

Chapter 3978

Waiting for Zhang Jiang's response, George Han has already entered the city lord's mansion.

Tens of minutes later, nearly a hundred soldiers pushed eight giant cauldrons with wooden carts and slowly resisted the City Lord's Mansion.

This pot is huge, and it is used to prevent the Buddha to stew Kun.

Zhang Jiang almost rummaged through the entire city, and barely managed to make enough for such ten cauldrons.

According to George Han's instructions, ten cauldrons were placed on the temporarily constructed brick and earth stove.

At this time, screams were heard in the mansion.

Looking up, George Han led nearly twenty cooks in the city lord's mansion, as well as dozens of servants, who were dragging the strange pigs and cows in captivity, and came slowly.

Those screams naturally came from the mouths of these animals.

"Leader." Zhang Jiang snorted, looking at this driving, George Han is the rhythm of sharpening the knife to the pigs and sheep, and it seems that he has begun to understand the purpose of these cauldrons.

"What are you doing?"

There are still many strange pigs and cows in the mansion. I ordered people to go and distribute them to the Sicheng."

"After that, I ordered the Sicheng to obey the orders of my city, kill the pigs and slaughter cattle together, and cook with smoke."

"By the way, tell Sicheng that cows are roasted and pigs are simmered in a cauldron!"

"Ah?" Zhang Jiang was stunned

. It 's delicious."

"Let's do it like this first, let everyone eat and drink well, and I have other arrangements later."

Zhang Jiang took the order, and went down in doubt.

More than ten minutes later, with the sound of George Han's drumming in the city lord's mansion, the four breads in the city and the city lord's mansion started cooking smoke and cooking food at the same time.

At the same time, the four singing and dancing teams also galloped across the four cities, dancing along with the sound of meat and singing.

"The leader of the alliance has an order. Today's victory is a big victory. All the soldiers in the city relax and celebrate. There is enough meat and wine." The

four messengers shouted orders at the city walls at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, the entire walls on the four sides of the fallen city were filled with smoke from cooking for a while, singing and dancing began, and it seemed to be very lively.

To the south, Zhu Yanshuo's team has just set up their tent.

At this time, he was startled by the movement above the city wall, and at the same time he could clearly smell the strange fragrance.

When he walked out of the tent and saw the smoke rising from the city, he couldn't help but look cold.

"City Lord Zhu, these people are really arrogant. The battle is imminent, and they are celebrating like this. But don't tell me, the taste is really good."

"They are singing and dancing so lively. It seems that they are completely relaxed. Tired of playing, we launched a fierce attack in the second half of the night and let them show off in front of us."

"No!" Zhu Yanshuo waved his hand: "George Han is playing psychological war with us again, this is what this guy is used to. It's a trick."

Zhu

Yanshuo finished his words, and suddenly smiled evilly: "He likes to play this trick, let him play enough, hum, the four cities are all smoke, and we can smell the aroma of wine and meat from such a distance. He must have invested a lot of money in George Han."

"Okay, I want to see how much he George Han has enough wealth to defeat."

Zhu Yanshuo finished: "Pass my order to open the grain warehouse today, At this time, we can't suffer our brothers."

"Yes."

Zhu Yanshuo was like this, and Ming Yu and others in the east gate were like this. For a while, the city was full of smoke and smoke, and the outside of the city was also full of wine. , seems to be echoing each other, and seems to be competing in the air.

After several hours of competition like this, the night was already deep, and the soldiers outside the city were finally quiet, but the inside of the city was still fragrant, singing and dancing.

Especially in the dark of night, the ten cauldrons on the high wall of the city wall are very eye-catching. In addition, the singing is flowing at

night , and the soldiers outside the city are always attracted by it even if they have eaten and drank enough.

"This George Han is really endless."

Zhu Yanshuo was lying on his camp bed with cotton stuffed in his ears, but he still couldn't hold back the bursts of singing from a dozen miles away.

Counting the time with your fingers, it's almost midnight in the middle of the night, and it's fu**** enough.

Depressed, he got up from the marching bed, Zhu Yanshuo walked out of the tent, looked at the soldiers around him, Zhu Yanshuo knew that they were no different from himself, and could not sleep day and night.

“It’s been four hours since last night. Is he George Han going to die?”

Zhu Yanshuo was very depressed and annoyed. Looking at the city wall, he couldn’t help but curse.

However, in the city at this time, it is not as peaceful as he thought. Instead, the situation is changing, and the killing intent is extremely strong...

Chapter 3979

“Hurry up, hurry up!

“

More than 15,000 elites from the south gate of the fallen city quickly gathered inside the city gate.

Simultaneously, a group of sappers frantically strengthened the interior of the South Gate.

“All soldiers, at night, you must have eaten and drank enough, right?”

George Han stood in front of the Wanjun formation and smiled softly.

The generals were about to answer in unison, but suddenly they remembered George Han’s order, no one said a word, and all nodded.

“That’s good.” George Han smiled and said, “You guys have a big appetite. Today, in order to keep you full, many people in the city have given us their food reserves.”

“Do you know why they do this? That is to say, Only when you have enough to eat and drink can you have the strength to defend the

city and allow them to continue their normal lives.”

“So, as soldiers, don’t let this expectation down.”

“I don’t want to say more nonsense . , The army of hundreds of thousands outside looks extremely scary, but in fact...” George Han smiled: “Think about it from another angle, isn’t that a big fat sheep?”

“400,000 People’s equipment, food and grass, if we divide so many people, won’t everyone be able to make a fortune?” Han George Han

finished his words and glanced at the soldiers: “Don’t believe

it?” “You will find out later.”

, George Han smiled mysteriously.

In the tent on the east side, those who couldn’t sleep peacefully during the singing and dancing, as well as Ming Yu and others.

As soon as he walked out of the tent, Ming Yu saw Pei Gu also walking out of his tent

“Why, Patriarch Pei can’t sleep?” Ming Yu forced a smile.

Pei Gu smiled bitterly: “I’m getting old, so I can’t sleep because of this movement. Besides, this is the first time Pei has met in this life when there are singing and dancing on the battlefield.

” The situation is true.

Mingyu nodded: “George Han is so strange, he always likes to make some strange moves. However, I’m used to it.”

“Before the battle, he was a master at psychological warfare.” Pei Gu replied.

“Yes.” Ming Yu nodded, and George Han recognized the second in the psychological battle. I am afraid that there is no one who dares to recognize the first in this world. He sighed and looked at the falling city, and Ming Yu said again: “Wait for the morning, wait for it. After the

city was quiet for a while, I also sent a drum team to respond to them at the time.”

“It’s okay to come and go without being indecent.”

“Elder Shenlong is worthy of being Elder Shenlong.” Pei Gu A smile: “This George Han is aimed at killing our will and destroying our hearts and minds. We should also make some retaliation.”

“As for this kind of consumption, we are not afraid of them. After all, we have more people.

” Rain nodded: “By the way, Patriarch Pei, according to your experience, is there any other possibility for George Han’s move?”

“Elder Shenlong means...”

“George Han is a genius. I’m afraid...”

“Elder Shenlong is worried, Han

George Han has other plans?” Pei Gu asked.

Mingyu nodded: “I have played with him a lot, and I know him well. He is often not as simple as it seems on the surface.”

“But it’s just dancing, what else can he do on such a thing?” Pei Gu said with a smile.

Hearing this, Ming Yu thought for a while, and seemed to think it made some sense.

“It’s not too early, go back and rest.” Pei Gu finished his words, bowed slightly to Mingyu, and withdrew slightly.

Ming Yu sighed, took another look at Ji Luocheng, turned around and returned to the camp.

And almost at the same time, it was time to land at the south gate of the city. Under the night, a man in black flew down from under the city wall like a ghost, and moved all the way to the south of Zhu Yanshuo’s army...

