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pangolin nodded, and then took out the Book of Eight Desolations.

George Han walked to his ear and said, "With your current ability, how deep can you drill?"

"About 100 meters." Pangolin said.

George Han nodded, and then, with a move in his hand, he sent out the secret signal he had previously communicated with Mo Beitian and others.

Just about a few minutes later, Mo Beitian arrived with two thousands of brothers. However, looking at the situation of Mo Beitian, it was obvious that the situation was not optimistic.

"Damn it, why didn't you call me when you fought so fiercely just now? I wanted to bring someone out several times." Before the devil arrived, he said first.

"However, don't tell me this now. When we move, the people who should be in the city should have noticed it. Let's go." While

speaking, Mo Beitian had already rushed in front of Han

George Han George Han spoke and dragged George Han to flee forward.

However, Mo Beitian was very depressed, because he pulled George Han, not only did he not pull George Han away, but George Han dragged him back like a boulder.

Just when Mo Beitian was stunned, George Han smiled, looked at the large army behind him, and said, "Are you all here?"

Mo Beitian nodded: "It's all there.

" What about the wounded soldiers?"

"The wounded soldiers are in the middle. It is easy to block the road when walking ahead, and the marching speed is slowed down. ." Mo Beitian said.

Then, he whispered close to George Han's ear and said, "In three days, many people's injuries have deteriorated, and I also know that

You are very embarrassed now, and I, Mo Beitian, have never been willing to give up the situation, but at this critical moment of life and death, I think those wounded soldiers are understandable. "

Mo Beitian was afraid that George Han would not be able to speak, so he simply took the initiative to speak.

George Han shook his head: "You Mo Beitian will not abandon your brother, will I, George Han, do it?" "

Besides, these injured brothers were injured because they helped me that day. I, George Han, not only could not abandon them, but also had the responsibility and obligation to treat them. "

Three thousand, brothers belong to brothers, but everything must be based on the overall situation. Loyalty is a good thing, but if it is excessive, it is foolishness. Those who achieve great things are not

careful. With your words, I believe that those who are hurt." Brother will never blame you in any way. "Qing Ji persuaded. When the

words fell, the central part of the team

suddenly heard a loud noise. Looking around, some wounded soldiers voluntarily gave up their positions in the middle and stood up.

"The hall master is right, we The brothers of the Hundred Demon Temple are not afraid of sacrifice."

"Our people in Tianmo Palace are not afraid of death, you go, we are in the back." "

A group of wounded soldiers quickly understood the meaning of the bosses and stood up one after another.

Looking at the resolute faces of these wounded soldiers, George Han smiled knowingly. Seeing them, George Han couldn't help but start to miss himself. The brothers in the alliance.

"Don't worry, my words, George Han, are definitely what I say. I said that I would not leave any of you, so I will definitely not leave any of you."

With me, George Han, none of you can die." George Han also smiled confidently.

When the words were over, in the confusion and confusion of Mo Beitian and

Qing Ji, the pangolin also slowly came over, smiled, and said, "I can prove it.

Then, he approached George Han with lightning speed and said, "However, there are too many people, I can only bring a person about 20 meters deep at most . "

"More than 20 meters?" George Han smiled, it should be enough.

"Then let's start." Pangolin said.

George Han nodded, suddenly shook his head again, and then waved his hand, motioning for Qing Ji and Mo Beitian to come to his side.

When the two are puzzled, look at me and I will look at you. I don't know what medicine George Han is going to sell in this gourd.

As the two approached, George Han smiled: "I want you to do me a favor." The

two were even more suspicious: "What's the favor?"

"Help me find a hut!"

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"Thatched house?!" It makes sense

, Qing Ji and Mo Beitian are relatively calm people, after all, they are both veteran powerhouses of the Mozu He was at the helm, but at this moment, the two of them lost the slightest steadiness at all, and they screamed on the spot after hearing George Han's words.

They originally thought that George Han would definitely ask them to help arrange corresponding tactics to stop the chasing troops or something.

Therefore, when the two actually responded, they were already thinking of corresponding tactics based on their own experience and understanding, so that if George Han needed them, they could provide help in a timely manner.

But who the hell could have imagined...

He actually came directly to a thatched hut?

When is this, the ass is on fire, and the fuck is looking for a hut?

If it wasn't for George Han, Qing Ji and Mo Beitian would definitely want to kill this bastard.

After Mo Beitian finished shouting, he forced his

patience, lowered his head, and said, "I said three thousand, what time is this, you... Although people have three urgency, but in this situation, you can't Can you bear it?"

"Yeah, three thousand, there are all chasers behind, let's find a safe place to talk about it first." Qing Ji also said anxiously.

George Han shook his head with a firm attitude, and said sternly: "You all know the fall city very well, and you have seen the map of the whole city. This question should not be difficult for you."

"So, you answer me, yes, The more stinky the hut, the better."

"..."

"…"

Mo Beitian and Qing Ji, you look at me, I look at you, your eyes are almost straight out, what kind of quirk is this? Looking for the stinky hut?

Is this a unique style?

"Hurry up, hurry up." George Han urged anxiously.

Naturally, he didn't have such sleazy

thoughts . In fact, George Han just had one more mind. That night, the spies from the gang came to explore the way first, but they were far away and suddenly withdrew.

But under such circumstances, Zhu Yanshuo and the others could still lead people to find the place where the temple was broken accurately, which meant that the other party's spies were very powerful, and until now George Han didn't know what secret method they used.

But everything remains the same. Those who can lock the prey at a long distance either rely on strong vision, hearing, or smell.

Visually, it should be impossible. After all, the line of sight at night is not clear. Even if it is visual, isn't it better during the day?

As for hearing, George Han thought it was even more impossible. After all, there were only George Han, Qingji and Xia Wei in the ruined temple that night.

When this group of people came, one of them fell into a

coma and one fell asleep. Naturally, they didn't make any sound, and they didn't make any sound at all.

So, only the sense of smell is left.

This possibility is the greatest, so George Han had to prevent it in advance.

After all, what is at stake is everyone's life.

The smell of the thatched hut is extremely strong, which will effectively isolate the accuracy of the sense of smell, which is the fundamental reason why George Han wants to do this.

Besides, the thatched hut is also an extremely filthy place, a place that Zhu Yanshuo and his gang would never have imagined even if they died.

Qing Ji and Mo Beitian didn't understand the reason for this, and they were very depressed at the moment, but George Han was in a hurry, and the two had no choice but to bite the bullet and answer.

"A few hundred meters ahead, there is a big ditch." Mo Beitian said depressedly.

George Han nodded, glanced at everyone, and said, "

Keep up with all the speed." After the

words were finished, George Han walked quickly forward, only Qingji and Mo Beitian were left in a mess, so Cow batch? Is it such a joke?

When you go to the toilet, do you want everyone to follow along?!

However, in any case, up to now, they can only wave their hands, and a group of people followed George Han all the way to the ditch.

After a while, a group of people rushed to the huge hut in the mouth of Mobei Tian.

When the stench filled the sky and the group of people couldn't help pinching their noses with disgust on their faces, George Han, who was standing at the front, showed an extremely excited smile. This smile made Qingji and Mobei smile. Scalp is tingling all day.

However, George Han didn't care about this, and said with a big hand: "Everyone, get ready!!" A group of

people were stunned when they heard the words, and Mo Beitian even put his hand on the waist of his trousers.

However, at this time...