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"It's fucking sick, right? I'd ever seen bragging, but blowing his mother so outrageous is the first time I see."

"Damn it, it is such a small hold three, I dare to fucking

brag about such bulls, are bulls worthless now, or are these little breaths too big?" "He really treats us as ignorant little girls, bragging and cheating at will?"

"Don't His mother said that the challenge is like Young Master Jade, that is, anyone who has just lost from the ring can definitely blow this stupid match with one hand."

A group of scornful curses took over a wave like a wave, even The saliva spurting from his mouth combined into a piece and almost drowned George Han.

George Han, who was in the crowd, was very indifferent. He didn't panic at all because of the many insults. After all, he had enough patience for these George Han.

Secondly, everything he said is true, and naturally there is no guilty conscience.

"Ha." Opposite George Han, the giant man suddenly smiled angrily. Then, with his big hand, he took out his ears and looked at George Han with some suspicion and amusement: "You bastard, what did you just say??" "

Do you want to challenge my son? " "

ha ha ha ha ha. "

Juhan bursts out laughing, beside followers of a few people each endless sneer.

"You fucking bullshit and looked at some people, bullshit in front of Lao Tzu, you don't fucking pee and take pictures of your dog. Don't say my son, it's Lao Tzu, a punch can make you a turtle grandson. Your grandma's house." The giant man finished speaking, his right hand was suddenly clenched into a fist, and he rubbed his left palm with a creak.

George Han didn't speak, and looked at the giant man indifferently, without any fear at all. Even with the seal of the earth, George Han thought he was more than rubbing himself against such simple things as his limbs.

"Hey!." However, just as the giant man was about to punch, suddenly, a fan lightly blocked his fist. At this time, a middle-aged man slowly walked over and he punched The giant man shook his head, then turned back and smiled and looked at George Han.

This middle-aged person has a special temperament, and it seems that the giant man is also afraid of him a little bit. When he sees him, he suddenly bows his head slightly and no longer messes around.

"Didn't they just say it. What they are going to challenge is our son, Zhu San, if you want to hurt people in the audience, then you really played a trick to get our son into trouble? "Although the middle-aged man spoke to the giant behind him, his eyes were fixed on George Han all the way.

George Han smiled lightly, yin and yang weird, he really didn't even bother to mix words.

"Mr. Lu was right, but he disregarded other people's ways, lest they say that our Ning family bullies others." The giant snorted coldly, and then withdrew his fist.

"Ah, Mr. Lu is really gentle and polite. It's so stupid that he is even more polite to him than he."

"That's not it, like Young Master Yu can beat even the ghost face, it's really amazing, that's it. The incense on the platform is half burned and no one dared to go up again. Such a small squad arrogantly said that he was going to challenge. Isn't this an obvious insult to Lord Ruyu. If I were the Ning family, it would be very difficult not to fix this kid. To give him face, it is really unnecessary to treat him so leniently."

"The Ning family is really capable of Anbang and

vigorous, it is everyone." "Ah, it's a pity that some clowns do it in this way. When you come to blog, you can compare the two with one day and one place."

Many people are very puzzled by Mr. Lu's approach, but after thinking about it, they can't help but sigh again and again. What a charming style.

Dealing with a little stubbornness and being so kind, I am afraid that it will be more polite to others.

In the face of everyone's praise, Juhan Zhusan was extremely happy, and his master was smart, and a few words completely turned things around.

Mr. Lu is quite calm about this. As a master, one skill is the foundation of one's life. If he can stand up, he naturally understands what the next situation will be like.

In his words, everything in under control, not gossip affect beside others, he looked Korea three thousand smiled: "My son will be on stage, and if so son you are interested in the challenge, please!"

, Then Falling, he politely put on a please pose.

George Han glanced at him, froze for a moment, and suddenly said, "Okay." After the words fell, George Han slowly moved towards the ring among everyone's eyes...

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Someone looked at George Han's back, and felt that he was very chic. After all, he was so not surprised to challenge Young Master Ruyu, but he was also courageous.

But more people looked at George Han's back, but couldn't help but sneered.

"Some fools are more difficult to get off than riding a tiger. This time, I really have to go up to the ring."

"Everyone, you are idle anyway, let's make a bet?" Someone laughed.

"What to bet?" Many people came to be interested.

"What else can you bet on? Can you still bet on whether this guy can win or not? If you want to bet, naturally you can bet on points." When this was said, the man smiled: "Let's bet how long he can stand on the ring."

Damn it, that his mother is not able to calculate in seconds? "a bet that a lot of people on the spot laugh again.

"From one second to ten seconds, bet at will, pay high after ten seconds, come, I will sit on the bank."

Mr. Lu sneered, took out a few amethysts from his arms, and threw them directly to the person: "Here is one Wan Zijing, I bought him and lost in three seconds." After

that, Mr. Lu took Zhu San and a few people, turned around and went to his place.

With Mr. Lu being the first to eat crabs, the next step is even simpler. Others have also made moves. It is almost only a moment. All kinds of buying methods within five seconds are almost directly bought extremely high, and the odds are also very high. So it's so low that it's ridiculous.

"The odds are one to twenty in ten seconds? What about one minute from now?" a gambler asked.

Hearing this, the man who was sitting in the village was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into a roar of laughter with the people next to him.

Ten seconds from now is a huge problem, so what else to say for a minute? This is not funny, but what is it?

However, those who sit in the village naturally refuse to come. When someone asks, he simply replied, "One to eighty in a minute."

One to eighty, it is obviously difficult for the general gambling bank to make such a bet.

But for the man in charge at this time, this kind of high compensation should be a shame.

After all, it is impossible for this situation to happen, just open high odds and become a more dogged dog house.

He is like this, as are others. Some things seem to have high odds, but in fact they are just potholes. Naturally, it is impossible to buy your own real money. Right as a joke, just be happy.

It was the gambler who was very excited when he heard this high payout at this time.

This means that if you buy a hundred amethysts, you may earn eight thousand back. This is simply a fortune overnight.

Thinking of this, he endured his excitement and asked, "What if it's ten minutes?"

"Ten minutes?" The man in the village was taken aback again, and he glanced at the crowd around him: "I'll pay you one hundred and sixty. a. " "

one hundred sixty? "that gambler eyes brighter:"? what if that guy win of it, "

this time, ranging from Zuozhuang one answered, people are already around next direct answer.

"Fuck, it's your kind of dog gambling, right?"

"Hehe, if he had a normal mind, he wouldn't be where he is today. Look at him." The look of a poor dog, obviously lost a lot, this will send his spring and autumn dreams here."

"You have to hope for such a big turn, betting on dogs, I suggest that you might as well go here. The road takes a turn for the better, maybe a few tens of thousands of amethysts on the road are more likely than you to bet here." A

group of people sneered and laughed again and again. The laughter was full of irony.

The gambler was also a little embarrassed for a while, but during this time he really lost too much, and the debts outside were flying all over the sky. In a place like the Demon Race, once in debt, the consequences will be very terrible.

Therefore, he also knew that hope was slim, but he also wanted to stand up.

Anyway, it's a death anyway.

Thinking of this, he glanced at a few evil men in the crowd.

And those evil men are staring at each other at this time. They are one of the creditors today, but this grandson is also a dog thief, and fled all the way here, wanting to rely on the city lord's mansion to avoid the violent urges of themselves and others. debt.

"How much is it?" Gambling Dog gritted his teeth and asked anxiously.

Sitting in the village for a moment, then smiled: "Okay, if he wins, I will double it for you, one to three hundred and two."

"Three hundred and two? Okay, I'm all in." When the words fell, he suddenly fell out of his arms. I found a big bag...