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Although he was angry, he was not stupid.

Since George Han was almost invulnerable for some reason, he had to attack his head in another way.

Old Ju and several old men turned their heads aside in grief and helplessness, and couldn't bear to watch the bloody scene. Even the soldiers closed their eyes completely at this time.

"Bang!" There was

a loud noise, and the entire interrogation platform was extremely quiet.

But almost at this moment, a voice of doubt broke the silence.

"Fuck, where's my knife?" A

few people looked at them, and saw Captain Tu standing in front of George Han, holding a knife in both hands, except that the hilt of the knife was in his hand and above the hilt. The knife is missing.

"Team... Captain." A soldier seemed to have discovered something and reminded in a low voice tremblingly.

Following the soldier's voice, everyone looked back, and all of them were dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

Isn't that a knife!

On George Han's neck, the blade was stuck tightly between his neck. From the current point of view, at least half of the sword was submerged between his neck, which was really shocking.

"Haha, hahahaha." When Captain Tu found the position of the knife, he was taken aback for a moment, and then roared with laughter.

He was very happy, so happy that he was even a little arrogant.

Damn it, let me see how you bastard play.

"Fighting with Laozi? Smelly bastard, when I came out, you were still playing in the mud." Captain Tu was very satisfied. The knife went in. Although he didn't chop off the guy's neck, the injury was enough for this kid. Close your eyes and return to the west.

That's enough, at least the grievances have to be reported.

Lao Ju and others sighed. Although they had not known George Han for a long time, the five kind-hearted people had already regarded George Han as their own children.

They have no children, and pity George Han, a young man who suffers with them in Devil Cloud Ghost City.

Therefore, even if they finally divided up some money to spend their twilight years, they are unwilling to watch such young people die just like this.

They would rather spend all their money to keep him safe. At least, they won't be able to enjoy the good for a few years when they are old. They left after a few years without money, but George Han, a young man, has a lot of future. .

"Haha."

But just when the five old men were desperate, a chuckle suddenly came.

"Hey!" There was

a slight sound of bones, and the next second, with a bang, the metal fell heavily on the ground, making a straight sound.

A few people looked around, and the metal that made the noise on the ground was not something else, but a big knife blade studded on George Han's neck.

This is nothing surprising in itself, but when you take a closer look, everyone frowns.

Not only was there no trace of blood on the knife, but the most terrifying thing was its shape at this time. There was no such thing as a knife at all, it was just a concave piece here.

Take a closer look, isn't the recess just the shape of a neck? !

This!

A group of people suddenly understood that the knife was not cut into the neck at all, but... the neck was too hard and the knife was dented abruptly, but it looked like the knife didn't go into the neck. !

Looking up again, a group of people collectively dumbfounded.

Sure enough, not to mention the scar on George Han's neck, there was not even a mark on it.

"It's said that you can't chop the chicken, and the result is really true. The city should be so powerful, but it can't clean up a Devil Cloud Ghost City. It seems that it is caused by too many waste soldiers like you." George Han With a cold smile: "Do you have any tricks, just try to use it."

"However, I trouble you to use a little bit of effort, I'm a little sleepy because of what you did, and I want to sleep."

It's numb, people are numb, Captain Tu only feels a strange thing rushing into his mind, causing his mind to crash on the spot, and everything is stopped.

Is he hell?

Still... Seeing God? !

He was completely stupid in place, forgetting to be angry and forgetting everything for a while.

Until, a soldier couldn't help but swallowed his saliva at this time, walked to his side, and whispered: "Captain,...this kid is invulnerable...should...couldn't he...he really just killed him? The one in Demon Cloud Ghost City...that god man?"

"God man?" Captain Tu was taken aback, staring at George Han in shock...

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If it was earlier, he would definitely sneer at his own words, and even slap him in a daze.

Because this is utter nonsense.

A man from the Central Plains, skinny like a monkey, in his eyes, let alone the slaughter of the Devil Cloud Ghost City, even if he stands in front of him, he is completely rubbish tortured by himself. How to kill the gods in all directions It's related.

But now, he dare not think so.

It's not that he has become humble, but it's that George Han is too perverted.

The whip is not good, and even the weapon he is good at is cut off by a knife, which is simply unthinkable.

If you want to say that he is a man of God, it seems...it's not unreasonable.

Thinking of this, Captain Tu was really a little frightened for a while.

But in a blink of an eye, Captain Tu shook his head, what qualifications does this kind of person have to be a man of God? He is just a tool for his own wealth, how can he be worthy?

"Just rely on him? If he is a god-man, then Lao Tzu can fly into the sky." His dignity, and even his own anger, made him never admit that George Han was a god-man.

Even if there is any evidence!

Moreover, now that there is no evidence, he will not admit and accept this speculation.

George Han smiled softly, without speaking.

"Yes, kid, you have already angered me." Captain Tu gave a cold voice, then ordered the soldiers, angrily: "Go and get the big guy up."

"Captain Tu, this... how can this be? If there is no order from the city owner, it is forbidden for anyone to use it privately. If the city owner knows this, then we..." When the soldier heard the so-called big guy, his face was cold on the spot.

"If I ask you to go, where is there so much nonsense?" Captain Tu said with dissatisfaction.

But the soldier didn't dare, and after hesitating, he stepped back.

. "Fuck you," Nu Sheng Tu captain a roar, a direct screw collar that soldiers live, one will lift it: "? I say, you do not hear is"

"I get up to today not Killing this bitch is hard to quell my hatred. As for the city lord, I have my own way to explain it." When the

words fell, he suddenly let go and threw the soldier to the ground.

Several soldiers looked at each other, but finally nodded, turned and left the cell.

Captain Tu smiled coldly, staring at George Han, and when that guy comes, I see how proud you will be.

George Han didn't worry at all, and waited calmly.

In just a moment, a group of soldiers returned, and at the same time, they had a wooden box in their hands.

The wooden box was blood red, and even exuded layers of white air-conditioning, which seemed quite clueless.

"Captain, the things have arrived." Several soldiers looked at George Han pitifully, and then handed the wooden box to Captain Tu.

Captain Tu smiled coldly, took the wooden box, and looked at George Han, his eyes renewed with coldness.

Several soldiers shook their heads and sighed, not knowing if they were on the thief ship.

"Dog thing, this is called Qianhan Ice Blade, it is indestructible, now, let me see how hard you are." After the words were over, Captain Tu opened the wooden box, and suddenly a chill spread directly from the box, even though the temperature in the entire house also dropped directly by ten degrees below an instant.

Old Ju and a few old men only felt chills, and they couldn't help but shudder.

"Once this blade cuts even a small hole, it will be like falling into this ten thousand-foot ice cave. It is so uncomfortable that you can't die. However, generally this thing is a forbidden thing in the prison. Today, it is cheap for you to make you live well. Taste it." At the end of the word, he carefully picked up the ice blade and slowly walked towards George Han.

George Han couldn't help laughing softly. He knew that this dagger was extraordinary, and it was not easy to provoke at first sight. However, there was still no panic on his face, and he was indifferent:

"Really? It seems that I am quite honored.

Yes ." Captain Tu sneered, he was about to do it, but at this moment...