distance from your dog's head, why don't you give me a chance and try it again?"

As soon as the words fell, a trace of panic flashed across Ye Shijun and Futian's angry faces, and almost the moment they saw George Han raise the sword slightly, Ye Shijun slammed his head on the ground with a bang.

"I'm sorry, brother of the Mysterious Man Alliance, it's my pig and dog, I'm sorry to you."

Futian also quickly followed suit, kowtowing and crying and begging for mercy: "My brother of the Mysterious Man Alliance, and I, and my old dog, I'm sorry for you, please, forgive us."

George Han cracked slightly: "Didn't you just say you want dignity? Didn't you mean status? Didn't you mean they couldn't stand it? Can you get up?"

"Can bear it, can bear it, they are human, we... we are dogs, this dog kowtows and kneels, why not?" Futian cried, and had to raise his head and use a smile that was uglier than crying answered George Han.

George Han snorted coldly, "You guys are indeed like dogs." When the

words fell, George Han raised his head slightly, looked at the sky, and Ye Shijun, who had his fingers kneeling on the ground, shouted coldly, "Brothers from the Mysterious People Alliance. Guys, did you see it? Did you hear it?"

"You all worked with me, George Han, but I, George Han, didn't do my best to protect you. It was me, George Han, who was sorry for you. Today, these two thieves I have been captured by me, I kneel down and beg you for mercy, I just hope you can smile."

"In the future, I, George Han, swear that I will let the dog thief who killed you in the first place accompany you on the road, you, rest assured for the time being."

When the words fell, George Han Yujian, with one hand, drank the sky, knelt down on one knee, closed his eyes slightly, and sincerely comforted the souls of the dead brothers!

There were 10,000 people at the scene, and there was no sound. Everyone stared blankly at George Han and above the sky.

Even many people, who were infected by George Han at this time, couldn't help kneeling towards the sky with him. Maybe, for them, everyone's camp is different, and their relationship is naturally different, but there is one thing that everyone has in common with each other, and that is identity.

They are all working for others, but they are just subordinates who are shouting and drinking, but they are the brothers of others, and they are good brothers who can be linked by their lives.

The difference between the two, needless to say.

Although there are thousands of troops, but Zhu Yanshuo knows that the hearts of people are now scattered.

"Bang!"

Over there, Qing Ji also knelt heavily on the ground following George Han's kneeling on one knee, looking at the sky, she murmured: "Although I haven't seen you, but since we both If they are on the same boat, then they are also brothers."

"Qing Ji is here, and I have seen you all." When the words fell, Qing Ji kowtowed slightly on the ground to show her respect.

The audience was silent again.

After a while, George Han opened his eyes and stood up slowly...

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. With George Han standing up, Ye Shijun and Futian on the ground unconsciously kowtowed their heads more diligently. , I was afraid that George Han was in the mood to pay homage to his brothers at this time, and if something was wrong, he would take their anger out of them. . Seven

at this time, how can the two of them care about their identity, status, and age? In other words, they don't even want a fucking face now, what else do they care?

As for the other elite soldiers, George Han also got up at this time, and each took a few steps back.

They were still terrified of George Han, the “killer” butcher, but the retreat at this time was not just because of fear, but a little more respect.

Everyone respects people who are loyal, let alone George Han, who treats his subordinates as brothers.

At least, this is the “Ming Lord” that they are most looking forward to meeting.

George Han glanced over like an eagle’s eye looking for prey. When he fixed his gaze on Zhu Yanshuo, Zhu Yanshuo was stunned for a moment: “What’s the matter, do you need someone to urge you now?”

“Still still Are you testing my patience?”

George Han’s words just frightened Zhu Yanshuo’s face pale, he didn’t know what extraordinary things this madman would do when he became mad.

In a blink of an eye, he glanced at Zhu Yan’er and motioned her to come to his side.

Zhu Yan’er didn’t know what her brother was going to do at this time, she shook her head in a panic and frantically trying to refuse.

Her heart was ashes, and tears kept falling along her pretty cheeks. The man she wanted to help was beaten to the ground. Not only did she not raise her eyebrows as she imagined, but at this time, she was being manipulated and humiliated like a dog. This made her face numb. The expectations and likes in my heart have also been crushed and vanished.

This made her very desperate, but what was even more desperate was that she was about to lose her beautiful face and return to the original ugly state where she even despised herself.

“A person’s beauty and ugliness are given by their parents, and it may not be reversed, but the human heart is one’s own, and its ugliness and beauty can be controlled by oneself. No matter how beautiful a person’s skin is, if the heart is black, it is only a sub-body. That’s all.” George Han glanced at her coldly, and then he set his eyes on Zhu Yanshuo.

“The Zhu family has a unique technique of changing things, so I need to temporarily borrow it from the broken temple.” After the

words were finished, Zhu Yanshuo turned his face away, unable to bear to look at his sister, and then, with a big hand, let a few followers hold his own. The younger sister walked slowly into the ruined temple.

George Han also nodded at Qing Ji, motioning her to bring Xia Wei into the house.

As soon as he arrived at the door, George Han said, “Wait a minute.”

Zhu Yan’er suddenly flashed a trace of hope in her heart, and looked back at George Han eagerly, how could she still have the previous arrogance and complacency.

“You’ve been using the drug to make my friend’s body weak. You’d better have some panacea to make her recover quickly. Otherwise, change her face and come back. She is like her, and your sister is like.”

George Han turned his eyes away, not looking at the Zhu brothers and sisters at all.

He is the city lord who should fall into the city, and there is the largest underground black market here to open all kinds of transactions. Naturally, the good things of his city lord are indispensable. If George Han can say such words, he is naturally aware of this, and Zhu Yanshuo has no choice.

It is an irreversible fact that her sister has turned ugly, and ensuring her personal safety is also the little thing his brother can do now.

After all, George Han is so ruthless. Although he keeps saying that he wants to make his sister the same as Xia Wei, but Xia Wei is in a coma at this time, who knows what George Han will do. ruthless.

Maybe, if I can't handle it, my sister will lose her life.

Therefore, despite the great cost, Zhu Yanshuo also made up his mind to keep his sister safe.

As the group entered the temple one after another, Ye Shijun and Futian finally let out a sigh of relief. After they stopped kowtowing, they sat there reclining like two tired pugs.

In the temple, when Zhu Yanshuo and his party entered, the golden light in the room began to brighten in just a moment, and after a few minutes, the golden light in the room began to dissipate.

A few minutes later, a group of people slowly came out...