Chapter 3612

With the eyes of the two people, outside the heavenly book, it is time to fall into the city.

Cool tonight.

The time to guard against the Buddha passed very quickly, the moon was already hanging high, and the night had come.

In the east wing, the woman in blue sat gently by the window, looking up into the sky, as if she was thinking about something, and she seemed to be thinking about something.

At this moment, the door rang, but suddenly brought her thoughts back to reality.

She looked back at the door and sighed helplessly.

"Isn't it supposed to come back at dawn? Why so much earlier?"

She seemed to ask herself, but also sighed, she lifted her hand slightly, and the door was instantly opened.

In front of the door, the four boys stood obediently at the door, not saying a word.

"Phew."

She exhaled slightly, then gently leaned on her body and walked slowly to the door: "I know, let's all go down." The

four boys turned around and backed away gently without any movement.

When the four boys left

, she smiled bitterly: "You ghosts, you are usually asked to act quickly, but each one is slow and often overtime."

"Today, I hope you will slow down., but one by one, they acted so quickly, and ended up working so many hours earlier." When

she finished speaking, she looked at the bright moon above her head again, and a trace of sadness flashed in her eyes.

"Elder Shenlong."

Almost at the same time, a soft shout came into my ears, and the stunning beauty followed the sound again. I saw at the door of the backyard, Zhu Yanshuo was leading a group of servants, standing respectfully at the door.

She didn't speak, just looked at him lightly.

"The subordinates have integrated the elites in the city and the masters of all parties. At this time, they are waiting in line on the playground of the main hall, waiting for your dispatch at any time." After the

words were finished, Zhu Yanshuo bowed his head slightly, but his face could not hide the bursts of smiles.

The stunning beauty frowned slightly, and said softly,

"You move very fast."

Zhu Yanshuohe smiled and said, "Elder Shenlong personally took action, how dare his subordinates dare to be lazy, subordinates have already ordered all the people in the city to prepare for the battle overnight, if there is any I can gather immediately under any circumstances."

"Just now, I saw that the yin and wind were rising, and I thought it must be those grievances who returned in advance, so the subordinates also immediately convened their troops and listened to the dispatch of the elder Shenlong at any time."

Zhu Yanshuo is happy for his own reasons, after all His response was so quick, he could certainly show his ability and intelligence in front of the special envoy of Shenlong, not to mention appreciation, but at least he could leave a deep and good impression on the special envoy of Shenlong.

The stunning beauty glanced at Zhu Yanshuo coldly. Zhu Yanshuo lowered his head and didn't notice the look at all, and was completely immersed in his own joy.

How could he have imagined that he had exhausted Zhou Zhang for such a play, and everything was done

well, but only this result was abruptly slapped on the horse's ass.

The stunning beauty wanted to be slower and slower, but Zhu Yanshuo was the only one who disrupted her deployment.

"Hmph."

With a cold snort, although she was dissatisfied, she had no choice but to walk out of the courtyard gate with a displeased face towards the main hall.

Seeing such a situation, Zhu Yanshuo suddenly stopped his smug smile, rubbed his head in a very puzzled moment, and said to his subordinates gloomily, "What's wrong? What did I do wrong?

"They looked at each other completely, Zhu Yanshuo didn't know, how could they know?!

A few minutes later, the stunning beauty has slowly come to the front of the palace.

As Zhu Yanshuo said, there were already tens of thousands of people on the playground at this time. They were holding weapons and wearing armor, and they were lined up in a square formation

.

At the same time, the masters who should have fallen into the city also lined up around the square, with an impressive aura.

Ye Shijun and Futian had been waiting in front of the hall for a long time. The two, who each lacked an arm, were fully armed, holding long swords, and they were ready to go into battle.

Obviously, it is bound to kill George Han to avenge the blood revenge that day.

Seeing the arrival of the stunning beauty, all the tens of thousands of people present bent their legs slightly and shouted in unison, "See the special envoy of Shenlong."

Ye Shijun and others also hurriedly saluted. He ran over: "Elder Shenlong, the team is ready." The

stunning beauty condensed slightly and looked up at the sky. At this time, all the ghosts gathered in the hall.

She nodded slightly and gritted her teeth: "Okay, let's go."

"Go!" Ye Shijun shouted excitedly, and the sound of horns suddenly sounded in the city...

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Woo!

The horn is ringing!

Ten thousand troops, officially set out!

And almost at the same time, those ghosts in the sky also began to flow like dark clouds, quickly drifting towards a certain direction in the city.

The stunning beauty's complexion froze, followed closely behind, and quickly followed.

"Everyone, hurry up and follow me." Ye Shijun shouted loudly, leading the troops to follow.

In the quiet night, the footsteps were condensed and heavy, and many residents also woke up when they heard this sound, lying on their windows and looking quietly.

I saw Wuyangyang's troops, like a flood, quickly gathered in a certain direction at this time, and the residents looked at each other, not knowing what happened.

After about ten minutes, the long army suddenly stopped.

It was just an ordinary alleyway, and many people didn't even realize that their march would suddenly, and some people who bumped into it for a while turned on their backs.

The back is so, in fact, the front is not so good.

Especially Ye Shijun, a group of masters brought by Zhu Yanshuo.

At this time, they all had expressions of embarrassment on their faces, and some people even pinched their noses, their faces were worse than death.

"What is this special envoy of Shenlong doing? Why did it stop here?"

"That's not it, is she in a hurry and wants to make it easier?" A group of

people lowered their heads and whispered, whispering, whispering, discussing whether stop.

Ye Shijun and Zhu Yanshuo were also puzzled by each other and looked at each other with question marks on their faces.

This large group of people stopped next to a thatched hut. The stench in it doesn't need to be said, but it is also more puzzling.

What is this for?

Moreover, the most important thing is that the special envoy of Shenlong who is walking at the forefront does not seem to have any

plans anti-Buddha has already settled here.

Futian saw the doubts of Ye Shijun and the others. At this time, he hurried a few steps to the back of the stunning beauty, coughed lightly, and said tentatively, "Elder Shenlong, there is something I don't know what to say." The

stunning beauty was not in the mood for reason. At this moment, her beautiful eyes just looked around suspiciously, as if she was looking for something.

Seeing that the special envoy Shenlong didn't speak, Futian was a little embarrassed. However, when he looked back, he saw Ye Shijun and others' eyes were obviously full of expectations. He hoped that he could ask why, but he still slapped his head hard.

"Elder Shenlong, we...we are a big group of people who attacked late at night, and now we are full of momentum, how...how did we get to this stinky place, this..."

Futian bit his head, only halfway through his words. , the stunning beauty immediately interrupted with a displeased expression: "What's wrong here?"

Futian was taken

aback, and the whole person was obviously stunned, but now it was difficult to ride a tiger. The beauty was the first to speak: "A group of rice buckets, why are they calling themselves the masters of kings?" After

speaking, the doubtful people were unwilling, but when they looked back at the incomparably cold eyes of the special envoy of Shenlong, they could only avoid his edge. They lowered their heads.

"This... this master of the king and we... we stay here, it doesn't matter." A master muttered with his head lowered.

The sound was very small, but when the group was quiet and night, it instantly became louder.

"boom!"

The man's voice just fell, but his body was suddenly wrapped by a strange force. Before he understood what was going on, he heard a muffled sound, and he was thrown into the cesspool beside him.

He screamed and struggled desperately inside, trying to climb out.

But

at this time, no one in the team dared to help, and they closed their old lips even more, for fear that they would end up in such a miserable end.

"What is the teacher of the king, that is to be able to move forward in any place, under any conditions, and in the face of any difficulty. You can't even stand a mere cesspool. How dare you call yourself a bullshit king in front of me?

" Dare to breathe.

Seeing that the atmosphere was dead, Ye Shijun hurriedly stood up, first said respectfully: "The special envoy of Shenlong is educated." Then he turned his head and looked at the soldiers angrily: "Did you remember it all for me?"

Yes!" Ten thousand people responded in unison.

Seeing this, the stunning beauty adjusted her breath slightly, and then slowly turned her eyes to the hut: "This is what George Han is smart about, compared to him, it's normal for you to be played like monkeys. It's over."

"Once upon a time!"