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"Will you...you be so kind?" Yumian Shura was taken aback, obviously did not expect George Han would want to tell him, and he still took the initiative to ask.

Naturally, he would not accept it subconsciously. Obviously, he knew very well that this guy might just want to tease himself from beginning to end.

But what he didn't expect was that although George Han didn't put away his smile, he nodded his head very sincerely: "When facing a dying person, I have always been kind-hearted. If you want to know the answer, I can tell you compassionately."

Upon hearing this, Jade Face Shura gritted his teeth and nodded: "Okay, then I tell you, the reason is very simple, that is, you and my weapons are completely different. Level, do you understand?"

"Not at the same level? Impossible!" Jade-faced Shura denied categorically on the spot: "My jade ruler is my supreme weapon. How many precious and famous artifacts are destroyed by it, so to speak, although he is not a Zijin-level magic weapon, but the difference is very small."

"You have an axe, but how can it be higher than it?"

God Weapons rank, most of which can be seen with the naked eye in terms of texture. Generally, weapons with higher ranks will become brighter in appearance. Even if some of the magic soldiers are special, the appearance is not easy to detect, but they are often internal. The aura is extremely powerful, this can only be sensed through internal force, which is not too difficult.

But George Han's axe, not to mention that the jade face Shura was careless, he really recognized it carefully from its appearance and inner aura.

The result is obviously that the outside is very ordinary, even inside, there is no energy fluctuation at all. Judging by his years of experience, he can even believe that the axe in George Han's hand is just an extremely ordinary one. Forget the weapons, not even the magic weapons.

But good fortune, it happened that this thing was worthless in his eyes, but it was extremely overbearing to directly break his jade ruler.

Suddenly he looked at George Han strangely, thinking about it before turning tens of thousands of attacks, he was really curious: "Who are you?"

"You have a lot of questions. Asking two at a time, isn't it appropriate?" George Han was not eager to answer, but looked at Jade-faced Shura amusingly.

Yumian Shuluo swallowed his saliva. Although he did not speak, his subtle expression still showed that he was impatient at this time, and he was urgent and urgent for George Han's two answers.

"Okay, let me answer you first. My name is George Han, an earthling, to be precise, someone you call the Azure World."

"A person in the Azure World? Impossible, impossible. The Azure world is the lowest. The world, even if there are some better wastes that can excel, but if you want to enter the world of eight directions, it is

almost equivalent to dreaming." If it were not for George Han's eyes to be very serious, Jade-faced Shura would definitely think that George Han was just Play with yourself.

"Yes, after all, there is a Xuanyuan world in between." George Han smiled and said: "However, this is nothing strange."

"You mean, I have been with the Demon Clan for many years, whether it is you waiting for the Central Plains master or the demon. The elites of the clan couldn't make it difficult for me, but I was finally defeated by the lowest creature from the blue world?" Jade-faced Shura thought of this and couldn't help but laughed coldly.

However, he was not laughing at George Han, but at himself.

Isn't that enough to laugh at yourself? Isn't this ironic enough?

"Although I hate your rhetoric, I don't deny that life is a human being on the earth, and death is a ghost on the earth." George Han said coldly.

"Hahahaha, hahahaha." Jade-faced Shura looked up to the sky and laughed, although he laughed wildly, only he knew the sadness in each.

And seeing the jade face Shura laugh so loudly, the seventh princess and her entourage on the ground couldn't help but wonder what happened to him.

"Well, although I have always looked down on you, and even though I looked down on you even more when I knew you were a person from the blue world, my jade-faced Shura must admit that it is today's battle, and I am convinced that I lost."

When the words fell, he closed his eyes and waited for the final death to come, and said: "The last question, please answer me."

"This question is very simple, do you know the name of the axe?"

"Pangu Axe!"

"What?"

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Pan Gu Axe?!

When he heard this answer, Jade Face Shura was shocked, and his closed eyes opened wide, but instead, he suddenly gave a wry smile: "Since you don't want to tell me the answer, then do it.

"It is indeed called Pan Gu Axe, and I will not lie to a dying person." George Han said.

He turned his eyes back sharply and opened his eyes to look at George Han: "Pangu axe is the king of all weapons. Let alone it has been lost for many years. No one can check its location. Just say its identity. Based on its location, he Naturally, his abilities are extraordinary, how could it be possible..."

"Oh, with all due respect, your axe, no matter the appearance or the inside interest, can be described as trash without any derogation in the slightest."

George Han smiled Laughing: "I have already told you, believe it or not, it's up to you."

"Is it really a Pangu axe?" Jade-faced Shura asked.

## "Replace

it like a fake ." Thinking about it carefully, it seems that George Han has indeed not deceived himself. Although it looks ugly, it is undeniable that it actually broke his jade ruler.

And this fact had to make him begin to accept the Pangu axe in George Han's mouth.

If it were other things, he really couldn't understand why his jade ruler would shatter, but if it was indeed Pangu axe, then everything would be relieved.

After contacting him, the shadow of the axe cut with this axe came out of the encirclement. Although its power is not comparable to the Pangu axe in my imagination, he has a bit of the shadow of the Pangu axe. It's really not an exaggeration.

"Well, since it is a Pangu axe, then I am dead. It is clear that I am dead. It is an honor for my jade ruler to lose in its hands. As for you, young and awesome, I now understand why the son of my family I will be played by you and applauded, and I understand better why Pei Shiyuan's troops can let you break through."

"Everything is not a so-called coincidence, and nothing is a lot of excuses. In the face of strength and superior wisdom, you are the absolute king."

"My seventh princess is a good person." After the words fell, Shura raised the jade face. One of the jade rulers looked at George Han: "Perhaps, I shouldn't ask you so many questions. Knowing too much will not end well."

"However, I know what to do." The words fell. His jade ruler fell directly.

With a flutter, the broken jade ruler submerged in his chest, and his whole person was like a kite with a broken line, planted from mid-air, and hit the ground without any movement.

With the last sound of his life sounded from his body, there was no more breath.

## "Ah!"

Seeing the fall of Jade Face Shura, the monsters who had already been beaten were a little dizzy and panicked. They were all in chaos, and there were some on the periphery. Basically, they threw their weapons on the spot and ran away. And those who were close, some were also running out, and some who couldn't make it, simply knelt in the air on the spot.

"Master, Lord, we were wrong, we were wrong."

"Yeah, we are all forced to be helpless, we are just acting on orders, please, please forgive us."

"Yes, uncle, you There are a lot of adults, so just let us as your fart. You are happy to relax, we... we can also save a dog's life." The

rest, begging for mercy, there is no way to look like the previous gang. Like the wicked, they are more like a bunch of pitiful beggars on the earth.

"Stop fighting?" George Han asked with a smile.

A group of people shuddered when they heard this. There were two masters who led them in the fight, but they were all defeated. Not to mention that the two masters have been seriously injured and died, leaving only their group of "old and weak." Disabled".

What else to fight? Take fate?

For them, it is okay to be a tiger, but it is impossible to fight alone.

"Master, you really love to make jokes, we... how can we fight you with a bunch of rubbish?"

"Yeah, Lord, we are just a fart, we can't do anything except pollute the air, let alone be an enemy of you Ah."

"So, you guys don't fight anymore, do you?" George Han said.

A group of people naturally nodded obediently like pouring garlic.

They don't have any other thoughts now, just want to survive.

"Yes, you don't need to fight, but..."

But just when a group of younger brothers breathed a sigh of relief, George Han's words brought their hearts back to their throats..