

## Attributes 101

### Chapter 101

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath to calm down his excitement.

The opportunity is very close to him, but if he accidentally awakens Chilong, he may fail in his efforts or even lose his life.

The attribute bubble is suspended at the top of the Chilong's neck, rising and falling rhythmically with its breathing.

If Gu Shaoyang wants to extract the attributes of something, he must be within a certain range of the attribute bubble.

Therefore, he had to get close to Chilong to extract these unprecedented deep purple bubbles.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and made a decision immediately.

Glimpse, open!

Gu Shaoyang's figure turned into a faint stream of light, stepping closer to Chilong through the void.

With his current level of cultivation, although he cannot fly in the air like a master in the Revolving Core Realm, he still has no problem flying across the sky for tens of feet.

Zhao Jin'er was startled by his sudden move, and waved to him with a low voice: "Come back, what do you want to do?!"

Gu Shaoyang turned a deaf ear, while Zhao Jin'er stamped her feet anxiously.

In a dozen breaths, Gu Shaoyang arrived in front of Chilong, less than a few meters away from Chilong.

The majestic and noble aura became more and more obvious, as if there was a big stone weighing on my heart all the time.

Gu Shaoyang stared at Chilong's closed eyes and calmly stretched out his hand towards the deep purple attribute bubble in front of him.

"Root bone\*342, extraction"

"Physique\*407, extraction"

"Strength\*450, extraction"

"At the moment when"Dragon Qi\*1089, Extraction" was fused, Gu Shaoyang felt an inexplicable flow of heat pouring into his body.

The bones all over his body suddenly made a series of crisp popping sounds. For a moment, Gu Shaoyang felt that his body seemed to become It is becoming more perfect and more in harmony with the nature of heaven and earth. With a little movement of the technique, the vitality of heaven and earth in the surrounding air seems to take the initiative to penetrate into his body.

Gu Shaoyang lowered his head to look at his hands. His skin was as crystal clear and as delicate as a newborn baby, and the bones under his skin were There seemed to be a faint layer of jade light.

Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

Crystal muscles and jade bones, monster-level talent!

Originally, he was only one step away from the monster-level talent, and the energy conversion rate was infinitely close to 80%. Now he has finally passed this point. A threshold has been reached, reaching a state of rebirth.

This is only a change in the bones, but also a substantial improvement in physical fitness and strength.

The hidden injuries caused by the Galaxy Sword Code in the body are healed the moment the constitution enters the body, and it is better than before. To be powerful.

His muscles and bones are like a dragon. Gu Shaoyang can almost hear the sound of blood flowing in his veins. It is as turbulent as the Yangtze River, and the blood is so powerful that it is terrifying. The strength of his arms also directly increases from nearly eight thousand kilograms to one in one fell swoop. The terrifying level of 12,500 kilograms.

Holding an elephant with one hand!

Gu Shaoyang can make a sharp sound of breaking through the air with just a wave of his hand.

Just when Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but appreciate his soaring strength, a huge sound of splashing water suddenly sounded from underneath him. , the surrounding water vapor and mist surged rapidly.

Gu Shaoyang lowered his head subconsciously, and saw the sleeping Chilong slowly opening his eyes, with a huge ice-blue eye staring at him indifferently.

Oops!

Gu Shaoyang was horrified. He immediately turned around and was about to run away.

Boom..

A huge dragon's tail was wrapped around the huge waves and slammed down on Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang was heartbroken and pushed his speed to the extreme.

When the giant tail was about to hit him, Gu Shaoyang suddenly Earth prompting: Shrink the ground!

The whole person disappeared in an instant and appeared dozens of meters away, but the terrifying residual force still caught up with him, making him unable to escape.

Gu Shaoyang gritted his teeth, turned around, and faced the water in front of him. The rippling void punched hard.

The second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, the power of five elephants!

Roar!

A golden illusory dragon shadow flew out of Gu Shaoyang's fist, and accompanied by the faint sound of dragon roar, Gu Shaoyang Fly out upside down

"Grandpa Chi, this is my friend, don't hit him!"

Zhao Jin'er shouted loudly to Chi Long who woke up, with anxiety and worry on his pretty face.

Chi Long glanced at Zhao Jin'er, snorted a few times, and his body slowly became quiet again and fell into a deep sleep.

Gu Shaoyang took a long breath. He breathed a sigh of relief and got up from the ground with a wry smile. He felt that half of his muscles and bones were loosened by Chilong's slap.

To Chilong, the series of things just now seemed like he was half asleep and half awake. I smacked the annoying flies in my ears, but I almost swatted Gu Shaoyang to death. It was indeed a divine sea realm monster, so terrifying!

Zhao Jin'er ran over angrily, akimbo and staring at Gu Shaoyang:"Are you crazy? , you told me not to wake up Grandpa Chi, but you still ran into Grandpa Chi's face without authorization, were you afraid that he wouldn't hear you?"

Gu Shaoyang knew that he was at fault for this matter, so he could only apologize to Zhao Jin'er apologetically.

Zhao Jin'er stared at Gu Shaoyang, his face turned red for no apparent reason, and he suddenly turned around and waved his hand generously," Forget it, forget it, it's your first offender, so I won't argue with you.."

Gu Shaoyang breathed a sigh of relief and said sincerely: "Thank you Seventh Princess."

"Just call me Jin'er."

Zhao Jin'er's voice was low.

Gu Shaoyang frowned and said: "Seventh Princess, what did you say?"

Zhao Jin'er looked panicked and said hurriedly: "It's nothing, nothing. You should leave quickly. Grandpa Chi will wake up later."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and hurried towards the precious beast. Walk outside the garden.

Zhao Jin'er looked at Gu Shaoyang's back, wrinkled and cute little nose, and muttered: "He is obviously a man, why is he so good-looking... Oops, what is Zhao Jin'er thinking?.."

On the way back from the Zoo, Gu Shaoyang kept feeling an inexplicable golden air flowing in his body.

Imperial Dragon Qi!

If he guessed correctly.

After absorbing the dragon aura attribute from Chilong, this aura automatically appeared in his body.

He had just been attacked by Chilong, and he punched subconsciously. As a result, the aura surged, and the Daqian royal martial arts "Emperor Dragon Fist", which he had learned a little before and abandoned without further study, actually became a master.

Moreover, the power is extremely impressive, comparable to the power of ordinary low-grade boxing techniques and 30% to 40% boxing intention.

Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised. He suddenly understood the true meaning of this boxing technique.

Without cultivating fist intention, regardless of understanding, just look at the amount of Dragon Qi in oneself. The stronger the Dragon Qi, the faster the progress and the stronger the power used.

What Gu Shaoyang can be sure of is that the dragon energy he possesses now is definitely far above those of the Daqian royal family's children. He doesn't know which level it reaches.

It should be considered strong.

I just don't know how the difference is compared to the king of a country....

Ten days flew by.

Because of the deer-cutting feast, not only the elites on the list of heroes, but also the talented masters who came after hearing the news, made the Emperor Yuan more than a hundred times more lively than usual.

Every day there are battles between geniuses and strong men.

People who are below the list of heroes are keen to challenge the talents on the list of heroes. After all, the opportunity to become famous all over the world is right in front of them.

As a result, the list of heroes changed almost every day, either the old strong ones fell away, or the new geniuses made their way onto the list, it was simply very lively.

But all of this seems to have nothing to do with Gu Shaoyang...

Chapter 102

The Third Prince's Residence

"The sea is boundless!"

"The sword opens Meishan!"

In the martial arts arena, more than a dozen people stood with fists clasped in their hands, watching the two figures on the field fight and the sky was filled with excitement.

"Bang!"

The fists and swords clashed, sparks colliding, and the leaked wind pressure caused the gravel on the ground to roll. The momentum was amazing. The two fighting people staggered and separated, and stood still on the field.

The onlookers suddenly cheered loudly.

The two fighting people With a smile on his face, one of the rough and unarmed men laughed and said: "Brother Gong's sword intent has become more pure and sharp. If you use 70% of your strength, I'm afraid I will be defeated immediately. This handsome man The seventeenth position on the list is still too low for you..."

The young man holding the sword smiled faintly and said modestly: "Brother Wan's 'Infinite Palm Technique' is ranked in the middle level of the earth level, and you have trained it to the peak of proficiency. You have understood 40% of the palm's meaning, and the palm power can be advanced or retreated. It's like setting off a stormy sea... Gong has to do his best with every sword strike, how can he dare to hold back."

Wan Renshan laughed loudly and sighed: "Brother Gong has challenged the elite list three times in the past ten days, winning three times in three battles. , all the way to the 17th place, it can be regarded as becoming famous in one fell swoop. It seems that my position of 14th will have to abdicate in a short time."

Gong Liming shook his head slightly and said in deep thought: "I know my own strength best. It is extremely difficult to take a step forward from our current position. However, my current intention is not to do this, but to.."

As he said that, Gong Liming took a deep look in a certain direction.

Wan Renshan followed Gong Liming's gaze and looked there, suddenly laughed, and said lightly: "You are talking about the Qingyun Sect monster Gu Shaoyang who became famous some time ago."

Gong Liming nodded, "It is said that he swords Fa Chaoqun has mastered three types of sword intent at the age of eighteen, and even comprehends more than 60% of one sword intent... Gong is really eager to fight him."

A faint disdain appeared in Wan Renshan's eyes, and he said: "Gong Brother, you are a bit obsessed. Gu Shaoyang's residence is right next to the martial arts arena. We have lively fights every day. He doesn't even come out to take a look. He doesn't look like a swordsman. In my opinion, he is far inferior to you..."

Gong Limingxiao said: "Brother Wan, what you said is a bit harsh. Didn't Gu Shaoyang defeat the little beast king who was ranked 24th on the hero list with a sword some time ago? I have seen Qi Ye, and his strength is not weak."

"Maybe Qi Ye fought against him alone."

Wan Renshan sneered and said: "Gu Shaoyang is the earliest among us to come to the third prince's house, but he has the fewest fights with others... I think there are many old and new masters gathering recently. He cherishes his feathers and is afraid of being exposed by others. He fell out of the list of heroes after taking on the challenge, and he had no face to participate in the deer-cutting feast again, so he stayed behind closed doors. In the end, he was still a person who was only seeking fame."

Gong Liming was about to say more, but suddenly his eyes narrowed, he looked behind Wan Renshan and exclaimed: "Brother Wan, be careful!"

Wan Renshan was stunned for a moment, turned his head suddenly, and saw a handsome young man standing behind him, looking at him coldly. Seeing him turn around, he slashed out with his sword. In an instant

, A stunning sword light filled the world, as if even the sun in the sky was eclipsed by this sword.

Wan Renshan's face changed drastically, the alarm bell sounded in his heart, and he subconsciously tried his best to slap a hard palm



"The sea is boundless!"

The powerful Yuan Power belonging to the middle stage of Concentration transformed into a huge palm. With the blessing of 30% of the palm's intention, it created a huge momentum in the field.

But the sword light was like a shocking electric dragon, and the sharp light almost pierced through it. In the sky, Wanrenshan's infinite palm was slashed away diagonally, and a heavy sword slashed on Wanrenshan's chest.

"puff.."

Wanrenshan flew out like a rag bag, backed up dozens of meters, hit the wall at the edge of the martial arts arena, and was deeply embedded.

On his chest was a terrifying sword mark that was deep enough to see the bones, with black marks on the edges, and his hair stood on end, as if he had been struck by lightning from the sky.

The handsome young man sheathed his sword calmly, looked at Wan Renshan indifferently, and said coldly: "It's not your turn to judge Gu's strength yet."

Wan Renshan stared at Gu Shaoyang, opening his mouth as if he wanted to say something. , but finally fainted and tilted his head weakly.

The whole place was quiet.

Everyone on the field stared blankly at the young man who suddenly appeared, their eyes wide open and stunned.

Killing Wanren Mountain with one sword?!

God, Wuliangzhang Wanrenshan is the 14th ranked master on the list of heroes!

The immeasurable palm in one hand is as powerful as the sea, and ordinary warriors in the late stage of Ningzhen cannot even move ten moves away from him.

Gong Mingxiao is considered strong, he is one of the most dazzling new stars in the imperial capital recently. He defeated the masters of the elite list three times and climbed all the way to the 17th place. He is known as the "Dawn Sword".

He and Wan Renshan had fought against each other several times, but they had always been at a disadvantage. This did not exclude the possibility that Wan Renshan had intentionally let go.

But such a strong man could not even take a single sword blow from the handsome young man.

That violent and swift sword light, like thunder falling from the sky, made everyone take a breath of cold air, and they can't forget it to this day.

"Gu Shaoyang! You are Gu Shaoyang!"

Gong Liming suddenly shouted excitedly.

Everyone looked at the handsome young man with horrified faces, and then they knew his identity. It turned out that this was the Qingyun Sect genius who had been dormant for ten days and was nicknamed a coward by some good people?!

Sure enough, he is a man with a good reputation!

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Gong Liming lightly, turned around and left. However,

Gong Liming couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart, rushed up to stop Gu Shaoyang, and said extremely seriously: "I want to challenge you!"

Gu Shaoyang replied slowly: "You are no match for me."

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Gong Liming's face, but his attitude was extremely determined.

"I know, but I just want to take your sword. As swordsmen, I hope Brother Gu will help me."

There was unexpected sincerity in Gong Limingxiao's eyes. He is a true swordsman and is sincere in the way of swordsmanship.

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and muttered:"As you wish."

As he said that, Gu Shaoyang gently placed his hand on the hilt of the Hanfeng Sword.

In an instant, Gong Liming felt that he was locked by an unimaginable and terrifying murderous intention.

His body stiffened instantly, and cold sweat fell on him. He didn't dare to move at all. He had a strong intuition in his heart that if he moved, he would die!

However, he was unwilling to give in!

Gong Liming gritted his teeth and grabbed his sword with a ferocious face.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang drew his sword.

The blazing sword light flashed through the void like thunder and lightning...

Gong Mingxiao's pupils shrank slightly. Before he could catch the trace of the sword light, he felt a cool breeze blowing by his neck.

Lowering his head, the Hanfeng Sword hovered quietly. Gong Liming's neck was less than an inch away from his throat. It was too fast...

If Gu Shaoyang really wanted to kill him, he would be dead by now and had no power to resist.

A trace of bitterness appeared at the corner of Gong Liming's mouth, helpless He released his hand holding the sword.

In the end, he still failed to pull out his sword.

Gu Shaoyang put away his sword calmly, as if he had done a trivial thing, and walked away.

That day, Qingyun Tianjiao Gu Shaoyang seriously injured the "Infinite Palm" with a sword. In Wanren Mountain, the news that a sword forced Gong Liming, the "Dawn Sword", to not even have a chance to take action spread at the speed of light throughout the Yuan Dynasty Imperial Capital. The whole city was in an uproar.

Gu Shaoyang, who had been silent for ten days and almost disappeared from everyone's sight, With the power of two swords, he powerfully climbed to the tenth position on the Heroes List, silently announcing his return to everyone. At this time, there were only a few days before the start of the deer-cutting feast, and several monsters ranked in the top five on the Heroes List also Arriving at the imperial capital and appearing in front of everyone...

## Chapter 103

In the other courtyard, Gu Shaoyang held a piece of white silk and carefully wiped the Hanfeng Sword.

The attack the day before yesterday was, firstly, because those guys had been making noises around him and dared to criticize behind his back, which really made him unhappy, and secondly, it was to verify his cultivation.

There are no less than two thousand drops of translucent essence liquid in the Dantian, which is already at the middle stage of cultivation. If others see it, they will be shocked.

The amount of Yuan liquid in the Dantian of an ordinary warrior who has reached the peak of the middle stage of Ningzhen is only 1,500 drops, and 3,000 drops is the limit of the Ningzhen state.

Gu Shaoyang completely went against this common sense. He had more than two thousand drops of essence liquid, but he had just entered the middle stage of condensation, and he could feel that his limit was far more than three thousand.

The pure essence fluid poured into the meridians and turned into billowing sword essence, and the sharp energy filled Gu Shaoyang's limbs and bones.

This sharp sword energy, which is enough to kill an ordinary warrior, has no effect on Gu Shaoyang. His energy and blood are as thick as mercury, and his meridians are unimaginably tough. Even this sword energy cannot cause any damage to him.

Gu Shaoyang punched the void hard

"Roar.."

A vague roar of a dragon sounded in his ears, and the air rippled like water waves.

This is purely physical power.

The strength of his arms is 12,500 kilograms. Coupled with the Dragon Capturing Strength that breaks through to the third level, the strength increases eight times. Gu Shaoyang's instantaneous burst of power can reach a full 100,000 kilograms!

Ten thousand catties is the power of one elephant, and one hundred thousand catties is the power of ten elephants.

Ten images form one dragon.

The power of a dragon!

If he uses the Imperial Dragon Fist on top of this, the destructive power... Gu Shaoyang can't imagine, and even he will feel his heart tremble.

"If I were to face Qi Ye's sixth-level monster Black Wolf now, I might be able to beat it into mincemeat with just one punch."

Gu Shaoyang sighed as he looked at his hands, which clearly contained explosive and terrifying power but were still as white as jade.

"There is also the "Electric Light and Thunder Sword", which I have finally mastered after such a long time. Qishun Lin has understood 30% of the Thunder Sword Intent, and uses it in conjunction with the sword moves. It is violent and swift, and is more powerful than the Golden Crow Title with

60% of Chuyang Sword Intent. He is even stronger than the sun. He is truly a top-grade swordsman. He is really domineering..."

Not only that, Gu Shaoyang also learned the Tiangong secret "Dora Palm" which he obtained from Xie Wuliang of Dinghai Quan.

However, this palm technique was overbearing and vicious, harming others and not benefiting oneself. Gu Shaoyang abandoned it after practicing it for a while.

It can be said that in just ten days, Gu Shaoyang's overall strength has undergone earth-shaking changes.

Slowly placing the Hanfeng Sword across his knees, Gu Shaoyang's eyes seemed to be filled with lightning. Every day closer to the deer cutting feast, the fighting spirit in his chest grew higher and higher.

By now, this fighting spirit has been brewing to the extreme, and it can be used to set fire to the sky at any time!

"Gu Gu.."

Suddenly, a strange sound came from my ears, like the sound of a bird.

Gu Shaoyang turned around and saw an extremely beautiful white peacock standing on the wall of the small courtyard, with its feather screen spread out behind it, walking around arrogantly.

A helpless smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face, and his eyes unconsciously slid towards the courtyard door.

Sure enough, the courtyard door opened with a creak, and an extremely handsome young man wearing a light green scholar's robe walked in.

"Gu Shaoyang!"

The young master's eyes suddenly lit up when he saw Gu Shaoyang, and a sweet and sweet voice came out of his mouth. Anyone with a discerning eye would immediately understand that this was a fake young master disguised as a man. The young master disguised himself as a man, was quirky, and carried a White Peacock, who could it be if it weren't Zhao Jin'er, the seventh princess?

Gu Shaoyang glanced at her and looked away, focusing on wiping the cold wind off his hands.

Zhao Jin'er ran up to him very excitedly, "Gu Shaoyang, I heard that you were defeated with a sword. Infinite Palm Ten Thousand Ren Mountain, another sword forced the Dawn Sword, which has been in the limelight recently, not even daring to draw the sword, and climbed to the tenth place on the Heroes List. Is this the case?.."

"yes. Zhao

Jin'er suddenly became interested, "Then tell me, which two swords were used and how to defeat them, I like to hear it!"

Zhao Jin'er held her chin with both hands and stared at Gu Shaoyang intently. Her eyes were big and as clear as a pool of clear springs. This action looked extremely coquettish.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said, "Let others tell you what they said. It must be much more exciting than me. I can't tell stories.."

Zhao Jin'er frowned and asked: "Who said the most wonderful things?"

Gu Shaoyang said casually: "Of course it's the storyteller in the teahouse."

"Well!"

Zhao Jin'er had a smile on her face and grabbed Gu Shaoyang's arm, "If you don't tell me, you have to find someone to tell me. Please accompany me for a walk outside the palace.."

Gu Shaoyang glanced at her and said helplessly: "You obviously came here for it. You didn't want to hear how I defeated Wanrenshan and Gong Liming. You just wanted to go out and watch the fun."

"hey-hey.."

Zhao Jin'er stuck out her tongue playfully, and then said seriously:"It's not all because of me. I heard that at today's time, Lu Kuang, who is second on the list of heroes, Wei Zhuang, who is third, and Bei Muxue, who is fourth, have all arrived. Imperial Capital, don't you want to go out and have a look?.."

Gu Shaoyang's hand wiping his sword suddenly stopped, he raised his head, his eyes radiated with intense light, and he murmured:"Weizhuang...he's arrived..."

Zhao Jin'er urged:"Do you want to go with me or not?"

Gu Shaoyang put his sword into its sheath and said calmly:"Let's go."" ...

The largest teahouse in the imperial capital was crowded with people from all over the world, and the scene was as bustling as a vegetable market.

"How do you get in here?"

Zhao Jin'er looked at the crowded crowd and felt a little worried. As the daughter of the seventh emperor, she had never seen such a formation before. However,

Gu Shaoyang looked calm and took her hand. He released his energy in the middle stage of concentration and immediately opened a path.

"Damn it, who pushed me?!"

The upturned Jianghu guests turned around with angry eyes. When they saw Gu Shaoyang clearly, they stayed for a few seconds and excitedly exclaimed:"It's Gu Shaoyang! Gu Shaoyang is here too!"

The crowd suddenly became commotion, countless eyes focused on Gu Shaoyang and Zhao Jin'er, and there was a lot of discussion.



"Is this the Qingyun genius Gu Shaoyang who defeated Wanrenshan and Gong Liming with two swords?!"

"It seems so. Not many people can match this style and magnanimity.

As soon as he entered the teahouse, someone greeted him respectfully and said politely: "Master Gu, are you here?" Please follow me to the second floor."

This man's cultivation level is not weak, and he actually has the strength of the late Juyuan period. Gu Shaoyang was a little surprised. The man smiled and explained: "Because there were so many people coming to watch the fun, everyone set a rule. When you reach the Ningzhen Realm, you are not qualified to go to the second floor."

Zhao Jin'er shrank her neck a little guilty, but the man didn't embarrass her. After all, Zhao Jin'er was following Gu Shaoyang. When they got to the second floor, dozens of eyes suddenly looked at them. Gu Shaoyang snorted lightly, and his sword surged. There was a movement, and several muffled groans suddenly sounded in the venue.

Then there were low voices of discussion.

"He actually came too"

"It is said that Wanrenshan has not been able to get out of bed so far, so he will miss this deer cutting feast."

Gu Shaoyang casually glanced at the venue. Dozens of Ningzhen Realm experts were scattered around dozens of tables, vaguely centered on the middle table. There were three people sitting on that table.

One was drinking tea by himself. A scholar, a muscular man over two meters tall, and a handsome young man with flying eyebrows.

Everyone has a strong aura, and their grace is much better than the other Ningzhen strong men.

Zhao Jin'er's eyes glowed when he saw it, beside Gu Shaoyang He muttered quickly: "Young Master Wei Zhuang is ranked third on the list of heroes, Demon Feng Lin is ranked seventh, and Boxing

Demon Luo Tianyu is ranked thirteenth. Oh no, I heard that Luo Tianyu has just broken through to the late stage of Concentration. , Challenge Zanghai Sword Wu Zanghai has climbed to ninth place... Wow, I didn't expect to see the top three masters on the hero list as soon as it came out. It's really exciting... By the way, Wei Zhuang is really as good as the rumors said. He has a good temper and has the style of an ancient master. If I were to be among the top three masters, these two people are not worthy of sitting with me, hum..."

"you're right."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly answered, and Zhao Jin'er was a little confused.

Before she could react, Gu Shaoyang had already strode to the middle table, and said to the strong man and handsome young man very seriously:"I want two seats, Could you two please go away?"

"hiss.."

There was a gasp of air in the field, and everyone looked at Gu Shaoyang in horror.

Hearing a hundred times is better than seeing him once. This Qingyun genius Gu Shaoyang is really too crazy.

It's just a matter of chasing one person away, and when he drives out, he drives out two people. The point is... the two people he told to get away were both geniuses ranked higher than him.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense and the temperature seemed to drop. The strong man and the handsome young man both looked at Gu Shaoyang. The former narrowed his eyes and sneered:"Are you sure you are talking to me?"

## Chapter 104

As soon as Feng Lin's words came out, the smell of gunpowder in the air suddenly became stronger several times, and even the Ningzhen warriors who were watching felt like they were facing a formidable enemy.

The top ten geniuses on the list of heroes are fighting against each other, and the aftermath of the leaks might even shock them.

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at Feng Lin, but focused his eyes on the scholar sitting on his forehead.

Wei Zhuang! Young Master Wei Zhuang!

From the first day Gu Shaoyang entered the inner sect of Qingyun Sect, he had been hearing people mention this name.

Before Gu Shaoyang rose to prominence, Wei Zhuang was a legend in the minds of all Qingyun disciples.

Now, Gu Shaoyang finally got to see Wei Zhuang in person.

Wei Zhuang is not handsome, and his facial features are even a bit ordinary, but his eyes are very bright, and there is always a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, giving people an unforgettable feeling like a spring breeze.

Wei Zhuang was also looking at Gu Shaoyang, with a strong sense of novelty in his eyes.

"Are you deaf when I talk to you?!"

At this moment, a loud shout suddenly rang in his ears.

Being provoked by a person who was not ranked as high as himself and neglecting to completely ignite Feng Lin's anger, he stood up suddenly like an erupting volcano, stretched out his bones and His big hand fiercely grabbed Gu Shaoyang.

Without even looking at him, Gu Shaoyang punched out casually, and at the same time, Luo Tianyu, who was sitting aside and sneered, also drew closer to the battle group.

"So brave! Luo

Tianyu laughed angrily, and punched Gu Shaoyang with a long fist. The fist made a sharp sound of breaking through the air, and an illusory tiger faintly appeared behind him, making bursts of roaring sounds.

"This Gu Shaoyang is really brave.."

The expressions of the Ningzhen warriors who were watching were shocked, and their eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were filled with horror.

One person fights two geniuses alone. Gu Shaoyang is the first person since the deer cutting feast trend.

"Tiger Roar Demon Fist!"

Luo Tianyu shouted low, and an extremely powerful aura erupted from his body, far exceeding the normal late-stage concentration.

Feng Lin also smiled evilly and slapped Gu Shaoyang with his palm.

Gu Shaoyang punched twice at the same time.

The second level of Dragon Capturing Strength, quadruple the explosion , the power of five images

"Bang!"

The sound of fists and fists clashing was deafening. Everyone's eyes were dazzled, and they saw a figure flying backwards like an arrow, smashing the wall on the second floor of the teahouse, and falling directly to the street. Soon there was a cry of surprise outside. The other figure kept retreating, trampling on the floor countless times, and took more than ten steps before stopping.

Only one person stood firmly where the three of them were fighting. Everyone took a fixed look and gasped. Cool air.

Gu Shaoyang.

It turned out to be Gu Shaoyang.

He fought two people alone, and it was he who had the upper hand once they fought?!

The warriors watching could not believe their eyes.

Wei Zhuang, who was sitting at the table slowly drinking tea, his eyes lit up. Zhao Jin'er in the distance was even more surprised and covered her mouth.

"Boy, you have some skills! Feng

Lin strode back with an ugly look on his face, his right hand trembling slightly. Then, he stamped his feet suddenly and shouted in a low voice:"Devil Body!"

Before he finished speaking, his whole body made a crackling sound like firecrackers.

Feng Lin was already tall, but after this, he became like a little giant. He was nearly three meters tall, and his muscles were bulging like rocks. Even if he looked at You can all imagine the terrifying power contained below.

"You are proud enough to be able to force me to unlock all the seals of the Demonic Body right now."

Feng Lin twisted his neck, stared at Gu Shaoyang condescendingly and said in a cold tone.

The people next to him were frightened and couldn't help but talk:"It is said that Feng Lin has obtained the inheritance of the Demon Ji Sect, which was once glorious and then collapsed. The body magic skill has been cultivated to an extremely high level"

"I once saw him beat a level 7 demon bull to death, and his arms were as powerful as seven demon elephants!"

"Gu Shaoyang was going to be in trouble now."

Feng Lin listened to the comments of others, grinned, showed his white teeth, and said: "These people are lagging behind in news. I might as well tell you directly that I am now as powerful as the Eight Elephants. Before the Demonic Body is completely unlocked, my strength is not even one-tenth of what it is now..."

Gu Shaoyang looked at him calmly and said nothing.

At this time, there was an angry roar outside the teahouse. It seemed that Luo Tianyu, who was knocked away by Gu Shaoyang's punch, was coming back.

Feng Lin narrowed his eyes and glanced outside, and said casually: "Let's deal with you before that kid comes back. Since the devil is out of the way, we will take care of that kid later. Anyway, I have already seen him." He's not pleasing to the eye... Oh, by the way, you don't use a sword?"

Gu Shaoyang said lightly: "To deal with a guy like you, I don't need to use a sword."

Feng Lin suddenly smiled, and then his face became extremely ferocious, The next moment, his whole body disappeared from the spot

"Bang!"

A loud noise sounded, and a big hole opened under Feng Lin's feet. The whole teahouse seemed to tremble.

Feng Lin's huge figure appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang in an instant, and the shadow of his body completely covered Gu Shaoyang. He was fierce from top to bottom. Punch hard

"Mojiquan, go to hell!"

It is impossible to describe the terrifying power caused by this punch. It was like a mountain suddenly collapsed in front of everyone. Some people even couldn't bear to turn their heads because they were afraid of seeing the miserable appearance of Gu Shaoyang being beaten into a pulp.

But the next moment, Gu Shaoyang He took a deep breath.

He faced Feng Lin and punched him without hesitation.

The third level of Capturing Dragon Power, eight times the explosion, the power of a dragon! The extremely suppressed and terrifying aura emanating from Feng Lin's body The scene was suddenly broken by a long dragon roar.

In full view, two disproportionate fists, one large and one small, collided violently.

There seemed to be a stalemate for a moment, and then..

"boom.."

The violent wind pressure erupted from the collision of pure physical force blew all the tables around to pieces, except for the table where Wei Zhuang worked

"click.."

The crisp sound of bone cracking

"Click click click click.."

What followed was a series of oozing sounds, and everyone saw that the muscles in Feng Lin's extremely thick arm burst, bursting with blood, and then was quickly squeezed into a ball of meat.

Feng Lin's expression suddenly became distorted

"Boom.."

The power of a dragon exploded completely, and Feng Lin's body as huge as a mountain flew backwards like a sandbag, faster than the first time.

The direction it flew out happened to be the big hole that Luo Tianyu was punched in just now.

At this time, Luo Tianyu's figure appeared outside the cave and rushed back angrily. The anger on his face lasted for less than a second, and was quickly replaced by shock, and then changed drastically.

"Grass!"

Luo Tianyu's roar of shock and anger was covered up by the heavy collision sound. Feng Lin's body hit him straight, and then the two of them were knocked out by the huge impact and disappeared again.

Gu Shaoyang slowly retracted his fist. , and then without even looking outside, he calmly sat down on the chair opposite Wei Zhuang.

The field fell into an extremely strange state of silence. All the Ningzhen warriors were frozen in place for a long time, as if they had been hit by acupuncture skills. Don't move for a moment.

Their minds are still confused, and they have not recovered from the scene just now.

The demon Feng Lin, ranked seventh on the hero list, and the boxing demon Luo Tianyu, ranked ninth on the hero list... were punched by Gu Shaoyang.. They were beaten into billiard balls and flew together?!

Isn't this too shocking?!

When they slowly recovered, they couldn't help but swallow hard when they looked at the tall back sitting quietly opposite Wei Zhuang.

It's so... so terrifying!

This Qingyun genius is ten times more terrifying than the rumors say. He is a monster!

Chapter 105



It took a long time for the Ningzhen experts on the second floor to get over the shock of the battle that just happened. They all moved their positions further away from the table in the middle, lest they accidentally cause trouble. Go to Gu Shaoyang.

Some people even stopped taking their seats, leaving all the tables around Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang empty.

God knows if Gu Shaoyang, the evil star, would think they were an eyesore, because Luo Tianyu was forcibly taught by Gu Shaoyang in this way - there was still one seat left on Wei Zhuang's table, and Gu Shaoyang and Zhao Jin'er only needed one more seat. But Gu Shaoyang still beat Luo Tianyu.

The poor boxing demon was knocked unconscious by Gu Shaoyang's two punches before he could even use his full strength. The last punch was incidental.

The two of them are not on the same level at all.

Zhao Jin'er slowly walked to Gu Shaoyang and sat down with a look of shock on her face, looking at him as if she had met him for the first time.

This man is nothing like what he looks like. Wen Junmei, once he enters the battle, he becomes so domineering and powerful that he becomes a different person.

Zhao Jin'er sat aside obediently, holding a teacup and sipping tea. Her eyes peeked back and forth between Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang, listening to their conversation.

"I have always heard people talking about you, but I never thought that your fists are stronger than your sword! Wei

Zhuang said slowly.

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and said, "No, it's just that these two people are not worthy of my sword."

A strange brilliance flashed in Wei Zhuang's eyes, and he suddenly sighed softly. He looked at Gu Shaoyang with complex eyes and said, "If this is really the case, then I am not as good as you." Gu

Shaoyang said calmly: "This is not like what a swordsman would say. Who is inferior to whom can only be known through competition."

Wei Zhuang laughed loudly and laughed at himself: "I'm not a swordsman at all.".."

He picked up a book of "Benevolence" in his hand, waved it in front of Gu Shaoyang's eyes, and said, "Actually, I am a scholar."

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, "You are very different from what I imagined."

Wei Zhuang smiled and said, "You It's just as I imagined, with a sharp edge, like a peerless sword."

Gu Shaoyang was silent. He originally thought that Wei Zhuang would be an enhanced version like Beilinjiang Monsoon, who was warlike and proud and never gave up. People.

The result was a big disappointment. Wei Zhuang was just like an ordinary person. He didn't have the temperament of a warrior at all, but had a strong bookish air.

Wei Zhuang picked up the teacup and sipped a drink while sighing: "I have heard of your name a long time ago, probably when you were accepted as a disciple by Elder Lin. Later, people kept mentioning your deeds to me. To be honest, I'm shocked every time by you.."

"Junior Brother Gu, you are so amazing. Many times I would put myself in your shoes, but every time I find that I cannot do better than you. I'm very happy.."

Wei Zhuang looked directly at Gu Shaoyang, his eyes were clear, and there was an indescribable sincerity in his tone.

"In fact, I have been waiting for you, or waiting for someone like you to appear. You are more suitable to be the senior brother of Qingyun Sect than me. In fact, your aura now exceeds mine. I believe that when the deer cutting feast is over, you will completely cover me up.."

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but ask, "What on earth do you mean?"

Wei Zhuang shook his head like a pedantic scholar.

"Don't you understand yet? My ambition is not in martial arts at all. I don't like practicing swordsmanship. I like reading. I got to where I am today because of my father and the Qingyun Sect."

Zhao Jin'er, who was listening silently on the side, almost spat out a sip of tea when he heard this, and his eyes widened.

The young master Wei Zhuang, who was ranked third on the list of heroes, actually said that he didn't like to practice martial arts and was forced to enter the Ningzhen Realm. The hero list, becoming a master that everyone respects.

Will telling this truth make a lot of people angry to death?

Gu Shaoyang also shook his head speechlessly.

Wei Zhuang happily patted Gu Shaoyang on the shoulder and said: "Best in the future Now, with you here, with you as the first genius of Qingyun Sect, I can relax a little more. I don't have to force myself to practice anymore, and I can spend more time reading books. Anyway, my talent is not as good as yours, and I can't beat you. If the sky falls, a tall man will hold it up...haha.."

Wei Zhuang smiled brightly. Suddenly he seemed to remember something and said to Gu Shaoyang strangely: "There is something I forgot to tell you.".."

"What?"

"The two guys you beat down just now are actually my friends. If you tell me nicely, they will still make room for us to chat alone."

"Um?!"

Gu Shaoyang raised his eyebrows and said in shock: "Then why didn't you stop me then?" Wei

Zhuang took a sip of wine and explained: "Because I think you will have a fight sooner or later, so there is no need to stop him." And...if I persuaded you to fight, how could Junior Brother Gu have the opportunity to show off your power and promote my reputation as the genius of the Qingyun Sect?"

"Am I right."

Weizhuang blinked at Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang was silent for a long time, and finally said quietly: "I really didn't expect that you are like this Wei Zhuang..."

"Well.."

Wei Zhuang's hand holding the wine glass stopped in mid-air, his expression stunned, and Zhao Jin'er burst into laughter....

The Battle at the Teahouse spread throughout the Yuan Dynasty Capital after only half a day of fermentation.

After hearing the news, the first reaction of most people was: fake!

Then: Damn it, how is this possible! ?

But there were many onlookers during the battle in the teahouse, especially Gu Shaoyang's last punch, which brazenly turned Feng Lin and Luo Tianyu into candied haws.

That scene was so shocking that many people may never forget it in their lifetime.

Killing two birds with one stone, killing two top ten strong men at the same time with one punch, if you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, it would have sounded like a fantasy.

Suddenly, Gu Shaoyang's reputation reached its peak in a very short period of time, and the Hero List also changed his ranking that day, ranking him fifth.

He even had to cover up Bei Muxue and Wei Zhuang, who were fourth and third, to compete with Lu Kuang, the second-ranked Sky-breaking Halberd, and Xiao Nan, the most mysterious number one on the list of heroes.

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang is slightly better than the two in some aspects.

Gu Shaoyang was only eighteen years old, and it took him less than three months to go from being on the list of heroes for the first time to reaching the top five. The speed of advancement was astonishing. Not to mention ordinary people, even geniuses on the list of heroes could not imagine it.

Some people lamented: "The title of Qingyun Sect's genius is well deserved. In less than two years, Gu Shaoyang will definitely sit at the top of the list of heroes." At this time, the deer-cutting feast that everyone had been waiting for for a long time finally arrived.

All the talents on the list of heroes, as well as some talented people with strong strength, gathered at the Third Prince's Mansion.

It's night, the lights are brightly lit

"Should there be a duel here? How to determine the winner of the deer-cutting feast? Drawing lots, guarding, or wheel fighting.."

Wei Zhuang frowned and whispered beside Gu Shaoyang.

He holds a book in his left hand and a wine flask in his right hand. Only the long sword hangs on his waist, which makes him look a bit out of place compared to the warriors holding various weapons in the palace.

Gu Shaoyang said calmly: "I think it should be a melee. This is the fairest way for us."

It's a pity that Zhao Jin'er is not here, otherwise she could be allowed to reveal some inside information.

Wei Zhuang nodded slightly and said coldly: "Junior brother Gu, which of the three treasures of this deer cutting feast have you chosen? Senior brother will help you when the time comes."

Gu Shaoyang stared at the most eye-catching figures on the field, and said lightly He said:"Of course I am interested in all three. I want all three."

Wei Zhuang smacked his lips and stopped talking. He sighed in his heart: This Junior Brother Gu is nothing like the one in the rumors. He is better than the rumors. Much more arrogant and arrogant. Is this the difference between genius and genius?...

## Chapter 106

The few people Gu Shaoyang looked at were the focus of the most attention at the deer cutting feast.

Of course, he himself is also one of the focuses.

One of them was dressed in white and had a handsome appearance, with long eyebrows flying into his temples. He was holding a long knife and had a cold, frosty temperament.

Bei Muxue of Beixue Villa was originally known as the two evil geniuses of Qingyun and Beixue together with Wei Zhuang.

Among the four sects belonging to them at the same time, no one can compare with these two.

Then there was a man who was a head taller than an ordinary warrior. He wore a suit of military commander's armor and held a two-meter-long Fangtian painted halberd.

Lu Kuang, the Sky-Breaking Halberd, is second on the list of heroes.

It is said that he was once a great general who became famous as a young man in the Yuan Dynasty. He defeated thousands of armies in one day and was unparalleled in his cultivation. last person...

When Gu Shaoyang saw him, his pupils shrank slightly.

This man was wearing a gray robe and stood silently in the corner, holding a sword in his arms.

He has an ordinary appearance, the kind of public face that you can't find in a crowd. but he isThe deer-cutting feast was anything but ordinary. No one within a five-meter radius dared to approach him, fearing him like a tiger or a scorpion.

Gu Shaoyang saw him leaning on the wall, with a pot of delicate flowers beside him. He did nothing, but the pot of flowers withered quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if his whole life had passed in a few breaths.

Where this person was, everything around him seemed to be rendered gray, a gray without a trace of life.

Number one on the list of heroes, Xiao Nan.

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath and knew in his heart that this person was probably his biggest opponent in this deer cutting feast.

"Hahaha.."

With hearty laughter, the third prince Zhao Yuan walked into the middle of the crowd, his face filled with excitement.

"I specially borrowed the Heavenly Heart Illusion Array from my father, and this deer-cutting feast will be held in the Heavenly Heart Illusion Array..."

Someone asked:"Then how to calculate the outcome?"

Zhao Yuan smiled and said:"I have invested thousands of white jade talismans and three purple jade talismans in the Tianxin Magic Formation. The white jade talisman is worth one point and the purple jade talisman is worth a thousand points. , just like this in my hand.."

Zhao Yuan showed everyone two jade talismans of different qualities, and then said:"What all the heroes have to do is to grab the jade talismans in the illusion array to get points. The points can be used to exchange for skills, weapons, elixirs, and one point. You can exchange it for a low-level human level skill. Similarly, the jade talisman is also a teleportation talisman. As long as you crush

a jade talisman, you can leave the illusion array, and of course you will lose the opportunity to re-enter."

"How many points are needed for those three treasures?"

"One thousand points!"

Zhao Yuan raised his voice and said loudly:"In other words, as long as you find one purple jade talisman, it means that you have obtained an important treasure. If anyone has the ability to obtain three purple jade talismans, then, three important treasures. It's all yours!"

As soon as Zhao Yuan finished speaking, everyone's eyes became hot, staring closely at the purple jade in his hand that exuded magnificent light under the light.

A purple jade talisman represents a high-grade earth-level sect. The skill, either a high-grade earth-level treasure, or... a sixth-grade Yuan-breaking Dan!

And according to Zhao Yuan, obtaining the jade talisman does not entirely depend on strength, luck is also one of the extremely important factors.

Even if you have no luck and don't have the strength to snatch the purple jade talisman, you can collect more white jade talismans and exchange them for mid- and low-grade kung fu weapons or fourth- and fifth-grade elixirs.

Wei Zhuang sighed in Gu Shaoyang's ear:" The third prince, Zhao Yuan, was really generous this time. In order to recruit talents, he spared no effort."

Gu Shaoyang remained silent, but the jumping flames in his eyes meant that his fighting spirit had reached its limit.

The reward was secondary, and what he was more looking forward to was the opportunity to fight against the heroes.

"Okay, without further ado, let's invite everyone to enter the fantasy formation..."



Zhao Yuan finished explaining the rules and led everyone to the back garden of the palace. A light blue vortex appeared in front of everyone.

It is obviously the entrance to the so-called Tianxin Illusion Array.

Wei Zhuang explained to Gu Shaoyang in a low voice: "This is a seventh-level illusion array. It can manifest a small illusion similar to a secret realm inside. The cost of opening this illusion array is not small. Tsk tsk.."

Zhao Yuan smiled and waited for everyone to enter the formation.

A strong man stood out from the crowd and laughed and said: "No one dares to enter? Then I will be the first one."

After saying that, he quickly rushed into the whirlpool. Gu Shaoyang felt that he should be the first to collect the jade talisman. idea.

Someone quickly reacted and rushed to enter the phantom formation.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at the key people on the field and entered with Wei Zhuang.

In less than a stick of incense, all the talented warriors who participated in the deer-cutting feast entered the illusion formation, leaving only most of the onlookers watching the excitement.

Zhao Yuan casually ordered, "Set up the phantom light water mirror array."

Several servants immediately responded. After a while, a huge water curtain was erected. The scene in the phantom array was clearly visible on the water curtain. Incomparable...

"Or was it sent randomly?"

Gu Shaoyang felt the solid ground appear under his feet, and there was no one around him. He was a little surprised.

It should be to prevent the geniuses from joining forces as soon as they entered, causing unfair situations to others.

Gu Shaoyang looked at the surrounding environment. There were no flowers, plants, or animals. There were only majestic gray rocks, looking extremely desolate.

He casually struck out with a sword and smashed the large gray stone in front of him into powder. He grabbed a handful of powder, which did not have the rough feeling of gravel, and it was also slowly disappearing.

It is indeed a phantom formation, but it is not as real as the one I encountered when I first entered the fifth level of Beixue, but the range is much larger.

Huh?!

Gu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly moved, and with one move of his hand, a piece of gravel powder was ejected. He grabbed something shimmering in his hand.

It was a translucent white jade talisman with several mysterious lines engraved on it.

""White Jade Talisman: Vitality\*13, Space Attribute\*5" also has space attributes?

Gu Shaoyang thought for a while, extracted all the attributes on the white jade talisman, then crushed the jade talisman and waited quietly for a while. Nothing happened.

"It seems to be a one-time spatial attribute. After absorption, this jade talisman no longer has the function of pulling the magic array to teleport people out..."

Gu Shaoyang muttered to himself and casually discarded the jade talisman fragments in his hand. This point was nothing to him.

"However, I can use this to find those jade talismans hidden in the dark..."

Gu Shaoyang's figure flashed and appeared a hundred meters away.

Gu Shaoyang almost turned into a stream of light all the way with the floating light movement technique fully deployed. He stopped to collect jade talismans from time to time. In less than a quarter of an hour, he had accumulated dozens of white jade talismans in his hand.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang heard the faint sound of fighting in the distance...

Outside the magic array, the water curtain was adjusted to Gu Shaoyang's figure. Everyone looked at it for a while, and their eyes widened.

"Come on, this Qingyun Tianjiao seems to know where the jade talisman is hidden. He never fails every time. It's amazing!"

"I heard that His Highness the Third Prince has a good relationship with him. Could it be that he knows some inside information?.."

"Shut up!"

Zhao Yuan, who was standing quietly in front of the water curtain, looked calm and calm on the surface, but he was also shocked in his heart. He said to himself: Didn't you specifically ask the formation master to hide the jade talisman deeper? How can it be found so easily, Shaoyang? Shaoyang, you must be merciful. If you take away all the jade talismans, how can others play with it?

Just as he was thinking about it, an exclamation suddenly sounded in his ears:"Qingyun Tianjiao, it seems that he is about to encounter Bei Muxue!"

## Chapter 107

On the water curtain, two figures were running away madly. Both of them were not weak in cultivation, and they were both in the middle stage of Condensation.

One of them was filled with rich purple light, as if he was carrying a heavy treasure.

Someone recognized their identities:"It's Yan Jiang, the Heart-Questing Sword, ranked 30th on the Heroes List, and Wang Boyang, the Little Whip, ranked 24th and 5th!"

"Bei Muxue is chasing them!"

"That purple light...could it be that these two people were lucky enough to find the purple jade talisman?!"

"Then why didn't they just crush a white jade talisman and take it out?!"

Behind the two of them, I saw a snow-white figure chasing after them quickly. Through the water curtain, I could feel the sword intent that transcended the world.

"damn it.."

Wang Boyang, who had a long and narrow face, looked ugly and cursed in a low voice:"I have the purple jade talisman with me, but I can't crush it to escape from the phantom formation. The third prince's skill is really amazing!"

Yan Jiang, who has a kind-hearted face and a Chinese character, couldn't bear it. The resident complained:"I told you earlier that we should find a place to hide and wait until the deer-cutting feast is over, why don't we come out?"

"This place is so big, I can hidego? Moreover, this purple light can be seen from more than a mile away and cannot be hidden at all!"

Yan Jiang was still about to speak, but suddenly a strong sword energy accompanied by cold words came from behind.

"Stop!"

The expressions of the two people changed greatly, and they turned to one side. Just by a hair's breadth, a sword about ten feet long fell between the two of them, exploding into a huge hole.

"Northern dusk snow.."

The two said the name in a difficult tone.

Bei Muxue held a knife in one hand and slowly walked towards the two of them expressionlessly.

"Hand over the purple jade talisman and get out!"

"Bei Muxue, you are going too far! Wang

Boyang couldn't help shouting, and said with shame and anger: "I can give you the purple jade talisman, but you must let us go!"

"right!"

Yan Jiang echoed.

Not long after the two came in, they found the purple jade talisman. I don't know if it was luck or misfortune. Then they were chased by Bei Muxue all the way. The few white jade talismans were also crushed on the way. If Bei Muxue is eliminated now, it can be said that they have gained nothing.

During the deer-cutting feast, they even touched a deer hair.

Bei Muxue shook her head and said to herself: "I hate it when others make terms with me. Forget it, I'll do it myself." Come and get it.."

After saying that, he slashed at the two of them with a slanted knife.

The energy of the hob condensed into a huge blade, and the wind and sand rose up. The terrifying power made the two of them feel like they couldn't breathe.

"Is this the strength of the top five heroes? It's too scary!"

There was a burst of horror in the hearts of the two people, and then they roared angrily, and fired a sword light and a whip shadow respectively.

The momentum was pretty good. Even ordinary late-stage Condensation people might not be able to launch such a powerful attack outside, but Under Bei Muxue's sword, the two people's full blow suddenly burst like a bubble, unable to even block the momentum of the sword's fall.

The two of them looked desperate. With this sword, they may not die. But serious injuries are certain, which means that the next battle for the jade talisman will have nothing to do with the two of them.

At this moment, a brilliant sword light flashed through the void like a dragon, and it was exactly the same. Facing that sword

"Bang!"

The sword was shattered, and the remaining sword light continued to shoot towards Bei Muxue.

Bei Muxue's face changed slightly, and he used another sword to offset the sword light.

"who?!"

Bei Muxue shouted in a low voice.

Yan Jiang and Wang Boyang were also a little confused. Who is so powerful that he could force Bei Muxue to strike twice with one sword?

A handsome and cold young man appeared in front of them, holding a sword in his hand. , they came to the two of them in just a few steps, like strolling in a courtyard.

The two eyes widened slightly, and couldn't help but exclaimed:"Fifth on the list of heroes, Gu Shaoyang! Gu

Shaoyang looked at Bei Muxue and casually said to the two of them:"Leave the purple jade talisman and I will ensure that you leave safely.""

Yan Jiang and Wang Boyang looked at each other. Yan Jiang had a faint heartbeat in his eyes. Wang Boyang hesitated for a moment, took out the purple jade talisman from his arms and threw it on the ground, then turned around and ran away without looking back.

"Walk!"

The two of them quickly ran away.

The purple jade talisman lay quietly on the ground less than five meters away from Gu Shaoyang's footsteps, emitting rich and magnificent purple light.

Gu Shaoyang reached out to grab it, but a cold snort mixed with anger sounded in his ears.

"Do you dare to touch my things?!"

The sword was like a long river, and its intention was as cold as frost, pouring towards Gu Shaoyang in a mighty manner.

Without looking back, Gu Shaoyang drew his sword with one hand, and a sword sword jumped out like an angry dragon, mixed with tiny electric light, Dragging a long trajectory in the void, it fiercely faced Dao Gang.

"boom!"

Yuanli shook the air, and Bei Muxue took a few steps back, looking at Gu Shaoyang with horror in her eyes.

At this time, Gu Shaoyang had already grabbed the purple jade talisman in his hand, "Yuanqi\*43, forbidden attribute\*56"

"No wonder those two people didn't use the purple jade talisman to escape from the illusion array. This forbidden attribute can actually inhibit the traction and teleportation function of the space attribute..."

Gu Shaoyang tried it for a while and found that with the purple jade talisman on him, the power of his shrink and instant kill was also a little smaller, but it didn't have much impact.

Seeing that Bei Muxue's face was ugly, she suddenly took a deep breath, held the knife in both hands, and struck Gu Shaoyang on the head with one heavy blow.

"Fifty percent of the sword's intention fills the universe!"

In an instant, it seemed that the entire space was filled with countless tiny sword energy. A huge sword spirit rose from the ground and slashed down with a lofty posture.

Gu Shaoyang grabbed the jade talisman with one hand, raised his sword with the other, and wore his clothes. The robe was blown by the sword breath, but it was indifferent.

"Too weak, Bei Muxue... can you still rank in front of me?"

Gu Shaoyang shook his head and sighed, slashing out with his sword

"Shocking lightning and swimming dragon, thunderous sword intent!"

The Thunder Sword Intent increased by 30%, the Xinghe Sword Canon sword energy surged out, and a terrifying sword light that was several times more powerful than before suddenly shot out, tearing apart the space of the sword energy in an instant, and slashed hard on Bei Muxue.

"! "

Bei Muxue vomited blood and retreated wildly, with an unbelievable look of shock on her face.

Everyone outside the illusion formation was also shocked and exclaimed

"Let me go, isn't Gu Shaoyang only in the middle stage of Ningzhen? Why is it so strong!"

"The light of his sword is like lightning! I can't see clearly at all.."



"Even Bei Muxue is no match for him! It seems that Qingyun Tianjiao is really aiming for the top three!"

The Lightning Lightning Sword is a superior sword technique known for its lethality. With the Thunder Sword Intent, which is second only to the Killing Sword Intent, and the bonus of the Galaxy Sword Codex's sword essence, nearly three thousand drops of Yuan Liquid can even out the Bei Muxue." The gap in cultivation... combined with various factors, even Bei Muxue is not an enemy of Gu Shaoyang's sword.

Bei Muxue's face turned green and white, suddenly violently rose up, and quickly retreated.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then Reacting.

Bei Muxue actually escaped?!

"Want to leave? Have you asked me?"

Gu Shaoyang smiled, and with a movement of his body, he turned into a stream of light and quickly chased after him.

Two figures, both dressed in white, chased each other in the illusion formation.

"Luo Tianyu, you bastard, take away all my white jade talismans!"

A figure was lying on the ground, shouting to the person in front of him with a mixture of grief and anger.

The young man with raised eyebrows and a slightly evil spirit smiled disdainfully and said, "It's fine if I don't send you out now. If you dare to say another word, , I won't let you get any points!"

"How can you steal someone like me who is at the bottom of the list of heroes? You have the ability to seek revenge from Qingyun Tianjiao Gu Shaoyang!"

This sentence suddenly hit Luo Tianyu's sore spot. Murderous intent flashed in his eyes and he said coldly: "Seeking death!"

Just when he was about to take action, suddenly there was a violent sound of breaking through the air in the distance, and a figure suddenly came closer.

Luo Tianyu saw the man's face clearly, his expression changed wildly, and he felt as if he was facing a formidable enemy: "Bei Muxue!"

But Bei Muxue just glanced at them casually and quickly passed by without even stopping for a step.

Luo Tianyu was stunned for a moment, recalling Bei Muxue's appearance.

He was holding a knife in one hand and covering his chest with the other, looking panicked and slightly nervous. , and would look back from time to time.

It was as if... he was being hunted!

Bei Muxue was being hunted?!

Luo Tianyu's face became a little weird, who could be capable of chasing Bei Muxue?

There are only a few , Lu Kuang, or Xiao Nan...

Chapter 108

Soon, another stream of light appeared in front of Luo Tianyu.

The speed of this stream of light is too fast, even faster than Bei Muxue's speed.

Luo Tianyu tried hard to see clearly, but suddenly heard a slightly surprised "eh" in his ears.

Luo Tianyu blinked and saw that the stream of light suddenly stopped, revealing a figure that he would never forget in his life.

Gu Shaoyang!

Luo Tianyu's eyes widened and he was extremely shocked.

It turned out to be Gu Shaoyang!

The person chasing Bei Muxue is Gu Shaoyang!

Even Bei Muxue had to run away in embarrassment when facing Gu Shaoyang?!

Luo Tianyu was dumbfounded.

However, Gu Shaoyang glanced at him and the person on the ground from whom he had snatched the white jade talisman, with a look of understanding on his face.

"After the injury is healed, come and bully others..."

Gu Shaoyang casually shot a sword light at Luo Tianyu, and then turned into a stream of light and disappeared again without even looking at it.

The sword light shot straight towards Luo Tianyu like a moving thunder and lightning. Luo Tianyu tensed up, and in shock, he mustered up all his strength to punch

"Demonic Python Fist!"

A huge evil python appeared behind Luo Tianyu.

He was called the Boxing Demon because the "Five Demon Boxing Technique" he practiced could draw on part of the power of five kinds of monsters and was astonishingly powerful.

This monster python is the most powerful one. A powerful move.

The phantom of the demon python faced the sword light, and the two were in a stalemate, constantly canceling each other out...

Finally, the sword light disappeared.

Luo Tianyu collapsed on the ground with a plop, breathing heavily, his face turned pale, and he felt He didn't even have the strength to move his little finger.

Looking up, Luo Tianyu breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the person he had just robbed had escaped long ago, otherwise he would have had a different guest now.

It was so easy to recover. With a little physical strength, Luo Tianyu's face showed a look of extreme sadness and anger, and he shouted loudly in front of no one: "Who the hell is bullying people? It's you, Gu Shaoyang, who bullies people every time!"...

Gu Shaoyang chased Bei Muxue across most of the illusion with his sword, and was seen by many people.

Everyone who saw it had a confused look on their face, with only one thought in their mind: Damn it, Bei Muxue, who is fourth on the list of heroes, was chased like a rabbit by Gu Shaoyang. Is there any mistake?

The onlookers outside the water curtain also looked at each other in shock. This was the first time they saw a monster ranked among the top five heroes in such a miserable state.

When Gu Shaoyang finally caught up with Bei Muxue and forced Bei Muxue to crush the white jade talisman with a sword and come out, their eyelids jumped even more.

Before the deer-cutting feast started, no one expected that some of the top five talents on the list of heroes would be eliminated early.

This Gu Shaoyang is too strong and too domineering!

Bei Muxue, who fell out of the illusion, had a gloomy face, and the veins on the hand holding the knife protruded. Everyone could feel the humiliation, helplessness and unwillingness emanating from him.

Bei Muxue's injury was not serious, but he was so aggrieved that he almost exploded.

Gu Shaoyang's sword light was so fast and sharp that he couldn't even lift his head. He could only be chased and beaten all the way, and was even forced to voluntarily exit the illusion.

Gu Shaoyang, just wait for me!

Bei Muxue glared at the figure in the water curtain bitterly, and left the palace without looking back. She was not even in the mood to pay attention to the final winner of the deer-cutting feast....

Gu Shaoyang had just forced Bei Muxue out of the illusion, when he suddenly felt that the purple jade talisman in his arms was slightly hot, and the purple light shone brightly.

"Um? Gu

Shaoyang's eyes showed a strange look, "These purple jade talismans can also sense each other... just right, it saves me the time to search.""

Gu Shaoyang quickly moved towards the direction where the Purple Jade Talisman was sensing. After walking a certain distance, he saw a group of people scattered in front of him. The two purple lights in the middle were flickering, as if they were echoing the Purple Jade Talisman in his arms.

"Or two?!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes were filled with joy and he quickly rushed over.

"It's Gu Shaoyang! Gu Shaoyang is here!"

"Four of the top five on the list of heroes have come, and now there is something good to watch. By the way, why didn't Bei Muxue come? It would have been even more lively if he were here."

"Bei Muxue? Bei Muxue was driven out of the illusion by Gu Shaoyang a long time ago. Didn't you see the chase all the way?"

"What?!"

Gu Shaoyang rushed in and saw three figures confronting each other. Wei Zhuang, Lu Kuang and Xiao Nan were all there.

Among them, Xiao Nan and Lu Kuang had purple light overflowing from their bodies, but Wei Zhuang did not.

"Junior Brother Gu!"

Weizhuang saw the joy on Gu Shaoyang's face and hurriedly greeted him: "You came just in time. I just snatched a purple jade charm for you, and it was snatched away by Xiao Nan. Let's snatch it back from Lu Kuang together... Hey, you already have one. Wei

Zhuang quickly pulled up his sleeve and urged: "Then let's go quickly and let them fight themselves. Together, we can save this jade talisman." Gu

Shaoyang smiled, broke away from Wei Zhuang's hand, and said, "Why are you leaving?"

He casually took out the purple jade talisman from his arms and stuffed it into Wei Zhuang's hand.

Wei Zhuang was stunned: "Junior Brother Gu, you.."

"Brother, take this purple jade talisman.."

Wei Zhuang said anxiously, "Then you are gone?!" .."

Gu Shaoyang smiled and said: "Who said I don't have one?" He turned to look at Lu Kuang and Xiao Nan, and said casually: "Aren't there two more?...Senior Brother Wei Zhuang, please wait a moment, I will also take these two. Let's grab it first!"

As he said that, Gu Shaoyang swung out a dragon-like sword and headed straight towards Xiao Nan.!!

Everyone present was stunned, including Wei Zhuang and the people watching in front of the water curtain.

Gu Shaoyang, what does this mean?

One person fighting alone against the first and second person on the list of heroes?!

He's crazy!

"snort!"

At this time, Gu Shaoyang's sword had already slashed in front of Xiao Nan. Xiao Nan sneered and said in a low voice: "I won't rob you, how dare you take advantage of me? Really looking for death!"

A gray sword light shot out from Xiao Nan's sword, colliding with Gu Shaoyang's sword and shattering.

Gu Shaoyang didn't even look at it, turned around and punched Lu Kuang on the other side.

"Roar.."

The fist pulled out Qingyue's dragon roar in the void.

Everyone's eyelids twitched. Gu Shaoyang really wanted to challenge two people. He was so bold! Overestimating one's capabilities?!

"So brave! Lu

Kuang laughed angrily, and Fang Tian drew a semicircle with his halberd in mid-air, slashing towards Gu Shaoyang with the momentum of breaking mountains and cracking rocks.

The three of them instantly fought together.

The onlookers opened their eyes wide, fearing that they would miss a detail..

There was a worried look on Wei Zhuang's face, and he said, "Junior brother Gu, let me help you."

Weizhuang was about to draw his sword and go forward. Suddenly a sword light flew out from the battle group and plowed a deep mark under his feet.

Gu Shaoyang's voice sounded: "Senior brother Wei Zhuang, just stand and watch."

Weizhuang's hand holding the sword froze in mid-air, "Uh..."

Everyone's face twitched violently.

This Gu Shaoyang, one man fighting two, still had time to create a sword light to stop Wei Zhuang. Is he a monster...

Lu Kuang's halberd and Xiao Nan's sword attacked together, and Gu Shaoyang felt a huge pressure like a mountain.

He quickly retreated, and everyone shouted: "Gu Shaoyang is going to be defeated!"

The next moment, Gu Shaoyang's eyes burst out with a bright light.

He raised his left sleeve and shouted coldly: "Inside the sleeve, Qinglong!"

In an instant, a terrifying murderous intent locked onto Xiao Nan. The latter's face changed drastically, and everyone saw a stunning bloody sword light coming from Gu Shaoyang's sleeve. It flew out and shot straight at Xiao Nan.

"Wither!"



Xiao Nan's body was filled with gray light, and a chilling temperament rose up from his body, constantly counteracting the invasion of the bloody sword light. Similarly, he was also retreating crazily.

"this.."

Before everyone could recover from the shock of Gu Shaoyang's sword, they saw Gu Shaoyang roaring and rushing towards Lu Kuang.

He sheathed the sword and punched hard with his free right hand.

In an instant, a dragon-shaped shadow seemed to fly out from his fist, and the brilliant golden light made Gu Shaoyang look extremely noble.

Gu Shaoyang said word by word: "Imperial Dragon Fist, the power of a dragon!"

"Click click click.."

The crisp sound of cracking sounded in everyone's ears, and everyone took a breath. They saw that wherever Gu Shaoyang's punch passed, a large number of cracks spread in the void like a mirror.

Even the illusion has been shattered!

How terrible power does this punch contain?!

Everyone's mouths opened wide, their faces full of shock.

Lu Kuang's expression changed drastically when he faced the punch, and a trace of great horror flashed in his eyes. He subconsciously danced the Fang Tianji wildly, and shouted: "Swallow the whole world with anger!" The golden light-shrouded fist and the Fang Tianji collided fiercely. Together, the power that burst out in an instant shook the earth so hard...

Chapter 109

The fist surrounded by golden light outlines a vague dragon shape.

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang seemed to have lost all his coldness and turned into a high-ranking human emperor, domineering, powerful, and unparalleled in dignity.

The fists and halberds collided like gold and iron, sparks flying everywhere.

Lu Kuang's armor clanked, his face was ferocious, and he resisted Gu Shaoyang's fist.

Gu Shaoyang's face was expressionless, and the Imperial Dragon Fist continued to press down.

The nearly three-meter-long treasure Fang Tianji was actually pressed into a huge bow shape by him, making a heart-breaking crunching sound, as if it was about to break at any time.

"Oh my god, one-handed treasure pressing!"

"Lu Kuang is said to be born with divine power. Before he entered the martial arts, he was a peerless warrior who could only be seen in a thousand years. With the murderous aura he had accumulated in the battle formation, ordinary warriors in the late stage of Condensation could not even take one of his moves, but Gu Shaoyang was able to overwhelm him! So amazing!"

"Gu Shaoyang has only reached the middle stage of Ningzhen!"

"Lu Kuang is going to lose?!!!"

As soon as he finished speaking, there was only a crisp sound of "click".

The treasure weapon in Lu Kuang's hand, the Square Heavenly Halberd, let out a whine and broke into two pieces.

Lu Kuang's eyes widened, and before he could react, Gu Shaoyang's fist was already strong Imprinted on his chest

"Bang!"

Lu Kuang felt as if he was being crushed by a hill. His whole body hit the ground like a meteorite falling, creating a large crater several meters deep.

"hiss.."

The onlookers all took a breath, and their eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were filled with horror and shock.

Lu Kuang actually lost?!

Even the weapons were destroyed by Gu Shaoyang.

Looking at the broken treasure Fang Tianji, everyone trembled in their hearts. If this punch hit themselves, what would be the result?

And all this was caused by Gu Shaoyang's physical fist.

Thinking of Feng Lin and Luo Tianyu who were punched twice by Gu Shaoyang in the teahouse the day before yesterday, everyone swallowed hard.

Looking at Shaoyang is like looking at an eighth-level monster wearing human skin!

Outside the illusion, there was silence.

The tall, indifferent and noble figure in the water curtain shocked them so much that they couldn't say a word. fear!

This is the only word that comes to everyone's mind.

In the corner, Feng Lin, who had no choice but to miss this event due to injury with a thick bandage on his hand, quietly put out any thoughts of revenge in his heart.

Damn it, even Lu Kuang was punched to the ground by Gu Shaoyang, what else could he be unhappy about.

Feng Lin was even a little lucky. If Gu Shaoyang had used this punch back then, he would have not only lost one of his hands, but maybe even his entire body.

From now on, you must never provoke that evil star Gu Shaoyang again.

Feng Lin secretly told himself in his heart...

Defeating Lu Kuang with one punch, the golden light brought by the Imperial Dragon Qi on Gu Shaoyang's body slowly faded away. Turning his head, Xiao Nan was recovering from the move of the green dragon in his sleeve, and was looking at him solemnly.

Gu Shaoyang stretched out his hand and made a move, and the fish intestine sword flew back and disappeared into his sleeve.

Seeing Xiao Nan's pupils shrinking and looking extremely alert, Gu Shaoyang said lightly: "Don't worry, I won't use this trick again..."

Gu Shaoyang drew his sword again and said lightly: "Let's compete with swords."

As he said that, Gu Shaoyang casually swung a thunder sword and slashed towards Xiao Nan.

Xiao Nan responded with a sword, and the gray sword light was like a sword, entwined with the thunder sword, which quickly disappeared in just a few breaths.

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly and whispered: "Sword Intention of Decline?!"

Xiao Nan nodded, "Good knowledge."

Gu Shaoyang took a deep breath. So far, Xiao Nan's Sword Intent is the highest grade he has ever seen.

It surpassed Jiang Lan's Frozen Sword Intent, surpassed Bei Muxue's Qiankun Sword Intent, surpassed Wei Zhuang's "Shanghai Tianxin" Tianxin Sword Intent, and was second only to... his Killing Sword Intent.

I just don't know how far Xiao Nan has understood the Decline Sword Intent.

Gu Shaoyang's sword power changed, from the violent and swift thundering sword intent to the cold and ruthless killing sword intent.

The terrifying murderous intent locked onto Xiao Nan, the moment the bloody sword light appeared.

Even the onlookers felt chilled in their hearts

"It's so scary, like being targeted by a poisonous snake."

"Is this Gu Shaoyang's second sword intention? One is more tyrannical than the other, so evil!"

Xiao Nan frowned slightly and said in a deep voice: "That sword strike just now?"

Gu Shaoyang nodded, "That's the sword."

The bloody sword light appeared and disappeared in an instant, and then appeared silently in front of Xiao Nan.

Xiao Nan flew back quickly and shouted softly: "Wither!"

The chilling breath of all things appeared again, as if the cold winter was coming, the fallen leaves fell, and the flowers withered. The rich gray light doubled, entwining and engulfing the blood-colored sword light like fog.

Gu Shaoyang frowned, 30% of the Decline Sword Intent was enough to offset his killing sword meaning

"Your sword intention is more domineering.."

There was a hint of appreciation in Xiao Nan's eyes,"It's a pity that the level of understanding is too low. If it weren't for that move before, it wouldn't be a threat to me."

Xiao Nan slowly raised the long sword in his hand and pointed at Gu Shaoyang,"Use you Just defeat Lu Kuang's boxing skills, otherwise you won't have a chance."

After saying that, he sighed softly:"Death!"

In an instant, the gray sword light flourished, spreading out like a thick mist, and the void was like water waves. Ups and downs, exposing large areas of black as if corroded.

Everyone's hearts were trembling, and their eyes shone with unbelievable light.

After Gu Shaoyang's punch shattered the illusion, Xiao Nan's sword light also eroded the void more thoroughly.

The power of this sword is so terrifying.

He deserves to be the first person on the list of heroes!

Wei Zhuang, who was watching the battle, also looked solemn and couldn't help shouting to Gu Shaoyang:"Junior Brother Gu, be careful, Xiao Nan's sword intention can corrode Yuanli and sword energy. I was defeated by his sword before..."

Gu Shaoyang's face was as sinking as water, and he slashed out a killing sword intent, sinking into the gray mist like a mud cow sinking into the sea.

Xiao Nan looked at him indifferently and said calmly:"I'll give you another two years to comprehend 40% of this bloody sword intention. I will definitely lose... Now, you can't do it." The gray fog spread, and Gu Shaoyang was determined. Staring at Xiao Nan's sword, his eyes were as bright as stars.

He said in a cold voice,"Two years, it's too late. I want to defeat you, and now is the right time!"

After saying that, Gu Shaoyang slashed out with his sword.

The billowing clouds and mist emerged from behind him, and a solitary peak stood there.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang's figure seemed to have grown infinitely taller, turning into a condescending position facing Xiao Nan.

Immediately afterwards, a red sun jumped up from the sea of clouds, shining with golden light. The vigor of the morning light dispelled the gloomy fog, bringing endless vitality.

"The third kind of sword intent! Gu Shaoyang actually comprehended three types of sword intent!"

"This understanding is simply incredible!"

"But this sword intention is not as good as Xiao Nan's Decline Sword Intent. Look, the red sun is about to be suppressed!"

Sure enough, the originally vibrant red sun sank inch by inch under the attack of gray mist, as if it had risen from the beginning. The rising sun turned into the setting sun

"Sixty percent of Chuyang's sword intent is amazing...it's a pity that Zai Qiang's ordinary sword intent can't withstand my will of decline!"

Xiao Nan let out a long roar and slashed out the sword completely: "Defeat, Gu Shaoyang! You are the first one who has been able to survive under my hands until now!"

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said casually: "Oh, really." You are also the first one who can see my current move."

The next moment, the gray fog that had infected the whole place suddenly dissipated in large areas, and a cold and bright moon appeared above Gu Shaoyang's head at some unknown time.

The moonlight fell on the red sun, and the red sun shined brightly, with a more vigorous force. The posture rose quickly.

Gu Shaoyang held the sun and moon with his sword and shouted softly: "The early sun shines on the shadow, and the sun and the moon reflect each other!"

50% Shadow Sword Intention, 60% Chuyang Sword Intention, the two sword Intentions intertwined with an inexplicable terrifying aura, completely shattering the illusion.

Xiao Nan, Wei Zhuang, onlookers and everyone in front of the water curtain, eyes widened, showing a strong look of disbelief

"The fourth sword intent, this is impossible!"

Chapter 110

Sixty percent of the Chuyang Sword Intent and 50% of the Shadow Sword Intent.

The comprehension level of both sword intentions exceeded 50%, which caused a qualitative change in the "Sun and Moon Sinking" move.

The sun and the moon complement each other!

The rising sun and the bright moon echoed each other, and the entangled aura of yin and yang shattered the illusionary void, as if a huge black hole appeared in the sky.

The gray mist of Xiao Nan's sword energy quickly dissipated like snow under the scorching sun.

The Hanfeng Sword drew a mysterious trajectory in mid-air and slashed towards Xiao Nan.

Xiao Nan's expression changed drastically, and he continued to slash out gray sword lights one after another.

"Wither!"

"Decline and perish!"



But none of them could hinder the sword at all. The sword light struck Xiao Nan's sword without any fancy. The long sword broke with a sound, and Xiao Nan was severely knocked away by the terrifying power contained in the sword, and fell down. Into a black hole

"Bang!"

Outside the illusion, Zhao Yuan and others were watching with shock as Gu Shaoyang swung that earth-shattering sword. Suddenly, ripples appeared on the water curtain, and the picture blurred.

Then a figure was thrown out of the light blue vortex. When he came out, he leaned on the ground with one hand in embarrassment and managed to stabilize his body.

It was Xiao Nan!

"hiss.."

There was a gasp of air on the field.

Xiao Nan... Xiao Nan was knocked out of the illusion by Gu Shaoyang's sword!

It wasn't that he took the initiative to crush the jade talisman and sent it out, but it was punched out forcibly.

Even the small illusion formed by the eighth-level illusion formation was penetrated. How terrifying is Gu Shaoyang's sword?

Xiao Nan was seriously injured. He kept coughing up blood after falling out, as if he wanted to cough out his lungs. The blood accumulated in a small puddle on the ground in front of him, which was shocking and tragic.

With a flash of light, Gu Shaoyang, who was holding a sword, also walked out of the whirlpool. He looked at Xiao Nan and said lightly: "You haven't left anything behind yet."

Xiao Nan threw his purple jade talisman to Gu Shaoyang and covered it. Chest, stood up with difficulty, and said with complicated eyes: "Thank you."

He thanked Gu Shaoyang for not killing him.

Gu Shaoyang's sword could kill him on the spot, but at the last moment he changed from slashing to shooting. Although the power was still terrible, it also allowed Xiao Nan to save his life.

Gu Shaoyang played with the purple jade talisman casually and nodded lightly, not caring.

Immediately afterwards, other people on the hero list also reappeared on the field one after another.

The peak battle is over, and there is no point in them staying in the illusion any longer.

Up to now, the shock in everyone's eyes has not dissipated, and is even getting stronger.

Gu Shaoyang fought one against two. He first defeated Lu Kuang with one punch, and then displayed four unparalleled sword powers to knock Xiao Nan out of the illusion alive.

Looking back now, everyone still feels slightly dizzy.

The excitement of this battle and the talent and strength displayed by Gu Shaoyang were beyond the limits of their imagination.

How could anyone in the Ningzhen Realm be so strong...

Moreover, Gu Shaoyang was not in the late stage of Ningzhen yet, he was only in the middle stage of Ningzhen, and it was said that he had just broken through.

A monster, with a monster's understanding, a monster's bones, and a monster's strength. Gu Shaoyang is an out-and-out monster!

"No. 1 on the list of heroes who is only 18 years old.."

Someone moaned the words, "Oh my God."

"This is not just an ordinary number one on the Heroes List. Over the past years, the gap between the top five people on the Heroes List is actually not very big. Even if the person ranked fifth cannot beat the number one, adding one more person will definitely defeat him. But this time..."

Someone glanced at Gu Shaoyang subconsciously and said in a pensive voice: "Completely crushed in all aspects, I even doubt that if Gu Shaoyang is in the late stage of Ningzhen today, whether Xiao Nan, Lu Kuang, Wei Zhuang and Bei Muxue can join forces. Fight him to a draw!"

Someone said solemnly: "The person who tops this year's list of heroes should be the strongest and youngest person in history, right?"

"Gu Shaoyang, the number one genius in Qingyun, should be my number one genius in Great Yuan from now on!"

"Haha, in the near future there will be a competition for the Hidden Dragon List of the Nine Kingdoms. I really look forward to the expressions of people from other countries when they see this monster Gu Shaoyang!"

"It is related to the national destiny of our Great Yuan Kingdom. Having Gu Shaoyang here is also a blessing for my Great Yuan Kingdom!"

All eyes on the field were focused on Gu Shaoyang, with their eyes full of awe, admiration, expectation, and excitement...

From the time Gu Shaoyang entered the imperial capital to his rapid rise like a rocket, his achievements along the way were staggeringly brilliant.

When he stared at the aura of Qingyun Tianjiao and entered everyone's field of vision, some people speculated that he might fall, might fade into oblivion, or might become even more dazzling...

But no one could have imagined that he would use such a crude and direct way to destroy the world. One by one, the top five geniuses on the list of heroes were dragged off the altar, stepped on their shoulders, tore off the halo from their backs, and then placed it on their own bodies.

Now, Gu Shaoyang stood in front of them holding a sword, and the light was so dazzling that people Unable to open his eyes.

The well-deserved number one genius of the Great Yuan Kingdom!

Wei Zhuang looked at Gu Shaoyang with an extremely complicated look, and handed two purple jade talismans to Gu Shaoyang. After Gu Shaoyang chased him out of the illusion, he got them from Lu Kuang Got the second one

"Junior Brother Gu, your purple jade talisman."

Gu Shaoyang only took one and pushed the other one back to Wei Zhuang.

"This one is for you... Brother Wei Zhuang, don't you want to spend more time reading and drinking? Use it to exchange for a sixth-grade Po Yuan Dan, which can save you a lot of time.

Wei Zhuang was anxious, "What about you, Junior Brother Gu?" With the speed of your cultivation, you are about to break through the Xuan Dan, so it's time to get ready."

Gu Shaoyang smiled, with absolute confidence and calmness in his eyes, and said calmly: "If I, Gu Shaoyang, need to use pills to assist me with the Breaking Spin Pill, then what kind of martial arts and sword training should I practice?.."

"! "

The person next to him was shocked when he heard these words, and his eyes looking at Gu Shaoyang were full of indescribable admiration.

If Gu Shaoyang had said this a few days ago, some would have called him arrogant and arrogant, but now, no one would think so.

It's simple, just because he is Gu Shaoyang.

He is number one in the list of heroes, and he is recognized as the number one genius in the Great Yuan Kingdom!

Zhao Yuan was ten times more excited than anyone else now. With a strange look on his face, he said loudly: "In this deer cutting feast, all the heroes will cut the deer. Qingyun Sect Gu Shaoyang will only have the head and body of the deer. Qingyun Sect Wei Village will Enjoy the deer's tail...haha!"

In the corner, there was a handsome young man wearing a scholar's robe with a red face. Looking at Gu Shaoyang's eyes, he quietly clenched his little fists and whispered: "I didn't expect him to be so powerful, Bai Bai Song, do you think it is?.."

Under the feet of the young master, a proud white peacock called "Cuckoo" twice...

The battle of the Deer Cutting Feast was spread on the second day, with the Yuan Dynasty Capital as the center, and quickly spread to all directions. Spreading.

The list of heroes was reshuffled, and Gu Shaoyang, the prodigy of Qingyun who was only eighteen years old and in the middle stage of condensation, came to the top of the list.

The entire Great Yuan Kingdom was in an uproar, then shocked, and finally completely boiling.

There have been very few such evil figures in the Great Yuan Kingdom. The name of Gu Shaoyang, the greatest genius of the Great Yuan Kingdom, was excitedly praised by countless people in the world, and even slowly spread to several nearby countries.

The Imperial Palace and Royal Garden of Daqian Kingdom.

A graceful and beautiful girl wearing a gold-red palace dress stood quietly in front of a delicate peony. She closed her eyes and sniffed, and a butterfly flew over.

The girl slowly opened her eyes, gently plucked the peonies with her delicate hands, and whispered: "Gu Shaoyang, the first arrogant person of the Great Yuan Kingdom,.."

"whee.."

The girl suddenly smiled, and the grace she revealed in that moment even eclipsed the peonies and colorful butterflies.

The girl casually pinched the colorful butterfly and squeezed it to death. Then she turned around and called out: "Come here."

Several palace maids came up in fear: "What are your orders, Princess Qingyuan?"

"Summon all the best weavers in my family to the palace to serve me, the princess.... Make a wedding dress!"

"! "...

At this moment, Gu Shaoyang and Zhao Yuan were standing in front of the Dayuan Arsenal.

Zhao Yuan's face was full of spring breeze, and his attitude towards Gu Shaoyang was both close and enthusiastic. He looked at him as if if he weren't a prince, he would have wanted to be his brother with Gu Shaoyang by chopping off chicken heads and burning yellow paper.

"I specifically implore my father to open up the arsenal, which contains many secrets of martial arts and magical weapons collected by our Great Yuan Kingdom in the past thousand years. Shaoyang, you can choose slowly. Even if you get one or two more, I believe that my father will not. What opinions would there be?.."