

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5084 |

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### Chapter 5084

To deal with this kind of phantom, fire is the best weapon.

“Extinguish.”

said it lightly.

“Boom—!!!”

The phantom of the dignified Tianyuan Pavilion Master was actually crushed into a rain of light all over the sky!

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

“A mere phantom dares to threaten me, it’s really courting death!” David snorted coldly!

“Plop!”

Tianci wanted to escape, but his legs softened and he knelt on the ground, his crotch was wet. This Tianyuan Pavilion Tianjiao was actually frightened and incontinent!

Seeing Tianci’s appearance, Mo Qingyun laughed, and laughed very happily.

Who made this guy always so arrogant, and now he is honest!

“You want to run?”

David crushed the bluestone with his feet, and every step seemed to be stepping on Tianci’s heart.

Tianci was crying and crawling back: “Senior Chen... please spare me! I... I am just following orders! It’s none of my business, and I won’t bother Mo Qingyun anymore.”

Tianci desperately begged for mercy, just wanting to save his life.

“The pride of Tianyuan Pavilion?” David stepped on his chest, “Nothing more.”

The golden light spread from the soles of his feet, and Tianci made a strange “crackling” sound in his throat, and turned into a charred corpse in an instant.

“Boom! Boom!”

Suddenly two loud noises came from a distance, and the two warriors returned. More than a dozen Tianyuan Pavilion masters were slaughtered!

The two warriors returned and turned directly into black mist and entered David's body!

Seeing this scene, the three elders of Shura Hall were shocked. These two warriors were also relics, and they were indeed treasures for everyone!

However, knowing that they were treasures, the three elders of Shura Hall did not dare to have any greed in their eyes.

“Mr. Chen, since the matter has been explained clearly, we will take our leave. I have to go back and report to the eldest lady.”

The third elder clasped his fists towards David and said!

“Convey my apologies to the Shura Palace.” David arched his hands.

Since the Shura Palace is so reasonable, David also feels that he has gone too far by killing Sang Kun.

“Of course, if you have time, please invite Mr. Chen to visit my Shura Palace.”

The third elder said!

“Okay!” David nodded!

He needed to go to the Shura Palace. After all, he killed someone's young master, and the Shura Palace not only did not take revenge, but also apologized to him!

David felt that going there in person and explaining it was also a respect for the Shura Palace!

After all, more friends are better than more enemies!

The third elder left with his men!

Only the Mo family was left standing in the ruins!

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on Mo Qingchen!

“Master, I was bewitched by Mo Qingchen, so I did something wrong. I followed him to force the master to abdicate. I beg the master to punish me!”

“Yes, we were bewitched, and we beg the master to punish us!”

All the senior members of the Mo family suddenly knelt down in front of Mo Wuji!

They knew that if they chose to fight Mo Qingchen at this time, they might even lose their lives!

Mo Qingchen looked ugly as if he had eaten shit, and knelt down with trembling body!

“Uncle!” Mo Qingchen kowtowed frantically, his forehead was bloody, “It was all forced to me by Elder Tong of Tianyuan Pavilion!”

Mo Wuji looked at Mo Qingchen kneeling on the ground, his face was as cold as iron, and he had no family affection long ago!

“Rebellious son!”

“I raised you to adulthood, but you took advantage of your misfortune, damn it!”

The sword flashed, and the head fell to the ground.

The whole audience was silent.

Mo Wuji turned around and bowed deeply to David: “The whole Mo family thanks you for your kindness!”

David hurried forward to help Mo Wuji up and said: “Master Mo, there is no need to be polite. Since Qingyun has become my woman, we are a family. I should help.”

“Yes, we are a family!” Mo Wuji nodded happily!

Then he looked at the Mo family and said loudly: “From today on, everyone will see David as if they were seeing the head of the family.”

“If anyone dares to disrespect Mr. Chen, he will be punished according to the family rules...”

“Greetings, Mr. Chen...”

All the Mo family disciples knelt on one knee in unison, looking at David standing with his hands behind his back, their eyes full of awe.

## Chapter 5085

Shura Palace!

The woman in white robes was sitting cross-legged in the room. In front of her was a furnace that was constantly emitting white mist, making the room full of smoke!

At this time, the door opened and the third elder walked in slowly!

“Third elder, did you teach that child elder of Tianyuan Pavilion a lesson?”

the woman in white robes asked!

“Miss, I did teach him a lesson, but...”

“But what?” the woman in white robes asked!

“But Elder Tong is dead, killed by David.” The third elder paused and continued, “The phantom of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was summoned, but David smashed the phantom of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion and killed Elder Tong and Tianci.”

“Oh?” The white-robed woman was a little surprised: “I didn’t expect David to be so powerful that he didn’t even take the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion seriously.”

“It seems that I still underestimated him. It seems that I was right not to let the people of Shura Palace take revenge.”

“This time, let’s sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight and see how Tianyuan Pavilion will deal with this matter!”

“Yes, let’s see if Tianyuan Pavilion has the ability to deal with David!” The third elder also nodded!

As soon as the voice fell, the door of the room was suddenly shaken open by a powerful force, and wood chips flew like flying snowflakes.

A figure in black armor strode in, stepping on the mess on the ground.

The black iron combat boots hit the ground heavily, making a dull sound, and actually left several deep footprints on the hard floor tiles.

This person is none other than Sang Qi, the eldest son of the Shura Palace. His handsome face is covered with frost.

His eyes are as red as blood, as if they contain endless anger. The Shura sword hanging on his waist trembles slightly, as if it is also sensing the anger of its master.

“Sang Lan!” Sang

Qi shouted angrily, his voice like thunder, shaking the furnaces and cauldrons in the room, and the white mist surged violently. “My brother Sang Kun died tragically, but you just sit here and do nothing?”

He suddenly pulled out the Shura sword, and the blade cut through the air, bringing a cold light, pointing directly at Sang Lan.

The woman in white robe slowly opened her eyes, and a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes.

She stood up gracefully, and the aura around her suddenly soared. Her white robe moved without wind, and an invisible pressure spread around like a tide.

“Brother, it’s not that I don’t care, but the one who killed Sang Kun, David, is unfathomable, and there is a mysterious force behind him to support him.”

“Sang Kun took the initiative to provoke first, and was used as a gun. If I rashly take revenge, it will only put Shura Palace in an irreparable situation!” Sang

Lan’s voice was as cold as ice, and every word was clear, but it also revealed an unquestionable majesty.

“Bullshit!”

Sang Qi roared, and the veins on his forehead bulged, “When did my Shura Palace become so cowardly?”

“I don’t care what force is behind him. If anyone dares to kill my Shura Palace, I will tear him into pieces!”

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave, ready to summon the masters of Shura Palace to take revenge.

“Stop!”

Sang Lan’s figure flashed, and she instantly appeared at the door, blocking Sang Qi’s way.

The aura around Sang Lan became more and more fierce, and there were faint flashes of lightning in the air: “Father is in seclusion, and now I am in charge of Shura Palace. No one is allowed to act rashly without my order!”

Sang Qi laughed in anger, and his laughter was full of ridicule and disdain: “Just you? A woman wants to be in charge of Shura Palace? No one can stop me today!”

He swung his sword at Sang Lan fiercely, with a sound of breaking wind, as if to split everything in front of him in half.

Sang Lan’s eyes were stern, and he formed seals with his hands. A black shield instantly condensed in front of him.

The Shura sword slashed heavily on the shield, bursting out with dazzling light and a huge roar. The powerful air wave overturned all the tables and chairs in the room, and the furnace was also shaken and flew out, and white mist filled the entire room.

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## Chapter 5086

“Brother, if you insist on doing this, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Sang Lan shouted, her hands dancing continuously, and black runes flew out from her fingertips, forming a huge formation in the air. The

formation glowed brightly, and a terrifying suction force came out of the formation, trapping Sang Qi tightly.

Sang Qi struggled hard, waving the Shura Sword wildly, trying to break through the shackles of the formation.

“Sang Lan, you dare! When father comes out of seclusion, I will make you look good!”

His roar was full of reluctance and anger.

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly swept in from the window and landed between the two.

“Stop!”

The black shadow shouted loudly, his voice low and majestic.

Sang Qi and Sang Lan looked closely and found that it was the great elder of the Shura Palace.

The Great Elder's eyes were as sharp as torches. He glanced at the two of them and said in a deep voice: "With a powerful enemy at hand, you are still fighting among yourselves here? If this gets out, other forces will laugh at you!"

The Great Elder's status in Shura Palace is no worse than that of the Palace Master. You have to know that the Great Elder is a veteran of Shura Palace.

Sang Qi snorted coldly and stopped struggling, but his eyes were still full of resentment: "Grand Elder, my brother died unclearly, I can't just let it go like this!"

The Great Elder sighed, and said earnestly: "Young Master, I understand your feelings, but the situation is complicated now."

"That David can even shatter the shadow of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and he is not afraid of Tianyuan Pavilion at all, so the power behind him is far beyond our imagination."

"Rash revenge will not only fail to avenge, but will also put Shura Palace in crisis. It is better to endure for a while and wait until we find out the power behind David before making plans."

Sang Lan also put away the formation, and said slowly: "The Great Elder is right, brother, the most important thing for us now is to stabilize the situation, guard Shura Palace, and wait for father to come out of seclusion, and everything will be concluded."

Sang Qi was silent for a moment, and suddenly laughed up to the sky, his laughter was full of sadness and helplessness.

"Okay! Okay! Okay! You are all afraid, but I am not! Even if I die, I will avenge my brother!"

He struggled violently, broke through the remaining power of the formation, and rushed out of the room like an arrow, leaving only a black afterimage.

Sang Lan looked at Sang Qi's departing back, and a trace of worry flashed in her eyes.

She knew that a bigger crisis was about to befall Shura Palace.

At this time, in Tianyuan Pavilion, the aftermath left by the Pavilion Master's phantom had not yet subsided. The Pavilion Master was sitting in the main seat, looking down with cold eyes: "David, Shura Palace, we will slowly settle this account..."

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In the second heaven's Glazed City, even the air was filled with brilliance.

Mo Qingyun held David's hand, and her skirt swept across the bluestone road, bringing up tiny starlight.

She pointed at the lights hanging in the air on the street, her eyes brighter than the halo: "Look, this is the 'tracing light' unique to the Second Heaven, which can reflect the street scene a hundred years ago. This is your first time in the Second Heaven, I will take you to have fun."

David looked down at the dancing lights in her hair, and his fingertips unconsciously caressed the warmth of her palm.

He had indeed never set foot in this world, and his past years were spent in killing and practicing. How could he have seen such a magnificent and gentle scene?

The fragrance of osmanthus wafted from the teahouse on the corner of the street. The storyteller was telling the legend of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion conquering demons a hundred years ago. His voice was ups and downs, but it was far less moving than the smile of the woman next to him.

"The Mirror Flower Lake is in front of us."

Mo Qingyun pulled him around the corner. The lake was like a huge glass mirror, reflecting the floating pavilions in the sky. "I heard that making a wish by the lake is particularly effective."

She squatted down and tapped the water with her fingertips. When the ripples spread, tiny golden scales appeared at the bottom of the lake. They were palm-sized koi, and the scales would change into rainbow colors with the light and shadow.

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## Chapter 5087

David accompanied her to feed the fish. Seeing her smiling like a child, the corner of his heart that had been frozen for many years also melted quietly.

He had never thought that in addition to the flash of swords and the shadows of swords, there was such a scene in the world that could slow down time.

Until a cold and evil spirit suddenly tore through the air, and the light by the lake dimmed.

"David!"



The angry shout was like thunder, Sang Qi's black armor was stained with blood, and the cold light on the Shura knife pierced David's back.

He had obviously been tracking for a long time, and the aura around him was as violent as a volcano about to erupt. His scarlet eyes were fixed on David, as if he wanted to eat him alive: "Give me back my brother's life!" "

Who are you?" David looked at Sang Qi and asked.

"Xura Palace, Sang Qi, the Sang Kun you killed is my brother!"

Sang Qi said, and swung the Shura Knife in his hand!

Mo Qingyun's face suddenly changed, and he subconsciously pushed David back, but he was swept by the wind of the knife, and his sleeves were instantly torn.

David's eyes turned cold, and his arm blocked in front of Mo Qingyun. With the other hand holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, he slashed towards the edge of the Shura Knife.

"Dang...!"

The sound of metal clashing shook the lake surface and the koi dived into the bottom of the lake like a fright.

Sang Qi was shocked and retreated three steps, his knuckles cracked and bleeding, but his eyes became more crazy: "You have some skills! But you must die today!"

His knife momentum changed, turning into a sky full of knife shadows, each knife carrying the secret killing moves of the Shura Palace, and each move was fatal.

David's footsteps moved slightly, and his figure shuttled through the knife shadows like a ghost.

He did not use his full strength, one was to worry about Mo Qingyun's presence, and the other was to see the weight of this Shura Palace's eldest son.

But Sang Qi's attacks became more and more desperate, and he didn't care about his own flaws at all. It was obvious that he wanted to die together.

"You don't know whether to live or die."

David snorted coldly and stopped holding back.

The golden light of the Dragon Slayer Sword surged, turning into a golden dragon, slashing down towards the Shura Sword.

With a “puff”, the energy sword easily cut off the blade of the Shura Sword, and slashed on Sang Qi’s shoulder with the remaining force. The black armor shattered and blood gushed out.

Sang Qi screamed, knelt on one knee, and looked at the wound on his shoulder in disbelief.

He had practiced hard for many years and thought he was the best among his peers, but he was so easily injured by David.

“Brother!”

Sang Lan’s exclamation came from a distance. She rushed over with the elders and others, but saw that Sang Qi was already seriously injured.

The elder’s pupils shrank suddenly, and the momentum around him burst out instantly. An invisible pressure enveloped the whole scene, and the air in Liuli City seemed to solidify.

He stared at David, his voice as cold as ice: “David, I respect you as a hero, but if you hurt the eldest son today, even if all the people in the Shura Palace come out, you will die without a burial place!”

Mo Qingyun’s heart tightened, and he subconsciously held David’s hand.

The strength of the Shura Palace’s elders is unfathomable. If they really fight, they may not be able to escape unscathed.

However, David just smiled faintly, with a hint of sarcasm and disdain in that smile.

He looked down at Sang Qi who was kneeling on the ground, and slowly raised the golden sword, with the tip of the sword pointed at his throat.

“Death without a burial place?”

David’s voice was very light, but it was clearly heard by everyone, “When have I, David, ever been afraid of threats in my life?”

Sang Qi’s eyes flashed with fear, and he wanted to beg for mercy, but the murderous intent in David’s eyes blocked his throat.

“Your brother Sang Kun was the first to provoke, and he deserves to die.”

David’s sword tip trembled slightly, “You are seeking revenge today, and you are also courting your own destruction.”

“No!” Sang Lan screamed and tried to stop him, but was pulled back by the elder.

The elder’s face was livid. He didn’t expect David to dare to ignore his threat.

“This is not a threat, it’s a warning...”

The elder looked at David coldly, his eyes full of disdain!

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## Chapter 5088

He didn’t believe that David dared to kill Sang Qi in front of the people of Shura Palace!

Even if David had a monstrous force behind him, he didn’t dare to do it now.

But the next moment, a golden light flashed, and a sword with a murderous intent fell.

“Puff...”

Blood rushed into the sky, and Sang Qi’s head rolled to the ground, with fear and unwillingness still remaining in his eyes.

The body shook and fell to the ground with a bang.

The whole place was dead silent.

Mo Qingyun held David’s hand and trembled slightly, not because of fear, but shock.

She knew that David was powerful, but she didn’t know that he was so powerful that he dared to decisively kill his enemy under the threat of the great elder of Shura Palace.

David took back the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the golden light on the tip of the sword dissipated, as if the bloody scene just now had never happened.

He didn’t even look at Sang Lan, who was pale, or the elder, who was glaring at him. He just turned around, patted Mo Qingyun’s hand gently, and his voice returned to his usual gentleness: “Let’s go. The bloody smell here ruins our mood.”

He led her and walked past Sang Qi’s body step by step, with his back straight and without any hesitation.

The elder looked at the back, clenched his fists, and his nails almost dug into his flesh.

He had lived for hundreds of years and had never been humiliated like this.

But he could feel the unfathomable aura on David, which made him dare not act rashly.

When passing by Sang Lan, David did not stop, but said lightly: "If you want revenge, just come. I know you are also spying on the coffin I got from the ruins." As

soon as the voice fell, he and Mo Qingyun's figures had disappeared in the depths of the light and shadow of Liuli City, leaving only the cold anger of the people in Shura Palace behind them.

Sang Lan said nothing. Her younger brother and elder brother were killed by David one after another. However, Sang Lan was shocked but did not feel any hatred at this moment!

After all, she and Sang Kun and Sang Qi were not from the same mother, and they did not have any sibling relationship.

"David, I must kill him. No matter what monstrous forces are behind him, I want him to die!"

The elder's eyes turned scarlet!

Sang Qi was dead, but the elder did not care much!

What he cared about was that David, a little monk of the third rank in the scattered fairyland, actually ignored him and ignored his warnings.

"Elder, let's wait until my father comes out of seclusion!" Sang Lan persuaded!

"Miss, this matter has nothing to do with the Shura Palace. It is my own grievance with David. If there is anything, I will bear it all by myself!"

After the elder finished speaking, his figure disappeared in an instant!

Sang Lan looked at the disappearing back of the elder and could only sigh helplessly!

The twilight of Liuli City was torn apart by a sharp blade. As soon as David and Mo Qingyun reached the Nine-Curve Bridge, the air in front of them suddenly condensed into ice.

The Great Elder stood at the end of the bridge like a killing god, his black robe fluttering in the night wind.

The evil spirit that was scattered around his body turned into dark patterns that were as solid as substance, spreading wildly along the blue bricks of the bridge. Wherever it passed, even the ripples on the water surface froze into frost.

“David, leave your life!”

The Great Elder’s voice seemed to be fished out from the Nine Nether Ice Cellar, and every word was chilling.

He didn’t know when a black short blade appeared in his hand, and the blade was flowing with a strange blood light. It was the treasure of the Shura Hall, the “Soul Devouring Blade”.

This blade had drunk the blood of thousands of monks. At this moment, sensing the killing intention of its master, it actually let out a low whimper, like the cry of an evil ghost.

Mo Qingyun’s heart tightened, and he subconsciously pulled David behind him.

She could feel that the elder’s aura at this moment was several times higher than when he was at the lakeside just now. It was a forbidden power that could only be triggered by burning part of his lifespan.

David patted her hand gently, his eyes calm as the abyss: “Stay away, and see how I break his old bones.”

Before he finished speaking, the elder was already moving like a ghost.

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## Chapter 5089

The bricks under his feet shattered into pieces, and his figure turned into a black light and rushed straight to David’s door.

The Soul Devouring Blade drew a half-moon-like blade light. Before the blade wind arrived, the lanterns on both sides of the bridge exploded into pieces with a “puff”. Sparks splashed on the lake, and even the water waves were shaken back.

“Come on!” Chen

Ping did not retreat but advanced, and the Dragon Slaying Sword shone brightly in his palm.

He did not transform into a golden dragon like he did when dealing with Sang Qi, but flicked his fingers, and thousands of sword qi suddenly burst out from the sword body, facing the Soul Devouring Blade like an inverted galaxy.

“Dang...!”

The sound of metal clashing was deafening. The moment the two huge forces collided, the stone bridge railings of the Nine-Curve Bridge exploded.

Countless pieces of stone were swept up into the air by the energy wave, and then crushed into powder when they fell.

The elder groaned and was shocked to retreat three steps. The blood oozing from the tiger’s mouth dripped onto the Soul Devouring Blade, which made the blood light on the blade even brighter.

A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes: “The third level of the scattered immortal realm... How can you withstand 30% of my power?”

You know, he is already the seventh level of the scattered immortal realm, and now he is burning his life to forcibly improve his strength. Ordinary scattered immortals can only last three moves under his hands.

David did not answer, his figure floated up like catkins, and the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a golden stream of light, stabbing the elder’s waist and abdomen from a tricky angle.

The sword was as fast as lightning, and before the sword arrived, the sharp sword intent had already cut several holes in the elder’s robe.

The elder’s pupils shrank suddenly, and the Soul Devouring Blade returned to defend, and the blade light collided with the sword energy, stirring up a turbulent energy flow in the sky.

The lake was stirred up by the Qi force into waves several feet high. The koi fish jumped wildly in the stormy waves, but were shaken by the invisible energy and turned upside down.

The two fought back and forth on the bridge, and their moves became more and more fierce.

The elder’s swordsmanship was as violent as Shura’s descent to the world. Every sword had the power to tear the space apart. The air made a “sizzling” sound when the sword passed by.

David's swordsmanship was like flowing clouds and water. In his hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword sometimes turned into a roaring golden dragon, and sometimes turned into a fine needle piercing a willow. He could always avoid fatal attacks at the critical moment and counterattack with a sharp sword intent.

"Boom!" The

elder jumped up suddenly, and the Soul Devouring Blade slashed down, and a black sword aura dozens of feet long slashed the bridge surface.

David's eyes condensed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was horizontal in front of him, and the golden light surged into a light shield.

The sword energy slashed on the light shield, and a deafening roar broke out. The bridge was instantly split in half. David and the elder stood at the two ends of the broken bridge, and their robes were cut into tatters by the energy.

"Old man, is this all you can do with brute force?"

David wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Although he blocked the attack just now, he also suffered some internal injuries.

The strength of the elder was far beyond expectations. No one expected that this guy would start burning his life before he even made a move.

It is estimated that after seeing David kill Sang Qi lightly, the elder was not sure, so he burned his life.

David knew that if he didn't show his real ability, he would probably have a hard time getting away.

The elder shouted angrily, and the murderous aura around him suddenly became as thick as ink. He held the Soul Devouring Blade with both hands, and pointed the tip of the blade at David. The blood on the blade actually condensed into a ferocious shadow of Shura's head.

"Ashura destroys the world!"

With his roar, the phantom of Asura opened its huge mouth and spurted out a dark beam of light. Wherever it passed, the space was actually rippled, as if it was about to be completely swallowed by this power.

"Interesting."

A trace of solemnity flashed in David's eyes. He knew that this was the killing move of the great elder.

The Dragon Slaying Sword spun rapidly in his hand, and the gem on the hilt suddenly lit up. The sword body burst into an unprecedented bright golden light. A real golden dragon phantom flew out of the sword, with its eyes wide open and its mouth opened to meet the dark beam of light.

“Roar—!”

The golden dragon roared, shaking the world;

“Ah—!”

Asura roared, and ghosts cried and gods were shocked.

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## Chapter 5090

The golden light and the black light collided violently in mid-air, forming a huge energy vortex. The air around the vortex was shredded into nothingness, and the lake water was sucked away from the riverbed, revealing the dark silt.

The defense formation of Liuli City trembled violently under this force, and even a few space cracks appeared in the sky. Chen

Ping fought with the elder, while Sang Lan quickly returned to Shura Hall!

She had to let her father come out of retreat and stop the elder's behavior!

Now, whether the elder can kill David or not, it is a heavy blow to Shura Hall!

If the elder is killed by David, Shura Hall will lose a fierce general.

But if the elder kills David, then their Shura Hall will offend an unknown and terrifying enemy.

No matter what the result is, Shura Hall will not benefit at all!

“Father, father...”

Sang Lan knelt in front of a secret room, shouting loudly!

Soon, the secret room slowly opened, and an old man came out. The old man was dressed in a gorgeous robe, with white hair and beard, and looked very kind.



“Lan’er, why did you urgently call your father out of seclusion?”

asked the master of Shura Palace.

“Father, Shura Palace is in trouble...” Sang Lan told her father everything exactly!

However, when he heard that Sang Kun and Sang Qi were dead, the old man’s expression did not change at all.

“How can a kid of the third rank in the scattered fairyland have such strength?”

“And he defeated the phantom of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion. He is too brave?”

The master of Shura Palace said with his eyes slightly condensed!

“Father, so I suspect that there is a very terrifying force behind David...”

said Sang Lan!

“How terrifying can it be? At most, it’s just the power of the third heaven.” The Lord of Shura Palace smiled faintly and said, “If your father wants to go to the third heaven, he can go at any time.”

“Father, why don’t you go to the third heaven?”

Sang Lan asked puzzledly!

“It’s better to be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix. You don’t understand these.”

“In the second heaven, our Shura Palace is one of the best forces, but if we go to the third heaven, we can’t rank.”

The Lord of Shura Palace said!

“I see!” Sang Lan nodded!

“Tell me about David in detail!” The Lord of Shura Palace said!

“Father, although this person is only at the third level of the Scattered Immortal Realm, his strength is probably not inferior to the sixth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm, and he may even be at the seventh level.”

“And this guy has a lot of treasures on him, especially the sword in his hand, which is absolutely a treasure...”

“He also knows the art of formation, and his art of formation is quite good. Moreover, in those ruins, he was the only one who got the good things.”

“Two coffins, and two warriors. Moreover, in those ruins, the two warrior statues only attacked others but not him.”

“So I suspect that this guy has a special bloodline, and there must be a powerful force behind him, otherwise he would not dare to disrespect us alone.”

Sang Lan analyzed carefully. Anyway, she felt that David was not simple!

“The Third Heaven?” The Lord of Shura Hall frowned slightly: “But he is a third-grade cultivator in the scattered fairyland, and he can’t reach the third heaven!”

“I don’t know either, but the sword in his hand is definitely not something we can have in the third heaven.”

“The sword seems to be injected with special blood, and it is full of spiritual energy. It obviously has a sword spirit with independent consciousness.”

“It is possible that he came from a higher realm, and for some special reason, he drifted to our third heaven.”

In Sang Lan’s mind, David is not an ordinary person. He must have an identity and background!

As for why only the third-grade realm of the scattered fairyland is displayed, there may be other reasons!

“Maybe your analysis is right, take me to see it...” The Lord of Shura Hall nodded!

Soon, the father and daughter gradually disappeared!