

Chapter 3916

“The owner means, we chose wrong?” The servant said.

Pei Gu shook his head slightly: “I don’t know either, but Xiao Qi once told me that George Han is unfathomable. To be honest, just before that, I thought Xiao Qi was not deep in the world, so he was short-sighted. ”

But looking at it carefully now, Xiao Qi is not what I think it is. I am too sure.”

“Actually, based on the current situation, I look at that kid in a different way.”

“Think about it.” , an army of 400,000 people, logically speaking, we should be in a state of destruction, however, more than ten hours have passed, but we have not made any progress.”

“Also, the most commendable thing about this child is that there are many orbits, and it has been hit so far. We can’t even tell which information is true and which is false.” The

servant nodded: “After so many years of fighting, to be honest

, I have never encountered such a situation today. .”

Pei Gu sighed: “Yeah, this kid is a bit rude.”

“However, Patriarch, he has the ability and the ability, in fact, I don’t think there is any problem with your choice.” The servant said: “At the moment, This Han 3000 has momentum.”

“But in fact, no matter how proficient he is in devious ways, under the absolute suppression of the military, he is still only a clever woman who can’t cook without rice.”

Pei Gu nodded, and the regret in his heart also disappeared. Obviously lowered a lot: “There is some truth to what he said.”

“No matter how smart and powerful he is, George Han is doomed to be gone. We caused some trouble, but the end result was never changed.”

The servant nodded: “What the master said is very true.”

“Order the troops to slow down the attack.”

Pei Gu murmured: “After attacking for more than ten hours, the subordinates are tired.”

“Let them all come back to rest . Come on, by the way, let’s watch the fireworks show over there.” The

servant took the order: “This subordinate will instruct.” After the

words were finished, the servant quickly walked to the front of the drummer and said something.

Bulging, and then Jin Ming, the siege troops slowly stopped the offensive and began to retreat.

The city that was supposed to be in the dark, finally regained a rare calm after more than ten hours of fighting.

Almost the same as Pei Gu, the other three armies also all camped and settled down at this time, resting their troops and horses.

Those who have leisure time, even at this time, like Pei Gu's side, watching the fireworks show on the other side of the mountains.

Simon, outside the tent.

Outside the tent on the far right, a shadow quickly ran from the outside, and then entered the tent.

Inside the tent, two giant figures like hills

stood on either side of the door, but the people sitting in the central hall drinking suffocating wine were surprisingly small.

Looking from a distance, not only does it not match the two giants, but it looks like a child.

Hei Ying entered the tent, but he was very respectful to the child-like person: "Palace Master."

"What's the matter?" The child glanced at the black figure with a little dissatisfaction, and said impatiently: "Didn't you see that Laozi is drinking boring wine??"

"Palace Master, someone sent you a letter."

"Read." He said impatiently.

"The messenger said that this is a matter of confidentiality." Hei Ying finished the words, and offered the letter with both hands, not daring to read it.

"Trouble!" He muttered dissatisfied, or put down the wine glass, and with a move of his hand, the letter flew in front of him.

After opening the envelope, he only looked at it for a moment, but suddenly threw the letter on the ground, obviously startled: "Grass, are they

crazy?" The

two giants and the shadow saw it, although they were curious. Very good, but only dare to use the corner of the eye to sneak away.

"These two guys, they're f**** upside down, and they want to drag me along? Are they sick?"

He cursed angrily, then hurriedly bent over to pick up the letter in the next second, and quickly hid it in. He glanced at his three subordinates and said, "Nothing happened tonight, do you understand?"

"This matter is related to the life and death of everyone in my Troll Palace. Others, I will let them keep their mouths shut with death, but you are all my brothers, so..."

"This subordinate understands." The three of them took orders in unison.

"You go ahead first, I want to be quiet." This person is none other than the Troll Hall Master, the ghost.

The three subordinates hurriedly retired, and after they left, the demon took out the letter again...

Chapter 3917

“Huh!” Looking

at the content in front of the letter, the ghost still couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

The content of the letter is almost shocking, and people can't help but sweat on the forehead, and the content of the last half of the letter makes the ghost pale and his lips tremble slightly.

“I'm getting more courageous, you guys, I rely on it!” He closed the letter: “According to your way of playing, I'm walking a tightrope with you. If I'm not careful, I'll be smashed to pieces, and I'll be a troll. The tens of thousands of years of the temple's foundation has been completely destroyed.”

Thinking of this, the demon directly picked up the letter and was about to tear it open, but as soon as his hand touched the letter, he gave up the idea again.

“I don't have many friends in my life, only enemies, but the two of you are my only friends. Fuck, what the hell are you

friends, pig friends and dog friends!” After all, he was still He threw the letter into a ball and held it in his hand.

“The ancestors of the Troll Temple, tell me, what should I do with my demon?” With

a depressed sigh, he put the letter back again, drank a glass of wine, and then lay heavily on the ground. , his eyes were empty, as if he was thinking about something.

When the day was bright again, the demon who was thinking about the matter opened his eyes, and after thinking about it all night, he actually thought about it and fell asleep.

He rubbed his temples, raised his head slightly, and there was still a rumbling outside.

“Come on,” he called out.

A giant rushed in from outside the tent: “Palace Master.”

“How long have I slept?” he asked.

“Palace Master, it's noon now, and you have slept for nearly six hours.”

“Six hours?” Hearing the

words couldn't help but slap himself lightly in annoyance: “I knew that his mother had made a drinking mistake. When the

words fell, he hurriedly got up, tidied up his clothes briefly, and wiped his eyes: “There has been a fight outside, and it has never stopped?”

“I tell the hall master, yes, it has never stopped.”

“Damn it, it's not like an empty city. The information over there should be wrong, so at most, there shouldn't be many people there. They brought 200,000 people over there. Just like pinching an ant, you can easily kill the opponent, why is it like us, fighting for so long?”

“The subordinates don’t know, but, from last night to the present, there is no sign of any weakening in the fighting offensive. The subordinate thinks that the war may last longer.” The

demon nodded, everyone

survived by licking blood on the tip of the knife, so it is easy to predict this battle.

Judging from the current sound, after six hours, it may not be able to finish.

However, it is normal that it takes a lot of time for him and others to attack the fallen city. After all, they have a solid city defense, and there is a strong firepower in the city to suppress.

But what kind of city defense can there be in these mountains? Do they need to fight that long?

“Palace Master, this subordinate said something that shouldn’t be said.” The man said.

“Although you and I are subordinates, we are also brothers. If you have something to say, just say it directly, don’t beat around the bush.”

”Although it has been over twenty hours since we officially attacked the city, but to be honest, the subordinates I think this is just the beginning.”

“Oh?” The ghost asked suspiciously.

“Let’s fight now, how many enemies are there in the city and the mountains?

I didn’t understand it clearly, which means that the so-called George Han was extremely accomplished in the art of war. Our army of 400,000 people is divided into two batches. In theory, this one-by-one defeat should end work early. “

The strange thing is that now we are blocked from both ends. The

demon nodded: “You’re right. I thought about 10,000 possibilities when I set out before, but I didn’t think that this situation would happen.” “

They are only tens of thousands of people, but now it seems that at least 200,000 people are pulling us. This is so strange.” “

” The hall master is right . The

demon was silent for a moment, then nodded suddenly, looked at his entourage, and said, “Do you like to walk a tightrope? “

“A tightrope walk?” The entourage was stunned for a moment, obviously not knowing what the ghost meant.

The ghost gave him a sinister smile: “Yes, the kind of tightrope walking and betting on your life.” “