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three-day special training has almost come to an end.

Right now, between swords, lights, swords and shadows, it is already the last hurdle.

They may have thought that this kind of devil training would be scary, but they never thought it would be so scary that they didn't even dare to think about it.

On the first day, George Han sent a top expert like Ningyue.

The next day was even better. George Han directly called back the army of strange beasts that had been in the city.

Although there is no such crowd as siege city, but after careful selection by George Han, there are a total of 180 strange beasts with extraordinary abilities. For the forty-four disciples, these one hundred and eighty strange beasts were simply a dimensionality reduction blow.

Although George Han taught the exercises and the medicine pills to be good enough, they were still unable to withstand the blow of dimensionality reduction.

The good thing is that after untold hardships, layers of hard work and various teamwork, these people successfully broke through and won hard.

But what they never imagined was that those nine deaths were actually only pediatrics, because on the third day, they ushered in the most terrifying opponent.

Han three thousand!

This is not even a simple dimensionality reduction attack, this is completely a one-sided slaughter.

Even though they had practiced diligently and had enough spiritual energy supplemented by the pills, they obviously didn't have much ability to fight back against a monster like ShangGeorge Han.

In just a few minutes, forty-four people fell collectively, leaving only the wailing of pain.

At this time, George Han, who was covering his face, swept the crowd coldly, and finally said with disdain: "What's the matter, is there no one among the forty-four people who can have a seed? They all fall down and can't stand up?"

"A group of soft-footed shrimp, eating so many medicinal herbs is a waste."

"Fuck, bastard, who are you talking about."

"Yes, your motherfucker is a soft-footed shrimp, your grandfathers are just tired. , just lie down and rest for a while, hum, when your grandfather rests, then only you will be able to cry."

"Fuck, I stand up now, you fu* come."

Forty-four people kept on cursing, many of them stood up slowly at this time, no matter how uncomfortable they were, they forcibly held on at this time, because they knew that if they didn't stand up, this damn dog thief would not only laugh at them It's just them, and the leader behind them who specially opened a small stove for them.

They can be embarrassed, how can they embarrass the leader? !

It's just that the few people who stood up just now, before they even reacted, felt that their knees were severely injured, so they knelt down on the spot.

However, they fell, and soon a new one rose.

"Come on, bastard, you've been playing with us for nearly an hour anyway, we'll play with you."

"Fuck, tell you, we are all under George Han, and none of us are cowards.

" Even if the old men die, they must die standing up."

"Come on."

They shouted angrily, without the slightest fear in their eyes, even though the black-clothed and masked man standing in front of them had all the strength to them. is complete abuse.

But so what? Don't you just die?

They have already said that they are not afraid at all!

"Aren't you afraid of death?" George Han stopped slightly and looked at the crowd.

"It's not my mother's life to be afraid of death."

"Hehe, we are actually more afraid of one thing than death. Do you know what it is?"

How do they know that the dignity they are defending to the death and the face of George Han behind them, in fact... there are some meat buns beating dogs at all...

George Han is actually standing in front of them.

George Han smiled slightly: "I'm a little interested to know, why don't you talk about it?"

"Bah!"

"If you want to listen to the old men, you don't want to say it, you bastard."

"That is, if you have something, do it. Ah, look at your quick hands, let's stand up quickly!"

George Han didn't get angry, but smiled: "Tell me, just take pity on me, okay?"

"Haha, you stupid idiot. Ah, okay, looking at your grandson, let me tell you, what we are most afraid of is that we can't bite a few pieces of your bastard when we die." After the

words were finished, a group of people rushed from all sides without life, for a while. Each one's teeth are wide open, like a mad dog.

"Okay, I'm really afraid of rabies from being bitten by you guys." George Han didn't dodge, but he lifted the towel on his face.

The people who had been bloodthirsty and shouted to kill a second ago suddenly braked in a hurry, and their heads were filled with big questions: "Leader?"

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"Anyone who can completely make fun of you, is there anyone else besides me?" George Han smiled and hoped The crowd stopped beside him with the brakes on.

Forty-four people, none of them were intact. This one had a bruised nose and a swollen face, and that pig-headed Asan had broken his arms and legs.

It looks tragic, and it really feels comical no matter how you look at it.

Even George Han couldn't help but chuckle.

"Damn it, it turns out that it wasn't some bad guy who beat us up like this, it was our leader."

"Damn, are you going too far, leader? Ah? My brother, you really don't take anything. It 's light."

"That's not it, my teeth were almost crushed by the tossing me, just now I was thinking, even if I die, I have to bite this bastard to discourage me."

After a little shock , plus George Han couldn't help laughing at this time, all the disciples quit, pulling George Han one by one to find an explanation.

The smart one suddenly slapped his head: "Damn it, if this is the alliance leader now, then when we thought that there were foreign enemies invading, it should be wrong, so the enemies of yesterday and the day before yesterday don't exist at all. "

Fuck, that's not it, Alliance Leader, don't tell me, you sent the enemy two days ago too."

"Damn it, Alliance Leader, I treat you like my first love, but you abuse me thousands of times, it's too much. " It's too much."

"Yes, yes, I want to impeach the leader!"

"Me too!"

"Hmph, if we don't give an explanation today, we'll... we'll go on strike collectively."

Seeing a group of people gritted their teeth and joking, George Han also smiled helplessly: "Yesterday was a strange beast, and the day before yesterday was Ningyue. If you want revenge, you can always do it."

"However, friendship reminds you, You are responsible for the consequences."

"Damn, strange beasts are beasts, we can understand him in general, Ningyue and you are our bosses, how can we take revenge."

"Yeah, it's not obvious to bully the small."

"Hey, the world is declining, and the world is getting worse."

George Han shook his head helplessly when he saw their aggrieved appearances: "Okay, don't look like a little daughter-in-law. In fact, it was me for the past three days. The devil's special training specially arranged for you."

“In addition to testing your exercises for three days, the most important thing is to hone your teamwork ability, adaptability, and the ability to fight when I came to suppress you today. “

To be honest, this process is very hard and even dangerous, because I let all the people or beasts who test you deal with you with real swords and guns. However, I am very satisfied with your performance in the past three days.”

” I now officially announce that the forty-four of you have officially become my personal team, named the Divine Soldier Squad.”

“In the future, I will only be ordered by me.”

“Of course, I will say it again, any of you will quit now. It’s still too late. Because in the days to come, you will probably face more dangers of life and death with me.”

“Does anyone need to quit?”

George Han looked at the crowd.

Everyone, look at me, I’ll look at you, and then someone smiled: “Leader, don’t play with this, just talk about the treatment.”

“That’s right, we’re not afraid of death, it’s terrible, and it’s hard to get out now. It’s over, hehe, the dream treatment is what we care about.”

“Leader, you can directly talk about the treatment. None of us are afraid of death. It is an honor to be able to hang out with you, and it is an honor to be so close to you.”

George Han was very pleased to see the appearance of everyone. : “There’s no treatment, but the medicine is enough, the money is enough, and the magic weapon is repaired and replaced for free, how about it?”

Everyone nodded after hearing this, but it was obvious that they were making eye contact with each other in private.

Finally, someone said, “Lord, your conditions are actually good, we can all accept it, but...”

He looked at everyone and suddenly smiled.

George Han was puzzled: “But what?”

However, before George Han could wait for the answer, his pupils suddenly widened when he looked up: “Fuck, what the fuck are you doing?”