

Attributes 111

Chapter 111

Gu Shaoyang followed the chamberlain guarding the arsenal and entered, while Zhao Yuan stayed at the entrance of the arsenal and waited.

Even Prince Yuan is not qualified to enter the arsenal without the emperor's permission.

"Mr. Gu, please come here."

The white-faced and beardless chamberlain led Gu Shaoyang in enthusiastically and respectfully.

At the age of eighteen, Gu Shaoyang won the first place in the list of heroes. With a sword that surpassed all heroes, he can be called the leader and number one scholar of the young generation of the Yuan Dynasty. It is said that in the Great Yuan Dynasty, Gu Shaoyang ranked first in the list of heroes. The Lord of the Yuan Kingdom was overjoyed after seeing Gu Shaoyang's achievements. Jinkou Yuyan personally named Gu Shaoyang the most talented person of the Yuan Kingdom. Gu Shaoyang had a bright future, and the chamberlain naturally wanted to have a good relationship with such a future strong man and the pillar of the Yuan Kingdom. His eagerness was almost flattering.

Gu Shaoyang originally thought he would see a spectacular scene similar to the Qingyun Sect's Sutra Pavilion, but a thousand times larger, with all kinds of martial arts secrets, magic weapons and sharp weapons displayed in an orderly manner. In fact, the chamberlain only He was led to a small room filled with more than a dozen bookshelves full of classics.

"Are there any martial arts secrets here?"

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly., this was very different from what he had imagined, and he was a little disappointed.

The chamberlain smiled and said:"Young Master Gu, you misunderstood. These are just the roster of items in the arsenal. Just tell me what type of secret book you want, and I will bring the roster to you to choose from. I'm on duty. Having been in the arsenal for many years, I am very familiar with the arsenal."

Gu Shaoyang suddenly realized

"I don't know what type of skill secret book Mr. Gu wants to choose, whether it is martial arts, cultivation skills, or body training skills..."

Gu Shaoyang thought for a moment and then asked: "Is there any good body protection technique?"

A strange light flashed in the chamberlain's eyes and he replied: "Master Gu, wait a minute."

After saying that, he turned around and went to find the roster.

Gu Shaoyang had already planned it before coming.

As for the means of attack, he has the "Electric Light and Thunder Sword" at his disposal, as well as the two sword intentions of Killing Sword and Chuyang Zhaoying, which he has not yet fully comprehended. Learning one more sword technique is just one more way to fight against the enemy. It doesn't mean much to him.

He has the "Galaxy Sword Canon" for practicing skills, so there is no need to change it.

As for body training, Gu Shaoyang can extract monster attributes to infinitely improve his physique, strength and speed attributes. No matter how good the body training method is, it is useless to him.

On the contrary, what Gu Shaoyang currently lacks most is a defensive method.

Just like Fang Tianji who punched Lu Kuang in Tianxin's illusion, Gu Shaoyang had the Imperial Dragon Fist added to his body. His fist was as hard as a treasure, and he broke Lu Kuang's weapon.

Although the Imperial Dragon Fist is powerful and has effects such as bonus body protection and deterrence, it can be called a panacea, but it is not as specialized as specialized body protection.

If he could have an extremely powerful defense, coupled with his terrifying physical strength, he would be able to go out and fight with people unscrupulously in the future even without a sword.

Just as he was thinking about it, the chamberlain had brought several classics and placed them in front of Gu Shaoyang.

"Mr. Gu, please make your own choice. These are vitality-type body-protecting exercises. These are body-protecting exercises that purely increase physical strength."

Gu Shaoyang casually picked up a roster and opened it.

"Qinggang Vitality Shield: A high-grade earth-level body protection technique that can release a vitality shield composed of Qingsha Gangqi outside the body, with amazing defensive power..."

It looks good, but the practice of Qinggang Yuanqi Mask requires absorbing the evil energy in the earth veins. It is difficult to find the earth veins with evil energy, which is a bit troublesome.

"Divine Turtle Body Protection: The earth-level middle-level body protection magic skill uses Yuan Li to build multiple layers of armor outside the body, which can withstand an attack of a level higher than one's own..."

The defensive power is amazing, but you cannot move while building the Yuanli Armor, and it will greatly slow down the speed after it is formed. Moreover, the name alone does not please Gu Shaoyang, nor does he want it.

Gu Shaoyang has been reading all the vitality body protection techniques, but he has not found a technique that really satisfies him. He opened the pure physical body protection technique with hope.

The results are even more disappointing at first glance. The pure physical body protection is worse than the vitality type. Most of them are more like body training exercises rather than body protection exercises. The emphasis is on body training, and body protection is just an additional effect.

Seeing that the last roster was about to be turned over, the chamberlain who watched on the side couldn't help but secretly groan in his heart. If Gu Shaoyang didn't find a technique that satisfied him in the arsenal, he would be punished by the emperor. Who would have thought that this Mr. Gu has such a high level of vision that he doesn't even take a look at any of the earth-level techniques.

"That's it."

Gu Shaoyang's voice suddenly sounded in his ears. The chamberlain was stunned and nodded happily, "Mr. Gu, please wait a moment. I will get it for you right now."

The chamberlain subconsciously glanced at the body protection technique chosen by Gu Shaoyang. —《Jade Jambudur Gong》.

That's right, Gu Shaoyang found this very exciting technique on the last page of the list of physical body protection techniques.

《"Jade Jambudur Gong", top grade on earth level.

This technique is very strange. The physical body protection that Gu Shaoyang has seen before almost all focuses on teaching you how to train your body. If you are successful in your physical training, your speed, strength, and defense will naturally be greatly improved.

This is the truth, but Gu Shaoyang's situation is special. His physical body relies entirely on attribute absorption and improvement. He has never seriously learned any physical training techniques. He is equivalent to a student with a single subject, strength and speed. The physiques are good, but the defense is slightly weak

《"Jade Jambudur Gong" is not like the mainstream body protection, or it is the real body protection magical power.

There is not a single word in it about how to train the body. Instead, practicing this technique requires you to train your body to the fullest and have an extremely strong body before you can master it.

There are seven levels of Jade Jambudur Kung Fu, with seven levels of yellow, blue, green, red, white, purple and black pagodas. With each level achieved, the protective pagoda outside the body will be upgraded to a higher level, and the defensive power will be greatly increased.

And it does not affect the warrior's speed when fighting, which is extremely practical.

If you master the highest level of black-level pagoda, it will be said that no one in the same realm can break it, and you will be called invincible.

It was simply a magical body-protecting skill tailor-made for Gu Shaoyang.

The chamberlain quickly brought up the "Jade Jambuddha Gong" and Gu Shaoyang flipped through two pages at will and nodded with satisfaction.

After the skill selection was completed, the next step was to select a high-grade treasure. However, the chamberlain said with a smile: "Your Majesty has personally chosen the sword for Mr. Gu. I will bring it up right now. Mr. Gu will definitely be satisfied."

A moment later, a long sword with a five-foot handle, azure blue body, and a faint cold light appeared in front of Gu Shaoyang.

Chengying Sword, a top-grade sword on the earth level, is unparalleled in sharpness and has a considerable bonus to sword energy.

Gu Shaoyang couldn't put it down when he first saw it. He tried it for a while, and sure enough, both the sharpness and toughness were far superior to the Hanfeng Sword.

And he casually slashed out a sword light, which was more than 30% more powerful than before.

With the Chengying Sword in hand, Gu Shaoyang is even more powerful than a tiger.

"good!"

Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but smile and praise.

The chamberlain said with a smile: "As long as Mr. Gu is satisfied, I would like to wish Mr. Gu that he will kill everyone on the Hidden Dragon List and make our Great Yuan Kingdom proud."

Gu Shaoyang narrowed his eyes slightly, and suddenly realized in his heart that the Emperor of the Yuan Dynasty sent secret books and swords. In the end, he still wanted to go further on the

Qianlong List and win more national fortunes for the Yuan Kingdom. After leaving the arsenal, Gu Shaoyang Returning to the Third Prince's Mansion.

Having obtained all the weapon secrets, Gu Shaoyang has made up his mind to return to Qingyun Sect as soon as possible to concentrate on training for a period of time.

Among the younger generation of Dayuan Kingdom, he has reached the peak, but among the nine countries, Dayuan Kingdom has the highest national strength. If he is not strong, or even ranked at the bottom, the future competition for the Qianlong Ranking will be his biggest challenge.

But before he walked into the palace, he saw Zhao Yuan and Wei Zhuang already waiting at the door. , upon seeing his figure, a look of joy and anxiety suddenly appeared on his face

"Shaoyang, you are back. Go in and take a look. Miss Ji, who claims to be your friend, is fighting with me, the Seventh Emperor."

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"Bai Ge, go up and peck her! Yes, peck her feet!"

"snort!"

"Wow wow, this stinky woman is quite powerful!"

As soon as they entered the other courtyard, they heard Zhao Jin'er shouting and screaming from inside.

They saw two people huddled together in the courtyard. One of them was wearing a purple skirt, with a slim and cute figure, and the other was wearing a tight-fitting outfit. , with a slim figure, holding a long sword, with a hint of anger on her beautiful face, and a red mole on her eyebrows, who is it not

Ji Xuan of Hanyue Valley? As an elite genius of the inner sect of Hanyue Valley, Ji Xuan's strength has reached the late stage of Juyuan, among her peers She was considered a leader. Zhao Jin'er, who didn't like to practice martial arts, was no match for her and was driven around the yard by her.

However, Zhao Jin'er had the help of the third-level monster White Peacock, which would fly up and peck at her from time to time, and Ji Xuan would often be forced to do so. They were all in a hurry.

Generally speaking, the two were barely even.

Gu Shaoyang snorted, and casually released a sword energy, which shook Ji Xuan's long sword away, and also knocked away the vicious white peacock. The two women separated and saw When Gu Shaoyang appeared, Zhao Jin'er's face suddenly showed a look of surprise, and she whispered:"You're here! Then he quickly ran over and hugged Gu Shaoyang's arm. He pointed at Ji Xuan with an aggrieved face and said,"This crazy woman randomly broke into your yard. I told her to leave and she beat me.".."

Ji Xuan's face was originally full of joy, but when she saw Zhao Jin'er and Gu Shaoyang being so intimate, her face suddenly turned extremely pale.

Gu Shaoyang gently broke away from Zhao Jin'er's hand and said coldly:"Who asked you to do it?"

"All because of her.."

Zhao Jin'er was eager to open his mouth to defend, but was interrupted by Gu Shaoyang:"Ji Xuan, tell me."

Ji Xuan's face softened slightly and explained:"I just arrived not long ago and wanted to come in to see if you were there. The third prince just came with me Say you went to the Ouchi Arsenal, this woman.."

Ji Xuan took a deep breath and whispered:"Her Royal Highness the Seventh Princess attacked me indiscriminately."

Zhao Jin'er finally couldn't help it, and jumped to her feet and shouted:"Who told you to say that you are Gu Shaoyang's future hero? You're talking nonsense.."

The white peacock stood at Zhao Jin'er's feet and cooed, as if to encourage its master.

Gu Shaoyang raised his sword eyebrows and suddenly looked at Ji Xuan, "Heroes?"

Ji Xuan's pretty face was red and she whispered shyly: "I.. I came to you this time because of my father and your master, Elder Lei. I thought that our two sects would get married and become a couple, and we would cultivate the good of Qin and Jin together."

After Ji Xuan said these words, she seemed to have exhausted all her strength and courage, lowering her head and no longer daring to look at Young Master Gu. Yang glance.

Zhao Jin'er suddenly exploded, pulling Gu Shaoyang's sleeves and shouting: "Gu Shaoyang, did you hear that? She is shameless.".."

"Shut up!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted coldly, and Zhao Jin'er was stunned for a moment.

"You go back first, Ji Xuan and I have something to say."

Zhao Jin'er wilted, looked at Gu Shaoyang pitifully, and responded softly: "Oh."

Then, he picked up the white peacock and left the courtyard with three steps.

Gu Shaoyang and Ji Xuan were the only two people left in the courtyard, and the atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward.

Ji Xuan was so nervous that she didn't know where to put her hands and feet. After chasing Gu Shaoyang's back all the way to the imperial capital, he really saw it, but he couldn't say a word in his heart.

Gu Shaoyang didn't know how to face Ji Xuan. He did have a good impression of Ji Xuan, but it was only a good impression. Talking about marriage was still too far away...

Suddenly, he saw that there seemed to be faint traces of dried blood on Ji Xuan's feet, and the tiger's mouth where the sword was held was rough and covered with fine wounds. He couldn't help but say: "You come alone. of the imperial capital."

Ji Xuan nodded.

"Are there any dangers on the road?"

Ji Xuan whispered:"It was fine at first, but after leaving the Qingyun realm, things became a lot more chaotic..."

Ji Xuan seemed to remember something, with a look of shame and anger on her face."..I met many shameless people, but fortunately Xuan'er usually practiced diligently and never suffered any injustice."

Gu Shaoyang was slightly shocked.

A girl came to the imperial capital from Qingyun Sect alone, and Ji Xuan looked extremely beautiful. Back then, she could meet scum like Zhuo Changfeng in the Qilian Mountains. You can imagine her journey How did he get here?

I'm afraid there will be no shortage of harassment from gangsters.

And all of this is for himself.

Gu Shaoyang was full of complex thoughts, took a deep breath, and softened his tone

"troubled you.."

Ji Xuan suddenly raised her head and looked at Gu Shaoyang, her beautiful eyes seemed to have sparkles, and her body gradually began to tremble.

But Gu Shaoyang's voice soon became calmer:"The deer-cutting feast is over, now it's over. I'm planning to return to Qingyun, so you can go back with me. As for the matter of getting married,.."

Gu Shaoyang paused for a moment, and Ji Xuan's face unconsciously revealed a trace of expectation.

"..talk about it later."

Ji Xuan's expression instantly dropped again. After a while, she silently replied:"It's all up to Senior Brother Gu."

"Um."

Three days later, Gu Shaoyang Wei Zhuang and Ji Xuan left the imperial capital. It is said that the third prince Zhao Yuan sent him all the way for three hundred miles before turning back. The third prince's mansion in the imperial capital of Yuan Dynasty.

Zhao Jin'er looked at the empty courtyard, that He likes to practice his sword in the courtyard, and the figure sitting at the stone table polishing his sword can no longer be found.

His eye circles can't help but turn red, his mouth shrinks, and he starts to cry sadly.

"Gu Shaoyang, you bastard, you haven't come to see me for three days, and you really went back to get married with that stinky woman... Bastard, I hate you!.."

Zhao Jiner cried heartbrokenly, the pear blossoms were raining, and the white peacock squatted at her feet, nuzzling his master with his head from time to time, as if silently comforting him.

"Gu Gu.."...

"Junior Brother Gu, you really don't know how to be charming. Junior Sister Ji Xuan is such a good girl. She is also the apple of the eye of Elder Ji Han of Hanyue Valley, the beloved disciple of the head of Hanyue Valley, and truly the proud daughter of heaven. Baba came up to you and wanted to have a romantic relationship with you, but you actually sent him back. It's really... tsk tsk.."

Wei Zhuang sighed while shaking his head.

Gu Shaoyang looked indifferent and said:"Senior brother Wei Zhuang, I heard that when you were the leader of the four sects and first entered the elite list, elders and even heads of Beixue Villa,

Hanyue Valley and Tianfeng Valley came to propose marriage in person. Why are you still single now?"

Wei Zhuang's face froze, and he laughed awkwardly: "Haha, don't mention this matter, the book has its own Yan Ruyu, Junior Brother Gu, you know... Well, the sect is here."

The Qingyun Sect's mountain gate was already in front of them. When the two of them walked closer, they suddenly discovered that many elders and disciples of the sect had been waiting in front of the mountain gate.

Lei Lie, Elder Lin, Song Qianyu, Ji Feng, Cui Nan, Xue Haoyu and others were all there. The leader had a strong aura and an ancient appearance, somewhat similar to Wei Zhuang.

Even Wei Huan, the leader of the Qingyun Sect, came out.

Both Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang were startled by this formation, and before they could react, they heard Cui Nan step forward, summoning all his strength and shouting loudly: "Welcome, the number one genius of Qingyun Sect and Senior Brother Wei Zhuang are returning. Sect!"

The next moment, all the disciples shouted in unison: "Welcome the first genius of the Qingyun Sect and the senior brother Wei Zhuang to return to the sect."

Thousands of voices full of Yuan Power converged together, magnificent and magnificent, and the sound wave shook Qingyun Mountain. The clouds in the sky appeared three times in a row and lasted for a long time.

The scene was so shocking that it had never been seen in thousands of years.

All the disciples of the outer sect and the inner sect stared closely at the cold, handsome and peerless figure in front of them, and the excitement and admiration in their hearts was indescribable.

Their senior brother Gu is back.

Senior Brother Gu, who suppressed the four sects and his peers with his sword, defeated the list of heroes with one sword, and came back with the aura of being the most talented person in the Great Yuan Kingdom.

How proud they are!

Wei Zhuang took a step back, gave up the front row position to Gu Shaoyang, and sighed softly: "Junior brother Gu, this is the Qingyun Sect era that belongs to you alone. You deserve it..."

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Thousands of disciples greeted him respectfully, and the elder sect leader went out to greet him personally.

This time, the Qingyun Sect gave Gu Shaoyang enough face.

Later, Wei Huan publicly praised Gu Shaoyang for his hard work, gave him a lot of yuan stones, and also gave Wei Zhuang a lesson, punishing him not to go out unless he broke through the Xuan Dan.

Seeing Wei Zhuang's dejected look, many elders and disciples snickered secretly, and Gu Shaoyang couldn't help but laugh.

Wei Zhuang is also a genius of the Qingyun Sect, but he is still the son of the sect leader, but his treatment is as good as Gu Shaoyang's. How can he not be depressed?

Immediately afterwards, Gu Shaoyang was pulled by Lei Lie to praise him. When asked about Ji Xuan, Lei Lie had regrets on his face but didn't say anything.

I just remember that when he finally left, Lei Lie said in front of everyone: "The most proud thing in my life, Lei Lie, is not to enter the Xuan Dan and comprehend 80% of the Thunder Sword Intent, but to accept you, Gu Shaoyang, like you." A great apprentice like no other in the world, haha.."

Elder Lin smiled and shook his head and said: "This guy, ever since the news came back that you won the top spot on the Hero List, his mouth has been grinning to the back of his head. Within five days, he visited Beixue Tianfeng and Hanyue Sects one after another. Beixue The Beihanshan elders of the villa were so annoyed that they wanted to drive him out of the villa... After he came back, he still had the leisure to occasionally teach the outer disciples how to practice martial arts. You said he was good at playing the zither..."

Oh, by the way, there were ten more people during this period. Many sect families came to propose marriage. I knew you didn't like it, so I turned them all down."

Gu Shaoyang nodded and asked,"Is anyone coming from the Gu family?"

Elder Lin said,"The sect leader came to the Gu family in person and gave him gifts. A bottle of fourth-grade elixir for your father, Gu Tianhe, helped him break through to the late stage of Ningzhen... Shaoyang, you are a smart man, you should know why the sect master did this..."

Gu Shaoyang knew in his heart that the whole sect welcomed him and personally visited the Gu family to give him a fourth-grade elixir. The sect leader Wei Huan just wanted to make a gesture to let Gu Shaoyang understand that the Qingyun Sect valued him and give him a sense of belonging.

After all, Gu Shaoyang is now rising strongly. It can be said that in the future he will definitely be able to enter the Xuan Dan, the Divine Sea, and even set foot on the ninth level of life and death, and explore the realm of life and death.

If the Qingyun Sect can produce a king in the realm of life and death, and one person can attain the Tao of Chicken and Dog and ascend to heaven, the entire sect can rise several levels higher.

Gu Shaoyang understood Wei Huan's intention and was willing to accept the Qingyun Sect's affection.

At least Lei Lie and Elder Lin treated him very well along the way.

Gu Shaoyang said seriously:"Master, don't worry, Shaoyang Province will save you."

Elder Lin nodded happily and said,"What are your plans next?"

Gu Shaoyang said firmly:"At the later stage of breaking Ningzhen, we will attack the Xuandan realm again."

Elder Lin nodded, "The battle for the Qianlong List is about to begin. You really can't relax. If you have any difficulties during your cultivation, you can come to me or Elder Lei at any time... Ha, I almost forgot..."

Elder Lin smiled bitterly and said: "You are now far stronger than me. I can no longer give you any help in martial arts."

Gu Shaoyang's eyes showed a strange light and he said: "No, there is one thing that still requires a teacher." Please help me."

Elder Lin asked curiously: "What's the matter?"

"The technique I am practicing now is quite special and requires far more vitality than ordinary people. If I want to break through as soon as possible, I need a lot of essence stones...a lot..."

Elder Lin was stunned for a moment, then feigned anger and said: "Look what I do, I only have this little money, and it's going to be emptied by you."

Gu Shaoyang said helplessly: "Master, it's you who said that if I have any difficulties, I can come directly to you. Yes, only you can help with this, and even the second master can't help."

The Galaxy Sword Code gave Gu Shaoyang powerful energy that far exceeded his peers, but the consumption of training was also extremely terrifying.

Gu Shaoyang broke through the middle stage of Ningzhen and almost exhausted all the essence stones in his body, and then there was the late stage of Ningzhen, which was another bottomless pit.

Although Wei Huan had just rewarded him with a lot of primeval stones, according to Gu Shaoyang's estimation, it was far from enough to fill this bottomless pit. He could only find Elder Lin.

Elder Lin glared at him angrily and funny, and after thinking for a moment, he slowly said: "Although I can't give you too many yuan stones, there is a way to make money that I can teach you."

"What?!"

Gu Shaoyang's eyes lit up.

"Alchemy!"

"Alchemy?! Elder Lin shook his head and said:"

Shaoyang, you may have forgotten why you worshiped me as your teacher in the first place." Your talent in martial arts is unique to me, but your talent in alchemy is also unique to me. If you can learn alchemy well, are you afraid that there won't be enough yuan stones for you to practice?"

Gu Shaoyang was a little embarrassed. He was the one who clamored to learn alchemy from Elder Lin at first, but he was the one who later forgot about it because of martial arts training.

He smiled, and then said with a grimace:"I'm not worried about learning alchemy. progress.."

Elder Lin's mouth twitched. Gu Shaoyang was the only one who could say this. If it had been anyone else, he would have said loudly:"Make you crazy!"

"...It's just that this elixir requires materials, and after the elixir is made, it needs to be sold again and again. How can I have so much time? Elder Lin smiled lightly and said:"You are usually as smart as a ghost, but now you are so stupid. Have you forgotten where you are now?"

Gu Shaoyang was stunned and whispered:"Master means, sect!""

"right."

Elder Lin said calmly:"There are many elders in the sect who have rich family backgrounds, and there are also people outside. Who doesn't beg to be a teacher to refine elixirs for them. The rules of our alchemists are that they prepare their own materials. After the elixir is completed, they will also be charged 30% of the furnace maintenance fee. Even worse, there are even those who charge 50%..."

"Bring your own materials and get 50% for free?!"

Gu Shaoyang was startled.

Elder Lin laughed and scolded: "Otherwise, why do you think the alchemist has such a noble status? Even though he is not a high-level teacher, the entire Qingyun Sect, except for the sect leader, is just a stinking stone in the latrine of Lei Lie. Anyone who dared to blow his beard and stare at his teacher would be politely called "Elder Lin" when the others saw him.

I have already planned it for you. During this time, you will learn alchemy with me first. The low-level elixirs you practice can be thrown into the elixir pavilion for ordinary disciples to redeem with sect contribution points. The sect will pay you.. When you reach the level of alchemist, I will help you contact the elders and aristocratic families..."

Gu Shaoyang was overjoyed: "Thank you, Master."

Within the next half month, all the disciples suddenly discovered that there were suddenly more second- and third-grade elixirs in the elixir pavilion that had been scarce in the past and could not even be exchanged for contribution points.

Moreover, the quality and efficacy of these newly emerged elixirs are much higher than before.

Qingyun's disciples were overjoyed and took advantage of this opportunity to exchange money.

Then, they also noticed that many elders or powerful Ningzhen masters from the outer sect began to frequently enter and leave the elixir pavilion.

Everyone came with high expectations and returned satisfied, with various expressions of wonder and disbelief on their faces.

The disciples couldn't help but speculate that Elder Lin had made another breakthrough in alchemy?!

Until one day, Elder Lin walked out of the elixir pavilion after having a pleasant conversation with a strong man in the Revolving Dan Realm.

"Elder Lin, thank you so much for this alchemy!"

The Xuan Dan strongman bowed his hands to Elder Lin with gratitude and said, "My third brother suffered damage to his internal organs when he competed with others in his early years. He has been suffering from it for more than ten years. Without your fifth-grade Yunrun Dan, he would not be able to survive." In this life, I will probably be depressed in the middle stage of condensation, unable to make any progress. Elder Lin smiled with a calm expression on his face, "You don't have to thank me. If you want to thank me, just thank my disciple Shaoyang. He was the one who made the Yunrun Pill this time."

The Xuan Dan strongman's pupils shrank slightly, his expression was shocked, and he exclaimed: "Gu Shaoyang? Is it the peerless genius of your Qingyun Sect? He is also a fifth-grade alchemist?!"

When the disciples passing by heard these words, they all opened their mouths wide and froze in place, as if they had been hit by the petrification technique...

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The powerful man in the Revolving Pill Realm said with emotion: "My brother also said that this Yunrun Pill is of better quality than the one he had refined by a sixth-grade alchemist in the auction house before. I thought it was Elder Lin who has made it in recent years. I made a breakthrough in alchemy, but I didn't expect it to be Gu Shaoyang... Doesn't this mean that your disciple's alchemy level has even surpassed yours?!"

Elder Lin said seriously: "I am indeed not as good as him in refining the same kind of elixir."

The powerful man in the Xuandan Realm was extremely horrified and said with difficulty: "Eighteen years old, in the middle stage of Condensation, a fifth-grade alchemist, and his talent and understanding are the best in our Great Yuan Kingdom... Monster, what a monster!"

Then he continued He took out a bag from the spirit storage ring and handed it to Elder Lin, and said with great seriousness: "Liu came here mainly because he wanted to thank Elder Lin for his help in refining the elixir. Since it was made by Gu Shaoyang, Elder Lin must make this point." I sent a small note to him... I hope Elder Lin can come to the Liu family when he is free. We will definitely sweep the couch to welcome you, as well as your disciples. I remember that there are several female descendants in the family who are good-looking, talented and good-tempered. Let them get to know each other.."

"Easy to talk about."

Elder Lin politely sent away the powerful man in the Revolving Pill Realm, and then walked into the Alchemy Pavilion. As soon as

Elder Lin left, all the disciples next to him immediately got into trouble.

The news that Gu Shaoyang became a fifth-grade alchemist spread throughout the Qingyun Sect that day. , everyone is excited

"I still remember that when Elder Lin and Elder Lei were fighting for Senior Brother Gu, they said that Senior Brother Gu was expected to become a ninth-grade alchemist. Senior Brother Gu's martial arts was so brilliant that I almost forgot about it..."

"I didn't expect that Senior Brother Gu's talent in alchemy was so strong, it was really terrifying!"

"In this short period of time, the supply of elixirs in the elixir pavilion has been greatly increased, and the disciples can exchange them at will. After the master's contribution is exhausted, they are also very active in going out for trial tasks. Most of the disciples have made great progress in their cultivation. It's Shaoyang's work alone."

"Having Senior Brother Gu here is really a great blessing for our Qingyun Sect!"

Everyone was excitedly talking about Gu Shaoyang's alchemy talent. At this moment, Gu Shaoyang was sitting calmly in front of the alchemy furnace, casually throwing various medicinal materials into the alchemy furnace.

Elder Lin walked into the alchemy room and saw this scene I couldn't help but sigh:"Every time I see you refining elixirs, I have the urge to hit someone. Which alchemist doesn't hold his breath and concentrate when refining elixirs? It's best if no one disturbs you within a mile radius, and every step is done with great care and energy..." Well done to you, refining fifth-grade elixirs is like making firewood..."

Gu Shaoyang glanced at Elder Lin and said with a smile:"Then Master is still talking to me?"

Elder Lin laughed and scolded:"You brat.."

Immediately afterwards, he threw a bag of Yuan stones in front of Gu Shaoyang and said:"This is a thank you gift from the Liu family's Xuan Dan realm strongman for the Yun Run Dan."

Gu Shaoyang opened the cloth bag while looking at the stove. , a look of joy appeared on his face:"Twenty pieces of top quality Yuan Stone, this Liu Jiakuan Dan is such a big deal."

Gu Shaoyang has also received many similar"red envelopes", but this is the first time such a large amount has been received.

"It's not just because of your talent. He said it was a thank you gift, but actually he wanted to make good friends with you..."

Elder Lin explained casually, and then said seriously:"Shaoyang, you have made rapid progress during this period. You have been able to master fifth-grade elixirs and earned enough yuan stones. I think it is time for you to practice... It is said that in the past few days, On the same day, another tomb of King Xuan was discovered in the Western Territory of the Great Yuan Dynasty. Many warriors heard the news and rushed there..."

"Tomb of King Xuan?!"

Gu Shaoyang said doubtfully:"If it wasn't already born before, why did Master say it again?"

Gu Shaoyang clearly remembered that the stone tablet of King Xuan with the sword intention given to him by Ji Feng was obtained from the tomb of King Xuan.

Elder Lin said:"A king of life and death with such powerful means as King Xuan naturally does not want to be disturbed after his death. , so there are many fake tombs, there are more than two in our country of Dayuan alone, and this is already the third... It is said that this time the tomb of King Xuan is magnificent, even if it is not a real tomb, it is one of the extremely important suspected tombs"

"Then I need to go and have a look."

"Not urgent.."

Elder Lin said with relief: "The Tomb of King Xuan has just been born, and it will take at least three months for its outer taboo to weaken. I guess that there will definitely be many geniuses from the surrounding big countries coming by then, and it is not certain that the Xuandan realm will appear... What you have to do now is to prepare well, and you will be more confident when you reach a higher level of cultivation."

Gu Shaoyang nodded, his eyes flashing.

Tomb of King Xuan, King Xuan's stone slab, sword intention...

Gu Shaoyang threw the last herb in his hand into the alchemy furnace and said calmly: "After the last furnace, I will go into seclusion immediately after the elixir is completed!"...

Three months later, in the quiet valley behind Qingyun Sect, two figures were fighting fiercely.

However, this fight was a little weird. One of them stood still while the other one surrounded him and started bombarding him wildly.

"The upper body is Tianxin, and the Tianxin Sword Intention is."

A loud shout rang out, and the sword of Wei Zhuang, dressed as a scholar, glowed with white light, and a vast, vast, and all-encompassing temperament rose from him.

Wei Zhuang stabbed Gu Shaoyang with his sword, and the latter suddenly floated outside his body. An illusory five-story exquisite pagoda, the pagoda is extremely exquisite, and it is also carved with portraits of heavenly dragons, evil ghosts, goddesses, etc. The pagoda emits milky white light to keep up with the sword light. After holding on for a moment, it suddenly showed signs of collapse.

Gu Shaoyang snorted coldly. , the pagoda instantly gained another layer, turning from white to purple, showing a rich color of nobility.

Suddenly, the sword light could no longer gain an inch.

Wei Zhuang put away his sword and stood up, sighing and saying: "Junior Brother Gu, you are such a purple-level pagoda His defense power is really amazing, not even my 30% Heavenly Heart Sword Intent can break it..."

Immediately he exclaimed: "In three months, you have cultivated the top-level skills to almost perfection. Junior Brother Gu, your talent is really terrifying. Fortunately, you and I are not rivals."

Gu Shaoyang exhaled slowly and said The Dispersion of the Purple Level Pagoda

«He was quite satisfied with the effect of Jade Jambudur Gong. In three months, he practiced it to the level of the first-level pagoda is only one step away from Dacheng's black-level pagoda, but its defense power has increased to the point where even Wei Zhuang cannot easily break through.

According to his estimation, a purple-level pagoda should be able to barely withstand a blow from the Revolving Core Realm. If it were upgraded to a black-level pagoda, it might be able to go head-to-head with the Revolving Core Realm without being at a disadvantage.

Of course, this is just his guess, after all, he has never fought against a master of the Revolving Dan Realm.

In terms of cultivation, Gu Shaoyang has broken through to the late stage of Ningzhen.

He still underestimated the bottomless pit of the Xinghe Sword Code. There were more than 8,000 drops of Yuan liquid in his Dantian. Even if he spent one Yuan stone saved by hard work in alchemy, he still didn't feel the limit.

His current level of vitality is nearly three times that of the ordinary late stage Ningzhen. If he reaches the peak of Ningzhen, I really don't know how terrifying it will be.

Condensing pills in the Revolving Dan Realm depends on the grade. The higher the grade, the greater the potential, the higher the limit, and the greater the benefits to condensing pills, so Gu Shaoyang is not in a hurry.

"The tomb of King Xuan in the Western Region is about to be opened. Both Da Qian and Da Wei have their geniuses arriving. A lot of things have happened during this period. It's time for us to join in the fun..."

Wei Zhuang raised his head and poured a sip into his mouth, smacking his lips and saying.

Gu Shaoyang glanced at him and said calmly: "Senior brother Wei Zhuang was ordered by the sect master not to leave without breaking the Xuan Dan? Why are you calling me to go to the tomb of King Xuan now?"

Wei Zhuang chuckled and said: "That's what I said, but if I can get some opportunities in the tomb of King Xuan, it will also help me break through the Xuan Dan. Can my father stop him?... Do you think everyone is like you, breaking through the realm is like eating and drinking?"

Gu Shaoyang smiled and shook his head, casually asked: "When will we set off?"

Wei Zhuang's eyes lit up: "The sooner the better, I'll be waiting for you."

Chapter 115 A wasteland somewhere in the western border of the Great Yuan Kingdom.

More than three months ago, a group of merchants passed by this wasteland and witnessed with their own eyes a tomb that was slightly more majestic than the human palace rising from the ground. It released thousands of sword lights and plowed a ten-mile radius into chaos.

Xing Shang spread the news, and immediately the appearance of King Xuan's suspected tomb spread throughout Dayuan and the two countries surrounding Dayuan.

Countless geniuses and monsters came upon hearing the news and wanted to explore the tomb.

If this is the real tomb of King Xuan, then it is possible that the mantle of King Xuan is hidden. The inheritance of the mantle of a powerful king is enough for a pig to be promoted to the divine sea.

How can you not make people's eyes feel hot!

The area around King Xuan's tomb is surrounded by powerful sword energy restrictions. This restriction has been reduced from covering a radius of ten miles three months ago to only a few feet.

Everyone knows that the tomb of King Xuan is about to open!

There were many warriors gathered outside King Xuan's tomb, and the ones with the worst cultivation were in the late Juyuan period.

At this time, they were watching the two figures fighting fiercely in the middle.

"Haha, is this the level of the top geniuses in your Great Yuan Kingdom? It's not that bad either."

In mid-air, a young man with an evil face was holding a thin bloody long sword and swaying out streaks of blood while sarcastically speaking.

Below him was a young man with a stern appearance and exuding a cold and sharp sword aura.

The young man He slashed out one sword after another, trying his best, but he was still firmly suppressed by the evil young man.

The onlookers all looked surprised and started talking.

"Isn't this Mr. Beixue Bei Muxue? He is a super genius who ranks among the top five talents. Who is the young man who puts him at a disadvantage? So strong!"

"I recognize him. He is the seventh evildoer among the younger generation of the Great Wei Kingdom, Li Bo Feng of the Evil Blood Sect. It is said that this man is not only super powerful, but also cruel, tyrannical, and arrogant. He once destroyed a small sect with his own hands. Kill all the chickens and dogs without leaving a trace!"

"hiss.."

Everyone took a deep breath and couldn't help but have a hint of fear in their eyes when they saw the evil-looking young man in mid-air.

"The Great Wei Kingdom is worthy of being the fourth most powerful country among the Nine Kingdoms. The seventh monster of the younger generation can defeat Bei Muxue, who is ranked fifth in the Great Yuan Dynasty, and is unable to fight back."

"Bei Muxue is in danger!"

"I'm not interested in playing with you anymore!"

Li Baofeng's face suddenly turned cold, and he slashed out thousands of bloody sword lights in an instant. The strange sword lights were like condensed blood, with a thick fishy smell, and you would feel dizzy and sick if you looked at it closely.

Bei Muxue's expression changed, she raised her long sword and roared: "The sword fills the universe!"

But his sword energy was quickly dissipated under the blood light, and he was about to be killed by Li Baofeng's sword.

At this moment, a gray sword light appeared silently under the blood light, almost He spun around and blocked all the bloody sword lights one by one.

Li Baofeng turned his head suddenly and saw an ordinary-looking swordsman in gray looking at him quietly.

"Who are you?!"

Everyone below was already shouting in surprise: "Great, it's Xiao Nan!"

"While Xiao Nan is here, I must let this Li Baofeng know how powerful our top monster in the Great Yuan Kingdom is!"

Bei Muxue backed away with a pale face, and whispered to Xiao Nan: "Thank you very much."

Xiao Nan nodded slightly, but kept staring at Li Baofeng.

Li Baofeng was also looking at him.

"I have heard of you before. Are you the number one among the younger generation in the Great Yuan Kingdom?"

Xiao Nan's eyes froze, he was silent for a while and said lightly: "It used to be. Li

Baofeng smiled playfully and said slowly:"Does that mean it's not the case now?" If you can be caught up by latecomers, you are also a waste."

Xiao Nan said expressionlessly,"You can try it."

"Ha ha!"

Li Baofeng laughed loudly, and the two of them fought together instantly.

In the crowd, a handsome and thin young man was looking at the two of them intently.

"Xiao Luzi, the sword intent of these two people is very good. One is the dirty sword intent, and the other is the decay sword intent. Although they are not as good as the killing sword intent and the death sword intent, they are still the best sword intent. Find an opportunity to kill these two guys and steal their sword intent. You can learn the set of exercises I taught you at the second level..."

The handsome young man's eyes showed deep passion, and he whispered:"Jian Lao, how does my current strength compare to theirs?"

"No chance of winning! But with me here, as long as you find a chance to get one-on-one, I guarantee you will get it!"

"good!"

The handsome young man said excitedly:"Although I am only at the middle stage of Ningzhen, I have already understood two kinds of sword intent. The power of the two sword intents integrated in the first level of"Sword Dao Reincarnation Art" is enough for me to defeat Ningzhen. In the later stage, if I can develop two more sword powers and reach the second level, who among my peers will be my opponent!..."

At this time, the battle between Xiao Nan and Li Bo Feng on the field was getting close to intense. Both of them were angry and entered into a life and death duel.

Xiao Nan was obviously stronger than Li Bo Feng, constantly forcing Li Bo Feng to retreat, but it would take a lot of effort to take him down.

This is surprising. You must know that among the younger generation of the Great Yuan Kingdom, Xiao Nan is second only to that monster, but he can barely suppress Li Li, who is only ranked seventh among the geniuses of the Great Wei Kingdom. Thin front.

How terrifying would it be to have a genius ranked among the top five or even number one in the Great Wei Kingdom?

Li Bo Feng looked ugly and was about to use his secret skill when suddenly there was a sharp sound breaking through the sky in the distance.

A figure flew over quickly.

A strong man in the Revolving Pill Realm!

There was a burst of exclamation on the field. Unexpectedly, the tomb of King Xuan actually attracted experts from the Revolving Dan Realm.

The faces of the two fighting men changed and they quickly separated.

A young man with a strong physique and an indifferent expression appeared in front of everyone. His long hair was draped casually on his shoulders, but he faintly exuded a domineering temperament.

Seeing this man, Li Bo Feng's expression suddenly changed, and he said in a deep voice: "Yuan Canghai!"

The warriors below also recognized this man's identity.

"It is Yuan Canghai, who ranks second among the young geniuses of the Daqian Kingdom. He is only twenty-five years old, but he has already broken through the Xuandan realm. This talent is really terrifying!"

"Is he also here for King Xuan's tomb? Who can be his opponent on that field!"

In the crowd, the handsome young man frowned tightly.

"Mr. Jian, what should I do if the Revolving Pill Realm appears?"

The old voice slowly sounded in his mind: "Don't panic, let's wait and see what happens."

Yuan Canghai casually glanced at everyone on the field, his eyes only paused briefly on Li Baofeng and Xiao Nan, and then continued to look in the direction of King Xuan's tomb, as if these two people on the field could slightly arouse his interest. , not even Bei Muxue let him take another look.

Not long after Yuan Canghai arrived, everyone felt roaring sounds under their feet, as if the earth was shaking.

"Is the tomb of King Xuan about to be opened?!"

Everyone looked excited. After careful inspection, they found that the door of King Xuan's tomb was still closed, and the sword light restriction was still a few meters away and had not completely disappeared.

What was going on?

The ground under my feet was shaking more and more violently. Like an earthquake, someone suddenly screamed: "Look over there!"

Looking out, everyone was shocked.

They saw eighteen monsters as big as a hill running madly towards us in a row.

These monsters looked like rhinoceroses, but they had six pillars as thick as pillars. The legs, the breath is violent, comparable to the strong Ningzhen!

The nostrils of these eighteen rhinoceros monsters are held by purple-gold chains. The other end of the chains is connected to a huge and luxurious chariot, with a noble appearance. Unparalleled.

Someone trembled and said, "The eighteen-headed six-legged monster rhinoceros pulls the cart. What is the identity of this person who is here!"

It's unimaginable...

Finally, in front of everyone's shocked eyes, the eighteen six-legged rhinoceros stopped abruptly, setting off billows of smoke. The gorgeous chariot slowly pulled away, revealing a man wearing a gold and red wedding dress with a stunning appearance. A beautiful girl with lips as red as blood walked out with a smile.

Everyone's pupils shrunk and they were stunned on the spot.

Yuan Canghai, who had not spoken until now, his face slightly condensed, said in a deep voice: "The beloved daughter of Emperor Yan, Yan Qingyuan!"

At the same time, an excited and crazy roar sounded in the ears of the handsome young man in the crowd.

"The reincarnation of Blood Kite!! The reincarnation of Blood Kite can appear in a small place like the Southern Territory! Mr. Lu Sheng, you must capture this woman and take her virginity. It will be of great benefit to you!!"

Chapter 116

"This woman, who summoned all the weavers in the entire Daqian Kingdom to sew a wedding dress for herself three months ago, why is she so crazy?..A month ago, Ying Qin of the Nanxiang Sect broke through the Xuan Dan realm and formed an eighth-grade Xuan Dan. He said a few teasing words to her in pride, but she destroyed the Xuan Dan. She just dropped from the eighth level to the lowest level, the ninth level. This woman's strength is unfathomable. It would be better not to provoke her less..."

Yuan Canghai frowned. Seeing Yan Qingyuan suddenly appear, he secretly made up his mind. He simply stopped looking at Yan Qingyuan and waited quietly for the opening of King Xuan's tomb.

Li Baofeng must have heard of Yan Qingyuan's evil reputation. Ever since Yan Qingyuan appeared, he had been as quiet as a quail.

There was a late stage Ningzhen powerhouse in the crowd who was taken by Yan Qingyuan's beauty and murmured obsessively: "What a beautiful woman. If I can sleep for one night, I would live ten years shorter." .."

Yan Qingyuan looked at him with a smile, her red lips opened and closed: "Is it true?"

The strong man in the late stage of Ningzhen nodded ecstatically: "Of course it is true, I.."

Before he finished speaking, Yan Qingyuan's face suddenly surged with infinite killing intent, and she tapped her jade hand.

The strong Ningzhen's face changed wildly, and he turned around and was about to run away, but within a few meters of jumping out, his whole body inflated violently like a balloon, and then thousands of blood swords shot out of his body, exploding into a rain of blood all over the sky with a loud bang.

The bodies of the people next to him all trembled violently and fell into silence.

Randomly killing a strong person in the late stage of Ningzhen, Yan Qingyuan acted as if he had just done a trivial thing. Without even looking at the blood on the ground, he said softly in a tone of joy, resentment, and lamentation: "It's a pity that you are not the one Qingyuan likes... Then you have no choice but to die."

Look carefully, Yan Qingyuan's eyes turned scarlet at this time, like two crystal clear blood agates

"It seems that the reincarnation of the Blood Kite has begun to awaken. Boy Lu Sheng, you must move quickly..."

The handsome young man's face turned slightly pale, and he said sternly: "Jian Lao, her strength is so terrifying, I'm afraid you can't take her down even if you take action yourself. What do you want me to do?" .."

"fool!"

The old voice said with a bit of hatred: "If you can't beat her, won't you find another way to capture her heart? The blood kite is reincarnated and only recognizes one person as its partner in its life, and they will remain together until death. Moreover, the Blood Kite is a very evil creature in ancient times. Every time it is reincarnated, it will show the Heavenly Killing Star. If it falls into an ordinary family, a whole family, a village or even a whole country will be implicated in death!

I remember that in my time, the Blood Kite was banished to a royal noblewoman of a mortal dynasty. When she grew up, her talent was revealed, which attracted a great holy land to snatch her away. As a result, the entire dynasty was massacred by the holy land. Of course, later on, when the Xue Yuan was reincarnated and achieved great success, she also wiped out the entire Holy Land. It was really terrifying...

In this life, the Xue Yuan seemed to be the princess of the Da Qian Kingdom. The Da Qian Kingdom has not declined until now. The fate of the country On the contrary, it is rising. It seems that the king of Daqian is also a great person.

All in all, the blood kite is a sign of great misfortune, but if you have deep blessings and great luck, and are an unparalleled genius, then the great misfortune can turn into great good fortune, which will be a first-rate help on the road to martial arts practice.

Right now, Xue Yuan is wearing a wedding dress, and it seems that her heart has been moved, so this is really the best opportunity to make a move."

The handsome young man was moved by what he said. There was an inexplicable confidence on his face. He said with stern eyes: "Mr. Jian, you once said that I was the chosen one with amazing luck. Isn't the blood kite in front of me the one sent to me by God? Are you here? I, Lu Sheng, am destined to reach the pinnacle of martial arts in this life. If I choose a partner, the reincarnation of Blood Kite will be worthy of my status...Jian Lao, you tell me what to do, I will listen to you.."

"hehe.."

The old voice let out an inexplicable chuckle, and then began to make careful calculations with the young man.

Not long after, the light from King Xuan's tomb suddenly shone brightly, and then quickly weakened.

Someone shouted in surprise: "It's open! The tomb door is open!"

The next moment, many warriors rushed to the tomb first, fearing that someone would get in first.

Li Baofeng glanced around vigilantly and rushed in quickly, followed by Xiao Nan, Bei Muxue, and the handsome young man Lu Sheng took a deep look at Yan Qingyuan on the phoenix chariot, and also mixed in with the crowd and entered the tomb.

Yuan Canghai frowned slightly when he saw Yan Qingyuan looking unhurried and unhurried, as if he was looking for something. He waited for a while before ducking in.

"There's no reason why he wouldn't show up when there's an opportunity in Dayuan..."

Yan Qingyuan's eyes flashed, and she suddenly sighed softly, and a smile appeared on her beautiful face again, "Forget it, then I will go in and kill everyone and seize the opportunity for him. Qingyuan still has a lot to do." Where is the dowry?.."

The wilderness gradually returned to calm, leaving only the wide-open Tomb of King Xuan quietly flickering with uncertain light.

I don't know how long it took, but two small black spots appeared at the end of the wasteland, like shooting stars chasing the moon, and in an instant they arrived in front of the tomb.

"Oops, the tomb doors are all open... It's all your fault, Junior Brother Gu. We had to stop at every town for half a day along the way, otherwise we wouldn't miss the best opportunity to enter the tomb..."

Wei Zhuang complained endlessly, and then he couldn't help but asked doubtfully: "By the way, Junior Brother Gu, I have always wanted to ask, why did you buy so many ordinary stainless steel long swords, and I have seen those that you abandoned. The long swords are all rotten and weird..."

Gu Shaoyang replied casually: "The seventh level of the black-level pagoda of 'Jade Jam Buddha Technique' requires a lot of gold and iron energy for assistance. I also want to master this technique as soon as possible so that I can have more protection in the tomb of King Xuan."

"Yeah? This skill is still used?"

Wei Zhuang showed a trace of doubt on his face, but he didn't think much, and just kept urging: "Junior Brother Gu, we are about to advance."

Gu Shaoyang followed Wei Zhuang in, holding the Shadow Sword tightly in his hand.

He lied to Wei Zhuang. Along the way, he continued to strengthen the properties of the Shadow Sword.

The properties of nearly 70,000 ordinary fine steel long swords were combined. Going in, the sharpness of the Chengying Sword now made even Gu Shaoyang feel palpitations.

He tried it. The nearly one-meter-thick iron ingot in the blacksmith shop was cut as easily as cutting tofu with one strike of the sword. There was no sense of obstruction and the fracture was smooth. Like a mirror.

The key is that Gu Shaoyang hasn't used a single element of his energy yet.

Heavenly treasures are nothing more than this.

Gu Shaoyang doesn't know, but he is extremely satisfied with the current power of the Shadow Sword.

He and Wei Zhuang enter the tomb of King Xuan, first there was a long and empty corridor.

The two people pushed their body skills to the extreme, and they cleared the corridor in a dozen breaths. Suddenly, the light became bright, and a vast cave appeared in front of them. The cave was full of two or three meters high. of stone pillars

"There's someone over there!"

Weizhuang pointed to a place not far away and said to Gu Shaoyang.

Gu Shaoyang looked around and saw a tall warrior in the middle of a hard fight. Those who besieged him were two tall stone giants. The stone giants held a handle the size of a door panel. The sword skills displayed by the giant sword are quite exquisite, at least the best sword skills at the human level.

The sword is blessed with the terrifying strange power of the stone giant. Every time the sword cuts, it is fierce. This cultivation level The warriors in the early stage of Daning Zhen had dodged several swords, and the stone swords had already made several big holes on the ground, which was extremely terrifying.

"Damn it!"

The warrior in the early stage of Ningzhen was so aggrieved that he couldn't help but slash the stone giant's head with all his strength.

""Clang" sound sounded, and the stone giant was hit by a blow from the Ning Zhen Realm. He only shook his head slightly, and then made another fierce horizontal slash.

The warrior in the early stage of Ning Zhen was still immersed in the shock of the blow just returning in vain. Among them, when he reacted, it was too late to dodge.

He was cut into two pieces by the stone sword from the waist, and fell to the ground screaming miserably.

Even in the early stage of Ningzhen Realm, he could not break the defense of this stone giant. He was worthy of being a King Realm warrior. The mausoleum!

Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang both had a trace of solemnity in their eyes...

Chapter 117

Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang were not far away when a stone giant with a sword appeared and began to block them.

And they are seeing more and more people.

Warriors in the late Juyuan, early Ningzhen, middle Ningzhen, and even late Ningzhen stages were trapped deep in the stone forest, fighting bitterly against the stone giants.

The only difference is how far each has traveled.

If you want to pass through this stone forest and enter the next level of the mausoleum, you must break through the obstruction of the stone giant.

"The upper body Tianxin! Tianxin Sword Intent!"

Weizhuang shouted softly, and the white sword light knocked back a stone giant. Then he stepped forward and struck a few more swords in succession.

It took nearly dozens of breaths, and he was even forced to use the Tianxin Sword Intent. , Wei Zhuang barely managed to kill the stone giant.

Wei Zhuang's face was a little ugly, and he said in a deep voice:"Junior brother Gu, we must pass through this stone forest quickly. I feel that the longer we delay, the more stone giants will be in number. And you didn't find out.."

Wei Zhuang pointed forward and said:"The stone giant behind has also become stronger."

Gu Shaoyang nodded silently and tried to check the attributes of the stone giant.

"Tomb Keeper Stone Slave: Vitality*34, Sword Intent*12, Solidity*123.."

Gu Shaoyang landed lightly on top of a stone giant. While extracting its attributes, he took a photo of it with one palm.

"Bang!"

The stone giant trembled violently, and a lot of stone chips fell from his body. His momentum seemed to have weakened a bit, but he still rushed towards Gu Shaoyang unyieldingly.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly, and he saw that many characters similar to those before appeared on the stone giant's body again. Almost the same attribute bubbles.

What these stone slaves seem to rely on is not the solid stone skin on the outside, but an inexplicable power within the body.

That power makes it possible to lock the essence inside like a warrior. Gu Shaoyang simply cannot do what he did back then. The people who break into the Wooden Man Lane generally extract all the attributes of the stone slaves and defeat them easily. It may be gradually weakened, but it will not take less time than Wei Zhuang.

The tombs of the king-level experts are indeed mysterious. If these stone slaves are like the Wooden Man Lane, If he were like a wooden man, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to have such a powerful power when he wakes up after sleeping for many years.

Gu Shaoyang spat out slowly, with a strong light in his eyes, and said in a deep voice:"Then, let's break out."

As soon as Wei Zhuang turned his head, he saw Gu Shaoyang calmly drawing out his sword.

A stunning sword light moved like a snake's lightning, with unparalleled sharpness, and shot out.

He was charging at the two people with his big sword. The hard body of the stone giant that rushed straight towards him was pierced by the sword light with a pop like tofu, and then stirred slightly, it exploded into rubble all over the sky.

It took Wei Zhuang dozens of breaths to use his sword to kill him. The stone giant was vulnerable to a blow in the hands of Gu Shaoyang!

Wei Zhuang took a breath of cold air and said in a daze:"Junior Brother Gu, your sword... is too sharp."

Next, Gu Shaoyang continued to draw his sword, and each sword was able to take away a stone giant.

In the early stage of condensation, a full blow would shock his own tiger's mouth, and in the middle stage of condensation, the stone giant could barely be killed. Gu Shaoyang's sword was as thin as brittle paper.

Gu Shaoyang led Wei Zhuang forward wildly, surpassing many people in an instant.

Gu Shaoyang's fierce momentum caused many people to turn their heads and watch, and their mouths opened wide after seeing it.

"Damn it, this fierce man came out of nowhere. I couldn't even leave a white mark on this stone giant after cutting it for a long time, but he chopped it into pieces with just one sword strike!"

"It's Gu Shaoyang, the number one genius of our Great Yuan Kingdom! Sure enough he came!"

"It's so terrifying. Among the evildoers who came in this time, I have only seen Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan from the Xuandan Realm be able to do what he did!"

"too strong!"

Sounds of exclamation continued, and everyone looked at the figure walking further and further away in shock.

"Double sword reincarnation!"

With a loud shout, the brilliant sword light cracked a stone giant, its chest lit up with bursts of white light, and finally fell heavily. The handsome young man Lu Sheng wiped the sweat from his forehead, with a rather serious look on his face. look of pride

"Mr. Jian, what do you think of my sword? Ordinary condensation in the late stage is nothing more than this, right?"

"Yes, given time, it will become a great thing!"

"Ha ha.."

The proud look on Lu Sheng's face became even stronger.

At this moment, two figures passed by him in a flash, one of them was as powerful as an abyss, and the long sword in his hand continued to sway with sword light.

The power of each sword light was more than ten times greater than Lu Sheng's sword just now. Under the powerful sword light, the stone giant that Lu Sheng tried his best to kill fell down like wheat.

Lu Sheng was dumbfounded and couldn't recover for a long time.

"Who is this person?"

The old voice in my mind became inexplicably excited: "Follow me, little Lu Sheng, catch up quickly!"

"ah?! Lu

Sheng was stunned for a moment, why: "Mr. Jian, this man is too scary. I feel like I can't even take a casual sword strike from him.".."

As he said that, Lu Sheng's face showed a look of shock and jealousy, "We are also in the Ning Zhen realm, why is he so much better than me!" The voice in his mind was silent for a while, and his tone softened, and he comforted: "Don't belittle yourself. I've taught you the supreme skill "Kendo Reincarnation Jue" from me. It's only a matter of time before you catch up with him... Moreover, I think this man's sword is sharp, and it should be relying on the sword in his hand... tsk tsk , a heaven-level treasure actually appears in the hands of a junior in the Ningzhen Realm...."

"Heavenly treasure!"

Lu Sheng's eyes suddenly showed a strong look of greed, and he licked his lips and said: "Jian Lao, you are right, how can a small Ningzhen warrior be qualified to possess such a treasure? Only a chosen person like me, Qi Only the son of fate deserves to be possessed... Mr. Jian, if you find a chance, help me snatch him away."

"Haha, that's how it should be."

The old voice smiled and gradually lowered his voice, as if he was whispering: "This person's basic qualifications, good fortune and good fortune are really good, really good..."

Um?

Gu Shaoyang looked away in one direction while breaking through the stone slaves' obstructions.

He just felt as if a huge consciousness fell on him, but when he looked alertly, he only saw an ordinary young man in the middle stage of concentration.

But that boy was also a little weird.

Gu Shaoyang took a quick glance at his attributes and found that the attribute bubbles generated on his body were inferior to even an ordinary Yuan Gathering Warrior.

Generally speaking, the stronger the talent, the more attributes such as root comprehension will be revealed.

Most of the Ningzhen warriors are beyond their bones, and a small number of geniuses who understand the profound artistic conception of martial arts will have the comprehension attribute, with a value of about thirty to forty points.

Along the way, Gu Shaoyang understood the sword intent and practiced the techniques, such as eating and drinking, all relying on the attributes absorbed from them.

However, this Ningzhen boy has no comprehension attribute at all, and only has a mere ten points of root attribute.

This shows the poor understanding of Gen Gu.

To put it bluntly, it would be difficult for such a person to break through Juyuan. In the final analysis, the path to martial arts still depends on talent.

But he has already reached the middle stage of Condensation, and he seems to have understood the meaning of the sword, and his combat effectiveness is quite good.

It really made Gu Shaoyang feel a little weird.

Gu Shaoyang quickly put this trivial matter behind him, and with a sword casually chopped the stone giant in front of him, whose strength had reached the late stage of Ningzhen, into pieces, and a huge exit appeared in front of him.

"It's the entrance to the next level of the mausoleum!"

Weizhuang exclaimed with some joy.

Gu Shaoyang's face was calm, and he could see something when he came all the way.

These stone slaves are not so much a hindrance as a test for those who enter the tomb.

The stone slaves used The level of swordsmanship is getting higher and higher, and it has reached the middle level of the earth level at the end.

If you are willing, you can slowly fight the stone slave here and understand the swordsmanship it uses. It is also a chance.

King Xuan This must be the original intention.

Gu Shaoyang thought, and rushed into the entrance of the second floor of the mausoleum with Wei Zhuang.

As soon as he stepped in, he heard the sounds of fierce fighting in the distance...

Chapter 118

"Go check it out!"

Gu Shaoyang and Wei Zhuang quickened their pace, and the sounds of fighting became clearer and clearer, accompanied by a burst of arrogant laughter.

"Waste! The geniuses of your Great Yuan Kingdom are all trash!"

"When I slowly kill you, I will go and kill Xiao Nan. I will kill every one of you warriors from the Great Yuan Kingdom!"

The faces of the two of them darkened, and their speed became faster. Two figures soon appeared in front of them.

One was a young man with an evil face, and the long sword in his hand was swaying with dirty sword light. The other was retreating in embarrassment. Sword energy surges

"It's Bei Muxue!"

Weizhuang shouted in a low voice.

But Gu Shaoyang had already slashed hard at the evil young man with his sword.

The sword light, like a lightning dragon, dragged out a long trajectory in the air. The evil young man frowned and turned away the dirty blood light, resisted with all his strength.

The bloody and dirty sword light collided with Gu Shaoyang's sword light, melting and dissipating quickly like wax.

The evil young man's face changed greatly, and he whispered: "Thunder Sword Intent!"

Immediately, he quickly retreated, but the thunderous sword light pursued him. The evil young man changed positions several times in succession before he could barely dodge the sword.

Then he stared at Gu Shaoyang with a sinister look in his eyes.

Gu Shaoyang stood up with his sword put away, his expression indifferent.

"Brother Mu Xue, are you okay? Wei

Zhuang stepped forward to help Bei Muxue up, took out a bottle of elixir from the spirit storage ring and handed it to him, "Heal the injury quickly!"

Bei Muxue's face looked a little gloomy and she said, "Thank you.""

As one of the top five geniuses in the Great Yuan Kingdom, Bei Muxue has always been proud and arrogant, but this time he was repeatedly frustrated at the Tomb of King Xuan. No one else would be in a better mood.

"Boy, I remember you!"

When Li Baofeng saw there were three of them, a look of fear flashed across his face. He glared at Gu Shaoyang fiercely and turned away without looking back.

Gu Shaoyang frowned slightly and said, "Senior Brother Wei, take care of me. He, I will kill that person and then join you again."

After saying that, Fei Kui chased after Wei Zhuang without waiting for a reply.

"Junior Brother Gu, be careful. Wei

Zhuang shouted loudly, and then said to Bei Muxue: "Brother Muxue, please feel free to heal your wounds, I will protect you.""

Bei Muxue nodded slightly, looking at Gu Shaoyang's leaving back with complicated eyes.

When he was chased by Gu Shaoyang all the way in Tianxin's illusion, he felt that he had been greatly humiliated, and now he was rescued by Gu Shaoyang. I don't know what it feels like..

Moreover, Li Baofeng was so powerful that he could play with himself, but he was still forced back by Gu Shaoyang's sword. Is the distance between him and Gu Shaoyang really that big?

"well.."

Bei Muxue sighed softly, closed her eyes and concentrated on healing.

Gu Shaoyang followed Li Baofeng's aura and chased him. Not long after, a cold murderous intent suddenly jumped out from one side.

Gu Shaoyang suddenly turned around and struck out with his sword. The sword light roared out, as if it hit something, and a white shadow flew out diagonally.

"Um?"

Gu Shaoyang looked at the weird thing in front of him, his sword eyebrows slightly raised.

It was a pale white shadow, holding a sword in his hand. There were no facial features, only a vast expanse of white.

"Tomb Guard Sword Slave: Vitality*3899, Sword Intent*145.."

This strange phantom has only two attributes. The sword intention is stronger than that of Shi Nu, and the vitality is so much that Gu Shaoyang was shocked.

Could it be that it is entirely composed of vitality?

The sword slave who had been slashed by Gu Shaoyang showed no fear and rushed towards Gu Shaoyang again.

Its aura is not weak, it has probably reached the middle stage of Condensation, and the swordsmanship it uses is also sophisticated and skillful, at least at the Earth level.

Gu Shaoyang casually swung out a sword light, and the sword slave was directly killed.

In an instant, a large amount of vitality swarmed towards Gu Shaoyang.

In Gu Shaoyang's field of vision, countless bubbles of different sizes exploded while killing the sword slave.

Just like fighting monsters and exploding equipment in previous games.

Gu Shaoyang was stunned at first, then overjoyed, and immediately began to devour and extract the vitality in the air.

Rich and pure vitality surged into Gu Shaoyang's Dantian, and a drop of vitality fluid was silently produced.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with excitement.

He is worried that he will not be able to reach the limit of concentration without the Yuan Stone. Isn't this Sword Slave the best supplement right now?

Gu Shaoyang also picked up the long sword left behind by the sword slave. It was a long sword, a top-notch human-level treasure. What a good thing!

Gu Shaoyang secretly said that King Xuan was really generous. He immediately put the sword into the spiritual storage ring and stopped chasing Li Baofeng. Instead, he started looking for his vitality sword slave who was wandering around the second floor of the mausoleum.

The deeper you go, the more sword slaves there are and the stronger they become.

Gradually transition from the middle stage of concentration to the late stage of concentration, the peak of concentration.

The stronger the sword slave, the richer the energy he releases.

Gu Shaoyang has calculated that the sword slave in the middle stage of Ningzhen can provide him with energy equivalent to one high-grade Yuan stone. In the later stage, it is seven high-grade Yuan stones. At the peak of Ningzhen, it is close to one top-grade Yuan stone.

In other words, as long as Gu Shaoyang kills a sword slave at the peak of Ningzhen, it is equivalent to earning a top-grade Yuan Stone!

Moreover, the sword slave also possesses a lot of sword intent attributes, and Gu Shaoyang kills him all the way.

I just feel that my cultivation level and sword intention comprehension are soaring.

Eight thousand five hundred and ninety drops of Yuan liquid...

Eight thousand six hundred and thirty drops of Yuan liquid...

Eight thousand eight hundred and seventy drops of Yuan liquid...

The Shadow Sword Intent has been comprehended to 60%.

The Thunder Sword Intent has been comprehended to 35%...

Gu Shaoyang slashed the sword slave in front of him at the peak of his concentration with a fierce sword blow. He then closed his eyes and frantically absorbed the rich vitality flowing in the air.

Feeling the rapidly generated essence liquid drop by drop in his body, Gu Shaoyang showed a satisfied smile on his face

"Nine thousand three hundred and forty-five drops of Yuan Liquid increased by nearly a thousand points of Yuan Liquid. Is this level a welfare gate?"

If others hear Gu Shaoyang's words, they will be so angry that they will vomit blood. A sword slave who has mastered at least the earth-level swordsmanship is also extremely difficult for a strong Ningzhen master. Moreover, after spending a long time to kill him, the sword slave contains a lot of energy. The vitality has been almost consumed for a long time, and with the part spilled between heaven and earth, the warrior can not gain much.

As for Gu Shaoyang, whether it is the sword slave in the middle stage of Ningzhen or the peak stage of Ningzhen, it is all one sword.

Galaxy Sword Although Dian is a bottomless pit, the Yuan Power given to him is too deep, coupled with the powerful and unparalleled Sword Intent bonus, and the heaven-defying ability to directly extract the attributes of Yuan Qi.

Gu Shaoyang almost "swallowed" the Sword Slave whole.

So Only your cultivation level can rise so fast

"The Shadow Sword Intention was finally on par with the Chuyang Sword Intent, both reaching 60%. The power of the Sun and Moon Reflection move was further improved, and the Thunder Sword Intent also reached 40%. There are also a large number of human-level and earth-level treasures and long swords. I have gained a lot from this trip..."

Gu Shaoyang felt the Yuan Power surging like the sea in his body, his eyes flickered, and he whispered: "I want to find a place in the Xuandan realm to test my current strength more and more..."

Just as he was thinking about it, a golden light suddenly flashed in front of him, and Gu Shaoyang followed him instantly.

The Floating Light Movement technique was fully deployed, dragging out phantoms in the void.

The golden light seemed to feel his presence and stopped suddenly. Gu Shaoyang saw the appearance of the golden light clearly, and his eyes suddenly showed ecstasy.

This is a solid sword slave, almost no different from a normal person except that he has no facial features.

It exudes a terrifying aura that is different from the Ningzhen Realm, like an abyss or an ocean.

"Revolving Dan Realm Sword Slave: Yuan Qi*23444, Sword Intent*1333"

Revolving Dan Sword Slave!

It turned out to be a Revolving Dan Sword Slave! What attracted Gu Shaoyang's attention was not only the attribute bubbles with terrifying values, but also the long sword in the sword slave's hand..

Light red, with light flowing on it, it is a sword that is of the highest grade.

It is the same grade as the Shadow Bearing Sword in his hand!

"A strong person in the king realm is really rich!"

The sword slave stared at Gu Shaoyang for a while, then suddenly disappeared and reappeared less than five meters in front of Gu Shaoyang. Gu Shaoyang could almost feel the astonishing sharpness emanating from the high-grade long sword in his hand.

Gu Shaoyang was not surprised but overjoyed, he smiled and drew his sword to greet him:"Well done!"

Chapter 119

The starting hand was a 40% Thunder Sword Intent. The terrifying sword light dragged out wisps of thunder and lightning in the void, and slashed violently and swiftly towards the Xuandan Sword Slave.

There was no trace of fluctuation on Xuandan Sword Slave's blank face, just a flat slash of the sword.

An ordinary sword, but it contains great power. The thunderous sword light continued to collapse under this sword, emitting bursts of explosions.

"A strong person in the Xuandan realm has alchemy bonus in every move. The power is more than twenty times stronger than that of an ordinary Ningzhen strongman. It is really terrifying..."

While Gu Shaoyang used the shadow-following body technique to deal with the sword slave, he said to himself:"I just don't know that the strength of this sword slave is equivalent to several grades of spinning pills..."

Gu Shaoyang's amount of Yuan liquid is more than three times that of the ordinary Ningzhen Peak. With the sword energy blessing from the Galaxy Sword Code, a casual sword can be worth ten times the power of a strong Ningzhen.

In this way, he can only barely support himself under the hands of the Xuandan Sword Slave, which shows how terrifying the Xuandan realm is.

Feeling the strength of the Revolving Core Realm, Gu Shaoyang does not want to delay this battle any longer. Every move the sword slave makes means that one more point of vitality in its body is consumed. Those are his own training resources. Gu Shaoyang will feel distressed.

"Purple level pagoda!"

Gu Shaoyang shouted loudly, and a six-story purple pagoda floated around him, with dignity and a bit of wild ferocity.

The sword slave struck hard and stood on Gu Shaoyang, and the purple pagoda trembled crazily.

He resisted the sword slave's move. Sword, Gu Shaoyang took the opportunity to strike boldly

"Imperial Dragon Fist, the power of a dragon!"

The fist shrouded in golden light hit the sword slave's smooth face firmly, and the terrifying force directly blew his head open.

But the sword slave did not seem to be affected at all, and raised the sword again.

At this time, the purple level on Gu Shaoyang's body The pagoda has become much darker.

Gu Shaoyang's eyes flashed with light, and the golden sun and bright moon rose from behind him. He directly used his special move

"The sun and the moon complement each other!"

The shadow of the sun and moon on the sword carried a huge and inexplicable aura and slashed diagonally from the sword slave's neck. It was slightly blocked, but it still reached the end.

The sword slave stood there blankly, and his body slowly divided into two parts. section, and then exploded suddenly.

A small rain of vitality fell in the small space where Gu Shaoyang was, which was spectacular and magnificent.

Gu Shaoyang let go and absorbed it wildly, and the vitality liquid in his body surged instantly.

Five hundred drops!

Wait for Gu Shaoyang to put this The Sword Slave in the Revolving Core Realm absorbed all of it, and the aura around him suddenly increased to a higher level. The Yuan Liquid increased by 500 drops, reaching a level of more than 9,800 drops.

Gu Shaoyang slowly exhaled a breath of turbid air, his eyes flashing.

He finally felt the faint feeling of reaching the limit from his Dantian.

If he guessed correctly, his Zhenzhen limit should be 9999 drops of Yuan liquid.

This is 7,000 drops more than an ordinary Zhenzhen warrior, and Didi is a sword element, and its quality is much higher than ordinary Ningzhen.

It is powerful, and it feels unprecedentedly powerful.

"Um?!"

When Gu Shaoyang put away the top-grade sword left by the Xuandan Sword Slave, he suddenly sensed something. He looked up and saw a young man with an evil face walking towards this side.

Li Bo of the Evil Blood Sect Front.

A smile appeared on Gu Shaoyang's face. He couldn't find anything after wearing iron shoes.

He had been chasing Li Baofeng for so long, but this guy even came to his door.

Li Baofeng also saw Gu Shaoyang, and his expression suddenly changed, but instead of running away, he slowly walked up with a grin on his face.

"Boy, you are alone now. I want to pay back the sword strike a thousand times."

"I, Li Baofeng, will kill every one of your Yuan Kingdom people on sight!"

Li Baofeng laughed wildly and waved his hands to shoot out thousands of dirty bloody lights. The number was much more than before. Obviously he also got some benefits in this second level.

Gu Shaoyang looked calm, took a step forward, and shrank to the ground. Cheng Cun instantly closed the distance of hundreds of meters and arrived in front of Li Baofeng.

Then he struck out with a flat sword.

"Forty percent, Thunder Sword Intent!"

In an instant, an extremely bright sword light roared towards Li Baofeng like a thunder dragon.

All the dirty blood light that came into contact with the sword light was shattered.

Li Baofeng's eyes widened, and his face showed He was horrified and exclaimed in disbelief: "Impossible, how can you be so strong!"

The thunder and lightning sword light swallowed Li Baofeng whole, and the void exploded with blood raining all over the sky. Gu Shaoyang looked at the big pool of dirty and smelly things on the ground, frowned slightly, took away Li Baofeng's spirit storage ring, and left quickly.

Waiting for Gu Shaoyang His back disappeared for a long time, and the bloody and broken flesh on the ground suddenly began to squirm.

Gradually it condensed into a human shape. After a few breaths, Li Baofeng, who looked as pale as paper, reappeared on the scene.

"It's so scary. Although this person is only at the Condensation stage, he still gives me a terrifying sense of coercion like Ling Tiance, the first genius of the Wei Kingdom... That sword intent.."

Li Baofeng recalled the sword light that was as bright as the power of heaven he had just faced, and a deep sense of fear appeared in his eyes.

"The last surrogate puppet was actually used here, damn it... Now that my vitality is greatly weakened, I can't go any deeper into King Xuan's tomb, so I should leave earlier."

Li Baofeng made up his mind and quickly turned around and rushed to the first floor of King Xuan's Tomb without hesitation.

Along the way, he met many Ningzhen warriors coming out of the first floor. Almost everyone's expressions changed drastically when they saw him. , whispered "Evil Blood Sect Li Bo Feng" and quickly dodged.

This made Li Bo Feng feel that the shadow left by Gu Shaoyang was dispelled a lot, he let go of his uneasiness, and even felt a little complacent.

"Even if I lose my vitality, my name alone can scare you to death. It is good to be more ruthless and kill more people on weekdays, haha.."

Li Baofeng was thinking when he suddenly saw a slim and handsome young man walking towards him blankly.

He frowned and couldn't help scolding: "What a stupid boy, get out of here!"

The handsome young man seemed to have just come to his senses, and his expression was a little frightened.

The smile on Li Bo Feng's lips had not yet appeared when he suddenly saw the face of the handsome young man change, full of murderous intent and greed.

"I, Lu Sheng, am indeed the chosen one. God will send you, an injured guy, to my lips..."

The young man raised his hand and struck with a strange sword.

Li Baofeng's expression was slightly startled, then furious, and he sneered: "Even if I am injured, I am not something you, a loser, can provoke at will. Go to hell for me!"

Dense bloody sword light burst out, and a trace of emotion appeared on the young man's face. With a weird smile, his eyes seemed to have gone through countless changes, and he said in a low voice: "It's you who deserve to die."

Li Baofeng's pupils shrank, and his face showed an unbelievable look of shock.

"you.."

Screams rang out...

After a stick of incense, Lu Sheng stood up from the thick smell of blood, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and revealed a strange and ferocious smile on his originally delicate face.

A powerful aura emanated from him

"Haha, late stage of Ningzhen! I, Lu Sheng, am indeed a genius.."

He fired a sword light casually. The sword light contained a thick filthy aura, as well as two other strange sword auras.

"With three types of sword intent, it's just around the corner to master the second level of Samsara Jue in Kendo..."

Lu Sheng raised his head and laughed wildly: "This tomb of King Xuan is the foundation of my enlightenment, Lu Sheng. I want to turn this into my hunting ground and devour all the monsters of the Three Kingdoms one by one. Mr. Jian, who do you want to target next?"

Lu Sheng said enthusiastically.

The old voice sounded sinisterly: "The young man I saw holding a heaven-level sword before is the best target. Find him quickly! Don't worry, as long as I am here, all opportunities will be yours. Blood Kite reincarnation The body is also yours.."

"good!"

Lu Sheng smiled evilly, rushed forward quickly, and disappeared in an instant..

Chapter 120

After killing Li Baofeng, Gu Shaoyang continued to search for the Yuan Qi Sword Slave, but he never encountered a Sword Slave in the Revolving Core Realm.

Stopping and stopping along the way, the Ningzhen realm sword slave killed many more, and the amount of Yuan liquid in Gu Shaoyang's body finally reached 9999 drops.

Just as he expected, after the number of Yuan Liquid reached 9999 drops, no matter how much he absorbed Yuan Qi, the Yuan Liquid in his Dantian could not increase by one drop.

Nine is the ultimate number, Gu Shaoyang has reached the limit of the limit of the Ningzhen Realm.

It's only one step away from Xuan Dan.

In fact, Gu Shaoyang can now directly try to condense the pill to attack the Xuandan realm.

But he didn't want to. He felt that there was still room for improvement in his cultivation.

The Xuandan realm is no more than the others, it is the most important part of martial arts practice.

Basically, the grade of Xuan Dan represents the height a warrior can reach in the future.

The lowest level of ninth-grade Xuan Dan will be stuck in the early stage of Xuan Dan for the rest of his life.

The eighth-grade Xuan Dan reaches the middle stage of Xuan Dan.

The seventh-grade Xuan Dan has stopped at the late stage of Xuan Dan.

Only at level six or above can you have a chance to attack the Divine Sea Realm.

The fourth-grade Xuan Dan is expected to provide a glimpse into life and death.

If you can achieve the third level, you will almost reach the king realm.

Moreover, the grade of Xuan Dan is also particular.

The lower third-grade human elixir, the middle third-grade earth elixir, and the upper third-grade heavenly elixir.

The power of the spinning pills of different levels is very different. It is not uncommon for an early-stage spinning pill warrior who has condensed a heavenly pill to defeat a late-stage spinning pill warrior who only has a human pill level.

According to Gu Shaoyang's knowledge, in the entire nine countries in the Southern Region, only a few people have been able to condense the third-grade Tiandan in the past thousand years.

The vast majority of warriors who can reach the level of the Revolving Pill have only condensed the third-grade human elixir. Those who can achieve the ninth-grade revolving elixir are all the same. Being able to create a sixth-grade revolving elixir is enough to cause a sensation and is called a monster genius.

And those who condensed the heavenly elixir, except for those who died midway, all achieved great achievements.

The most famous example is the King of Daqian State, Emperor Yan, Yan Xingtian. He is the possessor of the second-grade Heavenly Pill, and he emerges from nowhere to suppress the invincible opponents of his peers in the Nine Kingdoms.

The Ningxuan Pill was so important, so Gu Shaoyang naturally had to be more cautious.

His ambition is not big, he just needs to be stronger than Yan Xingtian.

He also killed a dozen sword slaves in the late stage of Ningzhen, devouring their vitality to nourish their Dantian, and took away the earth-level treasures in their hands.

Gu Shaoyang's harvest from this trip was indeed quite rich, including dozens of earth-level treasures, a high-level earth-level sword, and the spirit storage ring collected from Li Baofeng.

The Spirit Storage Ring contains hundreds of top-grade Yuan stones, thousands of high-grade Yuan stones, over 10,000 middle- and low-grade Yuan stones, and a top-grade "Evil Blood Sword Codex" secretly passed down by the Evil Blood Sect.

In an instant, Gu Shaoyang changed from a poor pauper to a wealthy man.

It was almost time to end this level. Gu Shaoyang was about to find Wei Zhuang, Bei Muxue and the others to meet up. At this moment, the world in front of him suddenly turned into flowers.

"Damn it, that Ningzhen Sword Slave is about to be killed by me, but it has an earth-level treasure in its hand?! Why is it missing?"

"Huhu, I was almost hacked to death by a sword slave in the late stage of Ningzhen. Fortunately, I was lucky..."

"Where is this! ?"

Sounds of exclamations and comments rang in Gu Shaoyang's ears. Gu Shaoyang looked up and saw that there were many people around, most of whom were in the middle and late stages of Ningzhen.

After two levels of trials, warriors who were not strong enough would have died long ago. In the mausoleum, I will always be with the Sword Slave and the Stone Slave.

Opportunities often also represent dangers, and the road to the peak of martial arts is always covered with bones.

Huh?

Gu Shaoyang's eyes moved, and there was a bit of confusion on his face.

He saw again the strange young man he had seen in the first level of the stone forest.

In less than half a day, this young man's cultivation had climbed to the late stage of Condensation, and his aura was much stronger. Moreover, Mr. Gu Shaoyang felt that this young man gave him a very uncomfortable feeling.

Just as he was thinking about it, he suddenly heard a surprising voice

"Junior Brother Gu!"

Turning around, he saw Wei Zhuang, Xiao Nan, and Bei Muxue walking towards him.

"Senior Brother Wei Zhuang."

Gu Shaoyang greeted Wei Zhuang, and then nodded slightly to Xiao Nan and Bei Muxue.

The two of them were polite. After all, now that geniuses from other countries are present, the resentment between them in the past should be temporarily put aside.

"Junior Brother Gu, will there be any results if you go after Li Baofeng?"

Wei Zhuang asked curiously.

Gu Shaoyang nodded and said: "Li Baofeng has died by my sword."

"That's good."

Weizhuang breathed a sigh of relief.

Bei Muxue and Xiao Nan trembled violently, looking at Gu Shaoyang with complicated eyes.

Wei Zhuang may not know much about Li Baofeng's strength, but they are very familiar with each other.

Even Xiao Nan was not sure of winning against Li Bo Feng, so he could only suppress him. However, such a ruthless man was killed by Gu Shaoyang in an understatement. It seemed that he had not seen each other for a few months. The strength becomes more and more unfathomable

"Yan Qingyuan! We are both from Daqian country, what do you want to do by attacking me for no reason?!"

An angry shout rang in everyone's ears. Everyone followed the sound and saw two streams of light, one red and one blue, shooting up in the distance.

A tall, strong man with domineering eyebrows and a wedding dress in gold and red. The beautiful girl in clothes is flying towards here while having sex

"It's Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan!"

"Aren't they both the geniuses of Da Qian Kingdom? Why did they start fighting?"

Everyone was shocked and doubtful. Gu Shaoyang's body was shaken, and he looked deeply at the red figure in the sky, his eyes slightly dazed.

Yan Qingyuan... the one who let her go in Yaowu Mountain and then held her hand again. Hand, to help him understand the killing sword intention, a girl who is feared by countless people and is called a witch.

Gu Shaoyang's emotions are a bit complicated. Among all the women he has experienced, Yan Qingyuan gives him the most special feeling.

Now..Gu

Shaoyang passed by Yan Qingyuan's red wedding dress, and felt a trace of inexplicable sadness in his heart.

Is she going to marry someone?

In the sky, Yan Qingyuan casually blocked Yuan Canghai's strokes. Attacking, he said:"Give me the sword you took from Xuan Dan Sword Slave, and I won't tangle with you.".."

"I killed that sword slave, why should I give you a top-grade treasure on earth for nothing?"

"Can I exchange something with you?"

Yuan Haihai frowned slightly and said coldly:"Why do you insist on that sword?""

A hint of shyness appeared on Yan Qingyuan's beautiful face, and her words became softer.

"Because...my husband is a swordsman."

The whole place was in an uproar. Everyone stared at Yan Qingyuan in shock. The shock in their hearts could not be described in words.

Princess Qingyuan, the beloved daughter of Emperor Yan, killed without blinking an eye, and she was able to break through the Xuandan realm at such a young age. The monster who used to be the weakest opponent in Canghai's fight... actually has a husband?! Moreover, Yan Qingyuan seems to be very infatuated and misses her.

Shock, jealousy, envy... all kinds of emotions are floating in the hearts of everyone, everyone. Everyone was guessing who the husband Yan Qingyuan was talking about.

Yuan Canghai's expression was also a bit complicated, and he said slowly: "Okay, what will you exchange for it? Yan

Qingyuan pursed her lips and smiled softly, stretched out her jade hand and touched Yuan Canghai gently, and said softly: "Of course I will use your head in exchange." If you give me the sword, I will refrain from killing you."

Yuan Canghai was stunned for a moment, then laughed angrily and shouted: "Yan Qingyuan, you are going too far!"

Yan Qingyuan's smile did not change, and she was about to meet Yuan Canghai. She glanced across the audience inadvertently, and was suddenly stunned.

Yuan Canghai's fists were fierce, but Yan Qingyuan turned a blind eye, looking intently at the audience with her beautiful eyes. At a certain position, the face glowed with incomparable joy.

What happened to Yan Qingyuan? Everyone was wondering.

Only Gu Shaoyang knew in his heart that Yan Qingyuan was looking at him. Did she recognize herself? She wanted to do it What?

Could it be that she has taken a liking to the Chengying Sword in her hand again and wants to snatch it back as a gift for her husband?

Gu Shaoyang's face condensed slightly and he took a step back...

"Xueyuan's reincarnation is in danger, Lu Sheng, boy, hurry up and block this move for her. This is definitely a good opportunity to capture her heart!"

The old voice kept encouraging in Lu Sheng's ears. Lu Sheng's heart felt hot. He stared at Yan Qingyuan's beautiful face intently, feeling that she was looking at him.

Finally, he couldn't help but stare at Yan Qingyuan's beautiful face...

"Mr. Jian, help me!

With a cry in his heart, Lu Sheng rushed up to the sky and shouted loudly: "Princess Qingyuan, be careful, I'm here to save you." .."

Before Lu Sheng finished speaking, Yan Qingyuan's originally tender and charming face turned cold and she whispered two words at him.

"Get out of here!"

A perfect jade hand quickly magnified in front of Lu Sheng, carrying irresistible terrifying power.

"No, I can't stop Mr. Lu now!"

Lu Sheng's pupils shrank, and his head went blank for a moment.

"Snapped!"

Lu Sheng was slammed into the soil like a ball at a speed several times faster than when he came, making a big hole.

After doing all this, Yan Qingyuan's face broke out with a bright smile. , his figure flew towards Gu Shaoyang involuntarily, calling softly: "Dayuan.."

At this moment, the space where everyone was was suddenly filled with light.

It seemed that layers of fog were lifted before everyone's eyes, and a towering stone mountain stood in front of everyone.

There was a small sword stuck on the stone mountain, and the sword emitted invisible waves that spread throughout the space instantly.

Everyone suddenly felt their bodies sink, as if an inexplicable pressure had been exerted on their bodies.

The most obvious ones were Yuan Canghai and Yan Qingyuan, who fell directly from mid-air like stones....