

The Order 8481

Chapter: 8481

Sang Lan said!

“How terrifying can it be? At most, it is a force in 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 in confusion!

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

“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!

“So that’s it!” Sang Lan nodded!

“Tell me more about Chen Ping!” said the Lord of Shura Palace!

“Father, although this person is a third-grade immortal, his strength is probably not inferior to that of a sixth-grade immortal, and even a seventh-grade immortal.”

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

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

“Two coffins, and two warriors, and in the ruins, the two warrior statues only attack 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 alone would not dare to disrespect us.”

Sang Lan analyzed carefully, anyway, she felt that Chen Ping was not simple!

“The Third Heaven?” The Lord of Shura Hall frowned slightly: “But he is a third-grade cultivator in the Sanxian Realm, 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 infused with special blood, and it is full of spiritual energy. It is obviously 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, Chen Ping is not an ordinary person, he must have an identity and background!

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

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

Soon, the figures of the father and daughter gradually disappeared!

Chapter: 8482

On the other side, Chen Ping was still fighting with the Great Elder!

Mo Qingyun stood in the distance, her face as pale as paper.

She could feel that if the fight continued like this, the entire Liuli City would probably be reduced to dust.

Just then, an old and majestic roar came from a distance: "Enough! Stop it!"

A stream of purple-gold light broke through the air and instantly landed in the center of the energy vortex.

It was an old man in a dark purple dragon-patterned robe, with a simple face and eyes as deep as the starry sky. He exuded a terrifying pressure that made the world surrender. It was Sang Tianyang, the master of Shura Palace.

As soon as he made a move, his right hand was like a sword, and with a light touch, the energy vortex that was enough to destroy the world melted like ice and snow, and the golden dragon and Shura's phantom disappeared in the air at the same time.

When the elder saw the hall master, a trace of unwillingness flashed in his eyes, but he still put away his knife angrily and knelt on one knee: "Hall master!"

Sang Tianyang didn't even look at him, his eyes fell on Chen Ping, his eyes were complicated: "Friend Chen, although my son Sang Qi deserved to die, the elder is the pillar of our Shura Hall. You hurt him so much, it's too much."

His voice was not loud, but it was full of unquestionable majesty, and even the air seemed to freeze.

Chen Ping smiled lightly and wiped the blood on the sword: "Hall master, you are joking. He just blocked the road to seek revenge. I was just defending myself. If it was me who died under his knife today, would Shura Hall say 'too much'?"

Sang Tianyang frowned, and the pressure on his body continued to cover Chen Ping!

And Chen Ping stood quietly, feeling Sang Tianyang's pressure, but Chen Ping's expression did not change at all!

After a moment, Sang Tianyang put away his pressure, smiled and said: "Friend Chen, it's all my fault. For my sake, let's just let it go today. When I return to Shura Palace, I will severely punish the elder!"

Chen Ping was a little surprised. He didn't expect the master of Shura Palace to be so reasonable and easy to talk to!

After all, he killed two sons of others. He didn't expect that the master was not angry and apologized with him.

"Master, you are polite. If Shura Palace doesn't bother me today, I will never care about it!"

Chen Ping didn't want to be an enemy of Shura Palace!

"Well, if you have time, please come to my Shura Palace as a guest!" Sang Tianyang smiled slightly.

"Sure!" Chen Ping nodded!

But just when Chen Ping was about to leave with Mo Qingyun, the elder blocked his way!

"Palace Master, you must not let this kid go. He killed the eldest son. We must avenge him."

The elder roared!

"Elder, I order you to get out of the way." Sang Tianyang's face was very ugly!

Chapter: 8483

“Palace Master, I must avenge the eldest son today.”

The elder actually didn't listen to the palace master!

“Elder, you are too much. You don't even listen to your father. Although you are the elder, my father is the palace master.”

Sang Lan asked the elder with anger.

“I only know that if I let him go, how can my Shura Palace survive in this second heaven?”

“If the palace master can't even protect his own son, how can he protect other people in my Shura Palace?”

The elder actually followed Sang Tianyang to go against him!

“You...”

Sang Tianyang was furious. Just as he was about to speak, several sounds of breaking through the air came from a distance.

Dozens of streamers flew from the sky, and the leader was a handsome man in a moon-white robe, holding a jade fan. He was the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

Behind him followed several old men with equally terrifying auras, all of whom were obviously high-ranking officials of Tianyuan Pavilion.

“Palace Master Sang, how are you?”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion waved a jade fan and smiled beside Sang Tianyang, but his eyes swept over Chen Ping fiercely, "I just passed by and saw the violent energy fluctuations here. I thought some masters were here to exchange ideas."

Sang Tianyang frowned even more tightly: "Palace Master Tian, I wonder if you have any advice?"

He and the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion have always been at odds, and Tianyuan Pavilion and Shura Palace have been fighting overtly and covertly for many years. The sudden appearance of the other party at this moment is definitely not a good thing.

Ling Yunxiao did not answer, but looked at the elder, with a barely perceptible gleam in his eyes: "The elder of Shura Palace is indeed worthy of his reputation. The "Shura Destroys the World" just now was really shocking, but it's a pity..."

He changed the subject and looked at Chen Ping, "It's a pity to meet this Chen Ping with a rare treasure."

The elder suddenly raised his head and looked at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion continued: "This Chen Ping killed my Tianjiao, destroyed my elders, and shattered my phantom. I'm afraid it won't be so easy for you to fight him?"

"Especially since the Palace Master of Shura Palace is scared, you are just an elder, what are you still insisting on?"

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is obviously trying to sow discord!

Chen Ping sneered in his heart, this Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is really good at sowing discord.

The elder's face was gloomy, and then he looked at the master of Tianyuan Pavilion and said: "Master Tian, this Chen Ping killed my eldest son and insulted my Shura Palace. Today, even if I risk my life, I will

tear him into pieces! If Master Tian is willing to lend me a hand, I am willing to put aside the past grudges with Tianyuan Pavilion!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

Chapter: 8484

Sang Tianyang’s face changed drastically: “Great Elder! You...”

He didn’t expect that the elder would suddenly propose to cooperate with Tianyuan Pavilion. You know, the two factions have always been mortal enemies.

“Great Elder, you are too much. Don’t you know that our Shura Palace has always been at odds with Tianyuan Pavilion?”

“And Chen Ping killed our Sang family, my father’s son, why do you want to hold on to him?”

Sang Lan was very puzzled by the elder’s actions!

“Because Sang Qi is his son...” Suddenly, Sang Tianyang spoke slowly!

“What?” Sang Lan was shocked!

Chen Ping followed Mo Qingyun and was also shocked. Chen Ping, who was originally planning to leave, did not leave. He wanted to listen carefully to what was going on.

“Hahaha, there is such a thing in Shura Palace? It’s really strange!” The head of Tianyuan Pavilion laughed loudly!

The face of the elder was gloomy, but he did not deny Sang Tianyang’s words!

“Father, what is going on?” Sang Lan asked puzzledly!

“That Sang Qi is the son of your aunt and the elder. They thought they did it perfectly, but I knew it a long time ago.”

“This is why I went into seclusion and handed Shura Palace to you.”

Sang Tianyang explained!

After listening to Sang Tianyang’s explanation, Sang Lan was completely stunned. She didn’t expect that her elder brother was not even half-siblings!

After the elder heard Sang Tianyang’s words, the momentum around him suddenly surged, and the dark purple fighting spirit surged around him, as if the resentment and anger that had been accumulated for decades finally broke through the dam.

He suddenly pulled off the Shura Token from his waist and threw it to the ground. The crisp sound of the token breaking was particularly piercing in the silent Liuli City.

“Sang Tianyang! Since you have made it clear today, I am not afraid anymore. What do you think I have endured for so many years?”

His voice was hoarse and his eyes were bloodshot. “She and I were childhood sweethearts. We grew up at the foot of Shura Mountain. We agreed to travel the three realms together, but what about you?”

He pointed at Sang Tianyang fiercely, his fingertips trembling with anger: “Back then, you just relied on your status as the young master of Shura Palace and used your power to force her to marry you. At that time, she already had my flesh and blood!”

Mo Qingyun subconsciously grasped Chen Ping’s sleeves, while Sang Lan staggered back half a step, her face as pale as paper: “No... Impossible! Father is not that kind of person...”

“Why is it impossible?”

The elder laughed bitterly, “Do you think your father is a good man? He forcibly separated us and handed over the management of Shura Palace to you, a woman. He knew that Sang Qi was my son, but he never mentioned it.”

“He just wanted me to see my son being looked down upon in Shura Palace and to see my son calling him father.”

Chapter: 8485

“Now my son is dead, but he is going to let the murderer go without blinking an eye!”

The elder seemed to be in a frenzy!

“Elder, wasn’t my son also killed by Chen Ping? I didn’t seek revenge on him either. Sang Kun is not your son anymore!”

Sang Tianyang said to the elder!

But who knew that after hearing this, the elder smiled helplessly: “You have many children, but I only have this one son.”

“And I swore that I would never look for a woman again, and all my future will be given to Sang Qi.”

“But now.....”

The elder suddenly turned to Chen Ping, his eyes suddenly became fierce: “But you! Chen Ping! You killed him! Not only did you kill my son, you also ruined my expectations for half a lifetime!”

Chen Ping looked helpless, how could he know these, let alone such a mess in the Shura Palace.

It seems that even if you go to heaven and become an immortal, you can’t avoid some emotional entanglements, and you can’t escape the secular world!

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion waved his jade fan, with a sly smile on his lips: "What an old story."

"Grand Elder, if you join hands with me, why would you suffer this humiliation? Kill Chen Ping first, and I will help you take over Shura Palace. Then you will be the head of Shura Palace."

After saying that, several old men behind him stepped forward at the same time, their aura bursting out, and the air instantly burst into crackling sounds.

"Sang Tianyang." The head of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at Sang Tianyang, whose face was ashen, and said: "Today, my Tianyuan Pavilion can not make things difficult for your Shura Palace, just to seek justice for the dead Tianjiao and elders."

"If you insist on protecting Chen Ping, you will be an enemy of my Tianyuan Pavilion, and I will kill you too!"

Before the voice fell, the old men of Tianyuan Pavilion had spread out in a fan shape, and several sharp wind blades were condensed when the jade fans were waved, pointing directly at Chen Ping and Sang Tianyang.

The elder roared, and stood beside the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion with his sword in hand. A blood-colored Shura phantom rose from the blade, and he was obviously ready for a fight to the death.

"How dare you!"

Sang Tianyang took a step forward, and the purple-gold energy around him exploded like a tsunami, and the glazed bricks on the ground cracked inch by inch.

He waved his sleeves, and a dragon-shaped energy rushed towards Ling Yunxiao, but was easily blocked by the other party with a jade fan.

"Does Tianyuan Pavilion bully me because there is no one in Shura Palace?"

“Father, don’t hold on!” Sang Lan shouted anxiously, “There are too many of them!”

She knew that she and her father alone could never be the opponent of so many people in Tianyuan Pavilion!

What’s more, now the elder has rebelled and stood with Tianyuan Pavilion.

Chapter: 8486

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion sneered: “Sang Tianyang, you have been in seclusion for many years, and Shura Palace is no longer the Shura Palace of the past.”

“Today, I will show you who is the overlord of the second heaven!”

The old men behind him attacked at the same time, and various energy beams intertwined into a net, covering Sang Tianyang and Chen Ping.

The knife light of the elder went straight to Chen Ping’s heart, and there was an undisguised killing intent in his eyes: “Chen Ping, give me your life!”

Seeing that the big net was about to fall, Sang Tianyang suddenly roared to the sky, and his voice shook the sky.

The Shura jade pendant on his chest suddenly burst into dazzling golden light, and the whole person’s aura soared at a terrifying speed. Countless Shura ghosts appeared faintly in the purple-gold aura.

“Shura Secret Method – Shura Magic!”

He put his palms together, and a huge phantom of Shura Palace appeared behind him. The door of the palace slowly opened, revealing a gloomy and biting chill.

“Ashura Guards, listen to my command!”

As he growled, a dull roar suddenly came from the underground of Liuli City, and dozens of black shadows rose from the cracks in the ground.

They were dressed in black iron armor, with ghost masks on their faces, holding broken weapons in their hands, and surrounded by black mist. Each figure exuded a terrifying pressure comparable to that of the great elder.

“Is this... the ultimate guard of Shura Palace?” The face of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion showed doubt for the first time, “Legend has it that only the blood of the Palace Master can awaken the dead warriors?”

The great elder’s face also changed drastically, and he said in horror: “You... are you crazy? You actually awakened the Shura Guards for this Chen Ping?”

Looking at the Shura Guards in front of him, Chen Ping was also a little shocked!

I didn’t expect that there was such a force behind Shura Palace!

This Shura Guard is the killer move of Shura Palace. These Shura Palaces have been sleeping for many years. Only when Shura Palace is facing life and death can the Shura Guards be awakened!

But this time, Sang Tianyang actually awakened the Shura Guards for Chen Ping!

No one expected this, not even Sang Lan!

In the eyes of his father, this Chen Ping is so important!

Soon, the surrounding void gradually fluctuated, and the powerful Shura Guards stood behind Sang Tianyang!

The aura of these Shura Guards was so strong that the appearance of these Shura Guards made the whole world become illusory!

It was really terrifying!

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at these Shura Guards, and his expression was uglier than eating shit!

Each of these Shura Guards exuded the aura of the seventh rank of the scattered fairyland, and each of them was full of bloody murderous intent!

Chapter: 8487

With so many Shura Guards together, what a terrifying existence!

It seems that the Shura Palace is not in vain, and the strength of the Shura Palace has always been there over the years!

Dozens of Shura Guards saluted Sang Tianyang together. After all, only the Palace Masters of all generations are qualified to summon Shura Guards.

“Friend Chen, I will protect you. No one in the Second Heaven dares to hurt you!”

Sang Tianyang said to Chen Ping calmly!

“Thank you, Lord Shura!” Chen Ping thanked him!

Sang Tianyang smiled at Chen Ping calmly, then his eyes were as cold as frost, pointing at the elders and the people of Tianyuan Pavilion: “Shura Guards, kill without mercy!”

The black figure rushed out like a ghost, and instantly fought with the elders of Tianyuan Pavilion.

The explosion of weapons clashing and the roar of energy collision shook the Liuli City to the point of collapse.

“They are the last trump card of Shura Palace,” Sang Tianyang’s breath was slightly disordered, “With my blood essence as a guide, they can only last for an incense stick of time. Chen Xiaoyou, you take the people away first, leave this to me!”

“How can I escape at this time? This is not my character at all!”

Chen Ping held the Dragon Slaying Sword and looked at Mo Qingyun and said, “Qingyun, stay away. I will play with you after I kill these bastards!”

Chen Ping also has killing moves in his hands, two warrior statues, Fire Kirin, God King Bow, and the soul of the Red Cloud Demon Lord!

There are plenty of means. Since these guys want to play, Chen Ping will play with them!

The elder’s swordsmanship is getting more and more crazy at this moment: “Sang Tianyang! Even if you activate the Shura Guard, what does it matter? Today I will make you and Chen Ping buried together!”

He exchanged glances with the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and the two rushed towards Sang Tianyang at the same time, obviously wanting to end the battle before the Shura Guard is exhausted.

Above the Liuli City, the purple-golden Shura phantom collided violently with the moon-white wind blade, and the grievances and hatreds that had been buried for decades all erupted at this moment!

The air of Liuli City was filled with the crackling sound of energy tearing apart.

The Shura Guards behind Sang Tianyang surged out like a black tide, and dozens of pressures of the seventh rank of the scattered fairyland intertwined into a net, instantly forcing the offensive of the Tianyuan Pavilion elders back half a point.

The elder's eyes were bloodshot, and the knife light wrapped in the blood-colored Shura phantom went straight to Chen Ping's heart, while the Tianyuan Pavilion Master raised his jade fan, and several wind blades cut towards Sang Tianyang's throat in a fan shape.

"Father, I'm here to help you!"

Sang Lan shouted and drew her sword from her waist.

Although she was only at the fifth level of casual cultivation, she had learned the Shura Sword Technique from Sang Tianyang. When the sword light appeared, the purple-gold energy turned into a translucent dragon-shaped shadow, which slammed into the back of an old man from Tianyuan Pavilion.

The old man was fighting with the Shura Guards, but unexpectedly something happened behind him. He turned around hastily to block, but Sang Lan chopped off his shield with a sword, and his shoulder armor cracked into spider-web-like cracks.

Chapter: 8488

"You dare to interfere, just a junior!"

Another gray-robed old man roared, and a ball of dark blue flame condensed in his palm, rushing straight to Sang Lan's face.

Seeing the flame approaching, Sang Lan turned sideways and spun the sword. The blade drew an arc, breaking the flame into star points, and at the same time, he tapped his toes and retreated to Sang Tianyang's side.

She panted and looked at the battlefield, but her eyes suddenly froze. Mo Qingyun was being blown away by an invisible force and crashed into the glass wall.

"Qingyun!"

Chen Ping shouted in surprise. Before the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was unsheathed, he saw Mo Qingyun had stabilized his body at the base of the wall.

Mo Qingyun waved his hand palely: "Chen Ping, I'm fine... It's just that my realm is too low, so I can't get close."

Her realm was like a candlelight swaying in the aftermath of this level of energy. She could only barely use her power to protect her heart meridian. She retreated to the stone pillar at the edge of the battlefield, holding the corner of her clothes tightly with her fingertips.

Seeing that Mo Qingyun was fine, Chen Ping was relieved and could show his skills!

The elder's sword became more and more crazy, and every sword was full of hatred to destroy the world.

He calculated that Sang Tianyang needed to maintain the blood and essence of the Shura Guard and could not split himself for the time being, so he poured all his killing moves on Chen Ping.

The blood-red blade light turned into a ten-foot-long giant blade, slashing down with a sharp whistle that tore through space.

A wave of air suddenly exploded under Chen Ping's feet, and his figure moved three feet horizontally like a ghost. The blade slashed the ground, and the glazed bricks were instantly turned into powder. The cracks deep enough to see the bones spread to ten feet away.

"Chen Ping! Accept your life to sacrifice my son!"

The elder roared, and the Shura totem on the hilt suddenly burst into blood. The whole person's aura soared to the ninth level of the immortal, and the blade had a faint sign of breaking through the shackles. This was a desperate killing move that burned the power of the origin!

This elder was probably going to die with Chen Ping. His son was dead, and there was no point in living!

"Come on!"

Chen Ping's eyes flashed with cold light, and he no longer held back.

He waved his hand violently, and two black shadows emerged from Chen Ping's body. They were the two warrior statues holding giant axes!

As soon as the statue appeared, it let out a deafening war cry, and the axe blade burst out golden runes, instantly forming a triple defensive light shield.

When the head of Tianyuan Pavilion saw that Chen Ping had summoned two more warriors, his pupils shrank suddenly, and the movement of waving the jade fan slowed down by half a second.

Sang Tianyang was a little shocked and said, "Ancient war puppets are really amazing!"

He had heard Sang Lan introduce that Chen Ping got two warrior statues from the ruins, but he didn't expect that they were so powerful!

The elder was overwhelmed by hatred at this moment, and grinned, "It's just a dead thing, dare to stop me!"

Chapter: 8489

His sword momentum did not change, and the blood-colored giant blade slashed fiercely on the light shield. With a loud "bang", the first layer of light shield shattered inch by inch, but the giant axe in the hand of the bronze warrior had already chopped him in the face with a thousand pounds of force.

At the same time, another warrior followed like a shadow, and the giant axe pointed directly at the flaw on the elder's waist.

Chen Ping rushed forward with the Dragon Slaying Sword in hand, and the sword force and the attacks of the two warriors formed a triangular attack.

Three completely different forces intertwined together, the axe wind was as fierce as thunder, the knife shadow was as cunning as a venomous snake, and the sword force was sharp enough to break through everything, instantly suppressing the knife light of the elder and making him retreat step by step.

“Impossible! How can you have such a method!”

The elder was shocked and angry. The short-term power increase he gained by burning his origin was actually no advantage under the siege of three on one.

Every attack of the bronze warrior carried the power of the ancient prohibition, which made his arm numb, and the blood-colored energy in the knife force was constantly crushed by the axe blade.

Chen Ping saw the flaw, and the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a streak of silk, and with a “puff” sound, it cut open his sleeves, leaving a deep blood mark on the shoulder armor that could be seen to the bone.

Three against one, Chen Ping seemed much more relaxed, otherwise it would be a bit difficult for Chen Ping to deal with this elder, unless he let the Red Cloud Demon Lord possess him!

However, Chen Ping didn't want too many people to know about the existence of the Red Cloud Demon Lord. After all, this was his killer move!

This was just for show!

At this moment, on the other side of the battlefield, the killing of the Shura Guards had reached a fever pitch.

These dead warriors awakened by their blood essence felt no pain, and every swing of their swords was fierce with the determination to die together.

An elder from the Tianyuan Pavilion tried to condense a Dharma image to protect his body, but was hit by three Shura Guards at the same time. The fairy light protecting his body shattered like glass, and he was cut into several pieces by the black blade before he could even scream.

Blood flowers bloomed over the Liuli City, and the elders from the Tianyuan Pavilion turned from their initial arrogance to fear.

In just a moment, more than half of the twelve accompanying elders had been killed or injured, and the few remaining ones also fought hard with injuries, surrounded by the black shadows of the Shura Guards.

“Retreat!”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion saw that the situation was not good, and slapped his jade fan on his palm. Several moon-white wind blades exploded, forcing the Shura Guards in front of him to retreat.

He looked at the blood-stained elder, and a trace of resentment flashed in his eyes: “Elder, you and I failed today, and we will make Shura Palace pay for our blood debt another day!”

After that, he no longer wanted to fight, and waved his sleeves. Several winds wrapped up the remaining people of Tianyuan Pavilion and turned into streams of light to escape.

The elder saw that the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion had escaped, and he was so angry that he wanted to curse!

“Want to leave?”

Sang Tianyang snorted coldly, and the Shura jade pendant on his chest burst into golden light again. Dozens of Shura ghosts flew out of the jade pendant and instantly formed a large net in the void.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion hit the net, as if hitting a real rock wall, and spit out a mouthful of blood with a muffled groan.

But he was the head of Tianyuan Pavilion after all. He burned his immortal power to break the corner of the net, and fled with the remnants. Before leaving, he said harshly: “Sang Tianyang, Chen Ping! Today’s account will be remembered by Tianyuan Pavilion!”

Everyone in Tianyuan Pavilion retreated, and now only Chen Ping, Sang Tianyang and his daughter, and the elder who was forced into a corner by two warrior statues were left on the battlefield.

The elder's knife had broken into two pieces, with half of the sharp blade stuck in his chest, and blood soaked his robes, but he still stood with his neck stiff, without any fear in his eyes.

"Kill me!"

He stared at Chen Ping, "Although I lost today, I don't regret it! Sang Qi's revenge, if there is an afterlife, I will make you pay a thousand times!"

Chen Ping put away the Dragon Slaying Sword and walked in front of him with a complicated look.

He could understand the elder's pain of losing his son, but he could not forgive the other party's crazy killing.

"Your fate should not be decided by me." He turned to Sang Tianyang, "Palace Master, this person is a traitor to the Shura Palace, you should deal with him..."

Sang Tianyang looked at the haggard elder and was silent for a long time.

The former brothers turned against each other, and today's bloody battle actually added a few strands of white hair to his temples.

He waved away the Shura Guards, and those black shadows turned into light spots and merged into the ground, but the bloody smell in the air lingered for a long time.

"Grand Elder." Sang Tianyang's voice was tired. "You and I are from the same sect. I won't kill you, but from today on, you are no longer a member of Shura Palace. Shura Palace will never welcome you."

The Grand Elder was stunned at first, then laughed bitterly: "Expelled? Haha... What a good expulsion! I lost my son and everything. What does the status of Shura Palace mean to me!"

He suddenly pulled out the sharp blade from his chest, letting the blood gush out, but straightened his spine and walked out of Liuli City step by step. His back looked particularly lonely in the sunset.

Chapter: 8490

“Father...” Sang Lan wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Sang Tianyang!

He knew what Sang Lan was going to say. People who betrayed like this should be killed to prevent future troubles!

If the tiger is released back to the mountains, it will definitely be a trouble in the future!

However, Sang Tianyang did not make a move. After all, he was wrong to take someone’s love before!

When the dust settled, Liuli City was in ruins.

Sang Lan also understood what her father meant, and gently supported Sang Tianyang’s shaky body: “Father, you have lost too much blood and energy, go back and heal your wounds.”

Sang Tianyang nodded and looked at Chen Ping: “Mr. Chen, thank you for today... If it weren’t for you, Shura Palace might...”

“Palace Master, you are too kind.” Chen Ping bowed and said, “If you hadn’t summoned the Shura Guards, I would have been killed by the sword now.”

He paused and looked at Mo Qingyun hiding behind the stone pillar, “Qingyun, we should go.”

Mo Qingyun walked over quickly, still with a look of shock on his face, but bowed to Sang Tianyang and his daughter: “Thank you, Palace Master and Miss Sang Lan, for saving me.”

Sang Tianyang looked at Chen Ping deeply, and took out a token engraved with the Shura totem from his arms: “This is the guest token of the Shura Palace. If you encounter trouble in the second heaven in the future, you can come to me with this token.”

Chen Ping took the token and put it in the storage bag: "Thank you, Palace Master, for your kindness. See you later."

Under the setting sun, the figures of Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun gradually disappeared outside the ruins of Liuli City.

In the distant sky, thunderclouds rolled. Sang Tianyang looked at the direction where the great elder left. The jade pendant tightly held in his hand sent a burst of coolness. He didn't know whether he was right or wrong.

But some grudges, even if they meet with swords, are hard to break; and some encounters, even if they are just chance encounters, can be exchanged for life and death protection.

"Lan'er, let's go back too!" Sang Tianyang turned and left, but he was obviously much older!

.....

Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun left and strolled in the void!

"Chen Ping, your face is not very good, why don't you go home and rest well!"

Mo Qingyun said!

"No, I'll find a place to rest in the tower!"

Chen Ping found a hidden place, and then took Mo Qingyun into the tower!

After entering the tower, Chen Ping began to slowly close his eyes, and a strong breath around him continued to spread outward, shaking the void in the tower!

In the previous battle, although Chen Ping won, he was also injured, but he gained a lot!