

## Chapter 3764

. The senior executives of Fujia who were present heard Ye Shijun's words and walked quickly towards the outside.

Because the tents are all tied together, the distance from each other is not very far. After only a few dozen steps, the executive has already arrived in front of the smallest tent in the tent group.

He coughed softly: "Has Fumei woke up? I'm helping the ground."

Fumei in the tent didn't wake up, but she didn't rest at all all night. Xia closed his eyes, and his mind was full of the scene of George Han breaking through ten thousand troops.

They are like a pair of paintings, constantly shuttled in her mind, so that she can't sleep at all.

What woman doesn't love heroes?

Especially, a woman like her who has landed in such a field now.

The shouting outside the tent brought Fumei back to reality. She shook her head slightly and was a little puzzled. Fudi was Futian's

younger brother . Although he was not the same mother, he was the same brother.

Therefore, since Futian took power, Fudi's status has never been low.

He came to find himself, what does this mean?

Although she was puzzled, Fu Mei still opened her mouth: "Uncle Di, Mei'er is here, please come in."  
After he finished

speaking, Fu Di opened the curtain and walked in slowly.

"You got up so early." He helped the ground come in and forced a smile.

"Yes." Fu Mei didn't want to dwell too much on this issue, so she casually said, "By the way, shouldn't Uncle Fu Di have a meeting at the main tent? Why did he suddenly run to Fu Mei'er? Come here? What's the matter?"

Although Fudi and himself were a family, they didn't have much contact.

In the past, when Fumei relied on the Ye family's hairline, he and himself were not of class enough. Now when his wife of the city owner is dead in name only, he is not worthy of his class.

Therefore, Fu Mei was clear, and

Fu Di was obviously going to the Three Treasures Hall without incident.

"Fangcai, the spy over there that should fall into the city has returned, bringing good news and bad news. Of course, it can also be said that they are all the same news." Fu Tun said.

Fu Mei was a little dizzy when he was surrounded by him, and she was not interested in studying his words, she said directly: "Uncle Di has something to say, but it's okay to say it."

"I have news about your brother."

"Fulin? What's up?" Fu Mei stood up abruptly.

She is just such a younger brother, and she is naturally more concerned about it than anyone else. She didn't sleep last night. In fact, part of the reason is that she is worried about her younger brother's safety.

It's a pity that in her current position, it's not bad to be able to protect herself, how dare Ye Shijun take her brother to escape with her.

"Don't get excited, he is very good now, but in the future... I can't tell, maybe it's good, maybe it's bad, that

's why I came to you.

" Straightforwardly.

Nodding with a wink, waiting excitedly.

"According to the latest information, your brother is not only fine, but also appointed by George Han as the city lord. Right now, Ye Shijun and the others were shocked and asked me to call you over. "

"My brother, should... should I fall to the city master?" "Fu Mei was startled: "You're not kidding me, are you? "

"Exactly. "Fu Mei.

Fu Mei staggered suddenly and almost fell to the ground.

This news, for her, had to be extremely shocking, and at the same time, she had mixed feelings in her heart, and she didn't know whether she was happy or sad.

On the one hand, the younger brother is not only alive, but also officially worships the position of the city lord. It can be said that after he has completely reached the peak of his life, as a sister, he is of course happy for him.

But on the other hand, she was also very worried.

Is she still unclear about the grievances between the Fuyue family and George Han? How could George Han give him the position of city master so kindly? This is probably not as easy as it seems on the surface.

In a way, this could be a disaster.

In other words, George Han took Fulin as a puppet, maybe even a scapegoat!

But after these worries, Fu Mei suddenly wanted to understand something.

What about the ghosts? If everything went according to normal procedures, his brother should have died long ago.

“Hey, I don’t know if I’m happy or worried about this, but I heard that many executives who stayed in the city did not die but were promoted. I believe your brother should be fine in a short time. My younger brother is very suspicious of surrendering to the enemy, Ye Shijun is so angry that he tells you to go over.”

Fu Mei bit his teeth slightly: “I will go right now.”

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In fact, the younger brother has whereabouts, and Fu Mei has no worries.

Anyway, she is in such a position now, and she herself has long been broken.

Seeing Fu Mei go out, Fu Di sighed and followed suit.

Not long after, the two arrived at the main tent one after the other.

Before the account was received, various voices in the account were already discussing.

“It seems that the traitor in Fulin must have surrendered to the enemy, and he also asked everyone below him to surrender to the enemy together.”

“That must be true, otherwise, how can he be the city lord who is so handsome? This should be in the city. , how could there suddenly be no fighting as we expected, but instead the soldiers sang and danced without bloodshed?”

“Damn, Fumei is a stinky bastard, and it’s normal for her brother to be a traitor. “

Just when everyone was scolding the most, Fu Mei coughed and walked in with her head held high.

As soon as she came in, all the accusations and abuses were instantly silenced.

“I have seen the special envoy of Shenlong, and I have seen City Lord Zhu.” After Fu Mei bowed, she looked at Ye Shijun, who had an angry face: “Husband.”

“Don’t be so affectionate.” Ye Shijun drank in dissatisfaction. One sentence: “Who is your husband? I, Ye Shikeng, don’t have any traitors and little brothers-in-law, let alone a \*\*\*\* wife.”

“I have heard about the matter of Fu Lin, and my husband has thought that this may be what George Han deliberately did. After all, the purpose is to provoke some people’s suspicions, so that our mutual trust will collapse and cause civil strife?” Fu Mei said.

Hearing this, Ye Shijun slapped the table angrily: “F\*ck, when will it be your turn to speak here?”

“Mrs. Ye’s words are not without reason, Young Master Ye, please don’t get excited.” Zhu Yanshuo interrupted

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“Why, the surnamed Zhu, have you seen this \*\*? Have you said something nice for him?” Ye Shijun, who had been upset with Zhu Yanshuo for a long time, snorted coldly.

In Elder Shenlong, this grandson has been competing with himself for success and profit, and now he is talking more about his wife, and Ye Shijun is of course annoyed.

Ming Yu frowned, looked at Ye Shijun, and said in a cold voice, "Can you calm down and discuss together? Otherwise, you should go back to rest earlier."

Ye Shijun was suddenly in a hurry and wanted to fight back, but what happened was a few high-ranking people around him. Guan Du lowered his head and seemed unwilling to support him on this matter.

Angrily, he slapped his palm directly on the small table in front of him.

Futian hurriedly made a round, saying, "Shijun was also a little emotional because he was angry with the people around him for doing such a scandal."

"But after all, this is more proof of Shijun

's sincerity. Yes, but I can understand it, right?"

Ye Shijun was a son after all, and with Futian playing a roundabout way, everyone hurriedly got off the slope and nodded in approval.

Seeing this, Ming Yu was relieved, and Zhu Yanshuo, who was on the side, had some steps to go down, and handed over to Ming Yu and said: "George Han is very strange and good at all kinds of strategies. Don't be careful about the dike."

Ming Yu nodded: "City Lord Zhu said very well, George Han has two things that he doesn't do, one is not to do things that he is not sure about, and the other is not to do things that are meaningless. Lin is Madam Ye's younger brother in the end. The so-called bell has to be tied to the bell. What I mean is that it doesn't matter what tactics George Han plays in the case of Fu Lin, but Madam Ye is the key to breaking the situation. Young Master Ye, Madam Ye You still need to do more work."

Hearing this, Ye Shijun glanced at Fumei disdainfully, and snorted coldly, "Don't worry, this stinky bastard doesn't dare to say anything else, but at least one thing, if I say one, she doesn't say two, I say she absolutely must. Don't go west, am I right, Fumei."

Fumei's seriousness flashed a hint of coldness, obviously angry that Ye Shijun didn't care about her face in front of so many people, but her coldness disappeared in a flash. Instead, he said respectfully: "The so-called marrying a chicken follows a chicken, marrying a dog follows a dog, whatever your husband says is what your husband says."

Ye Shijun nodded with satisfaction, and at the same time gave Ming Yu and others a provocative look, as if to say, see if I am not capable.

And almost at the same time, in the study room in the city, a drama of marrying a chicken and following a chicken is also being staged.

George Han suddenly shouted excitedly, and directly touched a map: "I found it, that place is here!"