

When the stone platform used to bind George Han was cracked due to the power of the whip, and when the surrounding instruments of torture exploded in the whip, Captain Tu no longer knew how many whips he swung. He only knew that he was panting now. Cattle.

However, he believed that with his own strength, let alone an individual at the moment, even a giant elephant would definitely be pierced by his own intestines and died on the spot.

But before he had time to look, the soldiers beside him had already begun to retreat slightly like a ghost.

The five old men on the opposite side also appeared to be shocked.

He suddenly raised his head, and his whole person was also glaring, almost staggering and limp directly on the ground.

George Han, who was tied to the torture instrument, had already been drawn so that his clothes and trousers were almost incomplete at this time, and there were numerous explosion marks under the cloth everywhere.

But even though such a blast mark looks unusually shocking, it is actually not exactly the case.

Because...

George Han now has no trace of blood on his body.

It was as if he had not hit one person with one whip after another, rather than just hitting a clothed stone slab.

Captain Tu doesn't know if there is anything wrong with him, he only knows that he is really exhausted at this time, his arms are numb and painful, and even the tiger's mouth swinging the card whip is painful.

"Why? Tired?" George Han didn't smile, his face was indifferent, although there was not much mockery, but sometimes, mocking a person does not require too much language, just a look. Or a few simple words.

At least, with the words George Han coming out, Captain Tu was already furious.

"If you want to embezzle the money, you also have to see if you have the ability and are worthy of it." George Han sneered.

It exploded, exploded, Captain Tu was almost exploded, he really wanted to slash the bastard in front of him.

However, on the one hand, the money has not been obtained, and on the other hand, he can't make ends meet. The only bit of reason left by him prevents him from doing so.

"Fuck, come on, take him off for me, this kid must be wearing some soft armor." Captain Tu shouted angrily with a curse.

A few soldiers slapped their heads, suddenly remembering something, and rushed directly towards George Han.

A few soldiers moved extremely fast, and after three hits and two divided by two, George Han had a few coats left, but when the group of people took off their clothes, it was like a mass petrification...

this is also included. The Captain Tu and a group of old men watching nearby...

Chapter 3257

Sometimes, Pandora's box looks mysterious, so it looks mysterious. It doesn't matter.

But often some people can't help but open it. Once opened, they will find more magical things, but they will regret opening it.

At least, a few soldiers and Captain Tu and a group of people were waiting, and they felt like this now.

They thought that George Han's body should have something like defensive soft armor, but to their disappointment, George Han's body naturally did not have any such things.

And what made them really annoyed was that not only did George Han lack these things, but he was even as warm as jade, not to mention the scars left by the whip, even the bruises the size of the thumb cover did not exist.

"Captain, you...you won't miss him with hundreds of whips, right?" A soldier asked a question that even he thought was silly.

Of course he saw that his captain was whip to the flesh, how could he miss it? However, asking such a stupid question is completely because of George Han's body at this time, how does it seem to have been beaten?

You say that he just came out of the milk bath, there is no doubt at all.

"What the hell are you monster?" Captain Tu was also shocked, looking at George Han and asked in an unbelievable way.

"Two arms, two legs, two ears and a pair of eyes. What do you say I am?" George Han smiled, "Why, I am weak and start to blame me for being weird?"

"I am weak?" Captain Tu Very angry, a man is most afraid of being weak or weak by others.

"Then continue." George Han smiled.

"Fuck me!" Screaming, Captain Tu suddenly drew it with a whip.

"Plap"

this whip still has a lot of strength.

The people present hardly blinked either, they all stared closely, for fear of missing any details.

The whip was indeed firmly drawn on George Han's chest, but what made them still can't help but wiped their eyes is that George Han still did not leave any scars on his body.

"This...it's...it's so

amazing, isn't it?" "This guy, is this guy a King Kong indecent body?"

“Damn, hell, this is?”

A group of soldiers whispered suddenly, facing five. This old man was also completely dumbfounded. It was the first time they had seen this strange thing at such a long time.

Captain Tu’s eyes fired, seeming majestic, but in fact, he knew that his whole mentality had long since fallen apart.

Faced with a situation where you can fight as you please but don’t resist, I almost used a lot of power but not only didn’t hurt others, but the most ridiculous thing was that I was tired enough.

Why does this not collapse mentality collapse? !

“Suddenly remembered a sentence, do you know what it is?” George Han smiled.

Although he himself was trapped by the seal of the earth, don’t forget that this guy has a golden body plus his own immortal mysterious armor plus frost jade armor for double protection. Although the immortal mysterious armor urges George Han to complete it, But with its quality to resist minor injuries, what’s the difference between it and jokes? Not to mention that there are still small black sticks that quietly incarnate in invisible protection.

Not to mention Captain Tu’s small whip, even if he was replaced by a few masters, he could attack these masters until he vomited.

Captain Tu did not speak, but looked at George Han coldly. He understood that this sentence was obviously not a good thing.

“Don’t take porcelain work without diamonds!” George Han looked at him with a faint smile.

Captain Tu rushed to his forehead in anger without name. He couldn’t bear it anymore. This was simply a shame and shame nailed to his forehead.

If you don’t kill it, how can you solve the hatred in your heart?

Right now, once the waist knife is drawn, he has to do it directly.

Seeing that something was wrong, Old Ju and the others hurriedly knelt down and begged for mercy. A few soldiers also hurriedly said in a low voice: “Captain, how do you explain the murder to the city lord?”

“Moreover, we didn’t receive a cent for the money. This kid, isn’t it a big loss?”

Captain Tu would obviously think more about it before switching to this job, but at this time, he still has no thoughts about this. It doesn’t matter if money is not money, and the dignity is retrieved.

As for killing this kid, the city lord had excuses himself, which was nothing but a trivial matter.

“Why? Are you going to kill me?” George Han smiled lightly, and suddenly his eyes were cold: “I’m afraid that you can’t even cut a knife.”

Captain Tu was furious, holding the knife and hitting it with a knife. George Han’s head was chopped off...

