## Chapter 3910

"After dinner, you two should rest for a while, and then other ambush points, you can also rest in shifts." George Han Thousands.

Ningyue was a little worried: "Now... Shift rest?"

"Yeah, three thousand, we are already short of manpower, if we have to take shift rest at this time, don't say that others suddenly increase their efforts to attack us, even if it is normal. We can't resist the aggressive attack." Amelia Su said worriedly.

George Han shook his head: "There's already a fight outside, plus they're cooking against us now, isn't it obvious? They're spending as much time with us as possible, the purpose is to wait After the battle is over, reinforcements will be provided."

"These guys made it clear that they must be very sure of our attack, so at this time, they will not rush to attack, but will only weaken."

"It's

a rare good time to rest, Don't be a pity."

"Go and recharge your batteries. After that, some of them are playing."

George Han smiled mysteriously and slowly closed his eyes.

Amelia Su and Ningyue looked at each other and smiled helplessly.

"Since 3000 said it, let's do it." Amelia Su said, turning around and walking towards her position.

Ningyue nodded and walked towards the concave shape.

After a while, the defense points of several parties quietly withdraw some of the defenders.

George Han has already started snoring completely. For him, even if the opponent's attack will weaken, the frequent harassment used to disgust him will never stop there.

After all, when a large-scale war is impossible, harassment tactics are inevitable.

Therefore, what George Han has to do is to seize every opportunity and rest as much as possible.

The fact is as George Han expected, for the next

dozen or so hours, the other party would launch a wave of harassment almost every ten minutes, especially the most frequent air harassment.

While this isn't too much of a hassle, it does get a bit of a nuisance.

However, the smoke is still the same, and the meal is done.

Another late night.

Several tents have even been set up on the mountainside.

In the big tent in the center, Ye Shijun and a group of senior executives sat in it, each with a variety of delicacies and delicacies in front of them.

However, at this moment, the mood of the crowd did not match these. Except for Ye Shijun and the others who were eating and drinking, most of the people's faces were full of sorrow.

The fact is that even now, it has been more than ten hours since the siege campaign started, but the artillery fire on the periphery has not stopped.

This also means that the outer siege has not been successfully won.

"What the hell is going on outside? An army of 200,000

people, is it so hard to take an empty city? It's not possible to defeat it for more than ten hours?"

Ah."

"F\*\*\*, I think they are simply sabotage, don't forget, among the 100,000 army, a group of troops are from the Pei family, and a group of troops are based on the old demon clan. In other words. If you are not from our clan, their hearts will be different."

"This statement is reasonable. What is the reason for the people of the Pei family to come here? In the end, everyone knows that it is normal for them to not work hard. As for the old group of people Mozu, hum, on the surface it looks like they are loyal to us, but in reality? Don't forget everyone, the Hundred Demons Palace and the Heavenly Demon Palace have already betrayed us."

"Three palaces and four palaces, one palace and one palace have deserted us, and the remaining two palaces and three palaces may not follow us wholeheartedly." A

group

of people guessed very depressedly, Ming Yu and Zhu Yanshu each sat in the hall and said nothing. send.

Although they are not willing to make any guesses about their subordinates during the war, but... the analysis of this wave of people is not without reason.

The fallen city is an empty city, but after more than ten hours of attacking, there is no gain.

That alone makes even anyone else have to think about it.

Ming Yu looked at Zhu Yanshuo, looking forward to his opinion.

Zhu Yanshuo responded slightly, but did not speak for a while.

The atmosphere of the entire scene fell into a dead silence for a while.

Ye Shijun glared at Futian who was eating so much, Futian was stunned, he quickly put down the food in his hand, wiped his mouth, smiled, and got up: "As I see it, this

is a fraud!" All eyes were focused on Futian...

## Chapter 3911

"A fraud?" Zhu Yanshuo frowned, quite puzzled.

Zhu Yanshu almost ignored and disdain Ye Shijun, a short-tempered and impulsive son-in-law, but he still respected Futian's seniority.

Naturally, what Futian said, Zhu Yanshuo took it as one thing.

"What Pei Gu has always told us is that when they attacked Jiluocheng, they encountered the enemy's tenacious sniping, but we all know that Jiluocheng is an empty city at the moment. Why would Pei Gu lie?"

"If you contact the Pei family Someone once helped George Han attack us and we should fall into the city, so can you find some answers to the fact that he lied?"

As soon as these words came out, someone immediately frowned: "Pei Gu may have selfish intentions, but the other veteran demons have The same is true for the battle report, doesn't it seem unlikely?"

"It's really unlikely, but you think about the fact that the Tianmo Palace and the Hundred Demon Palace suddenly betrayed us in the fall city? Until now, we don't know why they would Betrayed us suddenly, just like we don't think other old-fashioned demons will betray us now."

"Fu Lao means that Pei Gu is very likely to be with George Han, and at the same time, while we are away, secretly communicate with old-fashioned demons. That group of people from the clan. Then, the purpose of these people is to make us trapped by George Han and let us die?"

"It's not impossible." Futian nodded coldly.

Hearing this, a group of people were immediately speechless.

If this is the case, then they are equivalent to being alone.

"It is a big taboo for the military to speculate about the subordinates during the war." Ming Yu hurriedly spoke at this time when he saw that the situation was not good.

Futian looked strange, and returned to normal in the next second, respectfully said: "Hehe, my subordinates are just analyzing some potential dangers and seeking good luck and avoiding harm in time for everyone, it's not enough to believe."

"Elder Shenlong, Fu Lao Although it is indeed uncomfortable at this time, in general, there is indeed his corresponding rationale. The fallen city is just an empty city, but it cannot be attacked for a long time. It is really suspicious and we have to guard against it."

"Yes, everything We have to plan for the worst."

Ming Yu nodded slightly, it is indeed doubtful that he should fall into the city: "Zhu City Lord, what do you think?"

Zhu Yanshuo frowned slightly: "Actually, what Fu Lao said is not without reason, but, Elder Shenlong's words are also the truth."

"I mean, maybe, Pei Gu and the others are not what we think. You know, George Han is a lot of tricks, and even if it is really just an empty city, maybe this guy also has His tricks used something to temporarily resist us."

"Wouldn't it be too hasty if we doubted our troops because of the small flaw in siege?"

Ming Yu nodded: "I agree. City Lord Zhu said that George Han is a famous dog, and it is difficult to take advantage of him."

"Even if it is an empty city, I believe that he will definitely not give in for more than ten hours. Forget it, let's wait."

Everyone nodded silently when they heard the words.

"Okay, everyone, let's rest first." Ming Yu's words fell, and he was about to get up.

Suddenly, an urgent report came from outside the tent, and the next second, a figure rushed in.

"Report to the leader of Shenlong, there is an emergency at the foot of the mountain!" A group of people hurried out of the tent after hearing this.

When they came to the side of the mountain and looked down, everyone's pupils were wide open.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a blazing fire, and at least thousands of torches were lit in the woods.

"This...what's his mother's situation?"

"Damn, judging from the current situation of torches, there are definitely a lot of enemy troops." Someone suddenly said anxiously.

"No, those people are about to attack." Futian shouted in a hurry.

Ye Shijun was also suddenly shocked and angry, and almost at the same time, the sound of drums roared from the bottom of the mountain...