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“What is he laughing at?” Seeing George Han’s smile, Lord Ruyu was extremely annoyed. He didn’t understand, and he didn’t know what George Han was doing.

What’s so funny about this?

The Magic Pen’s Death is his own unique skill, and also a super magic weapon. With this technique, I have to say that I have already used my own ability to look after the house.

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid it will die. Even if it is not an ordinary person, he should face such a magical soldier with a dignified face and a heavy face, but where does this guy come from and face it with a smile?

Is it possible? Is he confident that he can crack?

With many questions, he stared at George Han intently.

At this time, George Han did not move at all.

“What is he going to do? Can this be blocked by a physical body?”

“Huh!”

Suddenly, when Young Master Ruyu was puzzled and puzzled, a silver light suddenly burst from George Han’s body, and Directly rushed towards the attacking magic pen.

“What?”

Young Master Ruyu was shocked.

He has been staring at George Han closely, let alone just now, even now, the George Han in front of him hasn’t moved at all, so he doesn’t understand even more. Since he hasn’t moved, then he hasn’t moved. How did it release that silver light?

You have to breathe, right?

“That guy, what the hell?”

Young Master Ruyu was shocked, why not the spectators around the ring?

“Damn, that guy didn’t even move, how did he make his own attack?”

“Damn, even if you bring a bow and arrow, you have to pull the bow first, right?”

“Nonsense, fart has to be pushed. Ass, this bastard is really a dog.”

“However, what can a dog do? Can a dog be useful in the face of absolute power suppression? Even if this grandson wants to make a move, it is surprising, but it is a pity that this is completely bullshit. The strength gap between the two sides, It’s not one and a half.” After someone was slightly surprised, it was a light ridicule that reflected.

After what he said, the people next to him nodded one after another at this time. This is an iron fact after all.

And almost at this moment, the silver light emerging from George Han's body also suddenly made actual contact with Young Master Ruyu's silver pen.

The two were almost volleyed against each other, the rays of light in front of each other were tit-for-tat, and there was not only a faint golden light, but also a buzzing sound.

But suddenly.

"Bang!" There was a

sudden explosion, and George Han's silver light directly broke through the barrier of the magic pen, an acceleration, and when the silver light stopped again, it had already revealed its original face.

A silver dagger with a cold killing intent.

The scariest thing is not the cold murderous aura it carries at this time, but it is staying impartially between Lord Ruyu's throat.

No more than a cent, no less, just in the middle of the throat!

"Wow!"

exclaimed under the stage, many people even leaned back uncontrollably, panicking to the extreme.

In the stands, the Zhu family had only just sat down, but at this time they had to get up again, looking at the scene on the arena in disbelief.

Young Master Ruyu stopped breathing, and his indifferent eyes were full of terrifying scenes. He couldn't believe why it was so suddenly?

He didn't even think or think that George Han's silver light could help him keep his magic pen attack, but the fact is that between the electric light and flint, he didn't even have the slightest room to reflect. George Han's attack was just that. Having completely resolved his offensive, it also gave him a fatal blow.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never believe that someone would be under such circumstances and would stubbornly judge himself in one fell swoop.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, George Han's hands moved suddenly. As Young Master Yu subconsciously closed his eyes and waited for death, he did not feel the pain of the dagger not entering his throat. On the contrary, suddenly there was nothing in his neck.

He opened his eyes abruptly and looked at George Han puzzledly. He could completely kill his life just now with a dagger, and then complete his ascent to the top, but why? !

"I said, let you three tricks." George Han smiled slightly and gave his own explanation.

With the closing of this three thousand Han, the dagger will also direct disappear, while tight, Han three thousand in the hands of a move, a Yu Jian held in the hand, a slight mention:. "Now, the official start of"

looking at George Han, Lord Ruyū smiled softly, suddenly...

"Ping-pong" sounded, and something shocking everyone happened...

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with a clear sound, when everyone looked at it, a magic pen fell on the ground and flicked gently.

George Han frowned, "What's the meaning of

Young Master Ruyū?" Young Master Ruyū smiled lightly, and then, with his free hands slightly clasped his fists, he simply said, "Ningmou boldly, didn't ask the name of Young Master?"

"If the big name is not available, just according to what just said, the last name is Han." George Han said.

Young Master Ruyū nodded: "In Xia Ning Ruyū, the only son of the 13th Demon Mansion, if there is a chance in the future, I hope that Young Master Han and Ning can have a relationship."

After that, he moved towards Han Sanqianyi cleanly. He bowed, then looked at City Master Zhu, and said, "I admit defeat."

"Admit defeat?"

When he heard this word, everyone was shocked.

At this time, the gambler was even more exaggerated. When George Han was about to make three moves, he almost made him close to collapse, but when George Han was unbeaten with two moves, he let the desperate one see the real Hope, so the excitement and anxiety have basically made this gambler sweat all over.

Not only was the palm of his hand almost wet, even his forehead was already raining.

He was wiping sweat frantically, the whole population was dry and restless, staring at the stage with all his heart.

But what made him even colder and sweaty was that George Han really resisted the third attack. He frantically licked his lips with his tongue to relieve his tension.

He bought George Han wins. If one hundred thousand amethyst is successfully betted, he will be compensated 320 times. He can get more than 30 million in compensation. How can this not let him Are people so nervous and crazy?

The gambler is very nervous, obviously, the people in the bank are also more nervous.

He couldn't get the 32 million amethyst, but he had to pay for it.

If he was still dreaming about the spring and autumn before the game, he was very comfortable and very leisurely thinking about waiting until the game was over, relying on sitting in the bank to collect the wealth of the dog gambling, then now, he has completely entered The realm of six masters without gods.

This whole set of gambling capital is only a mere damn millions. If this situation occurs, not only will the gambling table be emptied, the key is that even the rest of his life will have to be paid directly for the rest of his life.

But when all parties were thinking about it, now at this moment, Young Master Ruyu surrendered, directly causing everyone on the scene to break the defense.

“Bang!”

First of all, the man who sits in the village was very proud of himself before, but now there is only one who is desperate to describe him. He staggered to the ground, his eyes full of despair.

The people who placed the bet next to him were also very shocked, and the defense against Buddha was like being blown by five thunders.

There was only one person, and his whole body was trembling crazily at this time, almost like the man sitting in the village, his body fell directly to the ground because of weak legs and feet.

But unlike the Zuo Zhuang people, one is completely lost all hope, while the other is unable to stand firm because of excessive excitement.

“What the hell is it, Mr. Yu, you

fucking gave up?” “Fuck, how much the fuck did that kid give you? Did you fight a fake match?”

” Thank you , sure .” Yes, otherwise, the trash boy on the stage must be Miss Zhu’s little white face. This colluded with City Lord Zhu and Young Master Ruyu to go through the program and play the show.”

Many people were angry and shouted towards the stands. Go up and scold each other angrily.

But for these scolding and emotionally excited people, City Master Zhu looked unexpectedly, glanced at Young Master Ruyu, and asked, “Are you sure?”

After finishing speaking, he looked at the bottom of the picture. There is an angry crowd.

After all, Lord Ruyu’s actions at this time have completely and completely angered everyone. If you admit defeat at this time, don’t say that there is still a faceless problem, and even those who run away will directly act, thereby threatening Lord Ruyu. The safety of life.

Young Master Ruyu smiled bitterly, glanced at the angry crowd below the stage, and shook his head bitterly: “Even if they hold the knife rest on my neck, I still choose to give in.” When the

words fell, he rushed to George Han to do it again. Yili, turned around and got off the stage directly.

The audience was also chaotic in an instant, and countless people rushed towards Young Master Ruyu...