

Chapter 3250

When everyone looked for applause, they were surprised to find that the applause came from George Han who was being besieged by many people.

“Are you crazy?” Captain Tu cursed.

Mr. Chen stretched out his hand to stop him, smiled politely, looked at George Han, and said, “This son, why is this?”

“Why?” George Han shook his head and smiled bitterly: “Why can it be? The captain made up this terrible story with beginnings and ends and applauded. It is more than wonderful to describe, it can be said to be a fake replacement.”

Captain Tu was angry, but President Chen kept calmly standing in front of him, looking at George Han. Continued: “The young man meant that Captain Tu’s words were all false? That’s the case, then Chen would be willing to listen to the young man’s narration.”

George Han smiled and looked up to see that the city lord had not been He drew his gaze away from himself. At this moment, seeing himself looking back at him, he smiled politely. George Han knew that there was a bright master, and nodded: “I did not want to participate before, because I wanted to find out. People were not interested in participating.”

“However, I thought that my friends might also attend the banquet, so I made a special trip. As for the Qilin platform, this place is also a high place for observing the surroundings. I didn’t have any other thoughts.”

“As for this wine, it’s just a little bit stronger, and I don’t feel comfortable for a while.” After speaking, George Han smiled softly.

“Damn, you bastard, you can really talk about it. The spy is really a spy, I’m afraid that he has already figured out the sophistry before he came here? Don’t listen to him, if I tell me, this person should be arrested. , Torture severely.” Captain Tu saw George Han retort, and immediately dismissed it angrily.

“That’s right, this kid is looking for a reason and he is very blunt, Lord City Lord, order to arrest him back, he must be a spy.”

“Grab him, grab him.”

Compared to a George Han, obviously, Tu The identity of the captain is more worthy of belief. Even though George Han explained it sincerely, he was only rebutted by Captain Tu and was completely ignored on the spot.

Only President Chen did not rush to speak up, but instead set his sights on the city lord on the stage.

Santo gentle smile: “The son also said some reason, Tu said the captain is not flawed, therefore, true from false, it is difficult to discern.”

“So, today rejoicing, not much trouble, this two dissipated, the How is it?”

George Han naturally has no problem, but Captain Tu did not do it: "The city lord, if ordinary people argue with me, there is nothing wrong with it, but this son has to guard against the danger of being a spy, and ask the lord to order.

Caught and imprisoned, wait for me to interrogate and then make a decision." "Tu Zhi, you are so brave, are you teaching the city lord to do things?" Mr. Chen said angrily.

Captain Tu hurriedly knelt down: "Tu Mou didn't dare, Tu Mou was also considering the city and these thousands of people passing by." As

soon as the words fell, a group of onlookers responded immediately.

"Captain Tu is right, Santos, this person has to guard against."

"Santos, let's get back for interrogation first."

Santos smiled slightly, but there was no panic on his handsome face, he lifted his hand gently to signal for silence. , Said: "The deity has his own consideration, but on the other hand, he is the same as you, if he is accused of being a spy for no reason, wouldn't he be wronged?" After

that, many people stopped talking.

George Han also smiled and nodded, no wonder he could always hear many people's words of praise for this city lord.

Compared with the lonely king of Youming and the brutal ghost town of the ghost, the Lord of the Fallen City in front of him is indeed polite and virtuous.

Perhaps this is one of the fundamental reasons why the city is so prosperous.

Such a Mingjun is the blessing of a city.

"The city lord is reasonable, let them go." President Chen ordered softly.

"No." Captain Tu stopped, looking at George Han in a cold voice, and then said: "The city lord, the people of Devil Cloud Ghost City are all frenzied people, don't let it go."

"The deity has already said that no one can be wronged without evidence or evidence." The city lord said coldly.

"What if the subordinates have evidence?" Captain Tu returned indifferently.

In a word, not only the city lord was taken aback, but even the onlookers who were close to George Han stepped back and kept a sufficient distance from him.

"Is there any evidence?" The city lord frowned slightly.

Chapter 3251

"Evidence?" Captain Tu smiled: "It's very simple." When the

words fell, he rushed to George Han in a few steps, and then grabbed George Han by the shoulders and looked at him. Everyone then said in a cold voice: "Everyone, what is the difference between him and me?" A

group of people immediately observed carefully, but if they wanted to say what the difference was, it seemed that they couldn't be said for a while.

"Everyone has noses and eyes, but it's no different."

"He's also a little shorter, and he's a little thinner. It's nothing wrong."

Captain Tu smiled, and then, with a move of his hand, he smashed George Han. The neckline of his clothes was slightly pulled open: "The people of the Demon Race, no matter you plant the monsters, most of them are very strong, even if there are small and thin people who survive, but there are my Demon Race marks on the neck. Let's take a look at his neck. . " "

he is not the inferno of the people. " "

this guy yes ah, Tu captain did not say, but added yet carefully observed, this closer look, really obvious ah. "

with Tu captain's remarks, the crowd I suddenly realized that the people of the demons were strange and different in appearance. This in itself was not a special thing. Even so, it is indeed possible to find someone who looks the same as the Central Plains.

But the demon pattern on the neck is definitely not something other people can pretend, only those who live in the land of the demon can enjoy it.

"That said, isn't that right? In the so-called non-self race, their hearts must be different. Besides, the Central Plains human race didn't dare to pass the Youming City at all. How could he come to us? This is obvious. Well."

"That's true, ordinary people don't dare to go so far into my demons."

Many people nodded and said yes, as if what they said made sense.

"Couldn't it be the people from the Central Plains who were captured by the Devil Cloud Ghost City?" President Chen still did not reach a conclusion on the matter prematurely in the face of pressure.

As soon as this remark came out, the place was immediately shaken, and many sentiments were suppressed.

But almost at this moment, a soft shout broke the brief peace.

"I remember, I saw this guy when I was at the gate of the city. When this guy entered the city, he came in with a group of old men from Devil Cloud Ghost City."

Hearing this, the affair revived, and it was a bit of a headache. Captain Tu also regained his pride and said with a smile: "Mr. Chen, if the Central Plains human race was captured by the Devil Cloud Ghost City, the status is naturally lower than that of ordinary slaves. Why has it survived to this day? Second,

and the most important point, Even if this kid is fortunate to have not died, but he is strong and physically strong, shouldn't he be locked up with the same young slaves?"

"Why would he enter the city with a few old men afterwards?"

"This is the case. Jing, it is inevitable that there is no silver three hundred taels here." After he finished speaking, he bowed respectfully to salute, and said to Mr. Chen that he had spoken impolitely.

Mr. Chen didn't make a sound, but his face was slightly embarrassed. He looked at George Han and said: "This matter Captain Tu said is not unreasonable. This son, do you know

anything about it?" George Han said. With a wry smile: "Let me say that I was looking for someone at the time. I was delayed for some time. I happened to meet a few old men, so I went to the city to find someone. I am afraid no one would believe it?" As

soon as this was said, Mr. Chen became even more embarrassed. Captain Tu and the others laughed with joy.

"Look, Qianlu's skills are poor, I can't find a reasonable reason to explain it."

"Catch him up and interrogate him strictly, so scumbag, don't kill or convince the crowd." The sentiment was enthusiastic, and Mr. Chen didn't know it for a while. What to do, at this time, I can only look at my city lord helplessly.

The city lord has been looking at George Han with a smile, even at this moment, he still has no malice at all. George Han can see that he should not be the kind of mediocre lord, and he believes it with a few words from others. .

At this moment, he raised his hand slightly to signal the crowd to be quiet, and then walked down slowly.

"He is not a slave of Devil Cloud Ghost Town at all." When he came to George Han, he looked at George Han and said with a smile: "Am I right?"

"Yes." George Han smiled.

"He is not a slave, so what is he? This seems to be more proof that he is a spy." Someone shouted immediately.

He has been staring at George Han, but suddenly turned around and smiled, still looking at George Han, and said: "If he is not a spy, then you say, will he be the god descended from heaven?"