

Chapter 3246

Without waiting for George Han's response, the leader grabbed George Han by the collar and directly mentioned George Han: "Smelly boy, you fucking just now What are you talking about?"

"It's time to fall into the city lord's great grace, how dare you not give me face?"

The guy was vicious and cold and angry, and the Buddha was about to swallow George Han alive in an instant.

At almost the same time, not only did the people next to him not think how reckless the leader's behavior was, but instead pointed the finger at George Han: "That's right, if you don't give me the face of the fallen city lord, you don't give me the face. No one is pitiful if you die."

"Actually, it is a trivial matter to lose the face of the city lord. It is a big matter to show the face of the gods this day. In fact, it is a trivial matter for everyone to have a meal and drink. The prestige of a person is the most important thing. This person is not willing to even this. Obviously, he is either disrespectful to the gods and people, or he must still be the minions of the Devil Cloud Ghost City. "

The tongues are like swords, and they can't wait for the sword to kill George Han.

Following these people's bad words and contempt, the anger of the onlookers was instantly ignited.

"It is both disrespect to God and the remnants of Devil Cloud Ghost City. This kind of death is naturally punishable."

"Yes, kill him, kill him." The

indignation of the public sentiment, as if George Han had already become their mouth in a blink of an eye. The remnants of the rat shouting to beat.

It was Old Ju, who hurriedly explained to others at this time: "Don't get me wrong, he is definitely not a remnant of Devil Cloud Ghost City, he is just like us, a refugee who fled from Devil Cloud Ghost City."

"Yes. Ah, yes." The four old men beside Old Ju also echoed one by one at this time.

"My lord, you have a large number of adults, so don't be familiar with this hairy boy. I will try to persuade him later." Old Ju finished speaking, hurriedly took out a gold ingot from his bag and quietly handed it to the leader. Hands.

When the leader saw this, he calmed down a bit, took the gold ingot into his hand, and said: "I don't want to do this, but to thank the gods, I have to do this." When the words fell, he let go George Han put it down.

With a bang, Han three thousand heavy sitting on a chair, numb the skin bursts, smile soon, he said: "To respect the divinity keeps saying, you asked him in the end What kind of respect?"

Hear At these words, the leader frowned: "Smelly boy, what are you talking about?"

"Isn't what I said clearly enough?" George Han smiled coldly.

He himself is the so-called god-descended god among this group of people, and the result is that these guys who keep saying that they want to thank the god-man have been asking him for trouble.

Why is it not a huge irony?

But Lao Ju is an old fried dough stick after all, and being able to live in Devil Cloud Ghost City for so long is not just relying on lottery luck, he knows how to do it, and when the leader is about to get angry, he hurriedly stuffed it with another ingot of gold. At the same time, laughed again and again: "Haha, adults, children are ignorant and nonsense, you must not be in general knowledge."

"Today is the kindness of the gods and people. This is a happy event. There is really no need to make any unpleasant things. Say yes." When the

words fell, Old Ju pushed up George Han and motioned to George Han to speak softly.

The leader glanced at another ingot of gold in his hand, and his hand was short. Moreover, Old Ju's words were quite reasonable. He nodded and glared at George Han: "Boy, this time I see the power of the gods and people. For the sake of it, I'll forget it with you, but if you let me hear any disrespect to the gods and men, be careful of your head." When the

words fell, he looked at the soldier behind him and said coldly: "Look at me. With him, if this kid is still sitting here, he will be killed on the spot with a big crime of disrespect."

After he finished, he gave George Han a cold stare, and then left with a few people in anger.

As soon as that person left, Lao Ju and the others looked at George Han eagerly. They were obviously worried that the young man like George Han would not bow their heads. If he were to become really stricken, he could only suffer.

Old Ju swallowed. When he really wanted to persuade George Han, George Han suddenly laughed..

Chapter 3247

"I'll go."

Upon hearing this, Lao Ju and the others were first taken aback and turned to joy.

Fortunately, this kid is not purely stupid. At this important juncture, at least he can understand the truth, which makes them breathe a sigh of relief.

The reason why George Han changed his mind is actually very simple. He was naturally not afraid of threats, but suddenly thought that since everyone must go to this banquet, then the pangolin and Xia Wei should also go.

When you get there, it will be easier to find them.

I was depressed for a while, but I didn't think about it too much. On the contrary, after the leader made some threats, he accidentally woke up George Han.

"Hehe, that's right, the man can bend and stretch." Old Ju was very happy, and patted George Han on the shoulder: "Go, eat."

“That’s not it, there are free things for you to eat, it’s not big It’s a good thing.” The old man beside him also said with a smile.

George Han didn’t say anything, but shook his head with a bitter smile, followed the old man and the gang, and walked out slowly under the supervision of a few soldiers.

In the tavern, seeing that George Han had been subdued, everyone knew that there was no fun anymore, and soon separated.

After the group of people came out, the street outside was already head-to-shoulder, and a large number of passing people or ordinary people went deep into the city under the guidance of the soldiers.

George Han wanted to be special. He was accompanied throughout the whole process, and he didn’t know whether it was a happy event or a tragedy.

Bypassing large areas of the city, going all the way to the inside of the city, walking for about dozens of miles, all the way through, are all kinds of prosperous sceneries, shops, flowers and plants depend on each other.

Don’t say this is the land of the demons, even if you say it is the realm of the fairy palace, George Han will definitely not have any doubts.

It can be seen that this city that deserves to fall is really different. Combining some of the old man’s previous evaluations of this city lord, to be honest, if it’s not anxious to find someone, George Han is really good at this city lord. More and more interested.

“Come and come, please inside please.” In the

distance, you can see a huge arch, and outside the arch, a few soldiers are standing there, greeting guests at this time.

Above the arch, a huge banner is hung, which is a little ironic.

“What are you doing in a daze?” The soldier next to him stared at George Han and urged.

Lao Ju made a smile and pulled George Han towards the arch and walked over.

Not long after, after a simple body search at the archway, George Han and the five old men were put in.

There was already a crowd of people inside, and you couldn’t see the end when you raised your eyes. A group of soldiers were busy serving the food with the maids, and a few people found an empty table in the crowd and forced to sit down.

“It’s convenient for me to go.” As soon as he sat firmly, George Han’s gaze was placed on the Qilin high platform in the middle of the distance.

With so many people, it is naturally difficult to find people, and Qilin Gaotai can see the mountains and small mountains, which is the best place for George Han to find people.

Thinking about this, seeing Lao Ju nodded, and the soldiers next to him saw him come in and dispersed in peace, George Han turned and walked through the crowd towards the direction of the Qilin plateau.

Although it was extremely difficult to intersperse, after squeezing a lot of people to sew, George Han was getting closer and closer to the Qilin plateau.

But just as he was about to step on the steps, a group of people suddenly rushed over, and then, no matter what the three or seventy-one, they blocked him behind him, and after that, another group of people waited to rush quickly. Here, they laid out the red carpet and sprinkled flowers.

At the same time, the crowd over there began to be very restless, and there was a big figure in the anti-buddha who is about to appear on the stage.

“Get out of the way.” George Han wanted to look up, but was ruthlessly knocked away by the soldier next to him.

And almost when George Han staggered back, with a few salutes, the crowd began to boil, and there was a shout, followed by: “Respectfully welcome the city lord to enter.”

Then, thunderous applause continued, a mysterious one. The figure was also surrounded by layers, slowly walking towards the Qilin platform...

When he saw this person clearly, George Han couldn't help but frowned...