## Chapter 3872

George Han looked back, saw that it was Amelia Su, forced a smile.

"Didn't you all feel happy when you ate and drank just now, why all of a sudden..." Amelia Su looked at him worriedly.

George Han is by no means an emotional person. She knows that there must be a reason for him to be unhappy.

"Well, I'm really happy for them to have such a rapid growth. But the problem is, the more they are like this, the more I worry that they will be a pity in the future." George Han sighed and sat down casually. down.

The war is imminent, and George Han has always had a faint worry.

He was afraid that if he was weak, these talented brothers would be killed in the war.

"Should I fall into the city?" Amelia Su asked.

This is a good question, and Amelia Su can always ask key points.

Does it matter?

For the former

George Han, it was not particularly important. His destination was the City of Burning Bones.

But now, it matters.

With the death of a large number of brothers in the Book of Eight Desolations, George Han needed new helpers, and Ji Luocheng met this requirement.

Secondly, after winning the fallen city, George Han carefully studied the map of the land of demons. This is the key point connecting the inside and outside of the land of demons.

You can go out, but you can go deep inside. If the trip to Burning Bone City is a fierce battle, then it is an important stronghold for him.

Of course, there is a third point.

It can disintegrate the unity of the Fuye family and create their contradictions.

So, in any case, the falling city has become a point where George Han can give up if he wants to.

"It would be better if there was more time. I am confident that I can lay a solid foundation for them. That way, the casualties may be much smaller." Han

George Han sighed.

"George Han, don't blame yourself, you have done your best." Amelia Su patted George Han on the shoulder and comforted: "Do your best and obey the destiny."

George Han nodded: "I see, wait for them to eat. After the meal, let's go to the second step of the plan."

"Okay."

George Han got up, pulled Amelia Su up, the two smiled at each other, and then returned to the wooden house.

The hustle and bustle of the wooden house was not affected in any way by the two of them leaving the venue in the middle of the day, and the joy continued until the middle of the night before it finally reluctantly stopped.

However, this also means that George Han's mission has just begun.

He quickly sent this group of people back to the Luocheng, and then brought all the remaining people in the Luocheng back to the Book of Eight Desolations.

Among them, there were injured old members such as Mo Yang and Mo Beitian, as well as a large number of soldiers in the fallen city. The

reason why However, Mo Beitian was seriously injured. Although George Han had already used good pills and medicines, he was unlikely to go to the battlefield again in the short term. In the second batch of plans, what surprised George Han was Young Master Ruyu, who was born in a famous family and grew extremely fast. Second, is the purple love. I couldn't see why she was recovering from the injury before, but in the last few days, this girl has made great progress, showing her talent and talent of the holy fairy body to the fullest.

Even George Han, a pervert, couldn't help mumbling and stunned when he saw her performance. If you say that she is a big

pervert, then this girl is definitely a small pervert.

Given time, even if he ran into her, it might definitely make him suffer.

Finally, it is Wang Simin.

Although this girl's appearance and temperament are completely two extremes, she does have her qualifications and capital.

What George Han taught her, she almost mastered something. Although not as skilled as George Han, she was far beyond comparison.

"It seems that I will spend more time on these guys in the future." George Han smiled helplessly.

At this time, Amelia Su also came over and whispered in George Han's ear: "I just came back from the city, it seems that something is wrong."

George Han frowned: "So soon?"

Amelia Su nodded: "Linlong found that there were shadows moving outside the city."

"What?"

## Chapter 3873

George Han couldn't help but feel nervous, which means that Ye Shijun's gang has really killed them.

The army is approaching, and the spies go first.

"Notify everyone, immediately enter the state of combat readiness, and gather at the exit in ten minutes!" George Han instructed, and hurriedly pulled Amelia Su towards his bamboo house.

All the disciples of the Book of Eight Desolations will go out this time, including the army of strange beasts.

However, Han Nian must stay here.

One is her stubborn illness, and the other is safety.

George Han had to arrange everything before departure.

Poetry is the most suitable choice, and George Han is more assured that Xiaolongyi can play with her.

After these arrangements were made, the two couples returned to the exit and joined the main force.

Glancing at everyone, George Han moved his hand, and with the flash of white light, everyone disappeared in place.

When they came back

, a group of people had already appeared on the playground in the Fuzhong.

Fu Lin led a group of people who had been waiting for a long time. When he saw George Han appear, Fu Lin immediately led the officials to meet him, his face was obviously flustered.

"Brother-in-law, there is movement outside the city." Fulin said urgently.

"Don't panic, don't you have a tall one to stand on?" George Han reassured and asked, "Can you see how many people there are?"

Fu Lin shook his head: "The dragon clan help us inspect the surroundings, So they looked farther than us, and the group of shadows was still some distance away from us, so... I couldn't see how many people there were."

"However, according to the Dragon Clan brothers' guess, it's not too many. It is estimated that there are five or six people."

"Five or six people?" George Han frowned.

"What's wrong with this situation?" Qing Ji said, looking at George Han: "Since the other party wants to counterattack, the army is bound to be

overwhelmed. Naturally, there should be a lot of spies sent.

" How can five or six get together in a group? This may not be too unprofessional, right?"

"Could it be that the opposite is a bunch of scumbags." Dao Twelve frowned. George Han gave the guy a direct look: "I think you're just like a scumbag

. Mingyu's troops are definitely not bad. I don't know what tricks this b!tch is playing, damn it."

, do not make a sound.

Mo Yang opened his mouth and said, "Then what should we do now, should we send someone to arrest them?"

"There are a lot of spies, one and a group of them are arrested, and they are all from here, so they are extremely concerned about the situation here. Familiar, even if there are no spies, I believe that we have no secrets in front of them." George Han said indifferently: "However, these people are really strange, and I

also want to know which Mingyu is singing. Get out."

"Catch the live ones." George Han opened his mouth.

"I'll go now." Mo Yang took the order and turned around to do something.

"Wait a minute." George Han said in a timely manner, "I want to leave this to Ziqing to do."

"Ah?" Mo Yang turned his head and looked puzzled.

At the same time, the others were also a little puzzled, not knowing why George Han had to change.

"We don't know what tricks the other party is playing. Wouldn't we be asking for brows if we rashly attacked, so we either don't move, or we have to hold on to it."

"I have seen Ziqing's performance, and I believe she is the most suitable candidate."

Hearing this, the six monsters in Jiangbei were obviously very excited. After all, the important task fell on their seventh sister, which was enough. It shows that today's Seventh Sister is no longer what it used to be.

"I'll go now." Zi Qing gave a slight

salute , and in the next second, the whole person flew directly out of the city.

"The others should not be idle. From now on, return to their respective positions immediately. Those who do not have positions will wait for the arrangement."

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison and dispersed.

At this time, George Han also led Fulin's group and quickly walked towards the hall.

He needs to arrange the perfect city defense in the shortest possible time to maximize the combat power.

After a while, when Fu Lin took the city defense plan and went to make arrangements, a cold wind suddenly hit outside, and when he looked up, he saw a figure flying quickly towards this side.

The night was too dark for him to see clearly. When the shadow was getting closer, he suddenly realized that it was not a single figure, but several figures!

His pupils suddenly widened, and people couldn't help but retreat slightly, and at the same time, his mouth opened slightly...