

## First Strong 284

Chapter 284 - Jianzong bowed

Under the treatment of Gao Li, the Sovereign received a little relief and restored the consciousness of the head.

He is like this now, it is better to die, but before he dies, he must hand over the position of the sovereign, and cannot let the secret of Zongmen be lost.

They always felt that the genius of the chilling autumn ancestor was because there were still many things left, or else the Tianshan Jianzong was far more than the current strength. It is even the autumn water sword, the latter's lord can't use it.

Even if he is humiliating, he still has to live!

“What do you want?”

Looking at the Sovereign's injury slightly eased a little, at least not immediately watching death, high-level is relieved.

“Since the high elders are the descendants of the high-cold autumn predecessors, that is, the Tianshan Jianzong has a real connection with us. So I advise you not to choose the Chu family!”

The tone of Shen Lang is very sincere, but it makes the high wrinkle frown: “What do you mean?”

This is a threat!

Some people dare to threaten him like this!

“I and the Chu family resentment, this is a small matter, but also their problem, and then because they repeatedly want to destroy me, I have to some time ago I killed the Chu family and turned it over...”

“Tianshan Jianzong is not comparable to Chu!” Gao Li could not help but interrupt his words.

“Yes.” Shen Lang nodded. “I have repeatedly stressed that I am not malicious. Now I am also watching the seniors of the cold and autumn, and once again clarified my attitude. High elders have seen great winds and waves, and believe that they are free to measure.”

“If I don’t?” Gao Li stared at the eyes of Shen Lang.

“No?” Shen Lang ridiculed: “Do you still need to say more? You have to fight, I will fight with you in the end! Oh, I can kill the Chu family seven seven eight eight, can break your sword How much do you think Tianshan Jianzong can pay?”

High, there is no temper...

He did not understand the situation of the Chu family, but now the Sovereign is under the sword of Shen Lang, and he can still take his life at any time!

If he holds the Qiu Shui sword, he can really play the strength of the lord. If he turns his face, even if he can finally kill, he will lose a lot.

“It is my fault.....”

Seeing the arrogant big elders and Gao Li were all stunned by Shen Lang, the lord sighed and then apologized directly.

“This matter has nothing to do with the elders. I want to force you to kill yourself. It is my own arbitrarily arbitrarily. In fact, it is not really going to kill you. It is a misunderstanding. But it can hurt under the Qiushui sword. I am also defeated in high. The reputation of the founder, the reputation of Jianzong has not been affected...”

He took the initiative to apologize to Shen Lang for explanation, but the latter sentence is to give high listen.

His lord of the Tianshan Jianzong, who was killed by Shen Lang, is of course very shameful. It will be a shame to write the sword pedigree. But if it is said to be hurt under the sword of the cold autumn, it is more implicit.

“I announced in the name of the Sovereign, just purely accidentally injured, the sword will not hold you any responsibility!”

“Is it OK?” Gao Li was a bit angrily: “The Sovereign has already said it, you can remove the sword.”

“Do not worry! Swordsman Sovereign, a word is not difficult to chase, even if I do not be the sovereign, the next generation of lords will still believe.”

Shen Lang can feel that the lord is confessing his life and wants to do something for the sect in his final career. Gao Li is difficult to bow, but he has already fallen, and there is nothing humiliating to bow.

“Oh, the Swordsman of the Swordsman? Is Gao Hanqiu the lord of yours? The token he gave, why did you not recognize the descendants of this descendant?”

Shen Lang’s words, it is equal to the face of the slap in the face of both of them, so that they are hot.

“This is mainly for me, it is my fascination, but now I am already awake. And the elders are here, he is the descendant of Gaozu, you can believe him. Or I can now abdicate and let the elders temporarily take the position of the lord. Everything is decided by the elders!”

“No need! Shen Lang, I swear in the name of Han Qionggong, Jianzong really will not pursue your affairs against the Sovereign!”

With their tacit understanding, Gao can understand the lord’s intentions. Since the lord rushes to bow, he can also bow!

“Good! If so, then I can say my conditions.”

“What conditions?” Gao has changed his face.

But immediately relieved, to this extent, Shen Lang could not let the lord vain.

“Autumn Sword, I didn’t want to take it away. The act of your lord just now has no match with Germany, and it doesn’t deserve to have autumn water. I don’t borrow it, I have to take it away!”

When he said this, Shen Lang raised the sword directly, then extended his finger and bounced on the blade.

“铮-“

A clear and melodious humming sound, the shock spread, and quite a little reverberation.

Both Gao Li and the Sovereign were a little bit stunned.

When Shen Lang bounced to the blade, they felt instinctively disrespectful to Qiu Shuijian. But now that the sword is already in the hands of Shen Lang, it cannot be stopped.

But now I hear this humming, but give them an illusion, as if it is not the sound of the impact, but the Qiu Shuijian’s response to Shen Lang, seems to see the same intimacy of the real master!

This made them unbelievable, even if Qiu Shuijian was originally theirs, but the original owner did not know how many generations of ancestors, how can it still be like this?

“Well... you can summon the autumn water for your use. It has already proved your identity. My previous doubts are gone. You have to take back... I have nothing to say.”

The lord recognized it in advance, although the heart was bleeding.

This is the sword of Jianzong Gao Hanqiu master!

In the Jianzong of Gaoshen, the master of the ancestors had the status of being the founder of the founding fathers of the early generations. It was the most powerful strongman of the sect, and led the sect to reach a brilliant height.

Now as a descendant of his disciples, even his sabre can't be saved, and he is really in the position of the sovereign.

He began to regret it... Why didn't you listen to the waves?

Just borrowing to deal with Chu Mofeng, what is it?

Unfortunately, there is no regret in the world.

"Is there still?" Gao can't help but ask another question I am afraid that Shenlang will take the opportunity to rip off.

However, since the high-cold ancestor was carried out, even if it was a rip-off, it would only be recognized. Otherwise, just like that, it will be crowned with a big hat of disrespectful ancestors.

"I am going to Jianling."

"What?" The Sovereign and Gao Li were both surprised and cried. "You, how do you know..."

But when both of them didn't finish, they were dumb. How do you know that he seems to know everything!

It seems that the ancestors of the high school and the other's ancestors were really friends, even the swordsmen.

"Since you know Jianling, you should know that it is the forbidden land of our swordsman..."

"You know that it is forbidden, but know why it will become a forbidden place?"

Shen Lang smiled slightly: "Should not know? I know!"

"...!"