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frontline army, so rout? !

Not only was the group of executives including Zhu Yanshuo and Ye Shijun extremely shocked, even Mingyu at this time was frowning.

The defeat of the front line was expected by Ming Yu. After all, they were facing George Han.

But the problem is that the rout should have a time limit.

Not just a few hours.

“Even in the past three days, we have dispatched a lot of elite soldiers to return to the city lord’s mansion for defense, but there are still at least 10,000 soldiers left in the front line. With this group of troops alone, it is not impossible for George Han to break through the encirclement. It’s easy, but the frontline battle report can only last for a few hours? This is really ridiculous.” Futian shouted coldly, his words were full of dissatisfaction, and even meant to complain.

Futian was pointing at Zhu Yanshuo. Zhu Yanshuo wanted to refute, but he couldn’t find any practical reasons or excuses.

Ten thousand soldiers, and various city defense layouts, it is indeed a bit embarrassing if the fight can only delay Han for 3,000 hours.

Ming Yu opened his mouth slightly at this time: “With the power of George Han, mere mortals can’t be suppressed by numbers.”

“Besides, it’s still a completely runaway George Han.”

“Don’t . It is impossible for them to resist even the elite troops.”

“So the front-line troops are in a tight battle, and I should understand and support them, instead of standing in the background and barking incompetently.”

Mingyu’s words are obviously refuting Futian, this made Futian very depressed.

“City Lord Zhu, dispatch a group of experts to go to the front line to support immediately. In addition, send some elite troops over to chase and block them together.” Ming Yu ordered.

From the previous words, City Lord Zhu felt warm in his heart. At least, Elder Shenlong not only did not blame himself for this, but also helped himself to refute others.

He has no regrets about dying for his confidant.

But the problem is the second half.

To master and elite troops to go to support.

It’s weird!

Also totally out of date.

He glanced at the spy who was kneeling on his knees and said, "You go and wait outside the hall first. After we have discussed it, I will talk to you in detail." The

spy nodded and hurriedly backed out.

As soon as the spies left, Zhu Yanshuo bowed slightly and said, "Elder Shenlong is sympathetic to his subordinates, and Zhu really wants to be grateful for the grace of all the soldiers on the front line."

"But according to our follow-up plan, the second battlefield is the main battlefield. The original first battlefield is a wasteland, in other words, the soldiers on the front line are nothing more than cannon fodder."

"Whether they sacrifice or not, it has nothing to do with pain oxygen, as long as they can cause damage to George Han for the elites of the second battlefield. A lot of consumption is enough."

"So..."

"The subordinates don't quite understand why they still need to help them. Although the support will make the frontline cannon fodder support longer and delay longer, but the people who leave will be at the same time. It also completely disrupted the layout of our second battlefield, isn't it worth the loss?"

Cannon fodder is cannon fodder, although the situation reported by the spies now exceeds their expectations, it is still generally within an acceptable range. .

If so, why bother to disrupt the original deployment?

"Yes, special envoy of Shenlong, everyone understands the meaning of cannon fodder. If they die, they will die, so why save them." Ye Shijun was also slightly dissatisfied.

Ming Yu smiled: "Didn't you hear what the spy said just now?"

"The spy said that the frontline battle is tight, what's wrong with that?"

"Yeah."

Many people were full of question marks.

But Zhu Yanshuo, a smart man, soon discovered something different.

"Elder Shenlong wants to say that George Han's attack is deadly?"

Ming Yu nodded: "Yes."

George Han is in a deadly attack state. There are only two points. One is that he has been trapped for a long time. Therefore, I am eager to get out of trouble, and second, my heart is eager to save people, so I don't care.

"If the front-line troops can't delay for too long and let George Han enter the second battlefield in such a state, what good is it for us?"

"Maybe we will win with a high probability, but I don't want a high probability, I want It's 100%, do you understand?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone suddenly realized.

Frontline support not only kills people, but also punishes them.

Zhu Yanshuo immediately ordered the two commanders to set off immediately!

“Elder Shenlong is right. The more George Han wants to do, the more we will not let him do it.”

“Yes.” The

two commanders hurried out.

George Han’s side...

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When the two commanders lead 3,000 elites and a hundred masters to the frontline battlefield, the frontline battlefield is already full of fire. Corpses are like mountains.

More than a dozen waves of troops were replaced, leaving nearly a thousand corpses lying there obediently.

George Han’s eyes were blood red, and his body was full of blood. “Blow the

horn and let the troops go step by step. Commander Zhang, I will lead the middle and high-level experts to cover you.

“

After seeing the arrival of a large number of reinforcements, morale recovered and the attack resumed.

A new round of war has started again.

With the support of the elite troops and the assistance of experts, although George Han’s lifeless attack still caused great damage to the front-line troops, on the other hand, the more violent attack also brought George Han. more damage.

After the battle continued for about an hour, the blood on George Han’s body was as if jumping out of a pool of blood, and it was even less clear which was his own blood and which was the enemy’s blood.

Linlonglong’s body was almost covered with bruises and bruises, and the evil gluttonous gluttony was not much better, and he was exhausted after breathing heavily.

The opponent’s huge consumption tactics made them two beasts and one person and paid the corresponding price.

“Three thousand, if we drag it on like this, we’ll have to finish the game. It’s almost two hours. We’re only 50 meters ahead, and we’re still a long way from the city lord’s mansion.” Linlong said anxiously.

“Think of other ways.”

George Han’s eyes were already blood-red: “There is no other way, but to cut a bloody path.”

Linlong was a little anxious, he didn't know what happened to George Han, and he didn't want to fight for the past three days. , It's even better to launch an attack after suddenly changing his normal behavior today, but who would have thought that he would attack so desperately. "The

contrast between the front and the back is so great that it is not an exaggeration to say that Han is a lunatic.

However, since George Han has already given an order, Linlong has no choice but to bite the bullet and continue to resist for George Han.

Nearly two hours have passed since this resistance.

If two hours ago, one person and two beasts were still advancing despite the difficulties, then two hours later, their offensive has begun to slow down, and even , stagnant.

Linlong and Zhitaotie almost completely collapsed one after another, leaving the battle, and only George Han is still struggling to support.

But it is obvious that although his support seems to be capable, he is a little knowledgeable. I also know that this is obviously what candles do.

Burn yourself and light up the world, but in the end, you will completely burn yourself clean, and everything will return to the old.

Unfortunately, these dragons see it, but they have no strength to help. George Han is gone. Inside the city lord's mansion.

With the arrival of spies again, they are completely different from George Han's joys and sorrows. They are very happy. They are

even excited.

Although George Han's crazy attack has changed the front line. It became a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. At least four or five thousand soldiers died tragically under the sword of Han three thousand, and many soldiers even fled.

But these are nothing.

, the special envoy of Shenlong is as expected, George Han not only suffered serious trauma but at the same time, after so many hours of consumption, his energy is even more like running water. "

"I think if we hold on for a few more hours, George Han will be completely exhausted by us. Even if he arrives at the second battlefield, hehe, I think it's just like that."

"It's all thanks to The delicate arrangement of Elder Shenlong. I didn't understand it just now. Now it seems that Elder Shenlong obviously knew that George Han's desperate attack was to get out, but she increased her troops and prevented George Han from succeeding. So, George Han succeeded. Qian is upset, and if we delay it again, it will naturally be more incoherent, and it will be consumed more seriously." The

the group was in a good mood and talked freely, Ming Yu also smiled at this time, not bad, That's what she wanted.

A George Han, who really consumes almost the same amount of energy, even in the face of the slightly flawed Second Battlefield she has laid out now, what kind of storm can he make?

"Go on and prepare a good meal on the table." Ming Yu sneered: "I want to entertain George Han well."