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shadows are extremely fast, almost indistinguishable to the naked eye, and with the cover of night, it is like a cloudy wind blowing by.

In just a few minutes, the cargo had already arrived at the southern Zhu Yanshuo's department more than ten miles away. After that, it passed through the department, stayed behind it for a while, fought back again, and stopped in front of Zhu Yanshuo's army.

"Kun is so big that it can't be stewed in one pot..."

Leisurely, it was like reciting poetry and singing.

Although its sound is not particularly loud, it can be more or less noticeable before dawn.

On Zhu Yanshuo's side, his ears were stuffed with cotton. Just when he was about to fall asleep in a daze, he suddenly heard an urgent report from his subordinates.

He rolled over and got out of bed, frowning: "What's the matter?"

"Report to the city lord, someone suddenly appeared in front of our formation, and he was singing and reciting poetry in front of our formation." The subordinate said hurriedly.

"Damn,

someone showed up? Still singing and reading poems?" Zhu Yanshuo was confused.

"Yeah, what is it saying that the Kun is so big that it can't be stewed in one pot..." The subordinates are also very confused: "It seems that it should be the person who should be in the city."

"The person who should be in the city?" Said: "f***, what the hell is this George Han trying to do? After arguing all night, he will come to my house. Does he really think that I, Zhu Yanshuo, are easy to bully?"

"Let's go, Come out with me." As soon as

the sword was mentioned, Zhu Yanshuo walked directly outside the tent.

A group of soldiers followed closely, all the way to the front of the camp.

When he walked to the door and saw the person who was coming, Zhu Yanshuo, who was originally angry, suddenly looked horrified: "Han... George Han?"

The person lying on the ground at the door, with Erlang's legs raised, was none other than someone else. It is George Han.

"Zhu Yanshuo." George Han

smiled slightly: "Last night, did you sleep well?"

"You!" After hearing this, Zhu Yanshuo was not very angry. He slept so well, he clearly didn't sleep for a moment. slept.

"George Han, you are so courageous, you dare to come to our army when you are alone, why? Do you really think that you are invincible?" Zhu Yanshuo shouted angrily.

George Han smiled and said, "It's a little bit powerful, but invincible is nothing. City Lord Zhu, don't praise me like that. I'm easy to be proud."

"George Han!" Zhu Yanshuo shouted angrily, pointing at George Han. , shouted: "Don't deceive people too much, what exactly do you want to do? Say it happily."

George Han smiled and nodded: "You and I are just enemies, not friends, you say I will arrive here. What is Fangneng doing? Could it be that I want to catch up with you?"

"George Han, you dare to speak madly like this, where are the generals!"

"Yes!"

"George Han, I will let you have it. There was no return. The generals obeyed the order and took George Han for me."

"Yes!"

Following the order of the generals, the crowd rushed towards George Han.

George Han smiled coldly, the energy in his hands gathered, and he directly launched a counterattack in the face of the soldiers who rushed over.

"Do you think that you, George Han, used a plan to defeat my army of tens of thousands in the city, and you can do the same today? Let me tell you, George Han, you are too self-confident."

"Drumming , let all the soldiers come to the gate immediately."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words fell, a moment later, the drums in the front line sounded, and all the soldiers in the battalion in the southern camp were dispatched and killed in a mighty manner.

George Han flew into the sky, causing the crowd who came in like a rolling flood to feel both horror and sneer for a while.

"Zhu Yanshuo, from the time you provoke me, this falling city will become your eternal nightmare. It was the same at the beginning, and it is the same today." George Han's words fell, and the energy in his hands increased wildly.

Looking away, it was like a god at this time.

"George Han, winning once is not a winning. Whoever has the last laugh is the real winning." Zhu Yanshuo finally showed a hideous smile when he saw that the army had left.

"A person who can't win even once is also qualified to laugh at someone who has won you here?" George Han said disdainfully.

"Just one person dares to come to me and shout, George Han, you will only win once, and you can only win once." Zhu Yanshuo said coldly.

“Who told you that I came alone?” George Han sneered.

Just as Zhu Yanshuo was about to respond, he suddenly heard shouts of killing behind him. He hurriedly looked back, his pupils widened and he was sweating...

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“How... how is this possible?”

Behind his 50,000-strong army, a stream of more than 10,000 people appeared out of nowhere. The troops were chasing all the way from behind them.

“This...”

He didn’t understand, and he didn’t understand, why would there be enemy troops behind them?

This is impossible!

...

Dongying, with the outbreak of the war in the south, people here have also come out of the tent, and a group of executives have begun to order the soldiers to gather and prepare to deal with emergencies.

Ming Yu also rushed out of the tent and joined Pei Gu and others who came.

“What happened to the south?” Ming Yu dazzled.

“Report to the elders, according to the report of the spies, just now, George Han has led his troops to raid the main headquarters of Zhucheng.”

“He George Han is so bold? If he doesn’t defend the city well, he dares to take the initiative to attack us?” Ye Shijun shouted angrily.

Ming Yu also looked at the

person who reported the information. Obviously, she was also puzzled by this.

Even if George Han likes to use dangerous tactics, he shouldn’t use such outrageous dangerous tactics.

The defenders on one side of the city wall will not exceed 20,000 horses at most, and the minimum number of guards on his own side is as many as 50,000. How could he and Han 3,000 win? !

“I heard... I heard that George Han came to the front of the battle alone to scream, and after attracting a large number of people to attack him, suddenly more than 10,000 horses were killed behind our side...”

“What?” Ming Yu was shocked when he heard the words: “How can there be an enemy behind us?”

“Could it be that it was the troop that harassed us today? They didn’t escape into the mountains at all, but detoured to the outer periphery of the south of the city?”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

“Elder Shenlong, what should we do now?” Someone asked, “Would you like to send someone to immediately reinforce City Lord Zhu?”

Pei Gu frowned and waved his hand: "The fight has already started in the south at this time, and the incident happened too much. Suddenly, City Lord Zhu obviously didn't deal with it in time, and a big defeat is inevitable."

Ming Yu frowned and looked at Pei Gu: "What does Patriarch Pei mean?"

"If he hit our people, we will attack his. City." Pei Gu said.

"Patriarch Pei's words are justified. That troop has gone to the south of the city, which means that we have no worries about the direction of the east gate. If we fight at this time, we can achieve our strategic goals. ." Futian also said.

Mingyu nodded, this plan is feasible. "Order the troops, the drums sound, and the three armies collectively attack the city from three sides.

"Hearing the sound of its drums, the armies from the north and west immediately began to assemble their armies. Of course, just when Ming Yu was about to order an attack, the sound of drums sounded again. And the direction of this drum sound is not somewhere else, but behind him. "Elder Report, a troop of tens of thousands is coming towards us from the direction of the mountains." A scout made an urgent report, and everyone present unexpectedly dropped their jaws. "What did you say? We...we have troops behind us? Can you see clearly?"

"The subordinates can see clearly and clearly, and the firelight of their march is even more shining with golden light. It must be the golden armored army." The spy replied back.

"Damn, if the troops behind Zhu Yanshuo's department in the south of the city are not this army, then... where did the troops appearing behind the south of the city come out?"

"Could it be that George Han had an ambush earlier?" .

"If this is the case, then the siege must be cancelled immediately."

Pei Gu also broke out in a cold sweat. If the previous prediction was wrong, then the siege would be shot from both sides, and the situation was extremely bad.

Moreover, especially the sudden outburst of a completely extra troop makes people terrified after thinking about it.

Because one can suddenly appear now, who can guarantee that the west and north will not be able to kill other troops?

Once there are ambulances on all sides, if they choose to attack the city, they will be completely wrapped in big dumplings.

The remaining army of more than 300,000 people may have become more than 300,000 living targets.

"Damn, what kind of opponent are we facing?" Pei Gu couldn't help exclaiming.

Ming Yu was also speechless, just staring at the south where the war was raging. For a while, the whole person fell into a loss...

Obviously her army was besieging the city, but how did she become George Han's people?

Ming Yu waved his hand: "Ming Jin! Retract!"

"Notify all departments, take defensive measures in place, Ye Shijun."

"In "

Immediately organize elite troops and turn around to meet the enemy."

"Yes!"

Ye Shijun took the order, waved his hand, and immediately led the troops away.

"Patriarch Pei."

"What is the order of Elder Shenlong?" Pei Gu said indifferently.

"Can you send a small force to the south, City Lord Zhu..."

"Pei Mou understands. Pei Mou will send someone to respond."

Ming Yu nodded slightly and looked at Futian again: "As for Fu God, you should lead a group of masters to conduct reconnaissance immediately. I want to make sure that our troops behind the siege are safe and sound."

"My subordinates understand."

Ming Yu nodded and looked at the city, helpless. He sighed: "Let's all start." After the words fell, Futian

and Pei's elites took their orders and were about to leave.

"Patriarch Pei, will we meet under the tent?"

Pei Gu smiled softly: "Elder Shenlong doesn't care about the enemy troops coming from behind?"

Ming Yu gave a wry smile, and Pei Gu responded with a smile. The two of them actually knew that George Han was in the back. The attack of the troops is just a baa attack, it's just a pretense.

As long as you don't attack the city yourself, the other party doesn't dare to attack at will.

The two walked into the tent slowly, one after the other, with no one else behind them, only one of Pei Gu's entourage.

Entering the tent, Ningyue got up and poured tea herself, and the back end came to Pei Gu.

Pei Gu laughed, shook his head and said bitterly: "If Pei can drink the tea made by Elder Shenlong himself, I am afraid, it is a rare treat in this world."

Ming Yu didn't care, and slowly sat back to his own. Position: "Patriarch Pei, it's just you and me here. You and

I don't need to be more polite. With the current situation, Ming Yu wants to know, what is the opinion of Patriarch Pei?"

Pei Gu smiled and was called to the tent by Ming Yu alone. In fact, he had already guessed what Ming Yu wanted to say.

"The city should have a solid defense, and there are nearly 100,000 elite soldiers in it. Although our side has a huge advantage in numbers, it is very difficult to fully exert this huge advantage in siege warfare.

" So siege a city is a siege."

"There are only two techniques for besieging a city to trap an enemy. One is the mentality of besieging the city, which makes the defenders feel pessimistic or even hopeless, and even open the door to surrender. However, the current situation, George Han is this person. He is a master of psychological warfare, so this method should not be used. Then, there is nothing more than the second type, to surround his food and grass."

"Once the city is surrounded, its food and grass will soon be stretched, and naturally, the military will also be scattered, and then the time will come. The entire

city defense is like grass, vulnerable to a single blow."

Ming Yu shook his head: "Patriarch Pei probably doesn't know that George Han has a magic weapon. This magic weapon is a book. You seem to be just like that, but in fact this book is not. It's another world."

"I personally led troops into it, and the troops hidden in his book are at least tens of thousands, but even so, it's just like the land of the Chenbing Demon Clan, but it only occupies a corner of the peace. "

Also, the time inside is not the same as the time outside."

"I mean, once we besiege the city and trap their grain, George Han may actually be able to use that world to grow and harvest grain and complete the replenishment."

"And such magic weapons?" Pei Gu heard the words and was obviously taken aback.

If what Ming Yu said is not necessary, then the battle of the siege will be a complete failure. On the contrary, with the delay of time, the consumption of one's own side

will be more terrifying.

"We have a large number of people, and the consumption will be more. If the people in the city are supplemented, it will be unfavorable for us for a long time."

Ming Yu nodded after hearing this: "So, we must hold a large-scale attack. The city is gone."

"Whether there are enemies behind us or not, and how many there are."

Pei Gu thought for a while, but did not answer immediately, but suddenly smiled.

Ming Yu was a little puzzled and looked at Pei Gu, wondering why he was smiling at this time.

“Patriarch Pei, what are you laughing at?” Ming Yu asked.

Pei Gu pulled back slightly, smiled again, and looked at Ming Yu: “I suddenly want to understand something, and because I want to understand this, I seem to suddenly realize that our situation is not as we imagined. It ‘s difficult.”

Ming Yu frowned and asked in confusion, “What does Patriarch Pei mean...”