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Chapter 2386

Faced with George's problem, he was naturally proud.

"Yes, I want to know, but the question is brat, do you dare?"

"Don't you dare!!"

Doglegs exclaimed in an extremely confident angry voice, although Tianji Palace is mysterious to many people School, but they all know how powerful this mysterious and rare school is.

Such a powerful school, who is not afraid of revenge behind him?!

They have tried this trick again and again, and naturally, the dog leg shouts that you don't dare to say that. It is extremely confident, and it has sources and lessons.

"What can't I dare?" George's expression was slightly cold.

He dare to report it. The question is, can some people take it?!

"Brother, please don't report your name casually. This Tianji Palace is very powerful. Although the school is not big, but the master is like a cloud, you can't afford it."

"Yes, these hidden masters, although they don't want to be in the arena. They show their faces and show their faces, but the disciples in the sect have always had the attitude of protecting the calf. If you beat their lover, it is better to leave as soon as possible, otherwise, you will inevitably be troubled by the experts in the sect."

Some people could not help but persuade them. Tao.

"Yeah, Xiongtai, I can't thank you enough for your help. You can leave, I'll take care of anything." Dabingtian, the head of the seven monsters, also hurriedly came to George's side at this time. Persuade.

"Don't even think about leaving any of them, you dare to beat our son, my Tianji Palace will not let you go, you can wait to die." Seeing this, the whole person naturally became more arrogant.

"Do I need to leave, George?" George smiled disdainfully.

"Oh, you don't need to leave George anymore, even if it is..." Someone sneered at it and came along, but when the words were halfway, the whole person was suddenly stunned.

So tight, the people next to him were also stunned.

"You...what did you just say?"

"You are George?"

"d@mn, George! He really seems to be George."

"Although I was far away in the land of the trapped dragon, ...But I have seen George from a distance, and he...he really seems to be George!"

As this guy turned from disdain to suspicion, and then to shock, the person next to him instantly looked at him. The collective gathered on George.

Ziging and Liu Sha also looked at George in shock.

Just now, the attention was focused on Chen Shimin. Even if George got up, he was a hit. Everyone was shocked and worried for him. They didn't pay much attention to George's appearance, but simply thought that he looked good. That's it.

At this time, when the person yelled in shock, everyone focused all their attention on George, and their brains quickly began to recall the slightly fuzzy handsome face seen in the land of the trapped dragon.

"George, George, he is really George!"

"I remember his eyes, like demons and gods, like evil and not evil, yes, he is George, he is George! "

My ba5tard! It's really George, he...he actually ate in the same restaurant as me? d@mn, this... I can't even think about it."

Crazy, crazy, the whole The people in the restaurant were crazy, many of them even had their numb scalp with their hands, their eyes widened, and it was extremely incredible.

The crowd was agitated.

"Whhhh!!

The dashing figure in the land of the trapped dragon was looking forward to it for so long, but he did not expect to see it by accident here, and it was still seen at such a close distance. ???

The girl's heart in her heart throbbed.

She wanted to go forward to say hello, but she couldn't lift her foot, step on her leg, or open her mouth.

Liu Sha on the side was also stunned.

I used to think that George was quite long, but now that he knew his identity, I felt that he was handsome and touching.

Men under heaven, but so.

"Fart!!"

At this moment, the dog leg suddenly yelled: "How could you be George, you're a little

bit of a d@mn here pretending to be a goddess." Although the shout is loud, it can't cover the dog leg. The scared fact, at least the legs that keep receding slightly have already explained the problem.

"Didn't you say that you are George's eldest brother? Why, you don't even know your own little brother now?" Mo Yang stood up and said coldly.

"Of course George is my little brother, but he is not you." At this time, Chen Shimin, who was already too face-to-face, sat up reluctantly and insisted.

"My little brother George has been swallowed by the gluttonous stomach, it is impossible to appear here, you fake!"

Facing Chen Shimin's accusation, George didn't show the slightest reflection on his face, but Mo Yang behind him. Waiting for people to sneer, now they may understand how important it is to ask for an ID card when they are on the earth. This thing is not worried that you will find you if you commit a crime, but that they are afraid to meet such a shameless person and say you are not you.

However, Chen Shimin's shameless words did calm the restless crowd a lot.

Yes, George was swallowed by the evil glutton directly. This is a fact that everyone has seen with their own eyes, and it is impossible to appear here.

George was lazy to deal with these things. He didn't bother to explain anything to anyone who had nothing to do with him. He just moved his hand and slapped it, and the dog leg slapped his face in the air, and then he slapped him for several meters, heavy. Smashed to the ground.

"From now on, keep your mouth clean. Otherwise, you are welcome."

George drank coldly, then returned to his seat, ignoring other people's reactions, and sat down to drink tea again.

George sat down, Mo Yang and the others also sat down.

The people next to him were discussing, apparently discussing whether George was George or not.

Some people pointed out Chen Shimin and laughed at them.

"Xiaoer, where's our food?" George raised his head lightly and asked Xiaoer at the restaurant, regardless of how others responded.

The shop Xiaoer was taken aback, shouted a word, and hurried to the kitchen to get something.

It doesn't matter whether it is George or not, but the problem is that such a master is already something he can't afford to offend.

After a while, the second person in the shop moved quickly and brought up a whole large stack of big buns in one breath. The shocked everyone sighed again and again. What a d@mn appetite.

But more amazing things are still to come, more and more buns are brought up, drawer after drawer, and the table is full within a few moments...

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"This...this young man, I really can't tell."

"Yes, he is thin and weak. I didn't expect such a huge appetite."

"It seems that he It should not be George. George is just an earthling, it is impossible to have such a large appetite."

"That's right, but even if he is not George, he is quite capable, that Why Chen Shimin, who claims to be the future head of Tianji Palace, can't even pass a single move under his hand."

"It's not, but it can't be too comprehensive. Maybe it's not that he is too strong, but some The name does not match the truth. Some mysterious schools in this legend are always just legends."

"That's right."

Listening to these harsh voices, Chen Shimin's anger was constantly burning. Insulting his school is not allowed, insulting. He himself does not allow it.

They looked at each other and the dog leg, then looked at the people behind them, and nodded each other.

Immediately afterwards, while everyone was not paying attention, Chen Shimin and his gang stood up directly, then drew out the cold broad sword and long sword, got up and rushed over to show George a good look.

For people like Chen Shimin, face is more important than anything!

"Uncle Shane and them?" At this time, Chen Shimin gritted his teeth.

"I'm still shopping outside, saying that I will have a restaurant later." Dog legs hurriedly said.

"d@mn! Tell them to go." Chen Shimin gave a cold voice, got up first, and ran away dingy.

But for a moment, Chen Shimin's group of people came back. Next to him, there was a big fat man. Although this fat man was covered with fat, his inner energy was really amazing. Only the moment he came in, some people who were very close to him fell in love with him. Can feel his amazing energy leak.

This is a master!

"Fcuk, what about the grandson, tell him to die for me, dare to bully my nephew, he is tired of life and crooked me to see." After speaking, he pulled his hand and it was a huge iron mallet.

"Uncle Master, right there!" Chen Shimin said in a cold voice among the crowd of fingers.

On this day, his fat uncle in Ji Palace usually spoiled him the most. He just went out to find someone. He didn't dare to tell the master that he was causing trouble outside. Just tell this uncle and his uncle will find a guise to come out alone. Help him out.

The fat man was also a tiger and a tiger. He was extremely evil and terrifying. He rushed over a few steps and pushed away the crowd who was in the way. He carried a big club and roared in anger.

"You Fcuking brat, you dare to hurt my nephew, I am so..."

The fat uncle who held his stick to the top of his head was about to hit the hammer directly, but when he first came to George's side, the whole person But stunned.

At that moment, not only he was stunned, but everyone else was stunned.

It wasn't what George did. On the contrary, George didn't even turn his head back, but took a small living thing out of his arms and let it eat the buns on the table.

But it was this little animal that instantly petrified everyone present.

"Gluttonous...gluttonous, gluttonous evil!"

"Fcuk, this...this is gluttonous evil!!" For the

last second, maybe everyone was still sighing that the person in front of them was eating so much that it felt like it How funny, or was shocked by the fat man who suddenly came out, but at this time, all of them stared at the small gluttons on the table crazily eating steamed buns, and they were surprised that they were speechless.

Although he was much smaller, no one would forget this terrifying beast in the land of trapped dragons.

"This is evil gluttony, that means... Han...George was not swallowed into his stomach and killed by gluttonous?"

"Moreover, this person...really...really is George?"

"I really thought that there was a person who looked like George who was pretending to be George. It turned out...that George was real?"

"I said it a long time ago, the endless abyss can't be trapped. George, how could he be trapped by a small glutton!"

Everyone was stunned, muttering to themselves.

The fat man holding a big club was also stunned. Dou Da's sweat continued to flow down his forehead. The dog legs and Chen Shimin around him were even more exaggerated at this time. A long knife fell on the ground, and a pair of legs shook crazily. Water stains appeared on the trousers of only one foot, and he was obviously scared to pee.

This is George!

Usually take this name to go out and pretend to be forced, cover up indiscriminately, that's nothing.

But if George really stood here, obviously the meaning would be different.

This guy, but even the true god does not have the slightest fear, he is straightforward, and that kind of terrifying strength can be said to be able to walk sideways in the world of eight directions. Who dares to provoke him again.

At this time, they really didn't know whether they were unfortunate or lucky, and they could meet George in this place.

"Kang Dang!!"

With the sound of the iron rod landing, George looked back, and the fat man still kept his hands high, but the big club in his hand had already landed...

"What's wrong?" George glanced at him, then glanced at the mallet on the ground, and asked.

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Hearing George's question, looking at George's eyes, the fat man's face became extremely distorted.

Of course he protects his shortcomings. Because he has no apprentice, he always prefers Chen Shimin. No matter what he does, he, the uncle, will support him.

This is not once or twice...

but I often walk by the river where I can think of it. Finally, I wet my shoes.

Seeing a ghost, he actually provoked George.

Although Tianji Palace did not participate in the battle of the Dragon Land this time, but passed by nearby, but along the way, they have heard many legends about George.

Although it's hard to believe that there are super gods, all legends have at least the same fact.

Georgekuan Longshan fought against the two gods, without losing the wind!

Faced with such an enemy, how can the fat man not get frustrated?!

"Ah, I... I didn't do it... I didn't do it, I just... I just think this bun is very fragrant, let me see..." The fat man changed his face in seconds, from his furious anger to the current Shy and cute.

At the same time, he looked at George seriously with a pair of innocent little eyes.

The three of Mo Yang couldn't help but laugh, and the Fcuking buns that were smiling at Twelve Swords all fell out of their mouths.

Who did the fat man conceal these two tricks?

"Look at the bun and get a mallet?" Mo Yang smiled lightly.

"Does the foot hurt?" George also said softly. This mallet weighs less than a hundred kilograms and is so huge that it just fell on the fat man's foot when it fell on the ground and then rolled to the side.

"Look... of course you don't need a mallet to see the bun. This... this is my weapon. I carry it with me. I don't know, this bun is so fragrant, I can't help being stunned, so I let it go. Well, this explanation is reasonable, right?" After speaking, the fat man glanced at Chen Shimin and others behind him with a guilty conscience.

Chen Shimin's gang suddenly nodded and responded frantically.

"It's really okay to bring a weapon, but if you raise the top of your head, it looks like you are going to hit someone." Dao Twelve couldn't help but amused.

"d@mn, how could it be a beating." The fat man hurriedly denied, and the speed was so fast that people spoofed: "This...Isn't my body wide and fat, easy to get fever, especially this squeaky nest, oh my Oh my god, it's hot, so I can't help but raise my hands high, ventilate, yeah, ventilate..."

Fatty's serious explanation, and the impatient look and shameless general Acting hard to the end, there is really a kind of funny that can't be said.

"Is it, vent!"

"Yes, yes!" The

group of disciples behind them, after feeling the "calling" of the uncle's master, kept nodding their heads.

After finishing speaking, I am afraid that I think the explanation is very far-fetched. George and others may not believe it, so they squatted down in a panic, then picked up the iron club, and then raised it over the head to perform the so-called ventilation.

"Hahahaha!" Mo Yang was amused by this guy and laughed, turning his side to the sword twelve next to him: "Sure enough in the big world, it turns out that there are people who wear weapons like this."

"Yeah!" Dao Twelve also nodded.

Seeing that they both said this, the fat man barely squeezed out a smile at this time, looked at George, and said embarrassedly: "Yes, that's it."

"George, then it seems that it should really be like this. You worry too much." Mo Yang smiled, and at the same time, Twelve Chong Dao winked, and kicked him.

Dao Twelve was stunned, although the reaction was not as fast as Mo Yang, but the tacit understanding of the brothers for many years allowed him to quickly understand what Mo Yang meant. He frowned, nodded, and said, "Maybe I really think too much. However, you can't blame him for being too worried. After all, you see that this fat man is basically wearing the same thing as Chen Shimin. A discerning person knows that they are in the same group. This elder came to help his junior. It's quite reasonable to vent your breath."

"Yes, yes, yes." The fat man was just gasping for breath, but when he asked the twelve swords suddenly, he subconsciously pretended to be his grandson and nodded, but it was reflected as soon as he finished speaking. Hastily waved his hand: "No, no, no, yes, I belong to the same school as Chen Shimin, and I am also his uncle, but..."

"But I didn't know what happened before. When I understand it, I I'm here...I'm here...come!" At this point, the fat man was obviously stuck, and even almost blurted out. I came here to clean up you, but when I turned my mind, I realized that I couldn't say that, so I hurried around and watched. Look at George, and look at Chen Shimin, his nephew.

Not only wanted the nephew to help figure out a solution, but was afraid that he would not be able to come up with an explanation for a long time, George impatiently did it directly.

The more he thinks about it, the more irritable the fat man feels, what can he do with this?

But at this critical time, all of a sudden, the fat man only felt a flash of inspiration in his mind, and his whole thoughts suddenly became clear...