Chapter 3956

"There is another fierce battle ahead, depending on the situation, this time, it should be a battle to decide the outcome."

"The two sides have been at war for a long time, and the human heart and manpower have reached the critical point, and it is indeed a decisive battle that should be entered."

"Although Pei Gu is an outsider, from the current situation, the army of 100,000 people is still imposing, and he is worthy of it. He's a veteran on the battlefield, and it looks like he's going to get this victory."

"That's the case, George Han is going to eat turtles once."

A group of executives in the army besieging the city laughed lightly. He looked extremely relaxed.

Ming Yu nodded slightly and did not refute. Judging from the current situation, there is nothing wrong with what the executives said.

"What's going on in the falling city?" Ming Yu asked softly.

Futian turned around slightly and said: "The city gates are closed, and I have never seen any signs of enemy troops coming out."

"It seems that the order received by this group of people is to

stick to the city." Ming Yu said lightly: "The situation is all right now. It's already so dangerous, and they still don't show the slightest."

"George Han has created too many miracles, and it is inevitable that he will be proud of himself. While trying to defend the city, he wants to rely on his own strength to defeat the enemy. , I really think too much." Futian said.

Ming Yu didn't speak, just looked up at the distant battlefield, he George Han, is that really true?!

"Report!" In the

formation, suddenly a sharp and urgent report was heard.

Pei Gu frowned, looked back at the person coming, and said in a hurry, "Why is the reserve army so late?"

"The more than 40 people have already cut off our troops in the middle, and the soldiers behind can only bite the bullet to clean up, but the thing is that those people seem to be extremely powerful, and it is difficult to deal with them for a while. The troops can't supplement the battle ahead."

"What?" Pei Gu

was shocked when he heard the words: "Those forty people... bastards, bastards!"

"Patriarch, George Han and others on the front line are too powerful, if we Without the support of the reserve army, the army will be defeated." The attendant said anxiously.

Pei Gu's face was cold, and he was not a fool. How could he not know the power of this.

"Order the troops on the backline to give me support to the frontline at all costs. As for George Han, I will try to hold it back." After the

words were finished, Pei Gu saw that he had almost recovered, so he turned over and attacked George Han directly. And go.

The subordinates take orders and retreat quickly.

"City Lord Zhu, there is something wrong with the situation." On

the side of the battlefield, Zhu Yanshu, who had been hiding all along, also saw the stagnant situation of a vast army of 100,000 people.

Zhu Yanshu frowned slightly: "Why did the Pei family's army suddenly stop?"

"According to the report of the spies, a

small number of troops entered their formation."

"A small number of troops can also stop them . What are they doing?" Zhu Yanshuo said depressedly.

"City Lord Zhu, do we want to help?"

Zhu Yanshuo didn't answer, he hesitated for a moment, then shook his head: "Stand by the place, the other party is only a small number of people trapped in their formation, even if we want to help, we can't squeeze in."

"Yes!"

With Zhu Yanshuo and the others standing still, they all looked at the battlefield, and a shocking battle was taking place on the battlefield at this time.

Without Pei Gu's obstruction, George Han was almost a god. Even in the face of the encirclement and suppression of the Pei family's army masters, he was not affected at all.

With Pei Gu on the field, George Han's offensive finally weakened. Although he can greatly ease the pressure on his side, the problem is that the front line army without backup, even if it can't

deal with George Han, can face the golden troops and giants. The impact of the Demon Temple was also extremely difficult.

"Their rear army has been cut off by us, and there is no support at all, kill me!" George Hanyi pushed Pei Gu back again and shouted loudly.

The golden army bears the brunt and takes the lead.

For a time, the momentum was magnificent.

Pei Gu landed, grabbed a few disciples and directly sucked their blood, and then attacked George Han again.

Right now, he doesn't have many options, he can only bear George Han hard, in order to solve the problem of his waist quickly, come to support, and let them go through this difficult time safely.

After one failure, one success, and several times in succession, time passed quickly, and at the same time, the soldiers on the front line of the Pei family's army were also lost.

Pei Gu's eyes widened, obviously uneasy, but at this moment, the subordinate general who was previously responsible for clearing his waist finally came...

Chapter 3957

"Report to the Patriarch." The man was covered in blood and knelt in front of Pei Gu.

After several consecutive charges, Pei Gu was already out of breath, but when he saw the person coming, he at least felt comforted: "How is it, the rear troops..."

"Report to the head of the family, the subordinates are incompetent, although there are only four enemy troops above the waist. Fourteen people, but almost all of the forty-four people are top players."

"We have tried pincer attack several times, but these people are not afraid of death, and their cultivation base is high, and our charge was resolved by them."

What did you say?" Pei Gu's eyes widened: "There are tens of thousands of people in the rear, but you can't deal with this person?"

"It can be dealt with, but if you want to break through in a very short time, I am afraid it is Extremely difficult." The subordinate said.

"Waste!" Pei Gu scolded angrily: "You have been fighting for half an hour, but you still want to ask me for more

time. Let's see how many people are left in the front-line troops." The

subordinate quietly left At a glance, although the number of front-line troops is still quite large, because they were attacked by more than 3,000 Han parties, they are obviously in chaos at this time, and they will not be able to last for long.

"But the forty-four people at the waist of the central line are indeed very powerful. No matter their cultivation base or equipment, they are far superior to us. In addition, their fighting skills are extremely high. It seems that they are not afraid of being surrounded

. He had experienced all kinds of cruel blows during training, and he was even attacked by the army of strange beasts.

"Patriarch, why don't you retreat temporarily, the front line has been reduced by 30%." The entourage hurriedly said.

Since ancient times, there has been no such thing as fighting until the last soldier is killed in a war.

It is said that small groups of people fight on the basis of their individual abilities, but large groups of people fight on the basis of military will and strength.

Once the army loses its morale, no matter how many troops there are, they are nothing but paper tigers.

Therefore, often a war of this level, once the reduction of more than 20% of the staff, is already a general trend.

And those who have lost more than 30% of their staff, even a team with a strong cohesion, is just like the former.

"Retreat?" Hearing this word, Pei Gu was both shocked and angry: "My Pei Gu has fought all my life, when have I retreated on the battlefield? No, absolutely cannot retreat. "

Patriarch, if we don't retreat, our frontline troops will be wiped out." The attendant said in a hurry.

"Leave the green hills here, and don't be afraid of not having any firewood. After we go back, we will

reorganize troops and then attack. However, if half of the troops are scattered at this time, and the rumors will be sent out, wouldn't it be a bigger joke? And at that time, even if we want to come back to blood shame, I am afraid that we have no ability." The entourage urged eagerly.

Pei Gu didn't speak, and he followed the truth in the words, but it wasn't that he couldn't understand.

But the problem is that he is really unwilling to ask Pei Gu to admit his failure.

"Patriarch, don't hesitate any longer, we... we don't have time." The entourage said anxiously.

"Patriarch, the waistline is not the elite troops as we said in the information. They are a group of masters. The information they gave us is wrong." The subordinate also persuaded.

In fact, these words are more to give Pei Gu a step, or a reason to withdraw.

"Although this mysterious force

is not large in number, it just happens to be holding our throat at this time. George Han will attack most of the main force from the front, obviously they are prepared, and if we continue to fight, we really will suffer greatly."

"Patriarch, withdraw and hold on for a while."

"These are the elites of our clan. If we sacrifice in vain, the loss to our Pei family will be extremely heavy. Let 's go to hell in the future."

"If they have any dissatisfaction with our retreat, they will come by themselves. Besides, it is not that they have not suffered defeat."

"Retreat, retreat, Patriarch."

"We I really don't have time."

Seeing his followers persuading him anxiously, Pei Gu froze in place for a while, not knowing what to do.

After a long time, he opened his mouth slightly and made up his mind...