

Chapter 3958

“For hundreds of years in my life, I have never known how to write, but today, I have to admit defeat in front of a young man. , I’m really unwilling.” Pei Gu shook his head.

“Behind us, nearly 300,000 pairs of eyes are looking at us.”

“Of course, what you said makes sense. Pass my order, the army... retreat.”

Closing his eyes, Pei Gu grows helplessly tone.

He was very reluctant to admit defeat, but all the sergeants were the old capital of his Pei family, and he couldn’t afford to hurt at all.

The Pei family still has a future, how can they lose their bones and muscles in this battle, the downsizing has reached 30%, and the army’s heart has been scattered. Besides more casualties, the other meanings are of little significance.

With the sound of gold, the Pei family’s army, who was attacking George Han, suddenly turned around and withdrew towards the rear.

“Don’t chase after poor bandits!”

Han

George Han raised his hand and shouted hurriedly to all the soldiers.

Behind the enemy, there is a large army of Yangyang, and rushing to pursue will only lead to a heavy siege.

With the shout of George Hanyi, the army immediately stopped chasing, stopped on the spot, and looked at the fleeing Pei family’s army lightly.

“Retreat... Retreat??”

Among the army besieging the city, when they saw that the Pei family’s army in the distance was suddenly defeated and retreated, a group of executives were immediately stunned.

“How...how could this be? Wasn’t he still playing well when he was young? Why did Pei Gu suddenly withdraw his troops?”

“What’s going on?”

“The Pei family’s elite army of 100,000 people, how...how could they suddenly be defeated and run away?”

“What the hell is going on with this George Han? Our army of 200,000 people was defeated by him, and now the Pei family has been defeated again. The army of 100,000 was also defeated. How...how can this battle be fought?”

“Yeah, is this Han

George Han so amazing? Is he invincible? One time can be said to be a miracle, what about the two times? Say?"

"This war happened right under our noses. He George Han didn't seem to use any stratagems. It's just... just dividing troops, but under the suppression of absolute numbers, these divisions are of little significance. Ah." A group of

people were stunned and their expressions were different, but it was undeniable that everyone's psychology was almost the same.

Confused, puzzled, and deeply afraid of George Han.

In addition to the battle of the fall, it has been three times now, but each of the three times they seemed to win without a doubt, but in the end they ended up like this, which really made people completely doubt their lives.

Even most people's hearts are so low that they don't think they will win, even now they still have an army of

300,000 .

Mingyu wanted to scold these executives for their nonsense, which would ruin her military spirit, but her words stuck in her throat, because what was the difference between her psychology and theirs at this time?

As the supreme commander, even she was extremely unfamiliar with the word victory.

She really couldn't understand why Pei Gu was still defeated, and she really didn't understand how to take victory in George Han's hands.

"Roar!"

Looking at the battlefield, George Hanfang's soldiers raised their voices to revel, and Ming Yu looked extremely unhappy.

"Back to camp." Leaving a sentence behind, she quickly returned to her main tent.

Ye Shijun and Futian looked at each other, and followed them with their heads lowered.

It didn't take a while for Zhu Yanshuo and Pei Gu to return the account one after another. The war outside was temporarily over and it was surprisingly quiet, and the account was silent at this time.

"The information was wrong.

I didn't know where to kill a super-elite of about 40 people on the way. This group of people worked flawlessly, whether individually or as a team. They went straight to the waist of the army and echoed our army. George Han seems to have been prepared and has been attacking our army crazily. As a result, our army suffered heavy losses in front of the army but lacked rear support, and soon went to a rout." Pei Gu spoke first: "Pei Mou fought. In my whole life, I have never suffered such a loss."

Zhu Yanshuo stood up slightly and said to Mingyu: "Elder Shenlong, there is indeed a small group of troops entering the battle."

“Small group, or super elite?” Mingyu brows A wrinkle: “Why have I never seen it before, let alone heard of it?”

Someone was about to report, but suddenly heard a sound outside the tent, Ming Yu heard it slightly, suddenly frowned, and quickly led the way. A group of people rushed out...

Chapter 3959

“Except the nickname, all generals, listen, you have already lost two consecutive battles in this war, and you will only increase casualties if you continue to fight. That’s all. The leader of my family has the virtue of good life, and he was specially assigned to me to make a big announcement in front of the battle.”

“Anyone who surrenders can leave safely, and we guarantee that no harm will be done.”

“Of course, the leader of my family has always loved and cherished talent, you guys. I have also seen that the group of brothers who surrendered yesterday are now riding on golden beasts and holding golden utensils. As long as you are willing to come over, the treatment is not bad.”

“We are collecting people, and we are waiting for you on the opposite side.

” Ming Yu and others walked out of the tent, but what they saw was that there were several people outside the tent riding flying beasts, wandering in the sky above their own army, and loudly promoting the soldiers below.

“No reason! The diggers have dug

up to us, and we are fighting bloody.” Ye Shijun scolded angrily, raised his hand, and patted the person in the sky closest to him on the spot.

However, although the palm of the hand was in the middle, there was only a flash of golden light on the man’s body, and he continued to promote it without any damage.

Ye Shijun was annoyed, and was about to do it again, but was stopped by Mingyu: “George Han can let them come and fly over us, so naturally they have made perfect defense preparations. That guy, he won’t suffer at all. “

He should be able to protect these people. However, it shouldn’t last long.” Zhu Yanshuo nodded.

“Then just watch these people do something wrong over me?” Ye Shijun said in dissatisfaction.

“George Han is too aggressive.” Futian

shook his head and said helplessly.

Ming Yu was a little unhappy: “When you are not as good as the opponent in terms of hard power, you can only use these methods. If you want to blame, you can only blame us for our own problems, and let others defeat them again and again. Otherwise, How can he have these opportunities?”

When everyone heard the words, they lowered their heads.

“Order the elites to patrol around our army, and don’t let our people surrender at night. Fewer people is not a problem, but affecting morale is a big deal.” Ming Yu ordered.

Zhu Yanshuo nodded and gave a look at the commanders beside him, and the commanders left immediately.

Ming Yu glanced at the sky: "Let some people continue to attack the people in the sky, even if they can't hit the flies, at least they have to drive them away." After the

words were finished, Ming Yu

turned around and went back to the tent.

The group quickly followed back, Ming Yu had arrived at the handsome table, picked up the map, and was studying it carefully.

"It doesn't matter if we lose before, but in the final battle, we must not lose. We must win the city that should fall." Ming Yu tapped the map with his finger and said coldly.

"If we can't win the general attack of the fallen city, this army of 400,000 people may become a joke for the ages." Pei Gu also said coldly.

"That's right, in the crucial battle, even if we are desperate, we must win, otherwise..." Zhu Yanshuo glanced at everyone present: "Lord, the old man will never let us live."

Futian frowned: "Although we lost two games, we didn't get hurt at all, and you don't have to be discouraged."

"However,

this matter must be carefully deployed. Although I have the advantage, don't forget that there is always a good city defense in the fallen city. , now there are a group of flies led by George Han behind us."

"Yeah, George Han is now showing the tendency to attack, even though his strength is not considered to be our attack. Big."

Ming Yu didn't speak, just sat down and carefully studied the map, looking for the best way to defeat the enemy.

No one spoke, for fear of disturbing her, but silently thinking about the best countermeasures.

Suddenly, Ming Yu and Zhu Yanshuo's eyes lit up almost at the same time.

"There!" The

two looked at each other and smiled almost at the same time, their eyes full of confidence and sneer.

"George Han, this time, let me see how you can play!"