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Boom!

The troll army finally stopped!

Behind, the dust is rolling!

"Drink!"

They shouted in unison, and the mighty thunderous sound!

Yao Ming is standing in front of the troops, holding his head high and his chest high: "Troll Palace, 8,400 elites have arrived on the battlefield, and their surname is Yao Mingming."

"Okay, good, good!" Ye Shijun said three good words in excitement Word: "Yao Ming, right, I remembered the name, it's a f***ing good time!"

Ye Shijun was overjoyed, and the people around him naturally took the opportunity to flatter wildly.

"Haha, the people in the Troll Palace are worthy of being the trump card of the Demon Race. Look at these powerful and majestic ones."

"Yeah, just by looking at the appearance, I feel that his mother is shocking."

"Now, he George Han Is Qian Huan Niu up?" When the

words fell, Ye Shijun also looked proudly at George Han again, and the entourage also followed this, a group of people were full of spring breeze,

throwing away the previous situation.

George Han smiled slightly: "The people in the Troll Palace are indeed very human at first glance, and their natural combat power should not be underestimated."

"Yo, George Han, you can still compliment your mouth, this motherf***er. Yes, did the sun come out from the west?" Ye Shijun sneered.

George Han shook his head: "I just always tell the truth. People in the Troll Palace are strong, so why should I belittle them?"

"Hahahaha, no matter how hard a duck's mouth is, it's not impossible to cook it. ' someone laughed.

Ye Shijun nodded, looked at George Han and continued: "Okay, then I'll even give you a sincere compliment, but what's the use? You think that if you say something nice now, they can beat you later. ?"

"Say some kind words, and you might be beaten lightly." George Han said with a smile.

"Hahahaha!" Ye Shijun laughed proudly when he heard Han

George Han 's words: "George Han, it turns out that you have some f***ing times."

A group of younger brothers also laughed.

Zhu Yanshuo let out a sigh of relief. Looking at George Han's attitude, it was obviously a good thing. At least George Han really spoke soft words.

"It seems that George Han is also aware of the situation and has begun to lower his stance." Zhu Yanshuo said softly at Ming Yu next to him: "As soon as the people from the Troll Palace come, it is indeed enough to deter others, and even more so. Don't say that this group of people is really fierce, the most important thing is that as soon as they come, it indicates that other people from the outside will come one after another."

Some executives nodded: "Yes, it seems that this This time, we can finally breathe a sigh of relief. I must admit that this kid George Han is really a bit sane. Playing with Fu Mei and reconciling, killing us by surprise,

really time, do we Will the 400,000-strong army also lose against him?"

"The core point of this time is that Fu Mei betrayed us, seemingly bringing us to annihilate the enemy, but in fact lured us into a trap, causing a dilemma of being attacked from inside and out. After that, she suddenly betrayed us, and then she took the bottom line from our most central team, and it almost cost us our lives."

"Yes, this Fumei is really hateful, after we win, we must take it. Only by beheading the public can we calm the public anger."

"However, it's better now, the rain is over!"

Ming Yu listened to what they said and looked at the joy on their faces, but for some reason, she was not happy at all.

How smart is Zhu Yanshuo, he soon noticed her expression, frowned slightly, and said softly: "Elder Shenlong, what's wrong with you? Could it be that you have any concerns

Ming Yu stared at Han After three thousand years, he breathed a sigh of relief: "I'm a little restless." "I'm

restless?" Zhu Yanshuo was puzzled.

"I don't know why, but looking at George Han's expression, does he seem to be submissive to us? I only see confidence and ridicule in his eyes." Ming Yu shook his head: "His confidence is inevitable, but I What I don't understand is, what is the meaning of ridicule?"

"As you said, we have stabilized the situation now, and the scale of victory has almost tilted to our side. Why does he laugh at us? What capital does he have?" Rain is weird.

Zhu Yanshuo's said smile disappeared, but he really couldn't think of what George Han had to laugh at them.

He carefully reviewed every sentence George Han said, and suddenly, he was taken aback for a moment, as if thinking of something...

"Could it be ... "

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Ming Yu also suddenly seemed to think of something, and looked at Zhu Yanshuo in shock.

"No way?"

"No...Impossible?" The

two looked at each other, as if they both thought of something extremely terrifying.

A group of other people are completely confused by the two monks who are engaged in, what is the situation? What does this mean? Obviously now they have a huge advantage, why...how can the two big bosses be guarding the Buddha like they have met a ghost.

"Okay, let's stop talking nonsense with him, Yao Ming, give you a good opportunity to make meritorious deeds, the people from the Troll Palace immediately attacked George Han, and our army followed closely." Ye Shijun's side, at this time Enough of laughing, he patted Yaoming on the back and laughed softly.

George Han also smiled slightly: "Yeah, it's not too early, it's time

to start ." After the

words were finished, George Han was indifferent.

"Yes!" Yao Ming took the order, forming a fist with one hand, and the troops behind him shouted in unison.

"All officers and men!"

"Yes!"

"Listen to my orders, kill!"

"Yes!" After the

words were finished, the generals drew their swords together with Yaoming!

"Go!" As soon as

Yao Ming's voice fell, he raised his sword and killed Ye Shijun, who was not far from his side, followed by the charge of more than 8,000 soldiers from the Troll Hall!

"What?"

"This..."

The exaggerated and sudden scene on the field was obviously not expected by anyone present. "How... how could this be? Damn, are the people in the Troll

Palace crazy? What are they doing?"

"How could they suddenly attack us?" The attack was completely unprepared. Even this guy, Ye Shijun, has a high cultivation base, but he was killed by Yao Ming and others, and he went backwards, not to

mention the other unprepared people. The Troll Hall itself is obviously very capable of individual soldiers, and in such a melee situation, it is even more like a duck to water, but for a short while, Ye Shijun's side is dizzy and hard to resist. "We have no reason to watch our brothers fight there, let's go together!" George Han sneered in the air, and in the next second, he increased the offensive and attacked the enemy. Ningyue looked at Amelia Su strangely, but there was an obvious happy smile on her face: "What's going on?" She didn't understand, but Amelia Su was actually dumbfounded, and smiled helplessly: "I don't know how to respond . However, since there are people who support, why not beat the Reservoir Dogs?" Ningyue smiled: "That's right." In the next second, Ningyue shouted loudly: "Kill!" The Mysterious Man Alliance immediately launched a counterattack. A bigger battle than before is officially underway. "Boom!" Zhu Yanshuo only felt his brain freeze for a while, and he took two steps back absentmindedly. Yes, before that, he suddenly remembered what George Han said after Yaoming came! Say something nice, be gentle, Troll Hall is strong!

Although it seems that George Han is talking to Ye Shijun on the surface, in fact, after thinking about it carefully, it is possible that George Han is just talking to Yaoming.

This is the only thing that can explain the ridicule in George Han's eyes. Yes, he is laughing at them and this group

is simply misunderstanding and misinterpreting his meaning.

Ming Yu was also unable to speak for a long time, she really didn't know what to say.

They are a whole army of 200,000 people, and they should have completely occupied all the initiative, but the abominable thing is that George Han kept eating all this little by little, and even finally completed this shocking reversal and completely turned passive Be active!

It's messed up, it's messed up, it's all messed up.

"How... how could this be? How could this be?" Zhu Yanshuo roared in disbelief.

He couldn't hold back his emotions any longer.

Of course, some things will not get better because of anyone's catharsis, and they will only get worse on this basis!

After Han 3,000 bombed dozens of people in a row, he suddenly flew to the center of the crowd...