## Chapter 3746

"Want to see me?" George Han frowned slightly, very puzzled: "Who?"

Isn't the four dragons here? Even if his dragon subordinates are not flying in the sky? What's the point of meeting? Is this missing?

"A mysterious person is not there. How about waiting for the banquet to end?"

George Han thought for a while, and Silong's request, not to mention that he helped a lot today, even if they opened their mouths in normal times, George Han thought for a moment. He will never refuse: "Okay."

If it weren't for the fact that the current matter was really imminent, George Han really wanted to meet him now.

He was also very curious, what kind of mysterious person would actually want to see him.

Shaking his head helplessly, I don't know what day we bumped into today. First, there was a wave of mysterious white-clothed masters who did not want to be named. Now Silong has brought a so-called mysterious person.

Even Hongluan's army is really Han. Three thousand people who never thought would appear.

And almost at this moment, fireworks suddenly erupted in the city, and the sound of artillery boomed.

Amelia Su smiled lightly: "Three thousand, it seems that Moyang's side is ready, so don't talk about it. Everyone is tired and tired from fighting. Let's eat early."

George Han nodded and said to everyone. : "Everyone, please."

Seeing everyone nodding, George Han looked at the soldiers and executives and masters: "Everyone, outside the city lord's mansion, Mr. Han set up a banquet and prepared a little wine and vegetables. Let's work hard for a day. Fill your stomach, and let's have a good time together in the future."

"Han's banquet, there is no class, you can sit down at will, there is only one requirement, that is, everyone has a good time."

"As for those who didn't join us, I will close the east gate at midnight, so

you act quickly."

George Han waved his hand and took the lead to walk outside the city lord's mansion.

"Roar!"

The soldiers and the senior executives cheered, excited.

Behind George Han, the woman in white, Hong Luan and the others also smiled slightly.

When the group came out of the city lord's mansion following George Han, although there were many ruins in the city due to the war, they could not support the people. Enthusiastic.

Looking at it, it was almost a festive occasion, with tables, chairs and people sitting all over the place.

"Haha, I thought who was attacking us and should fall into the city. After a long time, it turned out to be our goddess. Haha, no wonder we are small civilians. We should have thought of this from the beginning."

"Who said no, from another angle,

we should be prosperous and strong if we fall into the city. Besides Kamito, who else has the courage and ability to attack."

"Kamito deserves it. God man, destroy this Demon Cloud Ghost City first, and now we will be recaptured, we should be sacked, cow, it's a real cow."

"If I had known that God man would rule us, I would have taken my kitchen knife to battle long ago. Helped."

"Damn, that's right, I have long been very upset to see that Zhu Yanshuo, who looks like a lofty dog every day, in fact, he is not a bird."

"Yes, that grandson really looks disgusting. But, it doesn't matter, anyway, we will follow the gods in the future, haha, the future can be expected."

When a group of people saw George Han passing by, they all shouted, and their words were full of pride and excitement.

They have the suspicion of flattery, but it is also obvious that there are people from Zhu Yanshuo who take the tea

The principle of coolness is actually normal.

Of course, for this situation to exist, George Han instructed Mo Yang to publicize it externally.

With George Han as the main gimmick!

Using Zhu Yanshuo's previously hyped name of a goddess from heaven can make the people accept the change of ownership of the city to the greatest extent calmly, and also enhance their confidence in saying goodbye to the past.

So this situation, George Han expected.

There is a small platform above the center of the entire banquet. Although the table and chairs are the same as others, the difference is that the platform is about one meter high and there are curtains hanging lightly around it.

Sitting here, it is obvious that you can watch the audience from a distance, and you can also draw the curtains to form a private seat.

As expected of Mo Yang's arrangement, he deeply understands what George Han is thinking. It is both low-key and practical.

Before George Han and the others \*\*, all the people on the scene also stood up at this time...

## Chapter 3747

They all looked up at George Han, waiting for his speech.

When the new king ascends the throne, this procedure is obviously inevitable.

George Han gave a helpless smile and had to get up: "Everyone, don't look at me like that. I have nothing to say, I just hope everyone has a good meal and a good time."

Just when everyone didn't expect it, George Han suddenly Thinking of something again, I stood up again: "Oh, yes, the position of management is vacant. If anyone is willing to participate in the management of the fall, you are welcome to apply tomorrow. Talented people come to apply.

"These vacancies in Luocheng, Han promises, it must be a serious way of promotion, and will never take any nepotism." As soon as

the voice fell, he was shocked that the new city owner did not say a few words of great talent and prudence, only to eat and drink. A group of people drinking Hershey suddenly showed a happy smile on their

faces.

In this vast world, people, demons, even ghosts and demons, are afraid that there is no hope. This will directly overwhelm the confidence of any race, but the opposite is completely different.

"God is mighty!"

"God is mighty!"

I don't know who shouted twice, the next second, the whole audience was surrounded by a group of shouts, and the sound of might resounded throughout the city that should fall. George Han waved his hand slightly, and when the audience

was quiet, George Han smiled and said, "Don't shout, are you trying to use up all your strength and then make me poor?"

There was laughter, and the atmosphere went to a relatively relaxed stage for a while.

"Let's eat." George Han instructed, regaining his senses and letting everyone who followed him also sit down.

For example, Young Master Yu, Hongluan, and the woman in white were all

seated in the concierge's seat, while representatives of George Han's cronies, such as Pangolin, Xia Wei, and Liu Fang, were seated one after the other.

Amelia Su was naturally close to George Han.

A table is not full, but it is by no means empty.

George Han took the lead to raise a cup to respect each other, and an ordinary and unusual banquet officially kicked off.

After drinking in their thirties, Amelia Su slightly tugged George Han: "Do you just drink and eat like this?"

"Ah?" George Han was stunned: "Then why don't I dance for them?"

Amelia Su Bai He glanced at him: "Mo Yang came to report just now, saying that a few batches of singers were found in the city lord's mansion, which should have been left over before the gang left. I heard that they are quite beautiful. I mean, or else Just ask them to come and dance? To help?"

George Han pouted slightly: "No need, no matter how good-looking you are, you won't be as good-looking

."

"If you don't want others, don't you?" Amelia Su said.

After thinking about it, it seems right, George Han nodded: "I have a wife who is like a flower like jade, they don't have it, it is true, it's different, it's different." When the

words were finished, George Han beckoned the pangolin to come over, and then He instructed in his ear: "There is a gang of singers in the city lord's mansion. Go and call them here. Since it is lively, it will be lively enough." The

pangolin nodded, quickly retreated, and walked towards the city lord's mansion.

In fact, some human beings are similar. The atmosphere of men may be drinking and bragging, but it is limited to that. If you want to make the atmosphere stronger, you still have to rely on women.

With the debut of the singers, and the night downloads songs and dances, the atmosphere is ignited to the point of explosion.

However, George Han had no interest in watching it, and after drinking some wine, he

almost stuck to Amelia Su.

For George Han, only in front of Amelia Su can he truly have the heart of the unbroken boy under the body of a man.

"Are you sleepy?" Amelia Su asked when George Han didn't watch music and dance at all.

George Han shook his head: "It's not sleepy."

"Then why don't you watch other people's performances, after all..."

"They're not as good-looking as you." George Han looked at Amelia Su eagerly and said firmly.

Amelia Su was angry and funny: "Then you can't see me all night."

"Then take you to see something else." When the words were finished, George Han smiled, pulled Amelia Su and quietly left everyone, all the way towards Going deep into the east of the city...

And almost at the same time, in the night sky, the four dragons quickly turned into dragon shadows and flew in front of them quietly...

"What are we going to see?" Amelia Su asked.