Chapter 3684

"Actually I have done so much, it may be complicated to say, but in the final analysis, it is only for one word." George Han road.

To be honest, he didn't know how to explain to Linlong, or even how to explain to him the current state of his body.

"One word?" Linlong frowned, quite puzzled. After thinking about it, he didn't know what George Han wanted to do, let alone finding a word to sum it up.

Difficult, really difficult.

The pangolins were also interested, and quickly set their sights on this side.

"Wait!"

Wait?!

One sentence, one word, but both people, including Xia Wei, were confused.

That's right, in fact, when the two of them were talking, Xia Wei, like the pangolin, had already woken up. However, compared to the pangolin, Xia Wei was much more reserved and kept her eyes closed gently and pretended to be asleep.

But when

he heard George Han's broken answer, even Xia Wei couldn't help but open his eyes, full of curiosity.

"Wait for what? Do you want to wait?" asked the pangolin.

George Han nodded: "It can be said that, or it can be said that I am waiting for a suitable time."

"Then when will we wait, that is to say when we will start, at least we can prepare in advance. ." Lin Long said.

"Actually, I'm sorry to tell you, I don't know." George Han shook his head.

Linlong and Pangolin were almost swallowed by these words. Wait, George Han initiated it, but the initiator didn't know when to wait.

Isn't this crap?

Is this so impure joking about life?

This is George Han. If it were someone else, pangolins and Linlong

could guarantee that they would definitely kill this idiot mercilessly.

"Three thousand, I didn't interrupt when Linlong said you just now. But to be honest, this time is not only related to the lives and deaths of the few of us, but more importantly, the safety of Amelia Su and others."

"In other words . , this time, we will either succeed or everyone will be finished."

"So, I really hope you can think of an appropriate method."

"I regard you as a big brother, and I don't want to look at you. Do you understand any tragedy?"

How could George Han not understand the pangolin's words? It can even be said that George Han, who is the party involved, actually understands the problems of these matters better than anyone else.

But unfortunately, does George Han have a choice?

George Han wanted a quick decision, but it was obviously impossible for the other party to give such an opportunity

. On the contrary, after the opponent came into contact with him, he quickly turned to guerrilla tactics when he realized that he was too ferocious.

The purpose is to procrastinate.

If George Han wanted to entangle with them under such circumstances, George Han would have only one final outcome, death.

Even the most powerful male lions never play a war of attrition with the hyenas, either killing their leader with one hit, or rushing to fight again next time.

This is a basic rule that even animals understand, let alone people.

Wanting to kill their "leader" is to achieve George Han's goal of saving people. At this point, George Han knows that it is not easy.

They must be fully prepared, so going, it will only be a bigger trap.

But if George Han was asked to retire, how could he retire when Amelia Su was there? Even if there is a death in front of him, George Han will never

give back half a word.

Therefore, George Han could only choose to wait.

Wait for the best time.

It is the most appropriate and suitable time to use stillness to brake, to rest and fight against fierce battles.

Of course, in this process, George Han naturally would not waste time and play psychological games with the opponent.

"They now think they have the upper hand. In fact, they will soon know that in this game, they have lost." George Han sneered.

When the words were over, he glanced at the two beasts and one person and smiled: "Take a rest, maybe the time will come when the sky is bright tomorrow."

"By that time, I don't want you to be out of spirit when the good show is on.

", George Han turned around, lay down again, and closed his eyes.

"Tomorrow?" The two beasts looked at the bright moon in the sky almost simultaneously.

The moon is full, tomorrow, will it be long?

Chapter 3685

When the moon falls.

When the sun rose.

The hustle and bustle of the night has passed.

In the city lord's mansion, the ground is full of mess, but it is silently telling how crazy the carnival last night was.

In the center of the battlefield, the energy shield supported by George Han had been replaced with a new one.

Even though George Han's defense is very strong, the enemy's harassment is not too strong, but it can't stand the continuous attack like dripping water through the stone all night.

Near dawn is the time when people are the most sleepy and when the attacks are the least. Not only George Han and the others slept soundly, but even the soldiers lying in ambush in the dark all around slept extremely well.

Despite the limitations, for most people in this environment, being able to take a nap is actually a wonderful thing.

Suddenly, with a sound in the energy circle, the soldiers who were sleeping in ambush in

the by one.

They hurriedly looked at the center of the battlefield, but saw that George Han had already stood up, and then, he...

he jumped in place, stretched his limbs, and sat down for exercise.

After that, he began to practice meditation.

The practice continued for a whole morning, and until noon, maybe he felt that the temperature was too high, and he woke up and forcibly strengthened the energy cover. A shade treatment.

After that, an afternoon passed, and they were still not much different from the morning.

The sun passed the moon, and in the blink of an eye it turned into night.

Almost the same as yesterday, the lights in the city were soaring into the sky, and it seemed that for the sake of George Han, the liveliness of the city lord's mansion became more powerful.

Yesterday, it was only a banquet for middle and lower management. Today, most of the people are even able to attend the banquet.

This scene of having fun with the people makes people dare not associate it with the

war in any way.

However, after the hustle and bustle, it was deserted, and after the bustle, only the mess was left, and such days passed for about a few days.

Until the early morning of the fourth day.

Although Zhu Yanshuo and Ye Shijun came to the hall early, it was obvious that after three days of indulgence, everyone had a good time at night, but they were listless and lethargic during the day.

This situation actually started yesterday.

This may be a kind of mental relaxation. After all, no one thought that George Han would consume so much energy, and it would take three whole days for one consumption.

Moreover, judging from the information from the front line, George Han seems to be lying flat.

For three days, he was almost on his own. He didn't say anything in the circle, even if he moved, he rarely moved.

When I have nothing to do, I chat with the beauty, and I am happy like a second fool.

Or simply sleep on the ground, and even open your

eyes lazily.

At the beginning, this guy at least had a drill early, or practiced a little bit. As time went on, these became less and less, until finally he even completely forgot about it...

And because of this, Ye Shijun's group of people It may have been physically relaxed at first, but my heart was extremely nervous, but now I am completely relaxed.

Carnival indulgence at night, in exchange for the current overdraft of the body.

When a group of people just returned to the temple, when they were yawning, the spies returned on time and reported on time as usual.

Zhu Yanshuo rubbed the feces in his eyes, and looked at the spy who came back casually, as usual, he had lost the vigilance he had before: "Report." The

spy nodded and was about to speak when Ye Shijun yawned and said: "According to the three-day rule, George Han may not have woken up yet, right?" As soon as the

words

fell, a group of executives burst into laughter.

In the three days, George Han got up later than the day. Ye Shijun's guess seemed absurd, but in fact it was George Han who was absurd.

The spy nodded: "George Han is indeed sleeping at this time, and Young Master Ye's guess is not bad at all."

Following the spy's affirmation, the group laughed even more arrogantly.

"George Han, this fool, is now a tiger in a cage.

No matter how wild the wildness dissipates, the only thing waiting for him can be death." ?"

The more they talked, the happier they became, the more excited they became, and the more they said they were full of disdain for George Han.

But at this moment, another spy suddenly hurried in from the outside. It stands to reason that the spies are almost all one person reporting every half an hour. One suddenly came in a hurry?