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and the two were newcomers again. George Han had been staring at the surroundings closely, thinking about why the temperature of the ship was so low, facing the sudden sound. Both were shocked by the loud noise.

Unexpectedly, this move caused a group of young masters to laugh.

"Damn, am I embarrassed again?" The pangolin touched his head weirdly, and the whole person seemed dazed home.

George Han didn't speak, and looked at the group of elder brothers faintly, but no one looked at him again, because the group of elder brothers and masters at this time, already in groups, slowly moved towards the hall.

"Two, the bells have rang, and I show my order from Miss Su Family Huazhou, and invite you to the hall." After the general said, he made another gesture of asking.

The two looked at each other, only then did they understand the meaning of the bell, nodded, and walked in.

When the two re-entered the hall, the others in the hall were already seated.

As the two walked into the hall, there was a resumption of discussion for a while, and all kinds of smiles were endless.

The pangolin was a little depressed, but George Han walked safely to the center and bowed slightly behind the bead curtain.

"Everyone, lift up."

A soft shout came from inside the bead curtain.

Then, I saw the people around standing up with a little exaggeration, helplessness and disdain, and then pretending to raise the wine glass, and almost at the same time, the two waitresses also slowly walked up with the wine.

George Han took the wine from the waitress's hand and drank it on the spot with a slight respect.

After the toast, among the bead curtains, only a nice female voice could be heard: "The journey of the flower boat depends on Tianmu, but Tianmu is short and has limited eyesight, so I accidentally bumped the two of them. My lady is ashamed and hopes for both. A lot of bits are included, if you need compensation, just open your mouth."

George Han just wanted to speak, but at this moment, there was a burst of sour words and a cold voice: "Mistakenly bumped, I think, it is obvious that you touched porcelain on purpose?" "Desert Hills, as big as a sea day, you want to hit something. It was close to the hull if not intentional, why would hit than the same needle in a haystack it?"

"Su Zhou spend, who do not know, Who doesn't know? I see, some people come, obviously not for the compensation of Miss Su, but to get involved in this."

"That's right, Sima Zhao's heart is well known to passers-by."

Huh, you don't even dare to speak anymore. Obviously, we have broken it down." A

group of people criticized him. If their eyes can kill George Han, then by this time, George Han must have been in abundance. Hole.

George Han smiled slightly, and shook his head helplessly. The words are all over for you. What else can he say? !

"What can you do if you come in?" Yuan Gongzi smiled lightly, with disdain on his face: "Do you really think you can become a phoenix by flying on a branch?"

After speaking, he glanced at George Han disdainfully .

"Yuangong Zi also said, this crow is a crow, Phoenix is Phoenix, where the crows fly, crows are even mixed with the Phoenix group, does not change the fact that it will grandstanding, it is laughable." "Hillbilly,

if I were you, then you get some medical expenses quickly roll the Du, who lost in this eye now what? OK, this is my medical expenses out of this ten thousand amethyst, holding things quickly get out of here. "

voice As soon as it fell, with a few crisp sounds, a few large amethysts rolled directly under George Han's feet.

George Han looked at these amethysts, sighed, and then, under everyone's eyes, seemed to have thoughts.

"George Han, what are you thinking about? They are scolding us, saying that we are a hillbilly, saying that we are cheating money, you will not pick it up?" The pangolin hurriedly grabbed George Han and said in a hurry.

"Also, you are so generous with the villagers, don't you bend over with

this little money?" But at this time, George Han did something surprising.

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George Han gently opened the pangolin's hand, then bent down slightly and picked up the amethyst on the ground.

Following George Han's action, many people laughed loudly on the spot, even those who were polite, were all laughing at this time.

The atmosphere suddenly entered an extremely embarrassing state.

"What are you laughing at? What's so funny, he is very rich, and he just gives others a bunch of amethysts, if there are no tens of millions, at least millions." The pangolin is really suppressed in this atmosphere and forced to death. Chong everyone explained.

However, the more he explained, the more people around him laughed, until the pangolins turned red and depressed.

And George Han got up and stood up slowly, and then took the amethyst directly to the pangolin.

"It's really true that I bumped into you. Isn't it just a matter of compensating for medical expenses?" George Han whispered.

"You..." The pangolin is so angry that it's about medical expenses. In this case, even if he is crushed a hundred times from him, he is almost waiting for money to save his life, he will never take these people even one son. .

Because this is a humiliation and trampling on dignity.

"Okay, now that you have the money, get out." The person who gave the money whispered in disdain.

"Is it right? Is it possible that you still want to stay for our banquet?"

"Brother Zhang, what you said is wrong. People have already cheated their money. Why are you staying? Do you want to be humiliated? "

Hehe, what if people think it's

okay ?" "Is it just him?? A

bunny, I can squeeze him to death with one hand." "I'm laughing to death, Brother Ma, you are like a dimensionality reduction blow." Up."

"Hehe, it's a bit of fun to go north this way, so it's a good thing."

Going north?

George Han frowned slightly, and he was also going north. George Han might not listen to what these people said, but it was the last passage that successfully aroused George Han's interest.

Go north and have some fun! !

Thinking of this, George Han really laughed. Not only could he save a lot of physical energy, he could spend some time in this place, but he could also have some fun and have the best of both worlds. "Several people say something very bad. I am lighthearted. Since several people think I can bring you some fun, why not do this, I will stay and give you some fun, how do you feel?" George Han laughed softly.

George Han's sudden change of attitude made everyone stunned, but only for a moment, followed by roaring laughter.

"Hahahaha, who did you hear just now, what is this stupid saying?"

"I the hell just heard a fly or a bedbug say something, he wants to stay?" A young man pierced his ears. Ironically.

"Smelly boy, get out of here if you know, don't delay our reception here, get out."

There was ridicule and threat, and the scene was extremely chaotic for a while.

"Enough, enough." At this moment, Young Master Yuan on the side suddenly uttered, and as he shouted, the whole scene suddenly became quiet: "In front of Miss Su, how are you like this? "

then he glanced at Han three thousand, said:"? is a country bumpkin it, leaving it with no leave, important to you "

." just because he's a bug, hillbilly, so it did not qualify at the top of this reception "Some people disdain Tao.

"Why not?" At this moment, behind the bead curtain, a female voice rang: "The young lady has something to say. Since the two sons were hit by my flower boat, the young lady feels guilty, since the son is willing to stay."

"Come here. As

soon as the voice fell, the two maids came out: "The slaves are here."

"Give a seat."

"Yes!" After the

two maids said, they soon brought two sets of small tables and two pads. The seat has just been settled down.

The few princes sitting next to him suddenly looked very disgusted with anger, holding their tables and pads and moved directly away.

Suddenly, their positions were completely isolated, and it seemed that no one wanted to sit with them.

George Han didn't care. As the singing sounded, the dancing girl played again, and the cocktail party that had just been interrupted began again...

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the

singing is tactfully and the dancing is slow.

Although George Han and the pangolin were completely sitting on one side at this time, because of the isolation, they looked like someone was wearing small shoes and sitting in a corner.

However, these two goods simply don't take these into consideration.

With good wine and delicacies come up. The pangolin, who was still somewhat uncomfortable at first, watched George Han Lake eat and drink, and the pangolin was also heartbroken. During the day in the desert, who was thirsty and hungry? !

With these two goods madly sweeping, and the corresponding elegant singing and dancing, the comparison between the two cannot be said to be out of place, it can be said to be a terrible

sight ... Looking at these two goods like this. A group of young masters shook their heads in disdain, a little exaggerated, and directly showed their disgust.

A good place for elegant talents. How come out such two horrible rubbish, the hillbilly is really a hillbilly.

With the completion of the dance, the singers slowly retreated, and the song at this time also turned into a gentle stream like a stream, and it sounded slowly and beautifully.

The whole hall is relatively peaceful, relaxed and cozy.

"Just now, the wine poems have already been met, Yuan Gongzi is obviously a little better, and the next is the opposite."

"There is a question from my lady, and the young masters are facing each other." As

soon as the voice fell, the woman slowly said again: "Floating Clouds" Wandering meaning."

"The setting sun returns to the meaning of Ziyi." A certain young man smiled relaxedly.

"Good!" everyone applauded.

"The green hills are not old, but their heads are white because of the snow.

"

There was another applause, tightly, the woman began to ask questions again, and all the princes responded one after another, and for a while, the voice of ink in the whole hall continued. The applause is endless.

"Do you have the feeling of visiting a courtyard?" The pangolin asked with a grumbling chicken in its mouth.

"You guy, there are so many things that can't stop your mouth." George Han shook his head helplessly: "It's not good. There is something to eat, drink, music, and occasionally people can listen to it. Read the poem, right."

"Hey, let's go back. George Han, you guys have to talk about the value of force, that is absolutely awesome. It is also one of the people I admire, but in terms of literary fighting, Surely you can't do it, right?" The pangolin laughed. After finishing speaking, he seemed to think that his thoughts were awesome. He couldn't help but jokingly said: "Otherwise, I wouldn't be sitting in this lake to eat or drink. Two fools."George Han smiled lightly, then drank a glass of wine.

At this time, the dialogue in the hall, from the simple topic at the beginning, has become a quatrain direction all the way.

"The moon is full and the moon is missing, and the moon is missing. Every year, the sun will be seen at the end of the night!"

This sentence came out. A group of literati looked at each other for a while, not knowing how to answer.

A few seconds ago. It has caused many people to hold back for a long time, and now, the more and more difficult the pair is, it has already made many people sweat, how can there be such a leisurely feeling like just now.

"This sentence is so difficult." The pangolin frowned and said softly, touching his chin.

George Han nodded, it was indeed somewhat difficult.

"You can't come out, right?" The pangolin looked at George Han's appearance and couldn't help but said: "So I said. You can completely suppress me by force, but when it comes to writing, hey, you and me are half a catty."

"Eat. Do so many chickens make you so confident?" George Han laughed softly.

"Damn, don't pretend to be forced. Just this kind of pairing, are you right? Cut, you and me, that's what, the crow laughs at the pig black, I don't think it." The pangolin muttered disdainfully.

George Han smiled slightly, and after confirming that no one was around, the chopsticks were slightly released: "Don't say I hit you, listen up. Flowers bloom, flowers bloom, summer, summer, autumn, summer, summer, summer, autumn, summer, summer, autumn, summer, summer, autumn, autumn, summer, autumn,

"The full moon...the flowers bloom..." These two pangolins, while counting with their fingers. While muttering a word, after a long time, he suddenly raised his head. Looking at George Han, it was like seeing a ghost: "Damn, George Han. You fucking..."

At this moment, behind the bead curtain, the woman sitting slightly upright suddenly froze for a moment. Through the bead curtain, she slowly looked at George Han who was eating and drinking at the Zhenghu Lake outside the bead curtain...