

Chapter 3242

old men not only knelt on their own, but when they saw George Han not kneeling at this time, they also shouted: "You bastard,

why do n't you kneel quickly?" "Why kneel?" Han Three thousand puzzled.

There is no fierce man, two thieves, and three gods ahead. What is this?

Is it possible to enter a city and go to Lhasa like the earth, come to kneel and worship three times? !

"Why kneel? Are you still pretending to be confused here? Ha ha, if it weren't for the gods to break through the devil cloud ghost city, you and me and others are still in the dark underground world to act as human eggs for that damn ghost. How can you be so free?"

"Yes, the gods do not ask for anything in return, but people like me must be heartfelt. Therefore, every slave released from the underground world has to kowtow every thousand steps. Thank the gods and people for your great kindness." When the

words fell, the five old men kowtow on the spot and bowed to the sky.

"God's grace, my generation is grateful."

George Han smiled bitterly, looked up straight ahead, but saw that the people in front of him were really knelt down and worshiped at this time. No one ordered to prevent the Buddha from each other. Tacit understanding.

"Hunboy, don't you kneel down?" After the old men paid their respects, they glared.

George Han smiled helplessly, had to make a sound, slightly on one knee, doing something like: "I have never heard of the god man who saved you saying that he needs to be so grateful to him."

"The god man doesn't need it, why don't we do it?" The old man shouted angrily.

"Bye again!"

George Han smiled helplessly. In order to prevent the old men from getting angry and angered, he simply followed the five of them to bow.

Anyway, it's just right to worship your parents.

Although it is the first time I have seen myself worshiping myself, it is not a disadvantage.

"That's good."

After the old men paid their respects, they saw George Han also worshiping, and then they all showed gratified smiles: "The great grace of gods and men is like recreating parents. Remember to keep it in your heart and don't be negligent. Let's go on."

George Han Qianku laughed, he really hadn't thought anyone would return this way, but seeing them so grateful, George Han was in a pretty good mood.

To be so happy to see others is the most meaningful way to help.

“Let’s continue to say that this should fall into the city. If you want to say how abominable the ghosts of this Devil Cloud Ghost City are, then the city lord who should fall into the city is so benevolent. This evil virtue is so close to each other, sometimes you I also have to sigh that God’s will in this world makes people.”

“It’s true. In fact, this city was just a small place at the beginning. It’s just because most of the passers-by settled here. Who can imagine that it has grown to such a huge scale now.

” Although the lord who should have fallen into the city came from a big family, he was a concubine and abandoned son. Because of his humble background, he was demoted. He had the help of his uncle and persuaded his father to assign him here. But how could he want to get him? He is such a disused concubine who is not valued, but now he has such a talent. “

Listening to what the old men said to me, George Han couldn’t help being very interested in the so-called city lord who should have fallen in front of him.

To a certain extent, his experience is quite similar to his own. Therefore, in the case of “the same person who fell from the end of the world”, George Han really had some expectations for this mighty city lord.

With that said, there are already more and more people on the road. Among them are not only the monsters and civilians who escaped from the Devil Cloud Ghost City, but also many people who detoured from another long road to enter the city.

High-ranking officials, wild and fierce husbands, and pedestrians of all colors and colors, are overwhelmed.

In front of the huge city gate, most people are waiting in line for the final clearance review.

What surprised George Han was that this city was really different from other cities. The soldiers at the gate of the city were the same as the Central Plains, wearing neat armor, maintaining order quite well, and inspecting those passing by.

“Why are there so many people suddenly today?” The guard guarding the city looked at a large crowd of Wuyangyang at this time.

Although there have always been many past merchants passing through the city, the number of people has increased sharply today. This makes the guards who have been checking at the door for a long time a little strange.

Hearing the officer’s question, the soldiers had no doubts at all: “Many of them came from Devil Cloud Ghost City.”

“Devil Cloud Ghost City?” The guard was taken aback for a moment: “That place only enters people. When did people start leaving? “

Hehe, there is a god man who heard that the Devil Cloud Ghost City has been destroyed directly, come, the next one.” The soldier shouted as he finished speaking.

At this time, the next person was George Han and a group of old men who came in front of them...

Chapter 3243

soldier glanced at George Han, then glanced at the old man next to him, and smiled: "Isn't this coming from the Devil Cloud Ghost City?"

"You are from the Devil ." Are you coming from Yunguicheng?" The sergeant glanced at the crowd and asked suspiciously.

"Tell our team leader, what happened to your Devil Cloud Ghost City."

"Yes." The old man in the lead was called Lao Ju, and at this time he answered: "There is a man of God, who will cut the jade face Shura first, and then kill the ghost city ghost. Destroy the Devil Cloud Ghost City. Now, the Devil Cloud Ghost City has been officially declared to have disappeared from the land of the demon clan. We detained slaves have also been given a lot of money and freed themselves."

Speaking of this, Old Ju seemed extremely Excited, almost spent most of the cruel and dark life in the Devil Cloud Ghost City, and every year the wave of the wave is frightening.

Nowadays, people are getting old and are not afraid of shaking their horns, waiting to die, but suddenly gaining freedom, this kind of desperation to the extreme and the excitement of suddenly seeing hope is obviously beyond ordinary people's understanding.

"Really?" Wei Guan frowned, obviously a little unbelievable.

Although the soldier had already spoken a bit more, he didn't take it seriously. After all, it was only some time before the time to fall into the city that there was a conflict with the Devil Cloud Ghost City. The two sides had a big victory in that battle, but they participated in that war. Everyone understands.

The Devil Cloud Ghost City has always been the Devil Cloud Ghost City. Even the thin camels are bigger than the horses. Even if they fail miserably, they have caused great impact and damage to the city.

Now, the city lord is having a headache for the next great war, and even arranging the city to prepare for a long attrition war, but how do you know that the night is like a spring breeze, and Nuoda's Devil Cloud Ghost City suddenly disappeared.

"My lord, how can I dare to deceive you? Besides, you also know that this Devil Cloud Ghost City enters but does not leave. Nowadays, a large number of people are waiting to leave the city, isn't it weird?" Old Juyi Said, the old men beside them also nodded with a smile.

Seeing a group of old men like this, the guard somewhat believed it, and this was also true.

"Just now when you were away, we also put in a lot of guards from Demon Cloud Ghost City. Most of them wash their hands with golden basins. In fact, at first we were worried about whether they were disguised as spies. However, this group of people did not bring weapons, and they also had armor on their bodies. They are all removed, and they look like an amateur."

After finishing speaking, the soldier also pointed to the side next to the city gate, where a pile of weapons and armors were piled up. It seems that the Devil Cloud Ghost City It seems to be an ironclad fact that was destroyed.

"Really destroyed!" The guard began to accept this fact, because looking into the distance, indeed, the symbolic black cloud of Devil Cloud Ghost City was not seen.

However, although accepting this fact is accepted, his heart is still shocked: "If this is the case, then who is the sacred person with such strength?"

"That ghost is an immortal body, how many heroes should fall into the city? In the second conflict, he did his best." Thinking about the last battle, even if he didn't fight against the ghost at the beginning, the guard would still feel terrified every time he thought about it.

However, just when he was surprised, the soldier next to him gently touched him with his hand, reminding him that it was time to let him go, and there was a long queue behind him.

The sergeant woke up and smiled: "I really want to see and see this great god, it's almost heavenly, come, switch, let them in." How

did he know that the great god he was looking forward to, stood right now. In front of him, he was ignored and ignored, and then he waved his hand into the city.

With a smile on George Han's face, he didn't show up in the slightest, following the old men and slowly marching into the city with the crowd.

And almost at the same time, in a certain tent on the other end, there was a sudden sound of anger.

Someone is almost crazy...