

Chapter 3292

“Heaven descends from the gods?”

Those four big characters with a huge question mark appeared in everyone’s mind at the same time, no matter whether the person present was poor or rich, yes Small soldiers are still big brothers, and they are treated equally.

Then, these four big characters slammed into everyone’s minds and hearts with this question mark. For a time, their hearts trembled and their minds were still.

Like a crash site.

George Han was also a little surprised, standing on the spot, his smile slightly frozen. He really didn’t think that the result of the game would suddenly flip at the last moment, but what he didn’t even think about was that City Lord Zhu would suddenly come and say a man from heaven. The words completely gave him an identity.

“He is a goddess?” After a

long time, the crowd reflected, the scene was like the ice and snow suddenly melted and boiled, from the stupid standing of the whole people to the frying pans of everyone today.

Figures swarmed, noise everywhere.

Almost everyone was in great shock, talking with each other, and looking back at the stage from time to time, wishing to see George Han directly.

This is really hard for people to accept. After all, the first second he was the garbage in their mouths, but the next second he turned into the hero who should be the most admired in their hearts, the God of War.

Such a huge gap, how can people accept it for a while?

“I’ve said it for a long time. The loss of Young Master Ruyu was full of strangeness. Now, the game of the Black Mountain Demon Girl is the same as before. Didn’t you find anything?”

It’s hard to admit that someone is better than oneself, and it is harder to admit that a trash that is far inferior to oneself, the trash is suddenly stronger than oneself.

“That’s right, if Young Master Yu is fighting a fake match, and City Lord Zhu has sent a Black Mountain Demon Girl to play, this woman fighting for a woman is a strange thing in itself, unless...”

“Unless City Lord Zhu was sent to act, as for the purpose. Well, it is also very obvious, to add some color to some people, and then naturally push them to the gods.”

“With such a god-man, then the position of City Lord Zhu and the fallen city will naturally rise in the future. City Lord Zhu’s game of chess is really wonderful.”

People rely on one mouth, how can they really benefit themselves? Come.

This group of people were still cheering for the appearance of the Black Mountain Demon Girl, because in their eyes, the Black Mountain Demon Girl could vent their anger for them.

But now that there is no value to use, naturally, the role will soon be changed from the eyes of the public.

It's just that they are the ones who say it's white, and they're also the ones who say it's black. It's really helpless, disgusting and ridiculous.

"This means that this kid is basically a waste, but he was held on the stage by City Lord Zhu behind him, and then he found some experts to gild his identity, but in the end it was City Lord Zhu who benefited."

"However, Zhu Santo although really want to let this down town campaign, but also do not need the time and effort invested in the waste body ah."

"Just look at this waste this small physique, hey, even if so many masters to accompany him to put on a show It's really suspicious." A

group of people shook their heads and sighed bitterly, and then, under their leadership, there were boos from the audience.

Seeing this scene, City Lord Zhu was slightly taken aback. Obviously, he did not expect such a reaction from the audience, and the reaction was so huge.

However, as the lord of a city, even if the situation is chaotic, he is still very calm, glanced at everyone present, and smiled: "If Mr. Han is from Zhu, then ask, what happened to Zhu yesterday? Would you allow your subordinates to put him in the Heavenly Prison?"

"Secondly, there are many of you who have followed Zhu for many years. Have they ever met Young Master Han?" With

just two short sentences, the audience was immediately overwhelmed with sighs. die.

"Besides, Mr. Zhu has always done things clearly and clearly, and Mr. Zhu will never do such a thing. As for sending the Black Mountain Demon Girl on the stage, Mr. Zhu must admit that this is indeed an arrangement other than the competition."

Hearing this, the crowd began to move again, and they all speculated what the other arrangement was for City Lord Zhu to let the Black Mountain Enchantress play. "

Zhu Santo gentle smile:" In fact, Zhu Han Gongzi already suspected the man of God which is the destruction of magic clouds ghost town, but, Zhu has been no evidence bitter. "When the

words fell, City Lord Zhu glanced at the Black Mountain Demon Girl, and in front of everyone, suddenly knelt in front of George Han with a bang...

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"The gods are above, help me to get rid of the big troubles forever. I have not reached the level of respect, but I have offended many people. I also ask the gods to forgive me." The words fell, Zhu Yanshuoshen Deeply buried his head, his attitude was extremely respectful.

The lord of the fallen city is wise and wise, although he was only the lord of a small town at the beginning, but he is like a jade in the bamboo, simple and gentle, gentle and elegant, elegant but not rude.

At that time of desperation, when it is time to go to the city to seek talent, facing all kinds of masters, even the top masters like the Black Mountain Demon Girl, although he is a corporal, he has never had such a standard of worship.

To be precise, if it is said that Zhu Yanshuo faked the god-man, in order to build momentum for the fallen city, it does not rule out this possibility. After all, as they had guessed, with the help of the gods, the city should naturally shine brighter, which would help Zhu Yanshuo improve his status and build the reputation of the city.

But if Zhu Yanshuo knelt down to answer the guilt in person, then this reason would be broken in an instant and become a rumor.

Because of this interrelationship, a reversal has occurred.

Zhu Yanshuo is the bottom, and the gods are the best. Even if it is really hyped, the honor of Zhu Yanshuo will be improved very little, and it will even be damaged.

After all, he is the absolute king here, and should not be anyone else.

“Could it be that that guy is really the goddess who destroyed Demon Cloud Ghost City? Otherwise, how could Tangtang fall to the city lord, why would he kneel down for him?”

Everyone looked at each other, and no one dared to raise any objection at this time.

Because if George Han is really a man from heaven, and anyone present has offended him, how can today’s desolate city not be the Demon Cloud Ghost City?

If he gets angry once, I am afraid that the name of the gods will be added to the name of the fallen city.

“If you don’t believe it, you can come up and compete with me.” The Black Mountain Demon Girl gave a cold voice and looked at everyone.

When they heard this, everyone was shocked again, and they competed with the Black Mountain Demon Girl. Excuse me, what is the difference between courting death? !

Seeing that no one was talking, the Black Mountain Demon Girl turned to look at George Han.

She was neither humble nor silent, and said in a soft voice, “I just got offended, and I ask Young Master Han to be more involved.” “My subordinate is arguing with you. After thinking about it, I found that I have doubts about this matter. Since you are not a slave and you are a young person, why would you slow down a lot and be in the company of the old.”

“From the subconscious point of human beings, living in Devil’s Cloud Ghost City is a food like this. In a hell world where people don’t spit out their bones, once there is any possibility of escape, everyone will leave there quickly, but you are not.”

“So, from then on, I can judge that you are not a slave, of course, it is impossible. A spy.”

“You’re an alien again, which makes me more suspicious.”

“However, these are all speculations, and even I only thought so for a moment.”

“But it really made me start over again. The one who came up with this idea is the battle between you and

Young Master Ruyu.” Thinking back on this, Zhu Yanshuo was still amazed that he could completely defuse the attack of Young Master Ruyu without the slightest energy and without any offensive potential. , and can even turn defeat into victory in an instant, even if Zhu Yanshuo has read countless people and seen countless masters, but it is so outrageous and surprising that he has never seen a few.

“I dared to come up with an idea. The Black Mountain Demon Girl is my good friend. I don’t need to say much about her cultivation base, so I just made up my own mind and told her to come and have a try.”

“Although it’s just a trick, it’s enough to explain. Any questions, coupled with your strange background and identity, I think I’m pretty sure about this matter.” After speaking, he bowed gently again: “It’s abrupt, please forgive me.”

George Han smiled. To be honest, he was quite surprised. He really never thought that someone would be able to check his identity bit by bit with some clues.

“Interesting.” George Han smiled softly.

Speaking of the road, he ignored Zhu Yanshuo and walked directly to Zhu Yaner in a few steps.

If it was before, Zhu Yan’er would definitely slap the person who was rude to her yesterday and belittle her today, but after listening to her brother’s narration, for some reason, she still has an impulse... ..

but that urge wasn’t a beating, it was...

an indescribable tension and a strange sense of anticipation.

Before she could react, George Han had already arrived in front of her, and then he made a move that made him stunned for a while...