

## First Strong 282

### Chapter 282 - Fiercely

Upon hearing this, Shen Lang directly sneered: “Why should the lord be so subtle?”

“While you have a token, you can’t prove how it came! In case it is a descendant who murdered the high ancestors, I must investigate it!” The lord snorted and let himself occupy the moral high ground.

“Get it, since you want to play the letter and the last words of the cold autumn, you don’t have to be so elegant. You are not temporary, you have to imprison me first.”

“How about you prisoner?” Gao said that he was not angry.

“Not how, I can’t beat you now!” Shen Lang said with a bit of irony: “But... Hey, are you playing a hypocrite and playing a real villain?”

“presumptuous!”

The Sovereign screamed: “Dare to be so rude to the elders!”

Shen Lang couldn’t help but laugh. This guy is really a hypocrite. It’s all the time. It’s time to say the words of the grandeur. It seems that he is not angry because he is jealous of him. He is angry for the high separation.

“I will investigate carefully. If you decide that you have killed the descendants of our swords, you must not let you die! Before I investigate, you can honestly give me everything, I can spare you once!”

When he spoke, he waved his hand completely and banned it completely. He couldn’t move, he couldn’t talk, he couldn’t run the vitality.

His subtext is very obvious, and you have to surrender your secrets in exchange for your life!

Only when he banned the waves, Shen Lang had a taunting smile on his face. After fixing it, it looked very strange.

“Like!”

The lord called out to the outside and did not know where to retire. He had already heard the call and soon rushed over.

“The sovereign, the elder.”

“Take him to prison, be sure to keep it, and never let the traitor run!” The lord opened the order.

Yang Yang was a little surprised. Although he couldn’t recognize the token, he felt that it should be related to the Jianzong, so he would report the oldest elders, and the elders were surprised.

I didn’t expect it to be stiff now. Zong mainly used to imprison people.

However, he did not dare to have any criticisms. He quickly agreed to leave the shackled Shen Lang and left the sword.

The place where the sun is imprisoned is not a good building. It is a dark place in the innermost part of the valley. It is really a cave cave.

They are in the depths of the Tianshan Mountains, so secretive places, there will be no exchanges in peacetime, and there is no possibility of disputes between the enemy and the enemy. It is impossible to have prisoners.

This cave should be used to punish the “small black house” that was closed to the confinement after the disciples made mistakes.

Sheng Yang sent Shen Lang to the cave and put him down. Then he whispered: “I don’t know how you offended the Sovereign and the Elders. They are all real people with great wisdom. They must not be wrong. Little friends still don’t want to be obsessed, recognize a mistake, explain it, or have a turn. Opportunity.”

He also saw it. Now it is impossible to speak. He shook his head and sighed: “Forget it, wait until you can talk!”

After he finished speaking, he quit, but did not leave, but guarded outside the cave.

This usually shuts down their own disciples. Everyone is mainly conscious and will not run away. Therefore, there is no special prohibition. Now it is an outsider who needs to be guarded with extra care.

Shen Lang is unmoved, and the strength of the Sovereign and Gao Li is far better than him. If they want to do it, he has no room for resistance.

But he has already thrown his value!

Qiu Shuijian, which has not changed for hundreds of years, suddenly knows that it is possible to use it and become a weapon of the gods.

This is the weapon of the legendary alpine autumn ancestor!

Now Shen Lang needs to wait patiently, he is not in a hurry. Anyway, people here are bound to be found by the Chu family. The Sovereign will not kill him until he has extracted his secrets. Others certainly do not dare to move him.

He understands that at the moment, in the Jiange Pavilion, the Sovereign and Gao Li are inevitably in urgent consultation!

After half an hour, I heard the praise of the “sovereign” outside.

As Shen Lang expected, after the masters had finished their discussions, they came over!

The singer was sent away again and became a lord who appeared in the cave.

“Is it felt? You were originally a guest at our seat, but now I would rather choose a prisoner?” The master raised his hand and directly lifted the ban on Shen Lang.

He doesn't need to worry about the sudden attack, because he is completely crushed.

"Is it?" Shen Lang smiled slightly: "Can you be a high-ranking lord, but you still rushed from the upper seat to the cell to see me?"

The lord's face sank: "Shen Lang! I know that you are crazy, but that is not the one who has let you grow your head! In my hand, are you crazy?"

"I am crazy? Didn't you listen to your words, is it crazy?" Shen Lang asked.

"Less nonsense! I am not coming to listen to you nonsense!"

The Sovereign was a little impatient. Originally, he was so arrogant that he looked down on the waves. As a result, after listening to the words of Shen Lang, he felt that it was justified. If he was shut up, he would have to sneak up on it.

What can I do? Bring it back now, isn't it a self-face?

Can you let the elders talk?

"So, are you coming to me to talk about the deal? How good is it?"

Shen Lang stretched out a lazy waist: "I used to use the Qiushui sword. You just disrespected me. Now I don't say compensation, and I don't have another lion. At least you have to apologize to me?"

The Sovereign sneered: "Tell you fat and pant! Tell the secret of Qiu Shuijian! Otherwise else..."

"Or else? How do you ask me?" Shen Lang made a joke.

The lord's face is colder: "If you don't, I will abolish you now! I will not kill you. After you have abolished it, you will give it to Chu Mofeng! As you said, Bai earns a favor!"

“No, it’s You go to the hypocrisy style, how can you be so threatened by the red fruit? Well, you can say it is awesome!” Shen Lang shook his head.

Look at him this time, and have a leisurely pastime to let him, so that the anger of the lord is soaring.

“It seems that there is no secret of Qiu Shuijian. We can’t control it. We just didn’t reach the realm of Gao Zu Shi! I understand, your kid is thinking about going to jail in our swords, and protecting you in disguise!”

Shen Lang laughed: “You think this kind of thinking is a little jump, how can I like to go to jail? Just you are arrogant, I can’t respond, but I am not willing.”

“You really have to have this secret. Maybe you can sell us and trade with Chu Mofeng! You can’t do anything, just want empty gloves and white wolves!”

There is already a murder in the eyes of the Sovereign. He is in a high position and does not like being played by people!

“I will ask you once, where does the token come from, what is the secret, or else, I will send the body directly to Chu Mofeng!”

At this time, Shen Lang mysteriously smiled: “You also feel the direction of the Qiu Shui sword!”