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"Hoo!"

"Woo!"

The group of dragons in the air roared softly, with their heads slightly lowered to show their submission, and a group of strange beasts also bent their front feet, lowered their postures, and squeaked softly.

"Han 3,000, Han 3,000."

The thugs in Hongluan Led Demon Cloud Ghost City also raised their arms and shouted at the same time.

Suddenly, the shouts of George Han in the whole hall playground were incessant, and the momentum was continuous.

Although the white-clothed masters spoke silently, at this moment, they were firmly guarding the four directions, quietly helping Han 3,000 guards gather in the center of the deserving generals.

Among them, some were captured directly, and some saw that the elder Shenlong, Mingyu, took the initiative to surrender and put down their weapons and chose to admit defeat, but for whatever reason, at this time, all of them were downcast and helpless, full of defeat. Mutually.

Supporting Amelia Su, George Han walked slowly to the front of the hall with Mo Yang and a large group of people. He glanced at the

four dragons, at the people of Devil Cloud Ghost City, and at the group of beasts, and finally set his sights on him. on the body of the female leader in white.

She was also looking at George Han.

Seeing George Han looking towards her, her head under the hat slightly nodded to show her intentions.

George Han also nodded slightly, then retracted his gaze, looked at Ming Yu, and said: "Thirty places, have you chosen?"

"Thirty places?"

"What does this mean?"

As soon as I heard Han With three thousand words, before Ming Yu could speak, the soldiers and masters around her had already turned into a pot of porridge.

Although everyone said that they didn't understand, but in fact, everyone's faces were full of fear.

Especially at this time of life and death!

Seeing everyone's reaction, George Han smiled slightly and continued: "If you don't think about it, I can give you some more time. After all, you can only choose thirty living people with tens of thousands of

you . The number of places is really hard to choose, I can understand it."

With George Han's affirmative words, this time, the already decadent army became even more sad.

"Elder Shenlong, take us with us, we don't want to die."

"Yes, yes, there are old and young in my family, Elder Shenlong, you have pity on me."

"Elder Shenlong, save us . Ah."

The soldiers cried and cried, and some even kowtowed and begged for mercy.

Ming Yu glared at George Han angrily, seemingly reminding herself, and even said that she could give herself more time, but in fact George Han was killing people.

He is completely smashing the hearts of these soldiers and completely breaking their last dignity.

But she couldn't argue, let alone abuse, conspiracy is more terrifying than conspiracy, you know, but you

have to do it.

Thirty places are enough to leave with some cronies.

Although it can't be regarded as keeping his basic plate, at least, things have not gone to the point of complete despair.

In fact, these people are very good choices, because she wants to take far more than this number, just looking at the soldiers who are kneeling on the ground and begging, even she doesn't know how to speak for a while.

Finally, she nodded to Zhu Yanshuo.

Zhu Yanshuo took the lead and glanced at the people behind him. Suddenly, they took a step forward, which obviously indicated that they were the people in the quota.

George Han sneered. These people are either senior executives of the Fuye family, or senior executives and leaders who should be in the city: "Is this your choice?"

"Exactly." Zhu Yanshuo said.

"Abandoning the car and keeping the handsome man is a good choice." George Han nodded and said with a smile, "However, it is a pity that there are many executives on both sides of you. I'm afraid

some people won't be able to take it with you, right?

" Which pot, when Zhu Yanshuo turned to look at the crowd behind him, he only saw those executives who were not selected looking at him pitifully.

In particular, there are many love generals who have followed him for many years!

Taking a deep breath, Zhu Yanshuo closed his eyes and said, "These are the choices."

"Okay, you can leave here alive." George Han smiled lightly, and continued, "Friendly reminder, you guys. It's better to help people quickly, because the rest of the massacre will make the screams very harsh, and if I want to kill, I can't guarantee that even you..."

After hearing this, look at the evil George Han again . With a very strange smile, Ming Yu and the others were obviously shocked. In a hurry, they only heard Ming Yu shouting and withdrawing, and the thirty

people immediately left in the direction of Dongcheng Gate without looking back amid the wailing of everyone. .

And almost at the same time, George Han also drew his jade sword...

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With George Han's action, the gang of thugs in Devil's Cloud Ghost City are the first to raise their hands rudely.

Seeing this, the deserving people who were already wailing became even more desperate and fearful, and some of the unsatisfactory people even knelt down on the ground in fright, their trousers wet.

"Three thousand, there is something I don't know if I should say it or not." Knife Twelve whispered beside George Han.

George Han said softly: "We have something to talk about. However, if I guess right, you think that if we want to take revenge, we should take those executives first. After all, they are the real masterminds. Right?"

Dao Shishi nodded and said with some confusion: "Yes, but since you know, why

give them thirty places, or... let them choose by themselves."

"Yeah." Liu Fang also replied inexplicably: "It's up to them to choose, they will definitely choose the closest to them, and the closest to them must also be more important in terms of identity and position, aren't we suffering a big loss? Especially those seniors who support the family. No matter, they treated you like that before, I really hate to pump their tendons, drink their blood, and let them go like this, it's a pity."

Before George Han could answer, Mo Yang stood up at this moment. He came out and smiled softly: "Of course George Han knows this."

Seeing that Mo Yang had already guessed it, George Han smiled slightly: "Go on."

"The life of the dead brother is life, but the life of the living

is also life. 3,000 is also reducing losses." Mo Yang smiled and said, "Although we won, it is clear that our troops are insufficient. If we have to drive the dogs into the poor alley, we will only put ourselves in danger. "

After all, the opponent's strength is always there."

George Han nodded: "Mo Yang is right, rabbits will bite people when they are in a hurry, not to mention a large army of tens of thousands of people.

" The trouble and more innocent sacrifices, so I will deliberately leave a hole for them to live."

Human nature is like this, once there is a possibility of escaping in a desperate situation, it will only think of escaping and forget to resist.

George Han's purpose,

including sprinkled salt on the wounds of Ming Yu and others just now, is also based on this reason.

He wants to completely break through the cohesion of this large army, so that they are scattered and difficult to accumulate, and they will no longer have the fighting spirit and thoughts to concentrate on resisting.

Moreover, there is another important point. Amelia Su was in the hands of Ming Yu and others at the time. Of course, George Han had to consider their safety, and it was inevitable to make concessions.

"Young Master Han has two strategies, it's wonderful." Master Lu smiled lightly: "Not only did he use it as a bargaining chip to exchange our hostages, but at the same time, he used it to completely defeat the unity and cooperation of the enemy army. I admire it."

Young Master Ruyu smiled lightly and shook his head: "What is this one plan and two strategies."

" Young master,

how can you explain this."

"It's one plan and three strategies!" Young Master Ruyu smiled softly.

As soon as the words fell, everyone was even more confused, and they all looked at each other beside each other, trying to find the so-called answer from Young Master Ruyu from there.

But unfortunately, except for George Han and Mo Yang who were smiling at each other, most of the people present were monks with two feet in length and were confused.

"Oops, I said you should stop selling off, and what is the other strategy, hurry up and say it, everyone is anxious to death." Dao Twelve stomped his feet in a hurry.

George Han, Mo Yang and Young Master Ruyu smiled at each other.

Then, Young Master Ruyu and Mo Yang bowed slightly at the same time, and looked at George Han quietly, "I have seen the Lord of

the Fallen." The Lord of the Fallen?