

Chapter 3248

Young Master Pian Pian, gentle and moist.

When George Han almost saw the city lord that should have fallen, these eight characters appeared in his mind for the first time.

This is absolutely no exaggeration, even George Han thinks that these eight characters are not enough to describe his appearance and temperament.

This is not like the city lord of the land of the demon clan, but it is more like the young master of the Xianluan palace.

But what made George Han really frown was the fragrance on this person. Although he was just passing by George Han, the peculiar smell entrained in the wind was still very strong.

But the richness is just the essence of the fragrance. The actual fragrance itself is very light. There are about four kinds of fragrances, which are light and rich in layers, and it smells quite comfortable.

Among these four scents, one scent was unusually familiar to George Han.

But for a while, George Han couldn't tell where this scent was familiar, he could only say it was weird.

After all, the scent of the people of the demon is obviously not something that George Han, who has never been involved in this place, can describe with familiarity, but just when George Han was disturbing the memories of where he was familiar, suddenly, there was a sound Leng Heng pulled it back to reality.

"Are you brat again?"

George Han's face was full of black lines when he heard the sound and looked up.

Is it true that the enemies did not meet together? At this time, the group of people behind the city lord also stayed close to the high platform, and George Han faced the leader who had just been in the tavern.

"This is not where you should be, get away quickly." He drank in a low voice.

George Han was a little helpless, but when he turned his eyes back, he saw that the city lord was looking over because of this. Although his eyes were faint, without any emotions, and even somewhat approachable, the courtesy beside him still ran down a few steps. , Shouted to the leading official: "What's the matter? Noisy?"

"Haha, Mr. Chen, it's a trivial matter. It's nothing more than meeting an assassin." The leading non-commissioned officer smiled sullenly.

Mr. Chen raised his eyes and glanced at George Han, then nodded: "It's a good deal, don't bully the civilians." When the

words fell, Mr. Chen returned to the city lord and whispered in his ear, the city lord nodded. Then after a polite smile at George Han, he looked ahead: "Everyone, you don't need to say anything about the Devil Cloud Ghost City. This city bullies all the people and harms one party. The owner of this city has been attacked by you and has already attacked the thieves. "

However, the evil thieves are powerful. Although we have a small victory, it is difficult to shake the roots. Simply, the gods descend from the sky, bless us, etc., to smooth the Devil Cloud Ghost City overnight, and clean up the thousands of people of the Devil Race. Obstacles.”

“Of course, the gods and dragons see the beginning and the end. I have no chance to be grateful to the gods, but if such a great achievement is disrespectful, there is something wrong. Therefore, the lord of the city dares to discuss this, the world And reward, thank God’s grace together.”

“Everyone, take a toast with me.” When the

words fell, a group of people stood up and raised their glasses one after another.

“Take it.” The leading non-commissioned officer looked upset, and took a glass of wine from the side and handed it to George Han.

George Han himself was unwilling to go in the tavern. Now this product is standing here and there is no main table. Obviously there is no wine to drink and no glass to lift. Naturally, the leading non-commissioned officer does not want this kid to make a big gift at this time. .

Just as he was stuffed with a wine glass, George Han could only raise his glass slightly, but he smiled bitterly in his heart. After all, this wine was to respect himself, but it was harder to resist than fine wine.

“God worshiper.” The

city lord shouted, then drank in front of everyone.

He was like this, and so was the people under him, and the round of toasts was quickly over.

The wine was very strong. George Han, a native of the Central Plains, was really uncomfortable with drinking for a while, and was choking. When he was about to drink a second sip, an accident happened at this time.

“You drink your mother.” With an angry shout, a black shadow suddenly appeared before George Han hadn’t reflected at all.

Immediately afterwards, a big hand slapped George Han’s hand directly, and the wine glass in George Han’s hand immediately flew out because of this vigorously.

“Plap!”

A crisp sound resounded across the entire scene. After a short while, the lively atmosphere on the scene ended, and most of the people looked at it instantly.

George Han raised his head slightly, a little annoyed, and looked at the hands-on man in front of him, the leading non-commissioned officer.

At this time, he was angry at the stool, staring at George Han fiercely, defending against Buddha as if he was about to swallow George Han...

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