

Chapter 3294

I saw Han grabbed three thousand direct brow child's hand, turned to look brow Shuo: "Now that the ring win, people take me away, when the moment arrives, must retrieve their full property"

, then down, George Han took Zhu Yan'er and stepped down directly, and walked all the way outside the city lord's mansion.

Along the way, the arrogant and arrogant guys in the past even shouted at George Han. At this time, no one was as arrogant and domineering as before, all of them were like docile sheep, staring blankly. George Han passed all the way, and then walked outside the city lord's mansion.

And the crowd, who should have been crowded and not at all leaking, had already obediently given up a wide road for George Han to leave.

Zhu Yanshuo got up from the ground with a wry smile and looked at George Han who was leaving.

Then, he looked at the Black Mountain Demon Girl on the side: "So, everything has two sides, and keeping promises is a virtue, but at this moment, how much I hope that he will not keep faith."

Hearing his words, a rare smile appeared on the face of the Black Mountain Demon Girl, she turned around and followed Zhu Yanshuo off the ring and returned to the hall.

The Lord is gone, and these sub-audiences are going to go too.

But it was precisely because of this idea that these guys suddenly remembered that something was wrong.

"Fuck, since he's a goddess, why are we still standing here in a dick? Fuck, those bastards were barking when the gods were in the ring? I really want to do it. Damn you, hurry up and apologize."

As someone shouted, a group of people suddenly awakened collectively, and in the next second, tens of thousands of people rushed towards George Han's departure direction frantically like a tide.

The mocking voices from before were also completely absent at this time, leaving only the screams and beggings of "God, wait for me".

At this time, George Han had already taken Zhu Yan'er and disappeared outside the city lord's mansion while those people were dumbfounded.

"boom!"

In the guest room of a certain restaurant, Zhu Yan'er's delicate body fell on the bed half lightly and half heavy, and the hijab fell, revealing that stunning pretty face.

A top-notch beauty like this is a very precious "vase" in front of anyone. She is afraid that it will melt in her mouth, and she is afraid of falling when you put it away, but it is only here...

Although the fall is not heavy, it is absolutely impossible. Of course not light.

She suffered from pain, and was quite dissatisfied. This is too ungentleman, doesn't she even understand basic pity for flowers and jade?

But just when she was about to get up in anger, he suddenly stood in front of him, and then placed his big hand on his forehead slightly.

In an instant, the full of anger Anti-Buddha encountered cold water, and immediately extinguished, but what was exchanged was the acceleration of the heartbeat and the rapidity of breathing at this time.

To be honest, although this guy is a human race, he still looks good, plus his ability, um...

“Are you not sick?” Just as she thought more and more, a cold shout came in ear.

She blushed and looked at the man, her beautiful eyes were full of anger, she really wanted to curse, you are sick, and your whole family is sick.

But when she raised her eyes to look at him, she found that he was also staring at her tightly, and her face flushed even more for a while.

“Who are you?” Who else could

this person be besides George Han?

He sat back slightly on the stool next to him and asked while pouring himself a cup of tea.

“Didn’t you ask last night, my name is Zhu Yan’er.” Zhu Yan’er muttered.

“Impossible.” George Han took a sip of tea, then looked at her coldly.

“Xia Wei Xia Wei, my name is Xia Wei.” As soon as she saw him like this, she instantly remembered what happened last night. The more she thought about it, the more depressed she became, and she couldn’t help rolling her eyes.

No one could hold back their temper when men kept mentioning other women in front of a man they liked, including Zhu Yaner.

George Han ignored her and just continued to stare at her.

After a while, George Han stood up, and then, in front of Zhu Yan’er, unbuttoned his coat.

Seeing him like this, Zhu Yan’er was suddenly startled, hugged her legs and stepped back on the bed, and panicked: “What are you doing?”

“Since you won’t tell me, then I have to use my own method.” After falling, George Han threw away his coat and slowly climbed onto the bed...

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Zhu Yan’er wanted to retreat again, but George Han had already directly followed her, with half of her body in front of her.

Feeling the strong hormones of men and George Han’s breath that belongs to men, Zhu Yan’er was panicked, but she froze there.

Shortness of breath, rapid heartbeat, seems to have been shaking.

She didn’t speak, just looked at George Han who was in front of her.

Suddenly, George Han smiled coldly: "Xia Wei looks exactly like you, you can pretend to be her, but you can't pretend to be her body."

"Her body is unique in the world. As long as you try it, you will know whether it is true or false." When the

words fell, George Han grabbed Zhu Yan'er's coat with his big hands and was about to tear it apart.

Zhu Yan'er closed her eyes tightly, nervous and scared, but the strange thing was that, for some reason, she did not choose to resist.

She even felt perverted that she actually had the slightest expectation...

But just when she was looking forward, George Han did not pull off her clothes, nor pressed her forward, but pulled away and retreated. .

"You really aren't Xia Wei?" George Han asked again.

"As you said, looks can be impersonated, but body is impossible." After the words were finished, she re-
reflected her grievances: "I have a way to prove that I am Zhu Yan'er, not Xia Wei as you said. . "

"What way?" Han frowned.

"I have a birthmark." She glanced at George Han before returning to her normal complexion with a hint of blush.

"Birthmark?" George Han was taken aback.

"My brother has a special birthmark that only belongs to my Zhu family. However, other than the Zhu family, no one else has it." She looked up at George Han, still a little shy.

If this is the case, it can indeed prove that maybe he really is the wrong person.

However, what is said is what is said, seeing is believing.

Seeing George Han's eyes, Zhu Yan'er was suddenly very depressed: "You won't really watch it, will you?"

George Han frowned, is there any problem?

"Go to hell." Zhu Yan'er scolded lowly, got up from the bed, pulled her clothes and rushed out of the house.

To say that before, George Han could directly close the door without even moving, prohibiting anyone from going out.

But at this time, George Han had nothing, and even the only little black stick that could be controlled with his mind was completely lost in the battle just now.

Facing Zhu Yan'er who was about to rush out, George Han seemed to have no other choice but to chase it back himself.

However, this is completely different for people with normal thinking, and for George Han.

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you if you walk half a step out of this door and die from poisoning.” George Han not only did not chase, but continued to pour himself tea leisurely.

This time, Zhu Yan’er, who had been rushing very fiercely, braked on the spot without any external force. She turned around and looked at George Han in a depressing manner: “When did you poison me? You bastard. ! “

Han three thousand yo-smile:” to take away so much of your hour no means, in case if you run me what to do but I promised your brother, retrieve their full property “?.

Han three thousand finished, very comfortable He drank the tea, and could not see any panic at all.

In fact, Zhu Yaner tried to stretch out her feet on purpose when she was talking, but every time she saw George Han’s calm appearance, she couldn’t help but obediently take it back.

Looking at his appearance, it is obvious that this is definitely not to bluff himself.

Thinking of this, Zhu Yan’er could only walk back obediently and depressed, and sat back on the bedside in frustration.

“Do I have to prove that I’m not Xia Wei, so I can leave?”

George Han didn’t answer, but continued to laugh at the tea.

“Stinky rascal, I really doubt that you are picking up girls in such an old-fashioned way.” After scolding, Zhu Yan’er was very depressed, but she could only grit her teeth and gently put her hand on the button of her shirt. superior.....