First Strong 283

Chapter 283 - Cut off the sovereign

The words and expressions of Shen Lang let the lord secretly frown, but immediately sensed the direction of Qiu Shuijian.

Inside the Tianshan Jianzong, there is a sword altar, which is enshrined in some magical-level swords. It is often the sabre of the ancestors of the past generations. If you do not encounter big problems, you will not be asked to do so.

The Qiushui Sword is the sword of the Gaoshan Qiuzu who left the Tianshan Jianzong to be named after Hehewei. In the sword altar, it is also the premier status of respect.

Shen Lang let him feel the autumn water sword, so that the lord is a bit restless, is there anything unusual in the sword altar?

But he is an unnamed junior in his district, and even the sword altar is not close. How could it be possible to move the sword altar?

Just when he was full of suspicion, he felt that Shen Lang was in the midst of a mystery, and felt that the sword altar had changed, and it was a big change!

He couldn't help but sharpen his eyes and looked back at the past.

"Glory! Go and see what happened to the sword altar!"

"Yes!" Far from the sound of the promise.

The sovereign turned back and faced Shen Lang: "What have you done?"

"Do you believe that I did something?" Shen Lang still smiles, but now it is in the eyes of the lord, it is a bit embarrassing.

"You give me a little more honest! Qiu Shuijian is our Tianshan Jianzong! You want to get rid of it..."

As I just said here, the Sovereign felt a strong mismatch. He wanted to look back, but he told him rationally and he couldn't see anything.

"I still kill you first!"

This young man named Shen Lang is very abnormal. The Tianshan Jianzong has been calm for a long time. The secret of Qiu Shuijian knows that it is good. I don't know if it will affect the peace of the sword. Compared with the uncontrollable risk, it's no problem. Gong!

Just when he was going to kill the waves and ask for peace, a feeling of incomparable danger approached!

The lord is not able to kill the waves, this is just a small role, ready to kill.

The person who moves the sword in the back, who wants to move him now, is the first danger to be solved!

But the lord just turned around and was shocked to discover that the danger has arrived!

And this danger is not a person, but a sword, a sword that has been squirted – autumn water!

Just the feeling of danger is precisely because Qiu Shuijian flew out of the sword altar and quickly flew over here. He thought that someone was coming over, and now that he found out that it was too late, Qiu Shuijian directly smashed him into a breakthrough!

In the next moment, Qiu Shuijian fell into the hands of Shen Lang. He directly swayed the sword and cut off the lord who had just penetrated!

The lord fell to the ground, his eyes widened, and although he was pierced and shackled, he was still out of breath, and he was incredulously screaming at the waves.

He is the lord of the Tianshan Jianzong!

He is the great master of the real world! Was it so inexplicably killed by this nameless pawn? This will also lead too suddenly, right? He hasn't reacted to what is going on now! "You...in the end...what is it...why...the autumn will, will..." The tip of Shen Lang pointed to the throat of the lord and said calmly: "I have already told you that the Qiushui sword is presented to you. After the cold autumn has died, the original owner still has the means to control it." "Oh... it's true..." The lord smiled, and a lot of blood in his mouth poured out. He thinks he should be the most awkward lord in history! Not only Tianshan Jianzong, but other sects, there is no such thing as hanging up. "The thief dare!" A high-spirited violent drink came from a distance, and as the sound reached, others followed the cave. He was originally in the Jiange, and after discussing this matter, he asked the lord to come over. Just after the advent of the sword altar, let him know the senses, all concentrated in the altar of the sword, people are also going to the altar. It was a high degree of disappointment, and even connected with Shen Lang, did not think that the Qiu Shui sword would fly away.

And this is the Sovereign here, the strength of the Sovereign is completely crushed, he does not need to worry. Waiting outside the sword altar, after discovering that Qiu Shuijian flew over here,

it was already late...

Gao is still not close, and God has already discovered everything that happened here, but now it is unbelievable to see the remaining half of the sovereign and the hole in the middle.

"I used to ask for the Qiu Shui sword according to the agreement. But I choose a mutually beneficial transaction. I only need to borrow it. I will help you to open it... I emphasized it! But you are grabbing me and asking, even killing. I sold Chu Mofeng people..."

The tip of Shen Lang's sword is still in the throat of the sovereign. This is what they said to both of them.

"You killed me!" The lord made a hard gesture.

In fact, this does not mean anything. This is not an ordinary sword. It is difficult for the speed to make him unable to resist, the power of the autumn water sword that he can not resist, crossing a sword, and then erecting the body, it is very difficult to survive. Even if he is high, he will save him, and it will be a waste.

It's hard to see the face, but he suppressed his anger.

"The Sovereign is just a threat to warn you, as long as you honestly confess, it will not really kill you!"

"You ask him, is this really true?" Shen Lang smiled ironically.

Gao Li did not ask, in fact, with their understanding, naturally know. Even if he does not have clear support, it is actually a tacit attitude.

However, it is a foreign nameless pawn. In the territory of the Tianshan Jianzong, who knows who killed it?

This kid is still too naive to think of relying on a token, and is qualified to negotiate with a big sect, and he can ask for the weapon of the gods!

Now he understands that Shen Lang is not naive, it is really sure!

Qiu Shuijian, really can listen to his command!

"What do you want? First let the Sovereign!" Gao Gao slowly raised his hand. "I will treat him first, otherwise he will not be able to continue!"

He first declared it, and the speed was slow, so that the Shenlang was frightened and killed the lord directly.

The waist is cut off, even if it will be abolished, it can still maintain a life, but the throat is cut off, there is really no way.

Shen Lang nodded and allowed his treatment.

Just able to penetrate the lord in one fell swoop The key of course is still relying on the raid, I did not think that Qiu Shuijian can kill him.

Even with the Qiu Shui sword, it is very difficult to compete with Gao Li, not to mention that this is in the Tianshan Jianzong, killing the sovereigns of the people, and everyone naturally comes to take revenge.

With the life of the Sovereign, he has one more hostage.

Gao Li did not approach the past. The air stopped him from losing blood. He temporarily slid his broken body. Basically, he delayed a little more time and needed more detailed treatment to save his life.

The sovereignty is saved and its value is no longer his strength. It doesn't make sense to keep a few points.

But he is the sovereign!

This layer of identity determines that there are still many secrets in Zongmen that he has mastered. The incident is sudden and there is no time to pass the position. The fault of this layer of identity is more than the loss of a sect. loss!

And his cultivation experience, etc., can still point to the disciples.