

Chapter 3300

“Blood ghost?”

A few people were slightly taken aback when they heard the title.

Immediately afterwards, one person suddenly sneered and said, “Little girl, who are you here? I haven’t seen you before.”

“The blood ghost is very busy, so I don’t have time to see you. Otherwise, accompany you to a few drinks, and your brother will help you. You have an appointment?” After the

words were finished, several people couldn’t help laughing badly.

George Han’s expression was slightly cold, and he looked at them lightly. He was about to say to let Zhu Yaner go, but when he ignored them, Zhu Yaner suddenly smiled: “Really? I can drink again, and have you all to help me. Looking for someone.”

George Han was a little speechless, she was a little girl who had never seen the world, these people were obviously not good people, how could they help find someone.

This is simply taking advantage of the past.

Not to mention George Han, even if those few people were a little confused at this time, how could they have imagined that a fool would really agree very simply?

After a few people reported it, they were overjoyed. They laughed and asked Zhu Yan’er to go to their seats. George Han wanted to hold her slightly, but she pulled George Han directly and followed him.

Seeing that those few people were so inexplicably favored by the beauties, they also made a special trip to drink together. A group of people also whistled or made strange noises, and surrounded them from the side.

“Fuck, drink and drink, bring me your good wine, what are you doing.” As soon as they sat down, the table that one of the big men smashed thumped loudly towards those who were The girl serving the wine roared.

The girls seemed to have long been accustomed to these yelling. Not only did they not feel the slightest discomfort, but they smiled, and hurriedly turned around and went to fetch drinks for them.

“Come here, the beauty sits.” The other people were not idle, and Zhang Luozuo was about to ask Zhu Yaner to sit in the center.

On both sides of the center, a few big men have already scrambled for the seat, leaving only a small seat in the center, just enough for Zhu Yaner to sit down alone.

Being able to sit with a beautiful woman is naturally as tight as you can squeeze.

Zhu Yan’er smiled lightly, did not sit down, just looked at the people on both sides, the two immediately understood what she meant, and could only move out reluctantly, giving Zhu Yan’er and George Han a chance out enough space.

As the two sat down, the group of men on George Han's side was naturally very depressed. After all, it was awkward to see a man standing in the middle. The people beside Zhu Yan'er were obviously much happier.

After the wine girl brought the wine, she quickly filled a glass and pushed it directly in front of Zhu Yan'er.

Then, several people stared at Zhu Yan'er with a thoughtful smirk. This wine is very strong, even the big men who have been here for a long time rarely order this kind of wine.

Its purpose, obviously, is specifically used at such times.

Once Zhu Yan'er was drunk and unconscious, then wouldn't it be what they wanted to do next?

Even if the wine was not in front of George Han, George Han could clearly smell the strong taste of the wine, and for George Han, how could he not know what these guys were thinking? How?

Just when he was about to let Zhu Yan'er drink, Zhu Yan'er whispered, "It's not good if you don't drink, we have to find someone." When the

words were finished, she raised the glass and wanted to drink it.

Since Zhu Yan'er came out with herself and at the same time she had something to say to Zhu Yanshuo, she naturally wanted to keep her safe, and most importantly, if Zhu Yan'er was drunk, how would she find this person?

Thinking of this, George Han grabbed her cup and said, "I'll drink it for her."

After that, George Han drank the wine in the cup directly.

Originally, Zhu Yan'er wanted to drink, and all these people couldn't be happy, but when it was about to happen, they killed a Cheng Yaojin on the way. How could this not make them extremely angry? !

One by one, they stared at George Han with murderous eyes.

"Okay, you want to drink on your behalf, right? Okay, three for one, she drinks one, you drink three, and drink."

With a loud shout, several wine-handling girls quickly served a few drinks in unison. Big altar, let alone spirits, even ordinary wine is enough to make people drunk to death there. "There are thirty of us here, and one of us toasts this young lady. If you want to drink it on your behalf, I will do the math for you. There are

ten jars of wine, drink it."

The sound was fiercely placed in front of George Han...

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Everyone stared at George Han, like if they didn't drink, they wouldn't give them face, and they would go crazy at any time.

However, on the surface, this group of people actually blossomed happily.

There are ten jars of spirits, not to mention George Han's small body, even if they are as strong as cows, they will definitely not be able to drink two jars. As for ten jars, hehe, it is absolutely not an exaggeration.

Oppose them, this is the fate of the motherfucker.

Zhu Yan'er didn't speak, but she remained silent at this time, looking at George Han.

Seeing this, George Han glanced at the wine on the table and nodded: "Okay." When the words were finished, George Han was not ambiguous, grabbed the wine jar and mumbled and poured it directly into his mouth.

One jar was quickly drained, and George Han immediately grabbed the second jar.

The third altar, the fourth altar...

Not only were everyone not shocked at all, on the contrary, their smiles were full of ridicule, and they were so eager to drink that they looked like idiots. Wine, the quicker you drink, the greater the stamina.

These ten jars of wine may not kill him if the cargo is in good luck, but if he wants to be so urgent, then he will completely crush the last little hope of living.

There is no other possibility than to die from drunkenness.

The same is true for Zhu Yan'er, but she is not ridiculed, but happy.

With George Hantian's ability, naturally there will be no major problems with ten jars of wine. As long as he is drunk, won't he have his own chance?

Others are scheming against her, but she is actually scheming against others.

"Ten jars, is that enough?"

George Han suddenly put the last wine jar on the table, and looked at the group of strong men around him without panic.

"Okay, there is a seed." The leader snorted coldly, and didn't care, anyway, the stamina will take time, and they are not in a hurry.

"Since the wine has been drunk, shouldn't you also fulfill your promise?" George Han asked indifferently.

Several people looked at each other and smiled softly: "Looking for the blood ghost, it's very simple, wait five minutes."

George Han glanced at Zhu Yan'er, but saw her nodding, so he didn't say anything.

Seeing that George Han turned back, Zhu Yan'er did not withdraw her gaze, but was still looking at him quietly.

Strange, why didn't he mean to make Dingling get drunk?

If he's not drunk, wouldn't it be in vain to do all this by himself?

In fact, Zhu Yan'er is not at home as George Han imagined. Although she spends less money, how could she not understand how to pay for things?

However, she just wanted George Han to pay.

In other words, she wants a man who has a crush on her to pay for her, just like her husband....

As for looking for a vampire, it's not that she doesn't know how to find him. It's just that she met these people as soon as she came in, and she just followed the flow.

After all, she still wanted to experience the sense of happiness that George Han had kept for her, and that if George Han was drunk, she also wanted to have the opportunity to take care of George Han.

She can know the place of this black market, how can she not know the truth in it?

It's just that everything is developing as she expected, but at this moment, the result is a bit deviated, and he doesn't look like he is drunk.

But it's impossible, this spirit...

and, a whole ten jars?

They have their own minds, but why doesn't George Han have his own uniqueness? George Han, who has the body of all poisons, is a super poisonous king himself. He wants to settle him just by relying on some alcohol. Isn't this pure nonsense?

The skinny camels are bigger than horses, what's more, these people are not comparing horses to him, but ants to compare with him. This is not to mention crushing, but it is not on the same order of magnitude.

However, George Han really ignored some details of Zhu Yan'er because she wanted to find someone too much, and she was more or less played around by her.

In the next time, George Han was waiting for the five minutes they said, while Zhu Yan'er and another group of people were waiting for George Han to get drunk.

Suddenly, right at this moment, the entire underground space suddenly hummed with a roar, followed by another bang, and the next second, the lights in the entire space were all turned off, and everyone fell into darkness.

"Blood is here."