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As the door opened, George Han, who was already quite vigilant, was instantly dumbfounded.

There is no dark as imagined, nor all kinds of instruments of torture as imagined. There are even no well-guarded soldiers, but a huge round table filled with all kinds of delicious food.

After George Han was stunned, he couldn't help but

let out a wry smile: "Why? Come to toast with fine wine?" "Hehe, you are here." Hearing George Han's voice, a figure seemed to be carrying the door behind his back. There was something in front of the table. As he turned his head, there was a polite and gentle appearance underneath his gentle and jade appearance. He was holding a transparent container in his hand, and there was half a bottle of red and orange liquid in it. It feels crystal clear and beautiful.

"I know you are here, I have prepared it for you for a long time. It is called Piaoxianghong. I have treasured it for decades." The city lord smiled slightly, then picked up the transparent container and walked slowly over.

"Don't worry, this wine is extremely warm and low-tempered. It is definitely not the kind of strong wine at noon." After speaking, he gently sat down, took two wine glasses, and slowly filled them up.

"Sit." He thought of something and stretched out his hand to ask.

George Han smiled, and when he looked around, he was basically sure that there was indeed only the City Lord in front of him in this big house, and there was no one else.

Since people dare to go alone, why dare not?

Sitting slightly, George Han looked at him lightly, not knowing what tricks he wanted to play.

"Taste." The poured glass was handed to George Han, and then, the city lord smiled and drank first as a respect.

George Han didn't speak much, he drank the wine directly after holding up his glass, and then he smiled slightly: "The so-called courtesy first, then the soldiers, the city

lord's salute is also first, or come if you should come." "Your Excellency thinks that Zhu will be harmed. You?" The city lord smiled slightly, and then refilled George Han with wine: "By the way, my name is Zhu Yanshuo."

"Will you still be nice to me?" George Han also smiled slightly.

Zhu Yanshuo shook his head somewhat self-reproachfully: "You have this idea but it's normal. I know you are the fault of today's affairs. This is also to blame for teaching the subordinates to have no way, so that he is targeting you."

"But one side is the subordinate, the other is However, the enemy has been eliminated. The world will be divided for a long time, and the world will be combined for a long time. The fall of the Devil Cloud Ghost City is a good thing for the people, but for those who follow me to fight the world, there is no meritorious service. So, I have my own heart, and it is difficult for me to go into details for a while.

Therefore, today I specially set up a thin board to express my apology.” After that, Zhu Yanshuo raised his glass and made up for it.

George Han sneered: “I heard that right? The Lord Zhu meant to apologize to me?”

“Naturally not bad, Zhu drinks it first.” After Zhu Yanshuo finished speaking, he raised his head and drank the wine in the glass. .

Putting down the wine glass, he sighed, and then clapped his hands. A maid slowly walked in with a wooden box. The maid put the box down and opened it. When he saw it, there was a box full of jewels: “These things are treated as little tributes, and I hope to accept them.”

George Han stretched out his hand to block the door of the wooden box and shook his head: “It’s enough for the city lord to apologize to me as a man, please take it back.” The words fell, George Han picked up the wine glass and drank it in one fell swoop.

“Well, since the son Haihan, then I don’t have to say more, I’m toasting you a glass.” At the end of the word, Zhu Yanshuo offered another glass of wine, looking quite happy because of George Han’s forgiveness.

“By the way, eating vegetables, eating vegetables, these dishes are all to show my apologies, and I did it myself.” Zhu Yanshuo enthusiastically picked up a few chopsticks and dishes for George Han, and then refilled it for George Han.

“The city lord still has this time?” George Han was a little surprised.

“I usually love tossing a little bit,” Zhu Yanshuo laughed softly.

George Han nodded, and after eating the chopsticks, the door of the room was knocked. With Zhu Yanshuo’s response, the door was pushed open, and a very beautiful figure appeared above the door in a light green gauze.

However, compared to this stunning posture and appearance, what surprised George Han at this time was another level. He shouted fiercely and said anxiously: “Xia Wei?”

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George Han was emotional, but the woman at the door was obviously taken aback.

Then, to George Han’s surprise, the woman frowned slightly, glanced at George Han in a puzzled manner, and walked in slowly, but instead of walking in the direction of George Han, she arrived. Beside Zhu Yanshuo: “Brother.”

“Brother?” George Han was taken aback.

“Oh, let me introduce, this is my sister, Zhu Yan’er, this...” Zhu Yanshuo finished speaking and looked at George Han, as if he still didn’t know what George Han was called.

I just patronized the apology, but forgot about it.

George Han didn’t have any thoughts, looking at “Xia Wei”, but at this time, his mind was full of doubts and puzzles.

After spending a long time with Xia Wei, George Han will naturally not be unfamiliar with Xia Wei's appearance. The woman in front of him can't be said to be exactly the same, only that she is the same person at all.

Although it is indeed possible for people with the same appearance to appear in this world, this probability is often extremely low, but if this probability is to be transferred to Xia Wei's body, it is absolutely impossible.

Because Xia Wei is not an ordinary person, she is the daughter of the Phoenix, and it can even be said that she is the only daughter of the Phoenix who has survived the survival of the fittest for thousands of years.

She is the hope of the Phoenix family to re-nirvana, so her beauty is naturally unparalleled in the world. Even if there are people as beautiful as her, the way of beauty is simply impossible.

She is absolutely unique. This, even if George Han is not from the Phoenix tribe, she can definitely be sure of this. Otherwise, the Phoenix tribe will survive the fittest for thousands of years, but in the end they will only select one so that it can still be similar. What looks like?

Secondly, Xia Wei's goodness is not just the skin, and the peculiarities of her Phoenix bloodline. How can this... be the same as hers?

But right now, this happened, and she still claimed to be Zhu Yan'er.

"My name is George Han, Xia Wei, you really can't remember me?" George Han bluntly said his name. He didn't know what happened after the pangolin and others came out, but now Xia Wei's situation makes George Han simply can only show her identity, hoping to make her reflect.

But what made George Han extremely disappointed was that when Zhu Yan'er heard the name of George Han, not only did he look at him with strangeness and alertness.

From her expression and eyes, George Han could basically tell that she really didn't seem to know herself, and she definitely didn't pretend.

"Brother." Zhu Yan'er looked back at Zhu Yanshuo, who was a little worried, at the same time there was some fear in her eyes.

"Oh, maybe people have the same thing. Young Master Han will definitely recognize you as one of his friends." Zhu Yanshuo was clever, and soon reflected, smiling to ease the situation.

"By the way, Yan Er, why don't you come to the living room to find me instead of resting in the boudoir?" Zhu Yanshuo asked.

Zhu Yaner glanced at George Han, whispered a few words in Zhu Yanshuo's ear, Zhu Yanshuo smiled immediately, and after oh, took out a box of small bottles from her arms and handed them to her hand, smiling: "Today I patronized and apologized, but I forgot to give you the things." Taking

the small bottle, Zhu Yaner didn't say much, and bowed slightly to salute: "The younger sister won't disturb her brother's hospitality, so she retired. "

After speaking, she quietly glanced at George Han again, turned around and walked out.

“The Lord of the City still has a younger sister? I haven’t heard of it.” When she left, George Han also put away a lot of doubts, and smiled indifferently on the surface.

“Since I know who I am, I don’t need to mention my family as I am, but I just add unnecessary slander to them. Besides, it may not be a good thing for my sister’s appearance to be too high-profile.” Zhu Yanshuo smiled naturally, nothing. Any flaws.

It’s really weird. I haven’t heard Lao Ju and the old men mention what family members of the Shuchu City Lord have before, but now suddenly there is a younger sister.

What’s even more strange is that this younger sister actually looks exactly the same as Xia Wei, and Xia Wei and others just disappeared. Isn’t it such a coincidence?

George Han smiled coldly in his heart, things are really as simple as he said?