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Zhu Yanshuo walked in the forefront, wearing a flowing light dress that was very decent. In addition to his original elegant appearance and temperament, there was an indescribable nobleness and elegance.

Zhu Yaner gently followed Zhu Yanshuo behind her, wearing a blue and white dress that not only highlighted her tall and slender figure, but at the same time, the light color scheme also made her snow-like skin more attractive.

On his head, the white gauze cover was slightly hidden, and his face was unobservable in the dimness, but for George Han, that stunning and special face would never be forgotten even if it was covered with 10,000 layers.

“

Damn, it's coming out, it's coming out.” “Oh, although I generally know that Miss Zhu looks different, but honestly speaking, this figure is definitely energizing.”

“Yes, plus this skin is like snow,” Isn't it a good idea to cover a hundred ugliness with one white, haha, with Miss Zhu's white, a thousand ugliness can be covered.”

“Damn, this is much better than the worst situation we thought .” .” “

indeed, it appears, will I have to stay force, gentlemen. “

saw Zhu brother and sister came on the stage Morohito Leighton time is Greatly excited, even a lot of people are belligerent, ready to try it .

George Han saw it, and was anxious for a while.

“Everyone.” Almost at the same time, Zhu Yanshuo also walked to the center of the hall, calling out, and then Wanmin responded.

“When Zhu Fang arrived in the city where he should fall, he had nothing. He relied on the strong support of all his friends. At that time, Zhu told his friends that if one day Zhu can make the city of fall, then everyone The treatment will definitely not be worse.”

“Those who lay down the country with me are the masters of the country.”

“It's just a pity that the Devil Cloud Ghost City was destroyed by the gods. Although it is the luck of our city to live in Sheji, I also know that many people with lofty ideals have regrets. This person has not established his fame, but his future has been flattened. It is really helpless. Zhu Yan called sister has children, is now beginning to fall, after following the consent of her sister, but also grateful for the friends and relatives of the Friends of you, therefore, set a man Extraordinary General Assembly this duel to get married. ” “

Looking good both for my sister At the same time, my son-in-law, I would also like to take this opportunity to thank you all for your support over the years.” After the

words fell, Zhu Yanshuo took the lead in applauding, and everyone in the audience responded one by one. Suddenly, the applause on the spot was loud and the momentum was sudden.

George Han watched all this happening coldly. Although he was in the crowd, the crowd had nothing to do with him.

This Zhu Yanshuo was really extraordinary, and he was hit by several birds with one stone.

Not only is he content to find a good husband and wife for his sister in this way, but at the same time, he can win people's hearts in this way.

As for the other birds, George Han has not solved the mystery of Xia Wei becoming Zhu Yan'er for the time being. I don't know for the time being, but in any case, the two birds mentioned above are enough to show how good Zhu Yanshuo is. Up.

It is not surprising that while the city is growing rapidly, it can also receive various praises.

"Okay, let's not talk too much nonsense. I also believe that at this moment, you have no interest in me as a big man." As soon as the words fell, the audience laughed.

"Then I will briefly talk about the rules of this competition. There is incense on the stage. The closer the person comes to the stage, the shorter the incense will be. On the contrary, the closer you are to the latter, the longer the incense will be. Anyone present today can come on stage and burn up when the incense is long. If there is no one to challenge again in the future, this person is today's champion and also the husband-in-law of Zhu's younger sister. My younger sister will watch the battle in the ring, and she can even kiss Fangze."

"Also, speaking of the last sentence, although the sword has no eyes, you are all friends of Zhu in the end. Therefore, it is necessary for Zhu to remind that, although the competition is heavy, it is best to stop at it."

"So now, I officially announce, The martial arts contest for recruiting relatives has officially begun."

When the words fell, Zhu Yanshuo smiled lightly, and then slowly retreated. At this moment, the audience was even more excited by the momentum.

With the cry of the ceremonial official, the whole surroundings were beaten with heavy drums, and the atmosphere was pushed to the highest point for a while.

Among the crowd, two figures took the lead in taking the stage, each holding a weapon, obviously already ready to go.

On George Han's side, his teeth were also clenched at this time, and the whole person was ready to rush forward at any time.

Kiss Fangze in public? What trick is Zhu Yanshuo playing?

Is it to mobilize emotions? Still deliberately...for it?

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At this time, on the ring, with the sound of the ceremonial officer's gong, the two strong men suddenly launched an attack on each other.

The two men were very murderous, and they were fierce with each shot.

“It deserves to be a magic spear messenger, although the opponent’s sword king attack is extremely fierce, but in fact they are all resolved one by one.” Someone commented.

“Since ancient times, there has been a saying, the so-called one inch long and one inch strong, the spear’s mighty nature has its own reason, no ten moves, the sword king will lose.” The other person also agreed.

George Han did not speak, just stared at the situation on the court.

Although the gunner does have an advantage over weapons, this is not enough to allow him to maintain an absolute advantage in the duel. The reason why he can do this is actually based on his steady footwork.

The gun is like a dragon, and the foot is like a gossip.

Not to mention ten moves, within three moves, the king of swords will undoubtedly be defeated.

It is said that the spear shot the head bird, and the things that rushed up in advance were often half-filled water things, but from the current swordsman, this should be a place where the dragon and the tiger are hidden.

Even if it is half-irrigated, it turns out to be quite powerful.

And almost at the same time that George Han was thinking, as the gunner on the stage regained his horse spear, the tip of the gun pierced the knife’s throat, and the outcome was divided.

At almost the same time, the courtesy officer on the side took out a piece of incense roughly as thick as a thumb to light it, and slowly brought it up.

According to the regulations, if the incense burns out and no one else takes the stage to challenge, naturally, the gunner is the new king of the ring.

However, with such rules and so many people, how could it be so easy?

Almost the defeated swordman hadn’t stepped down, yet another strong man had already rushed onto the stage with a giant axe in his hand.

However, similar to what George Han saw, the gunner used his marksmanship and footwork to directly knock him off the ring in just a few rounds. Amidst an exclaim, he suddenly connected Zhuang, and even Zhu Yanshuo in the stands, and Zhu Yan’er beside the ring couldn’t help nodding her head again and again.

George Han smiled softly, but at this moment he inadvertently swept over the white-faced scholar standing beside him.

This person is holding a folding fan, looking at the scene on the stage leisurely and contentedly, his eyes are also full of pride and pride, and he looks quite successful.

Sure enough, almost in the next second, when the scholar moved his feet, the whole person flew directly over.

“Hey, the ghost-faced man is on stage, and there is a good show to watch.” The

people around nodded: "Who said no? This ghost-faced man seems to be gentle, even if you don't listen to it, you can say that you have no hands. The power to bind chickens, but in fact, his people are cruel and cruel."

"The so-called ghost face, originally said that he has a face like a human, but his face is as terrible as a ghost." A

group of people talked freely, as if This person is quite confident.

Sure enough, just shortly after the scholar took the stage, the gunmen of the two series were shot directly, and at the same time, the scholar's fragrance was rekindled on the ring.

And as the ceremonial officer announced his victory, for a while, the previous hustle and bustle disappeared from the arena, and many people who wanted to go were looking at each other at this time.

Obviously, it should be the big goods on the market, and many people didn't dare to trade at all.

George Han smiled softly. Taking advantage of this group of people being dumbfounded, he was finally able to find some gaps in the crowded crowd. Then, from these gaps, George Han interspersed all the way and walked slowly. The arena.

"Is there no one?" On the

stand, the scholar with ghost face calmly closed his fan, and gently looked around at the tens of thousands of people underneath.

He was very happy. At least at this time, although the crowd was still a little moving, after all, no one dared to come to the stage for the time being, which at least showed that his prestige was sufficient.

As a well-known doorman in the city, he has this kind of self-confidence. Naturally, he does not have a swelling heart, but has his own special skills, especially the folding fan in his hand, although it seems ordinary, in his hands it is full of killer moves.

He has been in the rivers and lakes for many years, but there are very few people who can take ten moves with this fan.

Not to mention, the ghost face also has his very good internal strength and evil skills.

This is the position of the ring, I dare not say that I can get it right, but the ghost face believes that he is definitely the most powerful competitor.

"One-third of the incense has burned, is there anyone else to challenge?" The ceremonial officer urged lightly at this time.

"I'll try it." With a voice, he responded suddenly...