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When the figure came, almost all the people present except Zhu Yanshuo were dumbfounded.

The face of a beautiful city, even if it is compared to the fairy in the sky, it will inevitably pale in comparison, her beauty is enough to make anyone want to slap their chest and ask God, how was born, and can have such a color.

The cold and arrogant Ye Shijun completely lost the temperament he had just now, and his eyes were stunned like a dog.

After a while, Wei Wei came back to her senses, but she didn't want to take the slightest bit of her eyes away. Seeing Ye Shijun staring at the people behind him in a daze,

Zhu Yanshuo also hurriedly turned around when he heard the sound, followed a few steps to the beautiful figure who walked in, and said in a low voice, "Sister, why did you come in?"

He was still introducing to everyone: "This is my sister, Zhu

Yan'er, who rushed in suddenly, and I also ask Special Envoy Ye to forgive me."

With Ye Shijun's arrogance and indifference, if ordinary people break in so unruly, Ye Shijun will Naturally, she would not let her go, but at this moment, Ye Shijun did not have the slightest anger, instead he looked at Zhu Yan'er and smiled: "Miss Zhu can come here, it is not abrupt, it should be a gift."

"I said Right? Futian?" Ye Shijun asked coldly.

What a dog-legged Futian, he understood and smiled: "This old man has lived for most of his life and has seen countless women, but I have never seen someone as stunning as Miss Zhu. It can even be said that there are half of them., that is unheard of."

"Senior Fu Lao has won awards. Madam Ye is not the same natural beauty. She is like a fairy who descends to the world. She is completely sad compared to her. How can the senior Fu Lao say be so exaggerated." Zhu

Yanshuo Hastily complimented.

"You said Fu Mei?" Ye Shijun sneered, and turned his head slightly to look at Fu Mei with his head lowered: "City Lord Zhu said you look better than Miss Zhu, why are you keeping your head down? Raise your head to compare.

"With Ye Shijun's words, Fumei didn't dare to delay, she raised her head slowly, even if she was a woman, she couldn't help but be slightly taken aback when she saw Zhu Yaner, secretly shocked that there were such beautiful women in this world.

Ye Shijun sneered, holding Fumei's chin in one hand, and said, "Compared with others, it is as ridiculous as mud and jade."

"You really should lower your wooden fish head."

Hearing this, Zhu Yanshuo and the others were all shocked. After all, this was the special envoy's wife, and everyone could only treat each other politely, but unexpectedly, the special envoy scolded his wife like a dog

.

The special envoy's wife did not have any rebuttal at this time, and she really lowered her head obediently.

Ye Shijun raised his head slightly. Seeing everyone's expressions, he didn't mind at all. Instead, he looked at Zhu Yan'er who was on the side: "By the way, just now, Miss Zhu said she knew the other party's name, so please ask Miss Zhu to tell Ye."

Zhu Yaner Looking at Ye Shijun, she was a little hesitant at this time. Her brother sent someone to search for George Han for a day and couldn't find any trace of George Han. She was very unwilling.

Hearing that there was a large group of people attacking the mansion, and seeing how respectful his brother looked, he naturally knew that these people were definitely not ordinary people, and it might even be a secret trick of his brother.

Therefore, she pinned her hopes on them, hoping that they could help her find George Han.

She had to teach George Han a good face to face to relieve her anger. She also wanted to tie George Han

to her side and let him stay here forever.

Thinking of this, she opened her mouth: "His name is George Han."

"George Han?" Futian immediately came out in shock.

"Yes, it's called George Han." Zhu Yanshuo nodded affirmatively at this time.

He invited George Han that day and night. When he first saw his sister, in order to remind her that she did say his name, Zhu Yanshuo was also anxious for a while and did not say it in time.

In fact, as early as when his sister arrived, he already remembered that Ye Shijun was asking his sister, so he was not in a hurry to answer. At this time, he saw that Futian had doubts, so he interrupted to confirm.

Futian's eyes widened in disbelief, and looked up at Ye Shijun, but Ye Shijun, who had been staring at Zhu Yan'er, couldn't help but retract his gaze and stared at Futian...

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Not only the two of them, but even Fu Mei, who dared not look up without Ye Shijun's order, rekindled a trace in his eyes at this time. Strange expression, slightly raised his head in shock.

For the three of them, the name George Han is full of too many complicated emotions for them.

They looked forward impatiently, thinking of waiting for the day when he appeared, to disembowel him, to rip out his cramps, to vent their hatred.

But when I heard it at this moment, the excited anticipation was not as happy as I imagined, on the contrary, there was more worry, fear, and shock.

There are many, many emotions that cannot be described for a while, flooding their minds and hearts.

Everything finally turned into four words.

"It turned out to be him!"

Yes, it turned out to be him.

The one who slaughtered Devil's

Cloud Ghost City!

The one who made the man who should fall into the city to call for help!

Actually, it will be him!

Ye Shijun stared at Zhu Yanshuo with wide eyes, and asked in a cold voice, "Is this true?"

Zhu Yanshuo was a little strange, nodded, and asked, "The special envoy knows this person?

"I remember it clearly. Good, good, really good, I also mentioned that it was time to have a good time with him, but I didn't expect him to come to the door by himself." The more Ye Shijun said, the more gloomy his eyes were.

If it weren't for the slut George Han, how could Fumei get out of the wall? How could his family be torn apart?

If it wasn't for the slut George Han, how could his Ye family's power decline?

How could he push him into a corner?!

Heaven is merciful, since

he should not die, then it must be his time for revenge.

"Shijun, I didn't expect that such a complex land of demons would not kill that bastard George Han. It seems that the grandson is really a cheap man." Futian also hurriedly whispered to him at this time. Ear, gently reminded.

Ye Shijun turned his head slightly, looked at Futian, and waited for his next words.

Futian thought for a moment: "We have thousands of elite soldiers, and there are also a large number of elites who should fall into the city. This time, the deployment is to prevent George Han from escaping, and secondly, since we met, we will simply kill him with a single blow. Give him any chance."

Ye Shijun nodded, Futian's words were exactly what he wanted.

"By the way, do you want to contact the old city owner?"

"No." Ye Shijun shook his head: "Zhu Yanshuo asked my father for help, since my father

has sent a letter to me in time, he has already decided that we can settle this matter. "

I also believe that it is more than enough to deal with a George Han with the forces that should fall into the city and us."

Speaking of which, Ye Shijun snorted coldly: "Today's Ye Shijun is no longer the Ye Shijun of the day."

"You understand this, Fumei and Sanba also realized this, and now, it's up to him, George Han, to learn from him."

"Immediately seal the city, and at the same time let all the Yegou circling nearby come to the city to gather, I want to see, he Will George Han be able to burrow into the ground or fly into

the sky?" As soon as the voice fell, Futian immediately took the order: "Yes, this subordinate will do it."

As Futian left, Zhu Yanshuo's group did not receive it . Their mission, looking at Ye Shijun, couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "The special envoy, what should

we do?"

"You?" Ye Shijun glanced coldly and smiled: "Rest."

"Rest?"

Hearing this, a group of people stared with wide eyes. Although there are special envoys and others coming, it is not the one who should go to the city. Shit, can you help me a little bit.

But their task is to rest, which is really puzzling.

Ye Shijun smiled lightly, but his eyes were on Zhu Yan'er: "Isn't it okay to let you guys rest? I'm tired and hungry. Let's have a drink together." After the

words were finished, Ye Shijun laughed, turned and took the lead to get up and move towards the hall. go away.

Although Zhu Yanshuo's group was very confused, they immediately understood a lot when they saw Ye Shijun looking at Zhu Yaner, so they had to order people to quickly prepare wine and food.

At this time, George Han on the other side...