

## Chapter 3896

“What?!”

Zhu Yanshuo wiped his eyes, almost hard to believe that what he saw was the truth.

But the crackling sound was so loud that it hardly made anyone doubt its authenticity. In particular, Ye Shijun at this time was still touching his face to prove that this fact had just happened.

“How did he do it?” Zhu Yanshuo frowned, hard to understand for a while.

Obviously, George Han was too late to face the second wave of cavalry attacks that suddenly rushed out. Between barely resisting and rushing, he was already at the limit of his ability to settle down and leave. He... How could he still have Gap and Kongdang were able to counter defense and attack, and gave Ye Shijun a slap in the face?

“Is this still a human being?”

“He is a human being.” Ming Yu said with a wry smile: “But who stipulates that humans are worse than gods?”

“My God.” Zhu Yanshuo couldn’t help shaking his head.

This slap, the weight of the fan, Zhu Yanshuo didn’t know, but Zhu Yanshuo understood the psychological damage it caused better than anyone else, it was almost a ton.

“This guy George Han is really like the black sea in the demons, it’s unfathomable.” Zhu Yanshuo shook his head.

“For a mere city, 400,000 troops are dispatched, do you really think that everyone can enjoy this kind of treatment?” Ming Yu sneered and looked at George Han: “It’s for the sake of the city, in fact, it’s more for him George Han.”

“It seems that Young Master Ye is obviously pretending to be too big this time.” Zhu Yanshuo sighed.

“Who is not easy to provoke, if you want to provoke that damned George Han, he wants to harass him, can we stop him?” Ming Yu said coldly, “A son of a dignified man, he should be the most respected, but In front of George Han, I have lost face time and time again, and my prestige has been squandered

.”

“It’s your own fault!”

Ming Yu’s words fell, and the black air just ended, and the slap sounded again. .

Ye Shijun originally touched the hand on the right side of his face, but subconsciously touched the left side.

But... but the shit is, he has been slapped twice in a row, but he can’t see who hit him.

Ningyue’s side is in a difficult battle, obviously it is unlikely to take a shot, and George Han is also surrounded by iron cavalry, and it seems unlikely that he will be able to beat himself.

So... who would that be? !

“Hey!”

Just when he was stunned, he heard a shout, and after that, a black shadow flashed to the right.

He subconsciously looked to the left.

“Crack!”

Another crisp sound!

He felt a burning pain on the right side of his face.

“Hey!”

Right again!

pop

!

The left side of the face suddenly stings!

“Hey!”

“Crack!”

“Hey!”

” Crack!” The

sound of hey and snap started one after another, and the whole scene was like entering a concert for the next ten seconds, with a constant rhythm.

But for Ye Shijun, the party involved, he did not enjoy any concerts at all, he just wanted to cry.

He was like a frightened bird, he didn't know what to do, and hesitation and helplessness were written all over his face.

After experiencing several losses, in fact, he has understood that as long as he listens and moves, he will definitely be slapped. However, the feeling of oppression made his body uncontrollable, and he couldn't help but move.

Even now, let alone hearing hey, even if he couldn't hear it, his head kept shaking from side to side.

“Hey, Ye Shijun.”

Suddenly, a different voice appeared, causing Ye Shijun's

mad shaking to stop at this moment. He shook his head with difficulty, and seemed to see George Han Station in his blurred vision. In front of him, but once again he shook his head and opened his eyes, only to find that there was nothing in front of him.

“Who, who is calling me, who is calling me?” Ye Shijun was in a trance, roaring in panic and anger.

His face was already swollen and blood red, as if he was wearing a pig's head.

"Your grandfather, I'm calling you." George Han suddenly appeared in front of him, smiled at him, and then raised his right hand slightly.

Ye Shijun hugged his head subconsciously and ducked, but when he saw that there was no reaction, he raised his eyes slightly, only to see that the hand was not meant to slap him, but just waved at him slightly to say goodbye.

What? !

Ye Shijun was a little confused, and he didn't react at all.

But the next second, he understood...

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With a muffled bang and the strange force of a heavy blow from his lower abdomen, his entire body became anti-Buddha in that instant. After entering Zhenjing, it became much lighter, and then flew towards the back quickly.

When Ye Shijun's body took off and then drew a perfect parabola, with a loud bang, Ye Shijun fell heavily into the black air hundreds of meters away.

In the dark air, Ming Yu didn't try to throw out a black air to respond, but George Han used the dark energy and the shot was too sudden. Even if she wanted to receive it, it was too far away and the energy reached it. The time was not enough to catch Ye Shijun.

Ye Shijun didn't make any shouts, but his eyes widened and he lay motionless on the ground.

He fell a little silly, and the pain was almost unresponsive.

"Go away!"

Outside of the black qi, along with George Han's angry shout, the

avatar suddenly appeared outside the body, and the eight golden bodies were like a wall, and the 30 iron cavalry was directly pushed away on the spot.

Tightly, George Han lifted the jade sword to his left hand, and suddenly a yellow light flashed in his hand, and then plated the jade sword again, with a backhand sword!

Brush brush!

Thirty heads, like thirty watermelons, fell in response.

One second, the Thirty Death Cavalry was still majestic and domineering, but the next second it became thirty headless corpses.

boom!

The black air exploded and dissipated with the wind. When the black air dissipated, there was no iron cavalry at the scene, but chicken feathers were all over the place, and nothing was left.

With the disappearance of George Han's iron cavalry, the group of iron cavalry besieging Ningyue suddenly turned their horses and ran into the black air circle in a hurry.

Seeing this, Ningyue naturally wouldn't be soft-hearted, she hurriedly got up to catch up, and slashed towards an iron cavalry with a sword.

But what surprised her was that her sword was clearly aimed at Tie Qi's head, but in fact the blade was cut on his shoulder.

With the sound of the banging sound of the collision between the armor and the blade, this inevitable slash was easily resolved.

On the other hand, on George Han's side, after one flew up, the jade sword drew, and the two iron cavalry were slashed under the sword on the spot.

"What's wrong with this?" Ningyue looked strangely at the long sword in her hand, really puzzled.

However, just when she was puzzled, those other iron cavalry who had not been beheaded had already rushed back into the black qi and disappeared.

Ningyue wanted to go up, but was stopped by George Han: "This black gas spreads dozens of kilometers, it is extremely weird, don't rush in."

Ningyue nodded and stood vigilantly behind George Han.

"This...this...this..."

In the black air, although the situation inside could not be seen from the outside, it was obvious that Zhu Yanshuo at this time was already panicked, anxious, angry and annoyed.

"Elder Shenlong, the death cavalry was broken by George Han. We... what should we do?"

Ming Yu frowned. Although the death cavalry was brave, she never thought of relying on these things. Can kill George Han. She just simply thought that these things could cause some trouble for George Han, or, in other words, a disgust.

However, she never imagined that not only did it not cause him any trouble, but instead, George Han took advantage of this opportunity and gave them a ruthless attack.

"What are you panicking about?" Ming Yu glared at Zhu Yanshuo dissatisfiedly: "There is a whole army of 200,000 standing behind you."

Zhu Yanshuo was stunned for a moment, and suddenly remembered that he had just let George Han be frightened, but he

had completely forgotten the great army behind him.

However, Zhu Yanshuo also believed that he was not the only one who was frightened.

Because, for most people who should escape from the city, George Han is an out-and-out shadow and nightmare.

Thinking of this, Zhu Yanshuo nodded at the subordinate next to him, and the man immediately put his ears close.

Zhu Yanshuo gave a few orders, and the man nodded immediately.

After that, he went deep into the black air behind him.

After a while, the drums of war rumbled and spread all the way.

After that, there was a sound in the black air around the entire mountain.

“Be careful!” Han 3000 guarded Ningyue vigilantly behind him, quietly scanning every move around him.  
call!

A gust of cold wind suddenly blew past, and the black air around him began to slowly dissipate.

When the black qi gradually dissipated, something in the black qi began to appear, and George Han and Ningyue opened their eyes without realizing it..